

Bertha + Nora

Megger + Nora at
death of her
Baby



Next Sunday I will be twenty three
 (23) years old. Soon be an old maid
 I wish that you was up here and
 we would go to the lake for there
 could spend the day but instead of
 that I will have to stay at home
 and celebrate the day all to
 my self. I cannot think of any
 more to tell you at present but
 give my regards to your Ma and
 Mary also. I am well and hope to
 find you all the same. write
 soon. remembers me to all inquiring
 friends and dont forget your
 friend Bertha.
 I am just too on this week of hope
 to be you.



Miss M. Enckett Paris Sep 19
 Bear Lake Idaho

Dear friend Monah
 you must excuse me for not
 writing to you before in answer
 to your ever welcome letter which
 I received some time since I have
 bin very busy and could not writ
 before I suppose you has heard by
 this time that Ma and Pa had
 bin up here and they went to
 Soda Springs and I went with them
 and had a lovely time had a real
 nice visit with the folks and the
 children and would like to have you
 home but could not. but think
 that I will come home on a visit
 in about two or three weeks only
 to stay a short time as I have
 concluded to stay all winter because.

My quarters will not be through
untill the latter part of november
and then I will not be able to
go home but when I do I want
you to make up your mind that
we will have a nice time do they still
continue the drunk Making Rink?
I suppose you have gay times there
dont you? when did you see our
friend Mr Beem I have not seen
him since my return when you
see him tell him for me that he
must call on ~~me~~ me and tell
him when he can find me at
the Photograph gallery. Mrs. W. N. B. -
Sheppard. I should be pleased to
have him call as you know for
your self that one a way from home
gets home sick once in a while and
feels as though some old friend
could do the world of good, if

this was one in town I have not
spaced only one or two leisure
evening since my return but I get
home sick some time and cannot
help it I suppose you know it
full. dont you? you asked me how
Mr. Pet Polapp is. he is just as
sweet as he can be. Toffy. I have
bin to St Charles three or four
times but did not go to the
lake I should like very much
to have another with the same
four that was there before or
with Mr. Larson and Mr Beem
we would have a fly time
I should like to see him you
know who? I am staying at
Mrs W. N. B. Sheppard's the Photo
gallery and they are such nice
folks he is just thirty years old
yesterday and my birthday in

The larger prospect for yourself
hoping to see you soon I remain
your ever true & loving

Maggie x x

God bless

Salt Lake City, July 27

My Dearest Friend Nora

Your ever true & most
welcome letter has arrived & eagerly
read with much pleasure which
was like new life to me to hear
from you once more. I must confess
that I did not receive your letters
& I thought you had forgotten your
old friend many times I have
attempted to write but it seemed
as if it was not to be.

Dear Nora you must be sure to
come & stay with me if you come
down Oh I would like to see you
very much. We are living at Quaker
Fathers at present Dave was working
out of town last fall so we could
hear for the printer over my sickness
which has been a very long dreary

winter for two weeks I never went
out side of the door. But my
Dear friend the greatest suffering
was nothing as having her taken
away from me when she was
getting so sweet & curing & was
so much company for us it
was like taking my heart away.
I try to console my self & think it
is all for the best. & as you say
I have a treasure in heaven. Oh
that is all that consoles me is the
hopes of having my little Darling
once more. We are having very nice
weather though some days it is very
warm. I suppose you spent your
day about the same as we did
as there was no celebration here.
do you see Aunt Mary very
often. I have never heard from her
since she was down. I should like
to come up very much & spend

a month with you all. Dave &
I are young to try & come up this
fall if all is well. Sadie has
been quite sick but she is feeling
much better now she wishes to be
remembered to you. There has been
a young lady hear from Smithfield
by the name of Miss McCarthy she
said she was acquainted with you
do you know anything about
her. Ma is not feeling very well
at present the children are all
well Ma & the children all send
there love to you & your ma I have
not seen Alice & Mary for a few
days they was still there & wished
me to remember them when I wrote.
Dear Nora I can not think of any
more to write at present such
poor writing it will be hard to read
it any way. Love joins in love with
me to your Ma & all the folks & the

Told the little ice cold fingers
Close the ~~lid~~ lid + ~~shut~~ shut eyes
God transplanted little ~~Stara~~ Stara
Now she blooms in Paradise

The fairest flowers bloom & wither
Spring up in beauty droop & die
And flow with eyes bedew'd with tears
We murmur much & wonder why

The babe upon its Mother's bosom
So innocent so pure & fair
Is but a flower from Heavens garden
Entrusted to her loving care

'Tis sad to part with our Darling
To lose a loved & priceless gem
To have death pluck our fairest flower
And leave us but the broken stem

Our Darling now lies cold & lifeless
But free from ever earthly pain
God has our dearest treasure
To sweetly bloom on Heavens plain