

laugh to death, I remember Mr. Corry to the  
Memories of your of mine. I don't think I have the letter  
I have been of marriage & the  
with the man there, I was very  
with the man at school and  
cheerful, I am with  
Helen. He be  
I had to see my  
love of my life  
and his love.

My dear  
Hotel Seaman (Seaman)  
my dear  
affectionate son  
Helen,  
Here, W. Johnson  
I had to see my  
love of my life  
and his love.

Yours,  
Geneva Co., N. Y.  
Jan. 28, 1901

My dear children  
I would  
I could not let down  
by you and have them  
stroke my hair and say  
"Petit" as he used to when  
"life" seemed long, and  
die was beautiful. I have  
waited in vain for the  
time to come when I

Tell Mr. Johnson her needle work  
in English too. Thank you & her kind  
love.

Could write you, and  
not mean through the  
point of my pen.  
I have been shut in  
since Nov. I've not been  
to my old home since Oct.  
How much longer I must  
stay here I know not, but  
I hope soon to set forth.

I am very fond of  
my friends, and learn  
to love those who care  
for me; but I must say  
such persistent attention  
such clinging to as La grippe  
has shown me. I denounce  
to entertain one at a time  
is sufficient, but to have  
the whole family concerned and

all come - stay, is a little more  
than this poor body of mine can  
thrive under. I send my photo  
the result of La grippe, and per-  
haps you will not wonder at  
my dislike to the foreigners.  
For a long time I could  
not read, write, work, just  
fold my hands and bless  
my hands in idleness.

I long to be near  
some good library now  
Two copies of The Advance  
were sent me, with the first  
chapter of Nazirama, I thought  
to subscribe for the paper, was  
taken ill and that was the end  
I was very much pleased,  
Thanks to you for these papers.

They take the World here,  
Newsy, Sensational, and  
such a strong approval of the  
present Administration  
I hardly know what I believe  
If I could hear you talk  
for an hour, I think my  
head would be level.

I am so glad you had  
such a pleasant time last  
Summer. You both needed  
such a rest. I had a letter  
from Angie not long ago.  
She said Lodia was in  
Phia When does she graduate?  
I live over and over my  
happy time with you, Bright  
sunny spot. It is just lovely  
this after noon little rain,  
sun shine and the peach buds