5 June 1887

Mary Mother → Nora

your old Mother you cannot think how lonesome I am without a girl and only one boy all the gone sometimes I feel like running a way some where I do not know where Well I will quit for this time by asking you to give the baby a good hug and kiss for me every day a bout a dozen times give my love to Delia I tell her I think she might write some to me and put in your letter do not wait to long before you write a gain to your loving

Mother

Mary S Cockett

Logan June 6th A 1887

Dear Nora

I got your kind letter a few days a go and did not hurry to answer it for I had just sent you a letter and I thought perhaps you would rather that I would wait a while before I wrote a gain John got his money all right and was very glad to get it Rosie says she will write to you soon We are all well the boys are all at Preston only my boy and your dad is going a way to work but I expect George will be here to take care of the bees I wish you had some of our honey I have a five gallon can full and a nother half full of last years honey and

four or five frames full of comb honey just as fresh and nice as it was when first taken out I wish you could come here and stay with me this summer I think you will be very lonely without Will have you heard from him since he went away I wish I had some of your milk and butter our cow is up to Preston I do not know if she has a calf or not yet the boys will have to keep her there any way for it is so far to the neighbors to get milk Elvin D. and Lillian have been down on a visit and stayed a few days your Father sends his love to you and says he may possibly come and see you while he is away if he is close enough to your place I have the most nice flowers in blossom you ever see in one little house I have four kinds of fuschies in bloom and four kinds of geraniums and will soon have another kind in bloom and I have two kinds of L. W. in bloom one of them has seventeen blossoms on at once and It would have had six more but I got one of the large limbs broken off I hope your bloomers are in blossom and look nice did your son get his letter all right I will write him another some time We are looking for Mary in about a week her house looks nice also her cellar that your Father made for her your Grandma is about the same Owen Curtis is daddy of a nice little boy I hope you will not quite forget