

815 - P.M.

Cashion Okla

Aug. 10 - '06

My dear boy: Today
I received your letter
of the 8th; and was
so sorry dear that
you did not feel
like writing, tho your
letter was good, not
so good as some
you do write but
I was very glad
it came, and
that you did
not do as you
advised me to
do. Sweetheart - I
hope that long
before this some

thing has happened
to cheer you up. I
can hardly hope
that one of my letters
would do it for
you remember that-
even I, myself
have failed to do it-
several times, but
I don't fail always,
do I dearest?

So you didn't
see any pretty
girls in town?
I am afraid my
dear, you are
quite a severe
critic. It is a
silly thing honey
that you would
not think your
own little girl

very prettily tonight -
if you ever did
think so. I have
two different kinds
of medicine on
my face, the outer
coat is a white
salve. It doesn't
feel any thing
extra either.

He said it was
some form of
(exema) Is that spelled
right? - I can
remember exactly
what he said
it was. We have
company tonight -
some man from

northern Kansas that
Papa used to know.

I ironed this morn-
ing but did
nothing much
all afternoon as
I had a headache.
- more complaining
you will think
I am ~~all~~ always sick
I am afraid - but
I am not say
head is better now.
It rained quite
hard this evening
but has stopped
now. Pauline came
home from Kingfisher
today. Ruth comes
tomorrow.

So Sanford will
live at Silix? I

thoughts perhaps
Timmie would
move to town.

So you have "our"
pigs sorted out.

That sounds ^{good} doesn't
it dear! Just
think, we have a
calf, some pigs,
a driving horse,
one work horse
and our poor sick
one, - already
and we soon
will have the
rest and be in
our own dear
home. - Dear boy
we are going to

have a great time
getting our things
arranged - us?

You did not tell
me how you felt
in your last
letter. Are you
any better? Are
you taking medicine?

Tell me all about
yourself.

Dot is home now
I suppose. I rec.
a card sent from
K. C. Mo. today, from
her. I will say
good night - now
dear and write
more in the
morning. With
much love - Eleanor.

x.y.z.

Sat. morning. 8:45 a.m.
Dearest. Will do as
promised and write
a short note.

Papa said to tell
that fellow to fix
the watch, have
it regulated and
he would get it
when he came
up in the fall. It
has never been
dropped, you might
tell him that tho'
I don't suppose
it will make any
difference.

It rained very
hard last night.

but this is a beautiful
morning. I am
feeling pretty good.
I can think of nothing
more to write will
write again Sunday.
Have you ^{seen} Lotta C's
boy "Dan"? He
must be there
by this time.
I hope you meet
him. I would like
to know what-
sort of a fellow he
was.

Good by dear, with
my best love
I am your little
girl. Eleanor.

OKLA.
JUL
11
6 PM
1906



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Kansas

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