

Logan May 13 / 1888

Well Nora if you can't write
to me I can write to you
we are all well and hope
you are you ought to know
we would be anxious to
hear from you when the
last letter we got from you
you were sick and you

did not even say what
the child was "Girl or Boy"

Well I hope you will
write soon Do you
want that Tallaten Girl
yet I thought if you were
coming in June to stay all
winter you would not want
her. Well I must close

You must kiss Wesley and Roy
Tommy Jane for me also Will.

Logan May 15th / 1888

Dear Nora

Why do you not write to your sick
and lonesome Mother I have never
had a line from you since that letter
you finished in bed the next day
after your babe was born I am very
anxious to know how you are getting
along if you cannot write Will can
if you ask him I think he might
write once in a while anyway

It is almost impossible for me to
write for I am so stiff and lame
I think my rheumatism has turned
into dropsy I cannot get around much
for my feet and legs are swollen so
badly that I cannot stand long
on my feet at a time when I wash
the dishes I have to sit down to do it

then I cannot wring out the dish
cloth for my hands are so stiff that
I cannot shut them tight I have
to walk with a cane when I go to
the door so as to steady myself
and keep from falling
do you not think that I am
a poor old forlorn creature
and do you not think that you
ought to write to me a little
oftener than you do It seems as
though you did not care for me
whether I was sick or not I think
if I had a Mother I should want
to know how she was getting along
and let her know how I was getting
along especially if I had a young
babe I would try and relieve her
anxiety a little if I could John and
Roxie are staying with me now for I
cannot stay alone for I am so very
nervous since Aunt Mary died

I suppose that you got the card
telling of her death this is the
third time that we have written
to you since we got your letter
I sent it to ~~SD~~ and she had
to cry over it she said you was
very brave if it had been her
she would have been scared to
death

you must excuse if I
do not write much for my hands
and back hurts me so that I
will have to quit with love
and kisses to you all please
write soon to your loving
Mother

Mary J. Crockett



Miss Nora C. Peam

Dingle Bell Montpelier
Bear Lake
Idaho

