\$ busy a Jule of pun-cakes and fry them in Churia Kansas Seritory. the grease, buil some coffee - and then go to Eater as mon he do the Same und at night, just wents. Tood of the Rocky Mountains forachunge have bacon, coffee and princakes from and then see here forme stened apples or Dear Tarents. a piece of fresh ment - beef or real. approte you a long letter lever daysugo being out here on the confines of Pirilization and before this time it is probably on its may to you. Deing memployed this morning (only for a little while - Where the Statle honerer,) I take the opportunity to pen winther. And fun-beams dence upon thomiss Of here a letter now my calin that I'm. lend to Lend to Coview John . Lo you mil heavy how Dike Sprites from faireg lands. me in thro letters about the Same Time. Dean thinks The monnings here are delightful. I often are just for the Luke of seeing the sum-rise. of no better may to fiel up this sheet than leg ging Comes from the East a trendling light you are marghes mits of style of life, To begin: I The worden tops udoming : ser time at the De mad south outsking Done but the Stream that beats the street, of himana. It is Retrated on the loud to the mountains Is heard no bound the mide world ver-Cand from the door I can see the greater portion of the Rockie Mountain Range. Lixty by Levenly miles Q would the fiell would linger long. All all is france on vale and hill to the Josh brest, looning up above the other for how of the range notwithstanding the distance, stone On mountain tops and heather, As if the peace of Eden still Vikeo Peak. The next brighest from so Called, I Tempered on swith as ser. believe, there mountain and near there, I am told Such to the morning but it four passes and much A was, that Tremant look his party. Derettigin

front of my door are the mountains Athat in the neigh There is a chimney in one corner. Sorhold of which are the gold mines . I can Easel Inside the action is a rough board table made See the had that leads to Jacksons Siggings minds but from our sule of the is. Moon this are two time over atall mountain - and yet they it is to Kentes, two peans, two cufes, mo plates, afrying from miles Amay. Still keeping your age on the two knives and a broken fork. When this table I mountains you can planly see, to the North best Am mon writing - Our bed scenfeles our comes Longs 13ak, and when Office armed medeurer A pule of chips files another and our provisions O lould faistly see Carinie Frak. mother of the Shanto. One three legged stool is our Level Whom - H. Benton - Speaking of the lyphon buly article of furniture. Hads, Cape books, coass To hang the halls. of his Row mo Can - John & Tremont - Dails, and Here then I live. The place is not mine Maces Considerable Streets on the fact, that in one o his le preditions he mas not out Rights of Smin but belongs to as Dutelman (the brestern for for Eight months. Well, what of it is cen goto Herman), There is another one alongside, belong my calm door any day ound see whole acres of me to the same mun, when I seenfred mitel Thors whom the Sum with the Sun of " man the sew of Domes to up here the morning and probably sinor can always to seen there Wing the given time I had seen him that for the from mor to the End of time four frietes I have been hear. In Intered the My Shartes of Land Bras bull of logs. The place protours leef or time lisenes and consequently cracks are counted up out this and the on spected he crowled not like is. But he only Lide is the planterd mit mud. The similar laked us if the Culin Caked, Daid a few hords Streams through moment filaces, yet it is comfor and left is. Our style of life is simple. He rise in table tight. The loof is of logs covered fires mit strang and then anthomed. It leaks only we water the morning, kindle ofice fue a slice or two of bank

the clouds have loss the hues That poleed them at the dawning And the flowers no more are nes with dens and shut the gates of morning. When pheeling upmand in his can The God of day rejoices and file and mountain top agar Heer Couth's ten thousand boices: I shoulder, transis, rods and staff and balk or & two miles to the End of the paper lots of Curario where during the rest of the day, Store my self arong in one of the minerous Prime Dog Holes that murher ofsen before men Ince I have been here There been able to lad an article butitled the Philosophy of Sleep" madame De Staels, Influence of literature upon Society, "The anatomy of Dunkenness" combes Constitution of man, "A treatise on self Knowledge, Fosters Essays all bound together to

In one Volume of 300 or Gos frages. There also been able to gather some informat in degard to the war in Europe, and the other day heard and read a long account of the or age of the first acriel ship, (In Blondingool hardy helk over Magara River, The Rail River Welders in Elenvis and other maters necessary to a full Rumledge and make meight into the movements of this fast age Tours tenly Joseph Bang Whiting for Witherto Entitled the Philosopphy of Ship commenter " The leading of the sources or and the sources or and The stage of the tord Color and the stage of

Auraria, K. T. Arapahoe County 1859

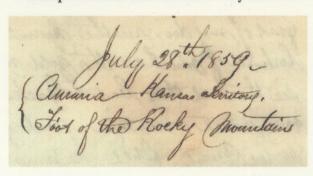


AURARIA K. T.



August 2, 1859 Auraria, K. T. To Mr. Joseph C. Whiting Rear of 26 Spring St. Providence, Rhode Island With faint Paid 3 and black straightline type set handstamp Pen notation No. 17 on a tattered stained envelop containing a wonderful letter.

A example of letter that has had a very hard life.



Mailed from Auraria August 2, 1859

Dear Parents

I wrote you a long letter eleven days ago and is on way to you. I can think of better way to fill up this sheet then by giving you an insight into my style of life. So begins living in a log cabin on the out skirts of Auraria is so situated on the road to the Mountains and from the door I can see the greater portion of the Rocky Mountain Range. Sixty or seventy miles to the South West, looming up above the others portion of the range not withstanding the distance stands Pikes Peak.

I can easily see the road that leads to Jackson's Diggings winding over a tall mountain - and yet it is 15 miles away still keeping you eye on the mountain you can plainly see to the north west Longs Peak.

I shoulder a transit rods and staff and walk to the end of the paper lots of Auraria where during the rest of the day I work at driving stakes for naming angles and streets.

Your Truly Joseph Cave Whiting, Jr.

To Mr. Joseph Whiting Rear of 26 Spring Street Providence, R. I. July 28th, 1859 Auraria, Kansas Territory Foot of the Rocky Mountains

Mailed from Auraria August 2, 1859

Dear Parents

I wrote you a long letter eleven days ago and before this time it is probably on its way to you. Being unemployed this morning (only for a little while, however) I take the opportunity to pen another (letter)

I have a letter now in my cabin that I intend to send to Cousin John So you will hear from me in two letters about the same time. I can think of better way to fill up this sheet then by giving you an insight into my style of life. So begins living in a log cabin on the out skirts of Auraria is so situated on the road to the Mountains and from the door I can see the greater portion of the Rocky Mountain Range.

Sixty or seventy miles to the South West, looming up above the others portion of the range not withstanding the distance stands Pikes Peak. The next highest point so called I beleive White Mountains and near there I am told it was that Fremont lost his party. Directly in

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directly in front of my door are the mountains of which are the very gold mines. I can easily see the road that leads to Jackson's Diggings winding over a tall mountain - and yet it is 15 miles away still keeping you eye on the mountain you can plainly see to the north west Longs Peak and when I first arrived in Denver I could faintly see Laramie Peak.

Col. Thom H. Tenton -- speaking of the exploration of his son-in-law John C. Fremont - - - says, and places considerable stress on the fact in one of his expedition's he was not out of sight of snow for eight months. Well what of it as I can to my cabin door and see whole acres of snow on the summits. ==one and half lines missing

and snow can probably be seen there from now to the end of time. My shanty I said was built of logs. The cracks are chinked up with chips and the outer side is plastered with mud. The sunlight streams through in many places yet it is comfortable and tight. The roof is of logs covered first with straw and then with mud. It leaks only in a few places

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There is a chimney in one corner. Inside the cabin is a rough board table made from but from our side of it upon this are two tin plates two pans, two cups a frying pan two knives and a broke fork. Upon this table I am writing --- Our bed occupies one corner and a pile of chips fills another a our provisions another of the shanty. One three legged stool is our only article of furniture. Hats, boots, coats they hang on the walls.

Here then I live, the place is not mine but belongs to a Dutchman (the western for German) there is another one alongside belonging to the same man where I occupied until ====missing line up here in the morning the first time I had seen him for the four weeks I have been here, we entered the place or residence and consequently expected he would not like it. But he only asked us if he cabin leaked, said a few words and left us. Our style of lie is simple. We rise in the morning, kindle a fire, fry a slice or to of bacon.

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Mix a pile of pan-cakes and fry them in grease, boil some coffee and the go the eating. At noon we do the same thing and at night. Just for a change have bacon, coffee and pancakes. Now and then we have some stewed apples or a piece of fresh meat - beef or veal. Thus we live and more and have our being --- out here on the confines of civilization.

Where the Platte Rolls over its golden sands and Sun Beams dance upon the mist - Like sprites from fairy lands. The morning sheer are delightful. I often arise early just for the sale of seeing the sun rise. Comes from the East a trembling light the mountain tops addoring is ------missing lines

Same but the stream that beats the light or bell of kind to wild birds song. I heard no sound the wide world or ----- missing lines

Or world the spell linger long All all is stil on the vale and hill On mountain top and heather As if the peace oof Eden still Lingered on early as ever.

Such is the morning but it soon passes a and when

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----The clouds have lost the hues That weed them at the dawning and the olfow no more are wet with dew and shut the gates of morning

When wheeling upward in his care the Gof day rejoices And hill and mount to afar Hear Earths ten thousand voices.

I shoulder a transit rods and staff and walk to the end of the paper lots of Auraria where during the rest of the day I work at driving stakes for naming angles =====missing lines

to stow myself away in one of the numerous Prairie Dog holes that every where seen before me to read an Article entitled the "Philosophy of Sleep" Madame De Stael's Influence of literature upon Society" "The Anatomy of Drunkenness" Combes Constitution of Man "A treatise on self Knowledge, Fosters Essay All bound together.

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in one volume of 500 or 600 pages. I have also been able th gather some information in regards to the war in Europe. And the other day heard a read a long account of the voyage of the first Aerial ship, M. Bloudin fool hardy walk over Niagara River, The Rail Road accident in Illinois and other matters necessary to a full knowledge and insight into the movements of this fast age.

Your truly Joseph Cav Whiting, Jr.