

13 April 1887

Mary S. Crockett → Nora

Sogan Apr 13th 1884

Dear Daughter,

Mom I was very glad to get your letter a few days ago and to hear that you were all well. Wish I could see you all I would give you such a squeeze you never had and I think I would eat baby up if it would not hurt him so you see that it is best for you if I do not come but I thank you and Will for kindly asking me to come. If I could leave home I should go to Preston and look for the men folks as they are keeping bachelors hall only the girls cook their bread for them. You ought to see my flowers they are beautiful. Marys Geranium has five large bunches of flowers on and 8 or 9 bunches of buds. I have just got my fine collection of flowers and seeds from the states I will send you

a few mignonette seeds I think you
might plant them in a box in the
house they are an extra kind
I have an extra kind of fuchsia called
the storm king it is double red at the
top and waxy white at the bottom
with scarlet veins running through
some times they grow as large as
a peach you must excuse me
for not writing more for I have
got the headache and I am going
down town to see sister Curtis she
has been down to see Delia I
have not ~~seen~~^{heard from} her for a long time
I am a afraid she is sick or she
would have written before kisses
for the heir and love to you
and Will and Delia please
write soon to your lovely old
crazy of a mother

M. P. B.