

Friday August 21, 1931.

Sady Darling + Polly,

While I am at Niue I will start
a letter and send something. I miss you so much but
am so happy to have had this visit. Sady, I keep thinking
all the time how dear and sweet & unselfish you are
and what a remarkable "vicinity" you have won. It
seems as great as any in your other years for it is
such a terribly hard thing to be waited on and helped
when you'd rather do for someone else, and to stay
sweet & considerate & always uncomplaining. It
is a lesson to me every moment of my life to think of
your success in the occupation which is yours now.
If not by ^{people in} the world could succeed in their jobs that
way what a world it could be.

And Mary, you are equally fine. Just
wonder at how loving & sweet & generous you are to
everyone and how you see through to the end what can

you undertake to start. It surely is remarkable
how you do write in whatever you undertake.
I admire that quality more than I can say.
So many people excuse their failures
are endlessly excusing but you just
go through without excuses. This is only one of
your good qualities that I admire.

Mary has been poorly ever since you left. We had
her doctor up twice but evidently he knows nothing.
Our dear friend Miss Saugden is going to take Mary
to Clifton Springs San and has made all the
arrangements, telephoned there and got her room + doctor
etc. She and Miss [redacted] her friend were going at this
time for a two weeks motor trip etc + will start
today at one o'clock leaving Mary at Clifton +
staying over night there then go on the rest of
their trip. A nice girl Mary's former student
is to stay with me (in your bed). It is a three hour
journey from here to C. S. This dear generous
friend bears expenses. I think Mary will be
at Clifton four weeks.

You can send this to the others for Ellen forgot
to give us her address.

I am getting along comfortably. The wind is

helpful, her sister still here.

I guess I have written all important news,
but you can imagine some as I can't read my
letter over.

Don't worry about me. You know I always rise
to an emergency. send this to Ellen if you
know where to address her. Remember the
Yonkers mail was not forwarded properly
so don't write them.

Mary is asleep now with one of my good pills.
The Dr. here evidently does not understand
her case. I am thankful beyond words for this
exchange to Clefton.

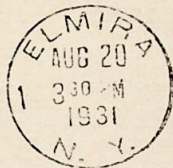
Kisses to the children
Ever your devoted mother

Address Mary Clefton Springs Sanatorium

E. J. Belden

356 West Siff St

Elmira N. Y.



Mrs. H. H. Paulson

936 North Harvey Avenue

Oak Fork

Ill.