

2009 - Eye St. N. W.

Washington

Jan. 7, 1912 - D. C.

My dear Rascal:-

I have wanted to
write you, but I have been
so depressed & distressed
about Maggie. I could
not comfort any one &
we can talk of her or write
about her. It has grieved
me not to have been with
her. This her sickness, but
I try to think it was all

for the best. I shall miss
her. You may not know
it; but I was more con-
fidential with Maggie
than any other person.
We talked together as
we did not do with other
persons & now that she
is gone, there is a blank
ness and emptiness in my
life, that cannot be filled.
I know "after life's fitful
fever she sat well" & her
spirit is reunited with
"Auntie" in that better land.

Susau's sickness & death was
her great sorrow. I tried, every
way, to comfort her & to help her
to bear her sorrow & felt that
she was better when I left - was
looking better & taking more
interest in life & trying to
accept it as the will of our
Father in Heaven. Then her
sickness came, the ordering
Go of the same kind Father, who
thought best to take her to himself.
But we cannot help but grieve for
dear ones; you have lost the most
loving mother. It seemed a crushing
blow when Susau was taken but
now the home & heart is an desolate.
I do not know how Oscar is to go on
without her. I feel deeply for every
one of you. I was glad to hear Georgia
with me & have missed her. Should
you pass this way please & hunt me up.
Our love to George & when you feel
like writing, I will be glad to hear from
loving Aunt Annie.