

Dear Mama. —

[ca. Jan 1888]

It is late. Just
one word. If possible come up
Thursday. Leave baby with
someone, do. I could not enjoy
myself one bit if you brought
her, or your either. Maria is
going to Exercises. Sick at Oaks
& there is no one you could
leave her with here. This,
Burcham can keep her
I should think. How Carrie
come up Wed. I will write
of these to Maria & tell her
in the name of friendship
if there is any, to come up
when Carrie does, one to
Ethel. Mama, I was most
crazy last night, it looked
dark, but today it is a little
brighter. I may not pass
out come just the same