

Nora from C.R.
Clarkson

Big Cottonwood

Feb 13th 1883.

Miss Nora E. Crockett

Dear Friend you will no doubt think that I am a long time answering your letter. I received your letter last Friday containing your picture, which I think very nice, but I don't think it does you justice. I do not wonder at you having the blues. I wish I could have seen you, when you were cross. I don't think there was quite as many mistakes this time. Sometimes when I am writing I feel almost discouraged of ever being a good writer. Some times I can write perstrate, & other times like this.

We are having some very rough weather now. I should think you will get tired of teaching so much. I expect you read the news papers, if so you will see an account of our school teachers accident. He got his leg broke as he was going home from school, late. about two weeks ago. Mr. Stevenson next time, & a Mr. Mc Donald, takes charge of the school. But a grate many have left since the accident they seem to think the teachers we have now are not good enough. so I dont have grammar now. as there is only two or three of the class attends. I have not heard from Ruth or Ida for quite a long time. but I expect a letter every day. I here the Smallpox is almost extinct in Logan. Which I hope is a fact.

There is not book in town of the Home improvement work. But one of the Stationer is going to send to New York for one, for me.

Well now please excuse me for not writing more. but it is getting quite late. But I will make up for it And I will try & write the best correspondent I have yet. You are the best correspondent I have yet. I hope you will not get tired of correcting me. My memory is so very short, that sometimes I have to be told a thing two or three times before I can remember it. But I am trying to cultivate & strengthen my memory. I will try & write a little better then this next time. I will now close. With wishing you a good night
Yours Truly, C. R. Clarkson.