



Beloit, Kansas, Nov. 18th 1884

Mrs Ruth Fletcher,

Dear aunt.

I have been up to mother's a week, and one day while there. I asked her what to do, and she said, answer Aunt Ruth's letter, so I will try and write a little this evening. The children and I are alone, as usual. Lyle is asleep, and Sylvester, sitting up with me to keep me company. I am not feeling so well as usual this week, and of course not so strong, as when well, so my hand trembles so it is hard to write plain.

We are having lovely weather, it was so warm to day, I had to keep the doors open, and let the fire