29 Nov 85

Mother Mary & Father Alvin → Nora

Missing Nora.

Logan Nov 29th 1884

Dear Nora

you cannot tell how pleased I was to get your kind letter I hope you will write often I am glad to know that you had such a nice trip and safe journey I am glad you are so happy I will try and get over your being gone as soon as I can I generally conquer all my trials and I think I will get so I can stand this in time it will take time though for every thing I see puts me in mind of you especially your Dolman

How much money does Mary owe you she has sent 40 dollars some for Ozro some for her boys and some for you George said you was owing him and he would give it to me if you was willing

So I have used some and got me a pair of shoes you must excuse me if I do not write much now for I cannot but after a while when I am not such a baby I will write you a good long letter Give my best regards to your Hubbie and tell him to write to me for I want to hear very very often from you both Now Nora do not forget to write I will try and write more every time that I write we are all as well as usual I pray God to watch over you and fetch you safely home when you and Will gets your visit out with love to you both I remain as ever your affectionate Mother Mary S Crockett

I expect it seems odd to you to See no Mountains it did to me when I was East and I longed to See the Dear Old Mountains that Surround the beautiful valley of Utah. Well I hope that you will have a good visit and that all will be agreeable and nice and when I say you I mean both of you we will be glad to welcome you back home when the time comes for you to return, write often give a Short description of the Country where you are when you have time give my Respects to Mr & Mrs Reem and all the family.

with love to you both I am as Ever your Father

Alvin Crockett

Now your Mother wants me to write to you so as to fill up her letter I hardly know what to write for every thing seems about the same as when you left. Some few deaths David Eames is dead and so is Old Brother Bradshaw of Wellsville perhaps you know him and a man by the name of Reeder of Wellsville in a fit of insanity hung himself the crusade still goes on much the same as when you left but it is all right I guess. the weather is warm no snow it is raining a little to day. I was very glad to hear from you and that you had a pleasant and a safe journey and things no doubt seemed strange to you raised as you was in Cache valley and had never been very far from there