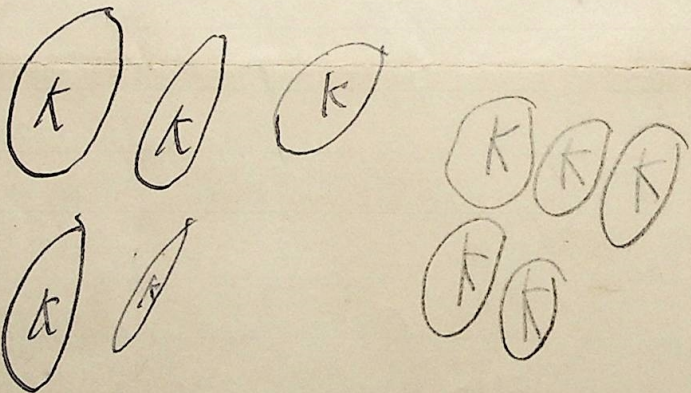


I love all of you.
Esther.



dear
Grandpa Stanton
Chas. Stanton

Oxford, N. J.
March 23. 1888.

Dear Mary and Ellen:

We were glad to see
your Momma, but sorry you
could not come with her.

If you found my two purses,
will you send them to me?

Dear Grandpapa wrote us lovely
letters only two days before the

accident. We hope Willie and
Evelina are getting over the
measles nicely.

On Thursday we study missions:
we are interested in a little
school in China which the
"Lilies" help support. Only
three of the little girls have
large feet like ours: the
others are bound up so that
they will never grow.

Mrs. Seaman says they often cry
at night, their feet pain them

so they cannot sleep. She does
not wish to allow it, but if she
said much, the parents would
take them away from school.
They can embroider nicely;
they have sent the "Lilies" some
of their patches to sell.

Kitty is well. I send my
love. Cousin Ellen wishes
you to tell your Mamma that
Mrs. Gunther died yesterday:
she is going to N. Y. to-day.

Your Cousin,

E. Evangeline (over)