

Bessie Darling, Monday

I think of you after, even
Even if I don't write And my writing
is painfully bad looking. My eyesight
does not improve so you can't expect
anything better!

What a hard time you have
had! And it has been hard for Henry too,
and the children too. This is the
worst time of year always for us, as
I wish you had a sister, or a mother or
somebody to help a while. And here I am
helpfully useless. I'd like to help. My eyes
look the same to other people. I want to
what comfort there is in that knowledge!

Sister dear, you are young comparatively
and you cannot afford to overwork and
get too tired. Have a skilled person
attend to your hands before they get any
worse, and get rest and a change
before they get worse. I've always
doubted two hard ^{from} almost your birth. You
must let up now, It would be a

2
dreadful calamity for your husband
and children and wife for yourself,
if you should have a breakdown. Our
family is in a bad way with ^{overwork} ~~overwork~~
at present if we look at the bad at
the head sign. Mary is awfully overworked.
I've look at the front side
we have been able
I want to write more, but can't
now.

I will just add this. When
the weather gets warm enough for
the children to play in this big safe
yard, we expect a visit from you
you all.

This is supposed to be a
"Happy birthday letter."
Love to you and family
Monday - 21st Mother

Love before paper, unity, etc.
Evelina