

Utah "Pen" July 21st. 1888.

Mrs. J. W. Crosby Jun.

Dear One:

your welcome letter of-inst.-came duly to hand--was pleased to receive what you considered was my due (a letter) but I must candidly confess, I think you honestly owed me more than one, and I will not promise to forgive, until I see how you behave in the future in this matter.

I'm truly thankful that Sister H. with her family arrived safe from harm or accident. I hope she will be able to make herself useful in some way if it is only in keeping your bread from molding-Glad to hear you are all as well as you are--hope your leg will soon be on duty-I hope you will caution Geo. to be careful about his work- he is incautious- careless- reckless sometimes, but good to work- good with a machine if he is acquainted with it.

You say you was expecting me to have my freedom before this- there must be quite a misunderstanding with you. It must have been the first petition that was sent from St. George which lawyer Denny was talking to you about for I never heard of a second one being started in my behalf-- I will say that I think that the business men that sent that out, are entitled to about as much credit as a baker would get, to send out a loaf of bread that was only half baked. I wrote my wife twice from Beaver, not to have any thing to do with the petition, although there were an abundance of ground for asking a pardon- and to spare if it had only been handled properly, but if my health will keep as good as it has been lately, I do not wish to ask any favors for myself only as far as it might render some help to others, that are needing my help.

Tell Sister H. that her old friend Agnes Gardley has been sending me some little favors and called to see me last week- I was very glad that she had a friend to take her place, when she can't come in person to see me herself.

I learned from Bro. Hall of St. George that the man that was owing me at his house, was at the Lake- catching fish- if my wife could get \$25.00 worth, put up for winter, it would be better than to get nothing.

If George could get a chance to work for grain, would it not be the

best thing he could do- I do not know where my bread is coming from to feed my family the next year- but the God of Abraham has said to us- "It is my business to provide for my saints"- now it is our business to prove ourselves truly his saints, so that we can have claim upon that promise- I wish you would advise my folks in these matters. I should feel grateful to you for it. I got a letter from Francis yesterday-Franky is better but little Gennet is quite sick.

We have been attacked here in the "Pen" with an affection of the head. It has been so severe that our hair all came off. The Dr. did not relieve a single case. If I had been consulted, I should have called a Chinese Dr. for I think he would have given us the "quze" that we needed in this particular case, it has affected my eyesight some. When I go to the table, it looks as though I was looking on a ^{MASS} of hats. I looked in the glass the other day and thought I saw half a cheese sticking up out of the mud. I stopped looking in the glass until I see differently. Strange as it may appear not a man lost his appetite and they relish rich food the best- singular- Isn't it strange? When the men were under the heaviest of the attack, two would be walking toward each other in the yard and they would stop and stare at each other then begin to laugh at each other, until others would come up and attract their attention then they would all be taken alike- and all begin to laugh. You might have felt bad, but you would have to laugh too, if you had been here-- my poor head.

Let me hear from you and all, tell my wife to kiss all the children for me.

Yours respectfully

S. G. Higgins