

26 May 1895

Mother
Mary → Nora

Sogan May 26th 1895

Dear Daughter

Mara I will try and
answer your kind letter which
I received a few days ago I
began to think you or Willie did
not care any thing about me
I wrote to Willie the same day
that I got his letter telling of the
baby and I asked him to be
sure to write to me soon for I
wanted to know how Stella and
the baby was getting along
he never wrote at all and I
never got a letter until
Stella wrote the day before you
wrote I would have answered
your letter sooner but I did
not know what answer to give

you about my coming to Dingle
I do not know yet but I think
I ought to get your quilts done
first Anna has been very sick
a gain for the last three weeks
but is a little better now but
cannot sit up any yet they all
thought one day that she was
dying but they got the ^{word} and she
got better well it is eleven
o'clock and I am tired and sleepy
so I will have to quit and finish
my letter tomorrow

27th I will try and finish my letter
this evening I could not write in
the day time for there was such a
crowd here all day and it has rained
and snowed all day my company is
not gone yet Ozro and Ruth came
down last week Ruth got her teeth
she looks good with them well the
boys are all talking and laughing

so that I cannot think of any thing to write I suppose you have heard that Rola has been sent on a mission he is now in Teris now I got a letter from him two or three days ago he was well and had been to two meetings and walked 16 miles to get to the place where he and his partner had to preach

Please write a little oftener than you have been a doing Give my love to Stella and Willie tell them that I will soon write to them I would write to them tonight but I cannot write with so many boys talking kiss the children for me how is Will is his health any better I hope you can get a good girl to stay with you as long as

need one is your health any
better than it was I feel so sorry
for you for you was just about
giving out when I was there

Rapie is going to have the end of
her house took down and made
eight feet longer your Father was
going to start on it to day if it
had not starned

Fleury's girl stayed here all night
and most all day to day she
could not get home an account of
the storm if it clears off tonight
it is apt to freeze and kill all of
the fruit and other things
please write soon to your

loving Mother

Mary S Crockett