

At Home 9:30 A.M.

My Darling Joe: - I have slipped
off up stairs to talk with you
a little while. Eva has just
come home and says you are
getting better. We have had such
a lovely time together but the
crowd has begun to scatter
already. All that has in any
way marred the visit has been
your illness. Of course I
could not help thinking
of you all the time and
dishing you were well and
could be with us. The folks
all kept asking about
you and were very sorry
you could not come out.
I hope you will be able
to come out before Eva leaves
on Fri. I just wish I could
come up and cheer you up
and talk to you like I want
to.

It was quite a consolation
to see you yesterday but -
I was ~~so~~ so happy to stay
very long or talk much.

Take good care of Joe and
I hope he will soon be
well. Do not worry about
your work that will come
out all right I think.

I dreamed last night that
Leonard wrote me a note
saying that you were very
false and I had charact-
and that you were only deceiving
me. I surely was never in
such distress and how glad
I was when I found it was
only a dream for I know
that could not be true.

May God comfort you
and restore you to health -

Lovingly

Bertha -

Mr. J. M. Harris
City