

24 May 1887

Mams Crockett - Nora  
(mother)

desolate about  
her children so  
scattered and not  
hearing from them

Saturday morning it was a raining a little  
so I put all of my flowers in the stand  
it was a beautiful sight to see so many  
flowers and they looked so bright in the  
rain but in a little while down went the  
beautiful geranium washing the flowers  
as it went it mashed all to pieces and  
spilled it was the handsomest flower that  
I ever saw it had 15 large bunches of  
flowers and buds on you remember  
the one that I told you Mary brought  
from Olmy with her it had grown so  
large that it was as large as a dish pan  
you must kiss the baby for me every  
day I expect he will be walking  
soon how is Delia I getting a long is  
she namesick she has been away so  
long I expect she has grown so large  
that we will hardly know her please  
to write a gain some time if you care

to hear from your desolate Mother Mary J Corbett

Logan May 24<sup>th</sup> 1881

Dear Daughter

Nora I will try and write a few  
lines to you I had began to think that  
you had shipped us all off until last  
evening I sent an order down to the  
express office to get some money that  
Mary had sent to me for your Mother to  
buy paint with for her house when Willie  
came back he gave me a package I thought  
it was from Mary and when I looked at  
it the first thing that I saw was  
W D Ream I did not know what  
to think of it I asked Willie if he  
did not get the money from  
Mary he said yes so I opened it  
and found your letter in side  
with the money telling me what  
to do with it. If you had put a stamp  
on the letter and sent it (the letter)



in the mail we should have got it before John moved for he has just been gone two weeks and the money must have been in the office most three weeks I do not know what you and Will was thinking of not to post the letter how did you think I would know that it was there if Elarry had not sent money that way I should not have known I will write and send it to John We are all well Delia's children has got the whooping cough and she is not well Elarry asked how Nora was getting a long it must be that you do not write to her I am sorry that it is so hard for you to get paper and stamps I have as many as ten or eleven regular correspondences the most of them I write to oftener than I do to you the reason that I do not write oftener to you is that I do not want to write ~~two or two~~

or three letters to you one or more I do not think that you care to hear from us very often If I could only see you I could talk better than I can write Do you think that you will ever come and see us again it makes me almost sick to think how my children are scattered Delia is I do not know how many hundreds of miles a way and sick most of the time I do not know when we will ever see her again I would have written last night but I was so very tired that I could not <sup>sleep</sup> I done my washing ~~and ironing~~ and scrubbed two floors I was so tired that I could not sleep Sister Phebe came in and stayed so long that I am late with my letter for the mail so you must excuse me I have such a nice lot of flowers in bloom I will send you one of your geraniums and one of my lady W<sup>m</sup> it is a beauty you bet