

gone of myself or of possessives was  
given in such deep love and so  
freely, and that I can not thank  
you all enough for letting me  
have those gifts. I received so  
much from you all of love and  
trust and hospitality and  
companionship that it far sur-  
passes anything on my part of  
giving.

I am so very sorry about your  
not seeing our house in Oxford  
though it is so full now both  
inside and out. I don't think it  
would have annoyed Papa. But  
I think it was so dear of you to  
be so considerate. I am glad  
you saw Chestnut Grove as long  
as you wished to. I have never

Special  
from Cousin  
Bertwick  
Lakers or Allors,  
Fred der death,  
also Dr Fred Forman



HOTEL PENNSYLVANIA  
NEW YORK

November 19, 1832

dear, dear Mary,

Your precious letter with the  
sweet note from Ellen on it  
touched me deeply. Oh! how dear  
of you both to say what you did.

It is very sweet of you to feel that  
way. You can't know how happy  
I am that I could be with you  
and be even a little help and  
comfort. It was a great privilege  
to be so welcomed and made  
one with you all, and I am  
so grateful to you for taking me

into your lives so closely during these recent days. Oh! many dear, how happy I am that I had a little chance to show my love for precious Aunt Ellie to her and to you. It is so satisfying to be able to show love. And I do thank you all for taking me so closely into every detail of our life together recently. It was so sweet to be wanted and needed. It meant more to me than I can put into words to be so close to dear Aunt Ellie and you all during those days which

were so hard and yet so triumphant. The coronation is a beautiful and noble life so wonderful, thank heart-breaking. I know you are feeling now for I have been all through it. You had my most tender sympathy and love. My own heartache is terrible. I can't sleep the thought of Aunt Ellie's spirit surrounds me and I can hardly endure it. So I know so well, many dear, what you all are forming through. My loving arms are around you - Please remember that whatever I did or

I have had such good visits  
with Uncle George. It has been  
so fine too this week to be with  
my violinist friend - Melvin  
Bryant. He is so companionable  
and kind and so extremely  
thoughtful, and always remembers  
my peculiar little needs. He  
is fun too. He has returned to  
Boston tonight.

If I feel better tomorrow I  
plan to go by bus to the Hadley  
for the day. I have not yet  
been well enough to go out there.  
I called them up this evening  
and they are well. Uncle George  
went yesterday to Oxford with  
his three engineer friends  
to see about the machines and



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cared to go there and never here.

*the Oxford House*  
I am so worry about our house.  
But it looks so forlorn. The  
music room and parlor are  
full of furniture piled in any  
old way and everything thick  
with dust. The Doobers use  
the dining room, kitchen, two  
bedrooms and the bathroom  
and those rooms have  
their own furniture.

I am so grieved about Will  
Taylor's condition. It is indeed  
sad and most distressing from  
every angle. I do hope there will

soon be a turn for the better.  
I saw autopsies it makes you  
all. I am so sorry.

I have been really quite  
ill and have had quite a  
nerve collapse. On top of that  
this week I have had a very  
severe germ sore throat which  
has given me frightful pain  
and not only in the throat  
but in my chest and ears and  
head. I have had to have  
five treatments this week from  
my Dr. Foster in order to stand  
the suffering. Tonight I can  
hardly sit up. I have stayed  
longer here because I have felt

so ill I couldn't accomplish much. But  
I have managed to have some lovely music -  
Grimmer's Novel Egyptian (poetist) Mr. Gabriel -  
outstretched (in pain noted), I delight in music,  
the Boston Symphony these concerts this  
week and need lovely church music  
last Sunday. But it has been hard to  
concentrate here in such severe pain.  
But I don't mind as I always thank &  
pray for every pleasure with pain and  
I can enjoy in spite of pain better than  
many can because I have always had to



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the preservation of the old  
blast furnace. They drove out  
and back in one day.

Evieina sent me such a dear  
letter this week. How I do love  
you all for your goodness to me  
in these recent days. You gave me  
a wonderful gift of trust and  
love. I can never feel really  
worthy of it all. To be trusted  
and believed in is so won-  
derful to me after such a child-  
hood of self-depreciation and  
scolding and censure.

I plan to walk & parttime

Tuesday night (Nov. 22), I still  
haven't done my shopping  
or seen many whom I wish  
to. But what I can do I'll  
just not worry about. For  
after all nothing matters now  
that I got to meet Ellie for  
the sweet visit and that I  
could be with you through  
the end of her dear life on this  
earth. What a beautiful  
passing it was. That in  
itself drew us so closely  
together that nothing could  
ever separate us, I feel.

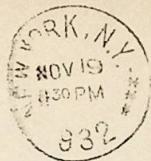
There is a lot more I should like to say.  
But I can't tonight.

But I want to say a big thank you  
for all your sweet confidence and  
generous thought of me and of my  
welfare.

I wish I could see you now.  
A heart full of love to you all -

Devotedly,  
E. M. Small

For Cousin  
Benjamin Perkins  
in Ellers. Belden  
death & life  
also O.K. for Furman



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