

Saturday am Nov 3rd 1905

My dear Mary. Evelina wanted to write to you last evening - but I told her I would write a note this morning because she was so tired - and besides I wanted to do it - and then you can send on to Willie. I came a week ago Thursday and have been very busy early and late ever since cleaning house and trying to make myself generally useful. I am sure I was needed here on account of my special qualifications - everything from a loving interested sister to a "Cook" and "general house worker". I have had the heart and strength to perform the many duties for which I am hourly thankful to our loving Father. I have hardly seen your dear mother at all, because she has been so nervous and weak, that the least talking or noise seemed to excite her and make her worse. I have not seen her for two days. Nobody but the Dr. Mrs. Parkins who is a sweet angel of comfort, and Evelina the devoted nursing nurse have been allowed in the room. I but I am thankful to see

your matter is improving - slowly
but I feel surely and we then must
to be thankful for in prospect as well
as in reality. I am going to stay as
long as I can and do everything
in my power to get things in order
and things running so it will be easy
for Evelina and Selma when I am gone.
Something will have to be done to help
your matter - It is a large problem
and has not yet been solved - but must
be ere long. There must be a servant
here - or I must take your matter home
with me. Servants are very hard to secure
and very hard to keep - but something
must be done. I am telling you all these
things not to worry you but to let you have
the comfort of knowing everything there
is to know. You are so far away, but we
are all under the same "King of Love".
I am so interested in all Evelina has told me
of your doings - and Mary I am "of" sorry
you have to pay room rent. board. laundry etc.
Well I am so thankful you are in college
and there was a shout of joy - in all the East N.Y.
& N.J. when we heard you had done college.