

Homeopathic Hospital
Pittsburg. Friday 3 p.m.

Dearest; Juro of Med. 5 p.m. -
Thursday noon came this am
at 10.30, just as we were
finishing our bath, etc, etc, etc.
I did not have as much
sleep last night as the
night before - only some
6 hours, - 11.30 to 2.30, - 3.30
7.30 or thereabouts. Paul
got a nap after the bath
& before lunch.

Yesterday was really a
dreadful day, a snowy
blizzardy raw March day.

But both Nettie & Carrie —
with Johnnie — Johnnie brought
me 3 beautiful long stemmed
American beauties and
Carrie a pretty pink small
azalia in a pot. Mrs
Cook also called up to
know how I was — and
what time visitors were
allowed. The enclosed
letter came from Clara
Wedge. — Please thank
Aunt Bessie for the
bee clipping. Don't you
remember father cutting
the same thing, about
from a Paris N. T. Herald?

I don't know the name of that
brown lace. Sorry your lecture
for Saturday did not come off
My appetite is slim. But
I Hetchenys well what I
so eat & am not getting
thin. Some days I drink
a lot of water & some days
less. Am glad Dr. Robinson's
bill was reasonable. It was
\$2.00 a visit, I guess.

Today is as fair & clear
(for Pittsburg) as yesterday
was inclement — but the
streets seem very noisy.
The street noises have
not bothered me until
today. Please tell Aunt

Bessie that I have more
neuritis than rheumatism
& am afraid the best here
wouldn't be believed.

Lots of love to you
dearest. - I know you
are being as hard &
happy as you can.

Devotedly,
A.