

ESB
W. H. Wood May 12, 1901
Cleveland, Ohio.

My precious Pennypinks:-

I find it
Easier to write to one of you at
a time, than to the whole family
at once, & your letter being longest
I will answer it first.-

You must know I am thinking
much of you all, & often sending
up a prayer for you, & asking God
too that He will hear those you are
making. I wish you could look
in upon me & see how very com-
fortably I am fixed - a pleasant
room, alone, a little larger than
Grandma's, with hard wood floor, a
delicate green painted wall, two
windows with half curtains, & dark
green shades, two good rugs, a
screen, a bureau, & table by my bed,

+ of pretty cupboard fastened to
the wall with my dishes and
silver in. There is a small silver
tea-pot, sugar bowl + cream pitcher,
knives, forks + spoons, all new &
pretty. You never saw such clean-
ing as goes on every day! All
the woodwork is wiped, the floors
are dusted, The bed is changed,
the brass knobs are polished, + I
am cleaned inside + out, like
one stony of the neat family at their
housecleaning! I never could have
had such care at home without
enormous expense. Yesterday I
began having solid food, + after
my long fast, it tasted good I
can assure you. Breakfast for
dinner + supper - it was delicious.
The doctor came in as I was
finishing + smiled to see my
empty dishes. All the time I was

eating I was thinking of my dear
six in Oberlin, + felt almost
wicked to be having such tender
beef steak when they were probably
having pretty cold comfort at home.
Well! some of you may have
the luxury of a Hospital yet, this
can't tell? By the way, I would
if Conley's man exchanged the two
small for two large boxes of Sardines
as I told him. He took the small
boxes back, but did he bring the
others? I told him to bring also two
boxes of grape nuts - did he? If not,
remind him. You + Mary can eat them
every day once or twice.

My room is called the "Margaret" room
in memory of some child, + Margaret's
mother sent in two pictures yesterday
which hang on the wall opposite me,
very pretty, + tastefully framed. One is
a Copley print - head of a girl, (looks
like you) with a bird kissing her lips, - the
other is a little water color of a scene in

Venice. The woman who cleans
my floor every morning is a Servian -
the language similar to Bulgarian,
& we talk the latter every morning. It
is fun for both of us, as she knows
almost no English.

I hope Seelen is a great comfort
to Grandma, & obedient. It will
help me to get well if I know he is.
I imagined Willie coming home from
the farm last night, & wondered if
he & you all went to church this
morning, & just how dear Grandma
is & if Lintie keeps up good courage
& cheer. I wrote Mr. Bartwick to
answer me at Oberlin, & you can
forward the letter if it comes be-
fore my return. Did you take a
prospectus of J. M. U. (the little blue
pamphlet, you know) to old Mrs.
Hinman? I asked some one to do
so. — Just here there was a
knock at my door, & Dr. Scott
my surgeon came in for the
morning.

Call, & says I am in fine con-
 dition. He had the nurse bring
 the most comfortable thing you
 ever saw to prop me up in
 bed while I write. Oh! I am
 learning so many things from
 this Hospital - if any of you get
 sick I'll know more than I
 ever knew before how to help
 you. But then I am always so
 burdened with housekeeping and
 but an indifferent nurse! The
 house doctor who is young - Dr.
 Parsons comes in twice a day. Some-
 thing made me think he was not
 a Christian & yesterday I asked
 him & found he was not, hardly
 believes any of the Bible, in God
 or in prayer. He is a frank pleas-
 ant fellow, & very gentlemanly & devoted

to be a great favorite. I just
talked to him straight about
his foul mental he was called
away by a bell. After he was
gone I felt so distressed fearing
I had talked too much, & when
he came in the evening I told
him so. But he said on the
contrary he would like to talk
more on the subject on Sunday
morning if I was willing, & he
thanked me for what I said.
I asked that God would give
me right words. This morning
he had a long talk, & I pray
that God will bring him to the
right way. I think it is more
neglect than intention that keeps
him away from religion, for he

said that he intended sometime
to make a historical study of
the Bible for he knew nothing
about it, & also that he had
thought it must be a nice thing
to have faith. The way some peo-
ple do, he should like it too.
— 12⁴⁰ 60! I have just dined,
& suppose you are home from church
& nearly ready to dine also. I
wonder if you have baked beans?
Just hear my fine menu! Chicken
soup (very thin) & two crackers, then a
piece of chicken white meat with a
little gravy, two small slices of bread
& butter, & for dessert a cup of tea
& a saucer of custard. It was very
good. I am reading the Acts of
The Apostles right straight through, what
a wonderful story it is! I know so little
of the Bible. Yesterday read two
of Kipling's stories in "Mine Own People",

Well, his people are very different from mine, perhaps that is why I don't like the stories better. I'd rather read about people better instead of worse than myself, however well told the story. I have also read a couple of old magazines, till my eyes were tired. The first three days seemed very long, lying so still & feeling so restless.

The Lord be with you as you have prospered this afternoon. I shall pray for, them, & after take a nap before supper.

I think Aunt Mary & Aunt Carrie will be interested in this letter, & they will return it if you wish. It is not easy writing in bed, (altho' I love to write to you dear), so I may not write to you after this long letter. Perhaps when I return we can celebrate Selden's birthday, for I know you will all be too busy to do much. Tuesday is your hard day in College. I remember.

I will enclose \$2.00 for I shall not need it till I hear from Mr. Postwick. The washerwoman ought to be paid, & \$1.00 is for Selden's birthday, to pay for his school exclusively. Or