

Personal

1879.

Summer

... days I have  
write you. for  
writing just.  
... I will pass  
like New York.  
... than C -

1879

... gay time.  
You will  
... with of  
Kate & I  
Mr. Hess.  
... procession

Chicago Nov. 13. 1879.

1002 Indiana Avenue

My very dear Gertie.

For days I have been wishing I could write you, for I have given up your writing first. What are you doing? I suppose you are getting to like New York, as it is much nicer than C - How do you all do?

We are having a very gay time, over Gen. Grant - You will remember we have our milk of Mr. Hess, with Aunt Kate & I went with them to Mr. Hess' office to look at the procession

yesterday, it was very fine,  
especially Gen. Sheridan on  
his splendid horse.

To-day I took Grandma in a  
carriage & we rode in the line  
of march & saw the decorated  
buildings. Field & Suters Store is  
beautiful also Mc Vickers Theatre,  
Palmer House, & new government  
building are among the finest.  
How I do wish you all were here,  
every one of you would enjoy it.  
Tell me what you & John do.

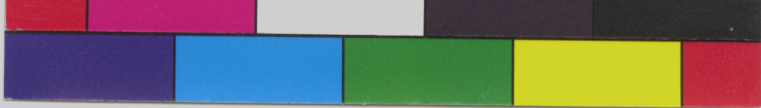
Suey Clark was here a few  
days ago & we were talking of  
the pleasant times we had  
with you. To-day I did some  
cooking alone, no John to stir  
butter & sugar white. Robert

To beat eggs at Gertie to send to  
Grocery & Thurston to assist, you  
may know I was homesome -

We are all in usual health.  
Papa was up Sunday. His cold  
seemed much better. you will  
be glad to know that. How does  
Mamma stand it without him.  
If you & John can assist her  
in anyway I am sure you will.  
Tell me how you spend your  
time. Do you have lessons?  
I have not seen any of Uncle  
Myrns people since you left.  
Ask Robert if <sup>he</sup> has forgotten the  
ride with John & I to the depot.  
Have you heard from Tallie  
again? I saw "Kiki" down town  
one day. It is very warm

here. delightful weather.  
I am still as fat as butter.  
Do you do any embroidery these  
days? Has Pauline found her  
sister. 8 o'clock Thursday eve

Dear Gertie I am very anxious  
for you & John to grow up into  
a noble man & woman, <sup>with</sup> strong &  
pure characters, scorning every  
thing low, striving for true  
honesty & uprightness, and <sup>triv</sup> long  
to be like the gentle Savior,  
finding Him a dear & loving &  
sweet friend, tell John about  
this, else read it to him.  
I am in the parlor writing, Aunt  
Kate & Grandma up in her room,  
Uncle George gone out on some  
business. Who do you think we all  
wish were here for the night, to



*Dear  
I am  
Do you  
stay  
all  
the  
day  
with  
me*



**HOTEL OSBURN**

EUGENE, OREGON

Aunt Fanny