

Testament through. When  
quite young I read in it in-  
S. S. Have not read it much  
beside. I suppose it would  
be more interesting to me  
now as I did not understand  
it when I did read it.  
Marvin was quite poorly yes-  
terday. He is some better today  
but wants considerable attention  
or cries. Good health prevails.  
Sleighing first class. Last two  
nights very cold. Have been run-  
ning them all this week.  
The steam engine did not  
come. Do you need more  
money than is sent you?  
I have felt a little delicate  
about sending money to you  
I did not want to displease  
you.

I guess this is not  
what would be called  
a love letter but it  
is written with love  
all the same, and  
I am proud of the man  
I love, and hope to keep  
ever fresh and alive that  
affection that exists be-  
tween us.

I am glad to hear both  
sides of the story. Take  
good care of your health,  
that is a part of our religion.  
The children are playing  
dear.

Remember your God  
and your family.

We saw the big gun  
pass on its way to Phila.

Affectionately

Your wife

Emma.

Morgan City, Utah, Jan. 21, 1892.

My Dear Husband:— We are all well. I  
suppose you remembered yesterday—the 20<sup>th</sup>— that just  
three months ago you bade farewell to your own dear moun-  
tain home. Yes I should think time does fly. Yet when I  
venture to think of the time for your return that seems  
so far away that I have never yet been able to com-  
plete the thought. Thus far I have borne the separation bet-  
ter than I expected I should although I was from the first  
determined to do my best about it, for I considered it my  
duty to do so. Your letter of 13<sup>th</sup> & 14<sup>th</sup> inst came yesterday.  
Enclosed I found a note each for D. Heiners and E. W. Hunter.  
The one written to Hyrum did not come; I hope you will send  
it next time. Since writing to you on the 2<sup>d</sup> inst I have  
sent two letters, the photograph, and several papers to Batesville  
but I suppose they have, ere this, been forwarded. One of the  
letters contained two dollars. I hope your toothache is bet-  
ter. Mine is. If we are hundreds of miles apart there seems  
to be some (you will know what word to use, I don't) between us;  
for my tooth ached when yours did and about the date of your  
writing I found the copy of the lease and wrote to your father



about it. Several times before I have noticed similar coincidences. I hope you will dress for health as well as for appearance. Get the best footwear to be had; for wetting of the feet will undermine the health. If the climate is too mild for a heavy overcoat I will suggest that you get a light one for damp or chilly days and for evenings. I will try to get some money to send in this. Have you yet learned whether your father sent any money to Chattanooga? You and Wilford Richards will be apt to meet in Conference, at least, will you not?

Remember your replaced tooth? I think so. Too amusing to me and too sore to you to be forgotten already. <sup>by either</sup> The recollection of it in reading of your present affliction caused a smile in spite of my sympathy for you.

~~Well, I should want to know more about both sides of the case~~ before saying much in Alice's cause. I have heard considerable. Indeed I hope I shall never have cause to speak <sup>of my husband</sup> in the way I heard her speak several times of her husband while I was down the last time. I do not think for a moment that she complained without some cause; but I think her patience have been so taxed that they are wearing a little thin and if she isn't careful she will cease to merit the title she has won — The Example of Patience.

Since beginning this letter Marvin's sleep has been very restless and I have just got him down again after an awful spell of vomiting. His bowels have been unusually active today. I think he is getting his stomach teeth. The burn on his face is well. Last Sunday after coming from meeting I



had a severe attack of headache, so bad that I could not sit up and I sent for Mina to come and put the children to bed, strain milk etc. Marion stood by the cot for a long time bathing my head with camphor. Several times he asked if that would do, but as the moving of a muscle caused all pain to return I made no reply and he concluded I was asleep; then I heard him speak in a low tone to Vernon to be quiet and "I will pray for ma". I think that little, simple, prayer offered in faith did me much good for I soon went to sleep and when I awoke at eleven o'clock my headache was all gone and the next morning I was up early enough to get all of my white clothes washed before daylight and it was a two weeks washing too.

Bro. Pollestrom remained in Morgan over Sunday and preached in North Morgan Ward. He spoke well on the duties of the saints. Well, yes, in some respects I suppose I am having considerable to encounter. With the accounts, however, I am, through the blessings of the Lord, getting along well, I consider. Tomorrow T. Spackman is to come for his wheat to load a car I think we have enough to pay him off. Bro. Hunter, then, will be the only one in Morgan to whom we are indebted counting stores and all. Oh yes I do owe Arthur and Joda a few dollars. I expect to send your father some money soon. So far you have known all of the worst of my troubles about the accounts, as well as the best of my pleasures with them. Last week I learned that the horse you bought of Harry Conlin is at the corral belonging to its old master. The S.S. has done nothing about it. Harry is gone



Your father had but little to say to me. He did not mention Morgan or the business here. He pleased Marion by giving him a pair of boots.

I saw Bro. Roy pass a day or two ago.

Vernon makes many cute speeches. The other day Alma Gibby jumped onto a sleigh in which Vernon was riding and A. asked Vernon how he got in, to which Vernon replied, "I've got a mouth; and I said to the man 'Will you please let me ride?'" It caused a great laugh.

This morning before he was dressed Vernon wanted an apple but there were none out of the cellar so I said that today Marion should get out a panful. Nothing more was said about apples and we all forgot them. About dark Vernon said "Ma, it's today now." "It is?" said I. "Yes; I want an apple," said he.

Mrs. Pasche's little boy came in to day and said that he had been way off with his mother, to which Vernon said, "My pa knows where the 'way off' is."

It is late. What kind of a bird wore the feathers you sent?

Good night, my lover, good night.

Jan. 23<sup>d</sup> 1892. — I have succeeded in exchanging some silver for a greenback (\$5<sup>00</sup>) which I send in this. I also send some money to your father today to make an even one hundred dollars. Spackman received today 16830<sup>#</sup> wheat; has received some before.

Vernon has been playing that the cot is a sleigh; when another child would go towards the cot V. would say, "Come on my little boy you can have a ride on my sleigh. Whoa, Fanny."

I would not venture to say that I have ever read the New