

[1912]



Sunday Eve.

My dear big sister -

James
weighs 12 lb. 27. He is getting
cuter every day. I am going to
quit nursing him as I haven't
enough to bother with.

Mrs D. has dropped dead
with heart failure Sat. morn-
ing - She has been troubled
with her heart for some time
but not many knew of it. The
funeral will be Tuesday
and that is the day they had
set to leave for the West. Bob
is in Spokane now. I don't

know whether he will come
or not.

The foot ridge across the
Jnd is about done now.

Chas. Parfey & Lelha Brath
were married last week.

Jennie Hetch spent the day
with me Friday as Dad &
Ellert were in Gage Mills.

She expects her baby next
any time. Aunt Georgia
remarked that it was too bad
we couldn't pick them like
leaves off of trees and I
told her there would be precious
few picked then, James is
mighty nice but he will go a

long ways. Writ I'm tickled when he
is old enough to prance around with
his new boy. I'll be far enough away
so I won't have to do the grand other
stunt much either.

Well there isn't any news -
in four weeks you'll be home and
you can have James in every
respect except legal title -

Truly
Yours