

Union Falls June 12<sup>th</sup>

Rev. R. Lyman  
Forest Grove, Oregon

My Precious Husband

Since writing to you last, I rec'd. a letter from you, written at Cheney, W. T. It was most-welcome, & it-seemed pleasant to have something come as directly from you as that. It reached me 2 weeks from the day it-was written. I rec'd. by the same mail, a letter from Willie, which was written the same day as yours, but mailed 2 days later. Since then, I have rec'd. a letter from Sarah with which Horace sent a brief one. These have all been very acceptable. Sarah doesn't seem as well pleased with Ho

situation as Mary does; but I suppose  
she isn't as well able to endure  
the climbing mountains &c.

Mother has improved somewhat  
in strength I think since you  
left. She goes out in the yard  
a little almost every pleasant  
day. Still she doesn't seem  
to think she shall be able  
to go to Oregon & I suppose it  
is not best for us to urge  
the matter. It seems strange  
that you had rec'd nothing  
later from me when you wrote  
last, than a letter written about  
1st of April. There must be lots  
of my letters on the way to  
you, if they haven't been destroyed.

You seem just as dear to me  
as ever. I can't tell you how  
often I press my lips to your  
dear likeness; not only to that

but also to the place where  
your head used to rest.

If I have time, I will slip  
in a little bunch of wild  
violets of which there are  
enough blue ones to show  
that my love for you is true.

Are the pills you left in  
the bureau drawer of the same  
kind as those you gave Mrs. Gill  
when she was sick last winter?

If so, may I give them to her.  
She was saying yesterday, that  
she wished she could get some  
of the same kind; though she  
doesn't need them at present. So  
I thought I would ask you  
about them. I must close.

Most-Coringly

Your Margaret