

Give my love to Will and tell him I  
am glad that he is gaining in  
weight and that married life must  
agree with him better than it  
does with some folks for Fred says  
"Mahum looks like a peeled onion"  
ask Will to write to me soon if  
he can spend time and I will have  
the sofa mended before your return.

Hoyie -

Ma will write when  
she gets time.

Logan Feb. 5<sup>th</sup> 1886.

My dear sister Nora.

We received your ever  
welcome letter last night and you  
may be sure that we were very glad to  
hear from you once more.

Ma was fearful that you  
was sick and would not let Will write  
and tell us and it tickled her all  
over when she found that she had a  
letter from you stating that you have  
good health. She was sorry for you  
though, having such work as letting  
out all of the seams in Will's  
clothes. she (and all the rest of us)  
thinks that he must be a good  
mate for Doctor Cranney.

We have such lovely weather here, it  
is just like May. I never witnessed

such weather before for January and February, it is just lovely.

We would all be so glad to see you and Will once more in Logan and it will seem like olden times to have you for some months with us again. I went to school half of a term and took a real interest in it and studied and prepared my lessons but it was such poor unhealthy weather that I took sick and thus I had to leave school. John does not attend school now, he could not take an interest in it ~~nor~~<sup>in</sup> his studies like he should so he quit going.

Ma says the sofa is a bout to give out, but I do not know the cause."

There is many, many folks that enquire after you, and your health among the many is

Professor Hessel.

As warm as it is he walks the streets with his "long tailed" overcoat on. Your flowers are all doing nicely, especially your Oak Geranium, which is budded. The The teacup your ladies finger was in got broken and I moved it into my little bucket.

We have no flowers in bloom just now but many are budded.

Your Geraniums grow fast you would hardly know them.

My poor (Lamoureux) fuchsia has had bad luck I transplanted it into a larger pot which was almost the death of it but happy to say, it survived, and is to as well as could be expected. We are all well and hope you will not forget your folks for as long again, and so please remember, and write soon to your sister. Willie is courting Alice Kent & Roxie. George's girl is Miss Jessup of Millville