

Friday morning  
Dear Lintie: April 19, 1907.

I have just got  
your letter & read it several  
times & was very glad to hear.  
I am doing grandly - it is nine  
days, & I feel the best I have.  
Slept well last night, good  
appetite etc. Will next Mon-  
day suit you to come? Come early  
where the day & bring a book if  
you like to study in my room.  
Please bring some clean handker-  
chiefs - Take these home to laundry -  
& a few postals, writing paper or  
pad (not too coarse) is better, a  
pencil & my pen filled.

I like letters now & some  
diversion. a short call  
now & then.

Bringing the basket to keep my  
pencil, glasses &c. by my bed.  
The one I had on my table  
at home is good with the card-  
opos &c. in it. My table <sup>here</sup> is so  
rocky my little things roll away  
& I have nothing to put them in.

I probably won't write again  
till you have been here next  
Monday. Please bring the  
white shawl Grandma Pitt's.

Dr. Allen has made his sorry  
call, I have now just eaten dinner &  
my nap. Address Mrs. W. N. I read  
some Ireland in it all - Mrs. W. N. Virginia

Dearest Fintie: Your letter enclosure Miles  
came this AM. - How queer you had not  
yet received my letter mailed Mon. 2 PM.  
I only plan to write abt. three times a week.  
Dr. Allen was just in a moment I told  
him already my nerves were stronger (it  
is two weeks today) & he said "you see your  
trouble's all gone" He's the most fatherly  
man - about my age, & he says so little,  
but you feel that he's your father.

Thanks for wild flowers which came  
Monday P. M. still fresh. You letter Tues.  
& another each Willie's today (Wed.)

Liters also from Mary Wheeler, Thatch, &  
Chas. S. who was also at W. B. - I  
just live on letters. I hope to hear  
soon from M. M. B.

F. Vincent brought me in the obituary  
news last eve. & must be taken at  
to Isabel Story who is isolated with  
diphtheria. Another nurse has sought  
refuge.



& both are in some outside place, &  
F. B. attends them -

I live higher every day - this a.m.,  
ham, eggs, soft boiled egg, toast,  
cereal, <sup>good butter & cream</sup> baked apples, coffee. I  
didn't touch the coffee - a great job  
full, & only tasted the ham, but ate the  
rest. The coffee here is grand, but  
I don't drink it. But the ham is not  
equal to Mrs. Burd's.

You & Lelden eat all the eggs you  
want every day. You know both a  
ham, & bacon are started at home.

I hope to see some Obelisk people  
this week - I like a letter from you!  
And I'll expect Lelden on Sat. Did  
you get my letter about the things  
I want you to send with him? Love  
both friends - Much love & truly  
yours  
mamma