

1. Hot Springs -

Monday Noon

March 17<sup>th</sup> 1924

Little Charles's birthday.  
ever after all these years  
I could not escape emotion  
when I realized it - What  
a little life he must have  
been here to make such a  
living memory for us all.

I think he simply looks  
like him often - with his  
dark eyes and delicate  
features — — —

The life before us is what  
we are due to think about  
now. I neglect my interest  
tomorrow or on Sat the 18<sup>th</sup> at

work to lean for Billham  
Am is Sertie to get off?  
She still is committing  
papers, writing notes of  
various kinds - lead  
clapful this work - is  
full of occupation with  
people coming in, who  
just have learned that  
she is going away -

The delightful work  
of showing the Gazette  
is repeated many times  
— but takes time —

The packing which I  
could do, if I knew what  
is wanted - pictures  
plus any for a month

2

or more - Who knows how  
long? Looking over &  
nothing, & needs a -  
- how can it all be done  
with by tomorrow, but by  
the end of the Sunday.  
her heart is about breaking  
to hear Sunday, and she  
feels as badly - but they  
have really the finest  
courage these two people.  
Erasmus Havelat came  
today - about the most  
expressed single piece  
that has been offered -  
further with Mary and  
Arthur - One child

seemly have been blest  
with a wealth of love  
and of expressions of it  
in substantial ways.

Sunday is not going with  
us tomorrow, but coming  
later in the week - when  
we plan to have a  
birthday party - perhaps  
on his real day - Mar. 21<sup>st</sup>  
Of course Sunday cannot  
stay long any time &  
that is the dearfulness  
of this Tommors separation.

3 Today is justly beautiful.  
Colt his money - maintain  
colt - now in the middle  
of the day - down & midms  
open - I am about over  
my colt - Thanks to -  
and I think it has not  
been passed on to any  
one else.

I note each time in your  
letter, and want to reply  
to each - now I'll just say  
that it looks to me as tho'  
the foundations of a  
SADNT must be more

than laid in you by all  
the annoyances, of all  
the kinds that you have  
had to endure - and  
think you do endure  
like a good soldier.

The making of a saint  
is it always ending in  
the construction, is it?

Miss Tipton? much?  
is substituted at present  
a great relief.

Miss Rawesays illnesses  
are not due to the fire, tho'.

4 — No doubt that had  
some effect upon her.

In her the most wonderful  
St Fadell's turkey dinner  
Saturday night at the  
Institute — heavy —  
rainy — — handsome  
Each shaver took it

Which I see you a  
sample has questions  
such as you write on  
the back of our place  
cards — — made a little  
talk — or fun.

I miss you terribly Edge  
I think none so much  
I'm really cross today  
not so any one sees it,  
but I know it is because  
I am just downright  
lonesome for you. and  
I feel the aloneness  
of you at 5:40 —  
but may as well get on  
it, or else "give up" —  
after the "give up" what?  
Well! What? Why just the  
same — same as before.



5  
Bumpley has just  
come down from his nap -  
he is simply beautiful  
these days but too frail  
his little body is just  
bones, & his arms feel  
as tho' they'd break when  
I take hold of them.  
but his rusty petticoat -  
is out today, & he's just  
come down from a good  
little rest - he has a  
fair meal, and I have

not heard him say one  
today "Oh how tired  
I am" - Belman I  
make no doubt will be  
a good change for time  
for a while -

Now I must run  
and get after packing  
get properly clear for  
all the people who will  
be in today - for some  
of mine will be a mob.

6/ In all talk of you  
never all seem to  
ever of me -

Wonder what be  
reluctant in any of  
this?

Jim Cantine