

Mar. 1909

Thursday 11. a. m.  
Homeopathic Hospital  
Pittsburg. Pa.

Dearest:

It is a very nasty day  
dark and slightly-snowy,  
and raw. I slept until  
10 o'clock. "Went to bed"  
at 8.30, & slept until 11.30,  
fussed for an hour,  
then slept until 8. Mrs  
Monson went to get the  
hot water to wash my  
face, & when she  
came back was asleep  
again. So have just

Had breakfast. The  
medicine was changed  
yesterday, which may  
account for the great  
quietude.

A letter from Amy  
Dama & yours  
enclosing Myrtle's  
came this a. m.

Cousin Sarah came  
yesterday p. m. in  
spite of the storm &  
stayed all hour

There seems to be  
nothing to write. I have  
plenty of reading matter  
of the magazine variety  
& Nettie bought me a  
book. Yes, don't you

know Sophie was mad.

Mrs Munson has got  
a bad cold.

Please give my love  
to Aunt Bessie.

Am so glad, dearest

That people find you  
looking well. I know  
how hard it is on you  
to have me as I am,  
and that hurts me  
more than all the pains.

Love to you, darling

A.