

Bertha + Nora

maggie + Nora at
death of her
Baby



Miss M Crckett Paris Sep 19

Bear Lake Idaho

Next Sunday I will be twenty three
(23) years old. Soon be an old maid
I wish that you was up here and
we would go to the lake for there
and spend the day but instead of
that I will have to stay at home
and celebrate the day all to
my self. I cannot think of anything
more to tell you at present but
give my regards to your Ma and
Marry also. I am well and hope to
find you all the same. Write
soon. remember me to all inquiring
friends and dont for get your
friend Bertha.

I'm just too o the weeks I hope
to see you.

Dear friend Norah
you must excuse me for not
writing to you before in answer
to your ever welcome letter which
I received some time since I have
been very busy and could not write
before. I suppose you have heard by
this time that Ma and Pa has
been up here and they went to
Soda Springs and I went with them
and had a lovely time had a real
nice visit with the folks and the
children and would like to have you
home but could not. but think
that I will come home on a visit
in about two or three weeks only
to stay a short time as I have
concluded to stay all winter break.

My quarter will not be through
until the latter part of November
and then I will not be able to
go home but when I do I want
you to make up your mind that
we will have a nice time do they still
continue the Bank Skating Rink?
I suppose you have gay times their
dont you? when did you see our
friend Mr. Baum I have not seen
him since my return when you
see him tell him for me that he
must call on me and tell
him where he can find me at
the Photograft galery - Mr. W. W. B.
Sheppard of Shantl be pleased to
have his call as you know for
your self that am a way from home
gets home sick once in a while and
feel al though some old friend
could do the world of good, if

this was are in town I have not
sped any one or two random
evening since my return but I get
home sick some time and cannot
help it I suppose you know it
feels dant your you asked me how
Mr. ~~W. W.~~ Bolapp is. He is just as
sweet as he can be - taffy. I have
bin to it Chord three or four
times but did not go to the
Lake of Shantl like very much
to have another with the same
four that was there before or
with Mr. Larsen and Mr. Baum
we would have a fly time
I Should like to see him you
know who? I am staying at
Mrs. W. W. B. Sheppard's the Photo
galery and they are such nice
folks he is just thirty year old
yesterday and my birthday in

The larger posters for yourself
hoping to see you soon I remain
your ever true & loving

Maggie xx

Box 6011

Salt Lake City July 2nd

My Dearest Friend Nora

Yours ever true & most
welcome letter has arrived & eagerly
read with much pleasure which
was like new life to me to hear
from you once more. I guess strange
that I did not receive your letters
& I thought you had forgotten your
old friend many times I have
attempt to write but it seems
as if it was not to be.

Dear Nora you must be sure to
come & stay with me if you come
down oh I would like to see you
very much we are living at Dave
Fathers at present Dave was working
out of town last fall so he needed
near for the winter over my sickness
which has been a very long dreary

winter for ~~ten~~ weeks I never went
out side of the house But my
Dear friend the greatest suffering
was nothing as having her taken
away from me when she was
getting so sweet & curing & was
so much company for us it
was like tearing my heart away.
I try to concle my self & think it
is all for the best. & as you say
I have a treasure in heaven Oh
that is all that concles me is the
hopes of having my little Darling
once more. We are having very nice
weather though some days it is very
warm. I suppose you spent yours
& about the same as we did
as there was no celebrations here
do you see Aunt Mary very
often I have never heard from her
since she was down I would like
to come up very much & spend

10 month with you all. Dave &
I are going to try & come up this
fall if all is well. Sadie has
been quite sick but she is feeling
much better now she wishes to be re-
membered to you. There has been
a young lady hear from Smithfield
by the name of Miss McCarthy. She
said she was acquainted with you.
Do you know anything about
her. Ma is not feeling very well
at present the children are all
well Ma & the children all send
their love to you & your ma I have
not seen Alice & Harry for a few
days they was still there & wished
me to remember them when wrote
Dear Nora I can not think of any
more to write at present such
poor writing it will be hard to read
it any way. Dave goes in love with
me to your Ma & all the folks & the

Told the little ice cold fingers
Close the ~~bare~~ loved + ~~sad~~ eyes
God transplanted little flora
Now she blooms in Paradise

The fairest flowers bloom & wither
Spring up in beauty droop & die
And often with eyes bedewed with teardrops
We murmur amaz'd wonder why

The babe upon its mother bosom
So innocent so pure & fair
Is but a flower from Heavens garden
Enraptured to her loving care

It was sad to part with our Darling
To lose a loved & priceless gem
To have death pluck our fairest flower
And leave us but the broken stem

Our Darling one his cold & lifeless
But free from ever earthly pain
God has our dearest treasure
So sweetly bloom on Heavens plain