

Dear Nora I dont think I can think  
of any more to tell you I could  
rather have you hear then I could  
talk all about old times & I am sure  
we both would be interested.

Forgive me this more & answer soon  
I think we would be more interested  
if we wrote oftener hoping this will  
find you feeling better remember  
me to your husband except my  
love for yourself & kiss the little  
ones for me I love & Ma wishes  
to be remembered to you

I remain ever your loving Friend  
Maggie

Sunday



Salt Lake City Apr 13 1852

Mrs Nora Bean

My Dearest Friend

It is now Sunday & Dave has gone  
to church the children are out,

Baby is gone to sleep. So I thought  
it a good chance to answer your  
most welcome letter that I received  
so long ago. I intended sure, to answer  
right away, but was called to pay  
very suddenly to attend to another  
Aunt's funeral. Ma's only sister died  
with pneumonia very suddenly. &  
then it seems when one has a  
family there is so much to do  
that I do get so neglectful I write

Dear Friend you cannot imagine how sorry I was to hear of your sickness & also was more than surprised to hear that you had another baby boy, I see you have been trying to catch up with me as that is my number, only I have had two girls & two boys Ethel is getting quite large she will be six next month & Georgie is very large of his age almost as large as his sister he will be 4 in September Baby is 11 months he is beginning to run alone & so full of mischief I must try & have their pictures taken this summer if I do you shall have one & I would be more than pleased to have yours & the children.

How is it dear friend that you never come down for some years. I

should think that it <sup>you</sup> would have a better chance than one as there are cheap trains during conference you could have such a nice little visit, I don't believe that I ever seen so many people to conference before I suppose it was on account of placing the figure of the Angel on the capstone of the Temple it was a grand affair I suppose you seen all about it in the paper. When you come to Logan again you must try & come the rest of the way. My sister Etta was married in December she lives just a block from me & Ma lives next door but one to me on 11<sup>th</sup> East. It has been very cold & stormy the fore part of conference but it is cleared up now & has been bright for about a week & it is almost to them.

13 April 1882

Must be 1892

Maggie → Nora  
(trunk)

Mrs. Nora E. Ream

Dingle

Dear Lake Co

