

Dear Lady:

This is to wish you a happy birthday. The twenty-third of June. I am afraid is sad as well as glad to me, because I hate to think of the years passing; but it is very glad too, because we have you with us. I think it was one of the most wonderful days in all the world when it first brought you, Lady sweet, because you are so wonderful and so unusual. Lady darling, you could never guess from my actions how much I love you; but I do love

I suppose Auntie will send it on: it was about Elvira. But I wonder if she has any one to send to the post-office now-a-days: Uncle George's office boy used to do all such errands.

Is Mrs. Dobell on hand now-a-days?

I have been doing no end of domestic things, as I am trying not to read or write till my neck stops aching quite so bad. I had lots of clothes to do up, my unpacking and putting my things, etc. There are some lovely roses now and I picked some this morning. It has rained most of the time since I got back. If it would only get warmer and let the sun shine, we would not feel so gloom. I ate a raw onion for lunch today - don't see what possessed me, because they always make me feel so bad.

Last night, Sunday, I had supper with the Deunettes. Mr. Jeliffe came over for me just after I had accepted their invitation - the telephone is out of order since the last storm. So I went to the Jeliffes afterwards. Mrs. Kessler was there calling and she told me quite a little about the child's book she and Miss

you are awful lot. I don't believe you do really know how much.

It is very nice you can be at Chester on the day. Will you have strawberries, your regular birthday dish, I wonder? Please give a great deal of love to the Harbys for me. My visits to them stand out as the chief pleasant things of last year. It is so nice at their house. I wonder how Aunt Mary will seem to you.

Your postal came this morning just after I had sent a special delivery letter to you at Clayville.

Grouse are doing. She is very pretty and attractive, I think.

Mr. Skinner came up while we were eating at the Duncettes and staid till after twelve o'clock. It was raining so hard out doors that they staid upstairs. ("Prof" Skinner)

Mr. Jollyffe told me he has a job for next year at Wisconsin for \$2500 - or maybe it was \$2800.

I called on Harriet Taylor. She is tired out and not going back to Oklahoma, doesn't know where she will be. That's all she told me: I'm very sorry.

You saw by the church notice I

The package you spoke of in your postal had already gone to Clayville. I'm sorry now you'll have to wait for it.

I wonder what you will finally decide about the Auburn wedding.

By the way, the letter to Miss Anne which I sent you to look over was not meant to sound business like as Pitt is always advising. One of the things that was an offence in that other letter was that it was too business like!

With love to all -

Pally.

Bellevue, Monday.

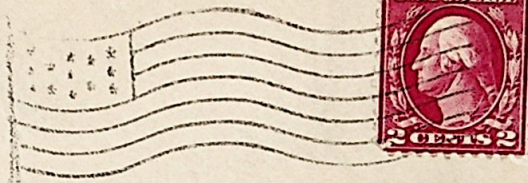
There is a wonderful tribute to Dr. Wallis and the Bethlehem Chorus in an account of the N. Y. festival of April 5 in the Nation for June 19, & also of the festival at Bethlehem.

I tell you that Mr. Pond died. Mr.  
 Dill, I guess, did most of the arrang-  
 ing for the funeral, by Mrs. Dill's letter  
 to me. Dr. Vander Pyl and Dr. Tenny  
 officiated, I heard. It will surely  
 be very hard for Mrs. Pond after the way  
 he has cared for her all these years.

Sunday morning was the first meet-  
 ing of the united church. It is to meet  
 in the First Church for morning service  
 during the vacation. I sat by Pres.  
 King and never saw any one else  
 so

I'm not thinking of anything  
 at all for your birthday, Lady, sweet.  
 But you know why!

Mr. W. Belden  
287 West College St.  
Oberlin, Ohio



Mrs. W. H. Belden  
In care of Mr. George B. Harvey  
322 East Walnut Street  
Chester  
Pennsylvania

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