

Saturday eve.

Dearest Lillian,

Mighty glad to have your letter and to know you are feeling so well. I've been trying to clean a little at a time for several days, for it's just too much to try all at once. I cleaned and oiled the dining room, carried out the flowers, and waxed the window seat this morning.

Besides this, my usual Saturday cleaning, so my hand shakes so this will look like a hen scratching.

Now about the company business, Lillian. Aunt Lizzie called me this

morning and invited me
all to best place from preaching
tomorrow. He had planned
to go - Maria hasn't been in
a Church since November,
and she has been so close
to so many cases of late, that
I feel it's nothing but right
for her to get away for one
day anyway. But we want
Ella to come while here and
she must, if it can be arranged.
Papa had to go to town
today, making only three
days out for him this week,
so I'm almost sure he'll
not go back Monday.

Since it's Court day, I imagine
there'll be plenty of passing
from here - about, still it's
a powerful busy time.
Now you can state the case
to Ella and if she doesn't
seem to understand, why
we shall have to stay home
tomorrow. Something may
happen that we don't go
anyway, it isn't settled.
Maria, like all the rest
of the family, depends on
me to decide everything
and then have a chance to
blame somebody.

Try to make her understand,
I'm sorry it's all so mixed.
And if she doesn't get up here
this time be sure to when

she visits you later on.
Now you get her or Rob to
call us, and we'll do whatever
is right. You hurry and
get well and come up. It
would be a feast to have you
a while once again. I mean
more than a day.
I'll come when I can, but
we've got a sight to do before
next week. Hatcher etc. coming
next week and moving upstairs
in everything.

Rizzie is hurrying me.

Lots of love - and Mamma
sends a world of love and word
Ja.

Letter to Balmy

Mrs. Johnson -

Nursery -