

29 Dec 1886

mother → Nora  
Mary

and Eaf are here they have just come  
from Sunday school they are glib in  
so glibly that I cannot write

yesterday when I got up and went to  
the cupboard I saw a little package  
addressed to me I opened it and what  
do you think it was it was a beautiful  
Christmas present from Delia  
I guess I will not tell you what  
it was until you write again then  
perhaps you will write sooner

The Sunday school had a Christmas  
tree all loaded with pretty things  
the whole Sunday school teachers  
and all had a chance to draw something  
and those that was not there had theirs  
sent to them George is wishing he

was in china what do you think of that  
Well Nora I hope you have had a nice  
time well love to all hoping  
to hear from you soon I remain  
your affectionate Mother

Mary O Crockett

Logan Dec 28<sup>th</sup> 1886

Dear Nora

I will try and write you a  
few lines in answer to your kind  
letter I should have written sooner  
but I thought you would not get  
time to answer it for a long time  
and then would not write much  
so I thought I would do the same  
as I have all of my work to do  
and am getting old and lazy  
and cannot do as much as I could  
at your age

We had a very good  
time to day only I was very  
lambly not having one Daught  
with me after raising so many  
Katie is up to Preston and I  
never get over missing you  
yet and do not know as I ever

shall I wish you lived here in  
Logan where I could see you some  
times. We all was over to dinner  
to Christmas dinner and had a  
nice baked turkey plum pudd-  
ing and so forth but I missed  
my children the older I get  
the more I miss them. The  
weather is very fine a little  
cloudy tonight and if cold  
enough perhaps will snow before  
morning. George and Willie  
are at the dance. Leah has a  
daughter two or three weeks old.  
Grandma Crockett just the same  
the last we heard. Bro Odams  
and Henderson receives their  
sentence right after new year  
day so I expect they will have  
to go to the pen. I suppose you  
have read of Harry Brown's death.  
I cannot think of any more to  
tell you that you would care to  
know. Give my love to yours

hubbie baby Delia and  
yourself and remember  
that I am always pleased  
to get a letter from you so  
when you get time to write  
to your ~~dear~~ dear Mother  
please do so kids love for  
me and tell Will not to  
call my little Grandson  
must any more for if he  
takes after his grandma  
Crockett I do not think he  
will be much of a runt.  
With love to all I remain  
your most affectionate

Mother

Mary J Crockett

Sunday 26 it did not snow but  
there is a wind that is melting off  
the snow pretty fast. How are your  
chickens getting along do they lay  
any eggs my hens have not missed  
many days this winter. George Willie