Colorado City, Kansas Territory
December 14, 1860

My Dear Luna,

Today I find few moments of leisure time which I am most happy to spend in writing to you, trusting that they may find you well and happy. My health is very good, the general health is good. The weather is warm and pleasant so much so that I am now out in the wagon a driving. There has been but little snow fall here and what did has soon melted away. Stock of all kinds can live well on grass and cattle looks much better than the did in the summer time. Mr. (Mrs.) Millin, Mr. (Mrs.) Bean and Mr. (Mrs.) and Mr. (Mrs.) Murray are now stopping in Colorado City and design staying here over Sunday and on the Monday we will start out again on a hunting excursion and will be out perhaps two weeks or more then again return to this place. So far we have not killed but little game except one buffalo and one moutain sheep. The boys are out on the plains to day trying to kill an antelope but they are such cunning animals that it is a very hard matter to get a shot at one of them and it is therefore very doubtful that they get one though there are hundreds of them to be seen.
And I have not much to write you for I have written some 10 or 20 times since hearing from you. And I tell you that I am over anxious to hear from you and write and how disappointed I was when the mail came in a few minutes ago and I got no letter from home and how sad it makes me feel when I think that I must go forth in the wild woods and mountains without hearing one word from you, yet I cannot think that the fault is yours yet I hope that you will not let an opportunity pass without writing to me till Conner that I have not heard any thing from him since he left but would be very glad to receive a letter from him. Tell Andy and Ditty that I do not like them because of their richness about writing to me. Tell Uncle Chance TAGER that he has not fulfilled his promise by writing to me or if he did I have not received a letter from him. I tell Father that he ought to spend a few moments in writing to me and I assure him that I would return the compliment well I must close for the sun is just sinking to hide the Snow and Mountain. May Heaven bless and Ever protect you is the Most Earnest Wish of Ed. Udair.
As the day so fast is fading,
And the future stretches on;
As the clouds of Night draw nearer,
To the sky would be gone.

Hope fills the heart grown strong,
While a kind and gentle Spirit
Whispers, time cannot be long.
Nor shall meet in joy and gladness.

Ed