OMAHA CITY, N.T.,
APR 25, 1858 (BY ENCLOSURE)

C.V. 85¢

HSC 32.5

Mrs. R. M. Briggs
New Lisbon
Ohio

W/Enclosure on
Homesickness; and
False Swearing on
Preemption Claims
Equal to False Swearing
of Sodom; Refers to Supplies
Fo Utah

C#26 ON F TERR COVER

ARNBUST 1975 (JN—

Omaha City
April 25th/58

nary Pumpy here
but

Dear Rebecca. Yours of date April 6th came to hand a few evenings since. It has been a matter of the most profound thought to me ever since, where you could possibly have found that word "Pumpy" or what can be the meaning of it. I have made a thorough search, to try to find it in Websters unabridged and in several different Encyclopaedias but in all my research I can find "nary Pumpy" where did you find it! in some Publication, or did your genius take a "blight" and originate it? I await an answer,

I recieved a letter from Small, and one from Ann when I recieved yours so you may well imagine that I am reasonably well posted in the way that Sisbon people are doing. The Boys are all out some where about Town. (Pardon, I meant City) and I am alone, just the way that I want to be on this all important occasion. the Moon is shineing brightly and the night is fine, so out of curiosity I just stopped, and went out and gazed strait up at the Moon, and whistled. Home Sweet Home, the oddity of the thing would have a tendency to drive all Home Sickness out of my mind, and then you may recolect that you advised it, so how could I think of any thing else but of you, under the circumstances, and I don't think that there would be any sickness in that.

Often a quiet interview, Sis, by lamp light, has thus been offered that I may not come up to the scratch, as I should like you

unless I should be so unfortunate as to wish that I were with you, then I would feel Heart Sick. but you see I do my best not to think in that way as I know that it is impossible now. and there is no use of a person makeing themselves feel uncomfortable if they can possibly help it. I dont allow myself to indulge in that way more than three fourths of the time. There. I hear the Boys comeing like a Thunder Storm. there is no chance any more this evening with their clatter in my ears. so I will have to stop untill a more convenient season.

We have our Union Prayer meetings every evening out here. I can't say that I have been to any of them I have not the least desire whatever to go to Church here I went to the Episcopal one Sunday. it looked to me like a Grand Humbug to see men stand up and piously make the responses and the very next day probably they would cheat the eyes out of a person if they could.

There can not be much religion in a new country where they deal in Paper Towns and do nothing but lie and speculate, I would not pretend to make an exception of myself. I suppose that I would like to make money as well as any person else. but I do sincerely think that if I was a sincere Christian. I would not feel like makeing money here. but as things are with me now I believe that I would go it if I had the opportunity I have not made any claim yet nor Pre Empted

That takes rather more extensive swearing than I feel at present like doing making. There has been enough false swearing in regard to claims in this Territory to curse it with a curse equal to that which was poured out upon Sodom, you think that those that are left behind feel the worst, well, probably they do. to be honest about it, it dont trouble me very much about leaving my Mother. I suppose that she feels it more than I do. that is not a very commendable confession. upon my word, it aint. I sometimes think that I have no affections (Heart if you plea) I take things so easily, if ever I had one. the only way that I can account for my present coldness is, that you have it all now, confound you, I strongly suspect that is the case. I would like to know how you can help it. though. I guess I will kindly love you just as much as I please. (thats my business. I dont care whether you ever think of me or not. (that is your business,) Well, well Bec, I must confess that I am getting confounded tired of staying here. I rather think that the desire for change (that what you said was the matter with me) is pretty nearly satisfied by this time. I cant leave here untill Mr Brown comes back and ought not to leave before the middle of next month, but if I can make my arrangements to suit I will leave as soon as he comes. I may stop on the road. and I may not I am quite undecided. blame it, I wish that I was rich. then I know what I would do pretty quick

I have the Blues, bad, I have been looking back, and thinking of my younger days. You are well aware how prone youth is to let their imaginations run riot in building up bright and pleasing hopes of the future (I have had my share of them). but as years glide along hopes that once were cherished are cast aside with scarcely a sight to give place. to other that are newer and to the fancy more pleasing. I have give up so many and been disappointed so often, that I almost begin to feel that life is a delusion and hope but lures a person to be deluded. I dont think that I ever felt so disgusted and tired of life in a worldly point of view as I do now I dont care three cents. do you? may be I will feel all right to Morrow.

I saw a great big Indian carrying a Parasol a few day ago I presume as the Sun was shining that he was trying to save his complexion. "the tawnel fool"

I wrote to Sam. I have an indistinct recollection that there was some tremendous Lies in it. at least I think so. but that is nothing, Will McLain and I can almost out lie any person in Town alway excepting Ale Campbell and Dill, they are excepted according to law.

you need not answer this, as I shall be stirring along to New Lisbon some day. I think more than likely if I cant get a good situation at Nebraska City to go along with the Army or Supplies to Utah, but it is no person business no person need know whether I am coming home or not when I get there they will see me. so will you I think. Butler