

Thursday, Mar. 5th

SUNNY HILL
WYOMING, PENNSYLVANIA

Upon Aunt Carrie's the first news about Ellen please send that
with +
college
Dr. S.S.S.

Dear Aunt Mary and Gertrude -

Your wonderful letters, so full of loving sympathy and interest; reached me here yesterday. Thank you both!

I am so glad and Thankful to be able to tell you that Dr. Sturmdorf, the surgeon who performed such a splendid and helpful operation on me a year ago, - told me last Thursday morning that there was no need of the operation that the other doctors had threatened - he could find no growth, and my hard experience through February could be explained as due to a cancrization of some tissue in the uterus that he, Dr. Sturmdorf, had

done when I went to him in January on account of a rather persistent and annoying inter-menstrual flow. Dr. S. told me I might possibly have one or two more excessive "periods," but not to be alarmed, - stay quietly in bed, and eat food calculated to restore the lost blood and strength.

You can well imagine how happy I am at this great relief. Dear Lydia stayed until we had time to see my doctor, and last Friday she and I came home together. I am rapidly gaining strength under her loving care, and hope to see some color in my face before long!

Dear Estlin, we felt quite as you say about getting the opinion of other doctors, and had decided if Dr. Starnes of

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was discouraging, not to stop with him but to go to a famous gynecologist in Brooklyn, a Dr. Pomroy, and find out what he thought. But, thank Goodness, that wasn't necessary.

We are so glad, Aunt Mary, that you are better. Bob enjoyed his little talk with Gustave, and I know he would have been delighted to share the birthday festivities at Evangeline's if it had not been for his anxiety about me. Oh, he was so good all through that wretched time, giving me the tenderest care, and sympathizing in my weakness. I miss him sorely, even with all that Sunny Hill gives me! Aren't Mr. Brown

crazy things!

To give much love to Evangeline.
It seems so long since I have seen
her -

For you bear my truest love and
deep gratitude for your response to my
trouble. Your little nurse is mine
now, too, Aunt Mary, and shall stay
with me always.

Always devotedly

Ellen.

Lydia is planning to write, but she
is such a busy person with those
ingrossing babies - and now me - to look
after, I thought I'd "beat her to it."
Dear Furtude, I am so distressed that you
are suffering with neuritis - what torment
it is. I have had it, awfully, so know a little
of its power. E.