

Sister de's letters
from Elmira and
those of hers that
Margeline forwarded
kept mother & me
very close to you
all in spirit.

How we loved "Aunt
Ethie" - how we
loved "Aunt Mary"
how we loved
"Aunt Carrie." Indeed
we were blessed

November eleventh -

My dear
Ellen Belden Taylor,
Whom I have
yet to meet. I
do know Mary and
my sister Margent
write you looked
"alike as two peas."
Therefore I should
know you.

as a family to have known
all thru our years three
such noble Scranton
sisters. and I like to think
how truly that nobility
is passing on and living
in the next generation -
each one by name - and
into the third as truly,
though young they still
are.

I should love to
see you two daughters
and offer congratulations for
"Peda's" happiness at Wellesley.

I wish my twin could
have been with you on
Monday at Greenwood
but because I induced staff
she is all the busier. That
was a superbly beautiful fall
day with us - warm sunshine,
glinting leaves and lots of short
trails in nearby park. I was
thinking of you all. I regretted
the rain to storm you had.

Very lovingly
Amy Lamed Harris