

17 January 1886
Hyrum Crockett →
Nora

Logan Jan¹⁷ 1880

wrote soon

to me you

must excuse

me for not

writing

before now

H.E.C.

Dear sister Nora it has been a long time
since I have wrote to anybody.

Mary gave me a letter and I saw you
one I have just changed pens. well
we are all well as far as I know.
Charly and Alvin David is here.
Charly looks like a man and a
stidy one he dont laugh and have
a good time like he wood if you
were ^{here}. Nora when are you coming
home. ^{here} John is now reading the
Book of mormon. How are you and
your husband. I can imagine you
and brother Kean sitting on the
sofa. I guess you have heard
about number 4 mine of Almg
blowing up. I dont want tell you a
bout it. It was a awfel thing.
A man of the night of labor Died
and you ought to seen them they

coupled together one after one another
bought three feet apart for tow blocks.
They went into a place and sang and
the chorus was come join our nights of
labor come join our nights of labor
come join our nights of labor for
we are worthy men and then they
would stop and stomp their feet and
laugh and hallow for all that
in and all that out. I dont know as
I have much more to say this
is the longest letter I have wrote
write ~~soon~~ soon. With love to
you and brother Keam and the rest I
remane yours good night

Hyrum E. Crockett

Logan City Cache

Co Utah 1880