

Stratford, Penna -

August 4, 1925 -

1 P. m.

Dearest Aunt Caddie,

Mamma is still here and no-body can tell when she can return to Oxford. One of the boils has finished its course and the second we hoped would not develop, and has not yet "headed up", but we think from the pain it is going to develop. Saturday mamma was much better and had a really good night in bed. But ever since Sunday the pain has been frightful and the nights hideous. The doctor comes every day. The treatments some days are very painful, and always with some pain after. She is so brave and I am so helpless to give her relief. I was up until 1.30 last night doing various things but there is really no way I can

give any real comfort. It is so
lovely having my Bannie here
 and her love has helped me so.
 Of course I don't like to have her
 missing Oxford where she long to
 be, but I am so thankful she
 is here where she is having the
 right care. I am thankful to be
 so much better so I can take care
 of Bannie. I was so exhausted
 from anxiety when she first
 got here that I had a real
 bad time of it myself in the
 night the first night and was
 thankful Belle was here in
 case mamma needed any-
 thing, and almost had to call
 her for me, but didn't. I had
 a bad time with nerves and

am not quite all healed yet
and I wish I were before he
goes away. But I think he
certainly deserves a vacation.
He is always so busy.

D+ makes me homesick for
n. y. to hear you talk about the
fine church services you go to -
n. y. certainly has so much
that is superior to other places.

I wish I could have heard F. B.
Meyer. I never have heard him.
I haven't been to church since
the middle of June and I miss
it so. We are having visiting
ministers now as Dr. Tuttle is at
his farm in Mass.

Bessie and I are on our mill
porch. Much, much love -
Fannie