

Roseburg Sept 8th 1856

Dear Beggs

Although it is now very late bed time, and the mail goes out early in the morning, I set down to let you know that I do not intend to be forgotten. I felt disappointed in not hearing from you by the last mail. I hope you are now cosily fixed in the Statesman office, and enjoying yourself to the extent of your desires. Since you passed through I have been devoting my energies to the mastery of Kent. I have taken to the legal profession whether for "better" or for "worse". Although I find in it much that is dry. I find the subjects and the style quite interesting.

We had quite an exciting run away match the other day. Saturday last Jo Mitchell ran away with Anna Bowen. The descendant of Jefferson and paternal ancestor of the truant fair, was quite wroth thereat and declares he will disinherit her. They are stopping at the Hotel & Jo. is waiting on the table - as big as any man in town, although without a dollar in the world. The District Court is now in session and quite a number of litigants and legal Gentlemen are here from the south. The new Book Store is doing a driving business. Mose Passley was also married Sunday last in Looking Glass to one of the Miss's Belieu it is supposed the price of Buckskin will raise. The Boys are all well.

I forgot to mention the death of William Meyers. I suppose you have heard of it.

Colonel Hooker is in town, and hearing me say this eving I was going to write you requests me to give you his regards.

Yours ever

James M. Pyle

Write

Roseburg Sept 8th 1858

Dear Boggs

Although it is now very late bed time, and the mail goes out early in the morning, I sit down to let you know that I do not intend to be forgotten. I felt disappointed in not hearing from you by the last mail. I hope you are now cozily fixed in the Statesmans Office, and enjoying yourself to the extent of your desires. Since you passed through I have been devoting my energies to the mastery of Scott. I have taken to the legal profession whether for "better" or for "worse". Although I find it much that is dry, I find the subjects and the style quite interesting. We had quite an exciting run away match the other day. Saturday last To Miles hell, ran away with Anna W Bowers. The descendant of Jefferson and paternal ancestor of the traitor Fair, was quite wrath there at, and declares he will disinherit her. They are stopping at the Hotel & Co. is waiting on the table as big as any man in town, although

without a dollar in the world. The District Court is now in session and quite a number of litigants and legal Gentlemen are here from the south. The new Book Store is doing a driving business. Mass Passley was also married Sunday last in Looking Glass to one of the Misses Bellevue. It is supposed the price of Bicks skin will raise. The Boys are all well.

I forgot to mention the death of William Meyers. I suppose you have heard of it. Colonel Hooker is in town, and having me say this evening I was going to write you requests me to give you this regards

Yours ever

James Mc Pyle

Write.