

29 Nov 85

Mother, Mary & Nora
Father, Alvin → Nora

Missing Nora.

Sogon Nov 29th 1888
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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 Cyro 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 roery 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 Mercy J 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^s
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
~~now~~ 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