

CHALFONTE

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

March 5th 1914.

My darling child -

It seems as if I have been very remiss about writing this week. I had such a delightful birthday and wanted to tell you all - About everything right away but somehow so much time has been taken up with visiting or for some other reason. Thus I have had to write some immediate letters to Aunt Jenny and Papa. Everybody who wished me a happy birthday surely got their wishes gratified. I am so comfortably situated here, and so much to be thankful for. And thus the Am before I was up Miss Elliot came and put a box of dainties under my pillow. From a box the sisters had had from home as her birthday comes February 21st and her sisters

March 11th - just before and after
mine - but the thing that pleased
me most was the card in package
with lovely words and signed
from your adopted daughters
Lida and Elizabeth for I had never
called them anything but Ellis Elliot
I am so sorry I have not written more
to you. I have thought of you all so much
as now as glad as I would be to see you
all I hope you will not come this week
It is too disagreeable down here for one
staying just a short time. Just think
I have been here three weeks. This Monday
was so dreadful I could not get out
but Tuesday afternoon I was out with
Cousin Mary and Mollie & children
We each took a chair for an hour
and all enjoyed it very much even
little Lillie Henry would keep saying
ooo - ooo - as she looked at the noses
and other veterinary sights. She was a
year old March 4th. The day they left
me. I said oh I wish I had something
to give for her birthday! Mary Henry
said, Oh well. there are lots of shops
here you can go and look for something!

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Mary Henry was most enter-
taining and wanted to do everything
for me - take me all over the Hotel
and show me everything - and she
brought me this paper and gave me
a new drinking cup - wanted to know
if I wanted a drink of native re -
she is perfectly devoted to her little
sister, and loves and hugs her so
much poor baby is quite overcome.
They did not leave me until
Wednesday on account of the
awful storm. I can see it
must have been much worse
here than with you. George
never could have come home to
dinner had he been here -
lights all out - by command of
the Mayor - fearing fire - and
nothing could have anything
should a fire start. Some of the
people here had to go to bed with

Candice - quite primitive
wasn't it - You say you don't know
any of Gultans plans neither do
I - and I have thought best to let
hu and Papa and Miss Cottus
make plans. I am sending G's
mail to Hoboken. I hope it will
be all right for me to leave Bermuda
now - but I would not think it wise
for me to go to Belvedere now for it
is so cold in Angus house.

About the scarf. If it is returnable
perhaps I better not keep it, as I
have things to put around my neck
that is if it cost much - as it is
not just what you thought it was
don't think I do not appreciate
you kind thought you know I do.
I sent some letters to Gultans early
Tuesday - but she may not receive
them I put my name to return!
I just now am beginning to feel a
little encouraged. I have been getting
massage 3 times a week but I am
overjoyed really to know I am to have
it every day - except Sunday of course.