7-31-1853

Letter to Brother from Isaac Butler

Isaac Butler

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of friends myself and knew how it was when I
heard more about 200 dollars this summer and
bought myself besides can your young min-
do that in Illinois —
I must come to a close and have
written more nonsense than you will
like to hear of me claim not to have yet
remain your friend until death.

[Signature]

Polk County, Bloomington, Ill.
July 31st, 1858

Dear Brother it is with the greatest of
pleasure that I take this time so hard to me
from you to say that I am well and hearty and
I believe all the rest of the Connexion are
enjoying the same blessing. I rec
your letter which gave me all sorts of
news to hear that you were as well at this
time and were sorry to hear of some of
your friends that fall in victims to death.
But the Lord ARC and take all away.
Two wheat crops are better than we anticipated
in the spring rating from 3 to 15 bushel per acre. I have been harvesting for weeks
harvest hands get 5 dollars per day wheat
is worth 300 cents per bushel. If you farmers could
sell your produce that way you might fold

cattle are very high at present. Here I
cannot sell it all about as there is
none selling. In your letter you stated
that the house would have to be moved
across the road to that I have no objection
to, but, as to Selling the 3 acres of land to
the wife Wallace for 36 dollars I don’t care
about doing that for the road on it is
believe what is written back about Oregon so the less I say about the country. The letter for my brother's sake your letter was the first I have received for about 6 months. I began to think I was forgotten. I make at a rule to answer every letter that I receive and if any of my friends want to hear from me they must write to me the next time you go to Monroe ask James and Mary if they want to hear from me if they do tell them to write to me and they shall hear from me as soon as the letter can get there. If you see any pretty girls there tell them to write to me. I am too glad to hear from any body and especially a pretty girl but I must put such foolishness on as you still think I am a fool and you will think it right. —

Stephen White died at Uncle Elizy's farm on the 8th of May just one month from the time he was baptised his brother Abel is on this neighborhood at this time. I want you to tell me in your next when uncle William's folks heard from John Chapman and Peter Ritten and what the were doing and tell me all about your neighbors how they are getting along and in short tell me everything which you think would interest me. I feel sorry for you that are left there. I know how you feel. I have been deprr
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Title: Letter to Brother from Isaac M. Butler (Polk County, Bloomington, Oregon Territory)

Date: July 31, 1853

Transcription:

Polk County Bloomington, O.T.

July the 31st, 1853

Dear Brother

it is with the greatest of pleasure that I take my pen in hand to inform you that I am well and hearty and I believe all the rest of the connection are enjoying the same blessing. I received your letter the 26th which gave us all much joy to hear that you were all well at that time and were sorry to hear of some of your friends had fallen victims to death but the Lord giveth and taketh away

Our wheat crops are beter than we anticipated in the spring rating from 20 to 40 bushels per acre I have been harvesting for 2 weeks harvest hands get 3 & 4 dollars per day wheat is worth 3.00 oats 2.50. if you farmers could sell your produce that way you might talk Cattle are verry high at present horses I cannot tell so well about as there is none selling. In your letter you stated that the house would have to be moved across the road to that I have no objection to, but as to selling the 3 acres of land to Mifs Wallace for 80 dollars I dont care about doing that for the rails an it is worth that much but if you should sell it before you get this it will have to go so I do not know what arangements father has mad with you about the place what ever they are just go by them untill you hear from me again I shall write again as soon as he gets through if ever he does we are looking for them now Some teams are comeing in now one team passed here a week ago today making about 2 weeks it has been in the valley we have heard that Sam Leeper got drowned on the road and his folks and Abner Abbot families went back in your next letter please tell us the truth about it I was verry sorry when I got here and found the situation of everything that I did not stay and come with father and mother but it is all to late to grieve after it now you sayed in your letter that you had 50 acres of corn I suppose it is worth about 500.00 dolloars while 50 acres of oats here are worth 6000.00 we can raise from 10 to 20 bushels of corn to the acre and corn is worth 3 & 4.00 per bushel you see from that 50 acres of corn here would be
worth about 1500 dollars  pork is worth about 20 cts beef 15 cts but stop I am telling too much about Oregon. I have promised myself not to say much about the country for some do not believe what is written back about Oregon

So the less I say about the country the better for my credit back there  your letter was the first I have received for about 4 months I began to think I was forsaken I make it a rule to answer every letter that I receive and if any of my friends wants to hear from me they must write to me  the next time you go to Monmouth ask James and Mary if they want to hear from me if they do tell them to write to me and they shall hear from me as soon as the letter can get there  if you see any pretty girls there tell them to write to me for I would be glad to hear from anyboddy and especially a pretty girl but I must quit such foolishness or you will think I am a fool and you will think wright. Stephen White died at Uncle Elijah Davidsons on the 8th of May justone month from the time he was baptised  his brother Able is in this neighborhood at this time  I want you to tell me in your next letter when Uncle Williams folks heard from John Chapman and Peter Butler and what the were doing and tell me all about your neighbors how they are getting along and in short tell me everything which you think would interest me  I feel sory for you that are left their I know how you feel I have been deprived of friends myself and know how it goes.

I have made about 200 dollars this Summer and clothed myself besides can your young min do that in Illinois I must come to a close for I have writen  more nonsense than you will like to hear at once  I am not married yet

I remain your friend untill death

Isaac M. Butler