

31 East Ninth St. Erie, Pa.

February seventeenth, 1908.

Dear Mrs. Lougee, -

The visit of your dear friend, Mrs. Warner, was a pleasure as well as a surprise. We were all of us, very glad to hear from you, and your daughter! - I can only think of her as "Lottie" - altho' I see her name "Aimee" have seen it just lately in a Chautauqua Quarterly. It does seem strange that you

didn't get Mother's letter, after Judge Lougee's "going home."

At that time, and at the time of the burial services, I was ill. All the fall, I was at the Steuben Sanitarium in Hornell, N. Y. - I thought of you & dear Lodie, with the heavy heartache that sympathy brings. - But I was too ill to write.

Did you ever see your husband's old comrade Russell Tuttle? He lives at Hornell (Hornellville, it used to be.) and sent me & brought me, papers with accounts of the ceremonies.

& biographical sketches. So that I knew something about it all. When your sister, Miss Angie, died, I felt the loss of a good & dear friend, & one ~~that~~ who had been very helpful to me. Then I missed Miss Nellie much, tho' I had not seen her so many times. But she had such a sweet personality, that that was a help to me. I can remember Judge Tougee - when I was a little girl, telling me war-stories, and have been glad that I knew him. He was a wonderful man, & one whose bravery, ^{all through life} was an inspiration. How life brings us to hard places!

Instead of the light hearted little
girl you knew at Belle Valley.-
I must be changed by the hard
things that have come to me.-
You knew Mr. Webster.- so you
may guess a little from your
short acquaintance with him,
what it meant to me - when he
was called away.- And you
knew Father has gone?

Mother is older, and is not so
strong, - but is a woman of
remarkable spirit.

We thought you remained in
Washington. I spent a few days
at Chautauque, last summer,
coming home - by trolley to Westfield,
just past your door. - And seeing
they were, I didn't know you were
there! With dear love to both you &
Lottie - Alice. Minnie Russell Webster

Mrs. Weed, I think, expects to
write, or get some one to write
to you for her. - She was
very ill last spring, was
in the hospital seven weeks,
and is not so well as she
was before. - Her illness was
blood poisoning. - It started
in a little cut in her finger.
It is remarkable that she
lived.

Her hand is healed &

whole, but somewhat
stiffened. so it is more
difficult for her to write
than formerly.

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