[*Letter from Flora Pillsbury (1887-1921) to George Nichols (1889-1961)*]

Camden, Maine.

October 23, 1914

Dear friend George: --

Received your letter this noon and will try to write something but I don't know as I can keep my mind on what I am trying to write. (doesn't sound very complimentary to you, does it, but "Theres a reason".) You see, papa has been steadily getting worse all the fall and Sunday Dr. Hart told mamma and I that it meant Brights Disease and he just the same as said there was no chance for him as his Kidneys are in a very bad condition. Then just this afternoon when I was over to the bank I saw the doctor and he says his condition is very serious, and when Dr. Hart says that it means quite a good deal for he doesn't have much to say as a rule. I don't know what to do, we would'nt dare tell papa for he is so nervous anyway that it would just make him lots worse and he would go right down, and if I should go home to stay he would know something was wrong for he knows there is no one here to do the work now Mr. Wilcox is away, and there would'nt be anything I could do for him if I was there only he gets so lonesome, he has always been so active and he has'nt been away anywhere now for more than a month and only sees the people who come in, then he has grown more deaf lately so he does'nt know half that is going on anyway. So I suppose I may as well stay here and go home as often as I can. Walter is down real often so I can go back and forth quite a lot.

Guess that's about enough for one latter, of my troubles, but you know sometimes after anyone "blows off steam" it's a relief. (Not to the one that has to hear it though.)

You said I was a long time answering your last latter. I got it Monday morning and answered it that evening, I thought I was quite smart.

I have a Lincolnville Banner for you, we will swap when you get home. Don't get me any more for this is all the one I have and I don't believe you would think it was any addition to your car anyway. You say I would'nt know your car by the way it runs, you forget I never had enough rides in it anyway to know how it used to run. Think I've been in it three times and only once on your invitation of your own free will.

Think I am growing more lazy every day, every pleasant day anyway, for all I do is wish I did'nt have to come back to the office when I go home at noon. I'd like to have a vacation at this time of year more than I would in summer and I think I would stay out of doors every day.

Herbert said the Cantons went up to Ralph's camp last Sunday, and they (not the Cantons but the Grangers) are planning on Herbert Felton's for next Sun. I shall not plan to go as things are at home, I want to be there all I can.

About 40 of us went down to Glen Cove last night and had a nice time. Mr. Gregory did the work well but the rest of the officers read their parts, with the exception of the Chaplain and Lecturer. Really when I get away from home and see how these other grangers do their work I don't think Megunticook compares unfavorably with any of them. How about Pittsfield, is it as good as reported?

We had Ladies Night here last Wednesday evening, I think everyone enjoyed it but W.S. and he didn't look as if he was enjoying it as much as when he occupies the chair. Shirley was Master and she made a good one but she says once is enough, she realizes I guess that "Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown".

You don't say a word about any of the Society Items that I write you so I'm not going to tell you anymore. And you don't answer any of my questions. Don't see how you can skip them when they are so important. I don't believe you half read them.

I wish I was going to take that trip but that's all the good it will do me, I can take it out in wishing. Hope you will have a good day for it and not have any trouble with your car. You can imagine I am there and it will be just as well that is, if you have a good strong imagination.

Have been working hard all day but not much to show for it so must get to work once more and see what I can do between now and five o'clock.

Don't stay away so long that you will forget that Megunticook Grange meets every Wednesday evening and the Master's chair is vacant.

Sincerely, Flo.