

[1912, Nov.]

Ada dear:

Don't forget to send me a copy of the letter which you wrote to Mrs. Frank Hoyt if you want me to take care of the publishment of it. The mail is being forwarded to me at Madison. We thought this best so that you would not have to take care of a number of details which might be entailed. Crystal and I want to leave you relieved of as much as possible. I will send on anything that I can not take care of and all mail addressed to you.

Crystal went to New York Friday afternoon and I suppose as I write is carrying a torch which doesn't shine any brighter than her eyes. My it seemed so lonesome after you both had gone, I worked Friday afternoon on the accounts and report and came home Friday evening. Miss Sharpe was there and the place was all torn up.

Later

Have just had a caller who stayed forever, was uninvited at that. Mother insists that I must go to bed right away. She is determined to get me in bed early and allows me to sleep late, even though I am really not at all tired. I beat a rug today and put a seat in an old wicker chair, so you see I am still quite spry, even though old age is creeping on me. Well bye bye, Ada dear. I've got to see you about every so often from now on to the end of my life so you might as well make up your mind to the fact that by running off to your good people in God's land, that you can't run away from me. Either you will have to come and see me or I'll have to go and see you, I'm quite sure of that.

With very much love,

Thora