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Tuesday Morning.

My dearest Frederick:--

Your postcard and Girlie's letter are both here, so I am caught up with the family. I am glad that you caught the early train to New York, for it gave you a better chance to take breath.

This morning's mail brought the Armour terms, and I enclose the circular and keep the application here unless you want it sent on. Judging by the morning paper the public is not satisfied with having no subscription rights. I wonder if they were cut off by the government, so that more people would be in the company? Or if they were just one more thing for the Armours to grab? I enclose also the newspaper comment.

My morning's staying in bed did not work out as well as it should, for enip banged on my door and yelled from six o'clock until Nathalie fed him, and she says was perfectly distracted when he got down into the kitchen and I was not there. Then, also, August let the dumb waiter fall with a bang, and the telephone rang, and about nine I got up and took my bath and dressed, and wished I had done it sooner! The telephone call was for you, but it was almost impossible to hear the man. He asked for you, and when I said you were out of town, he said he would call Mr. Dummer, and I said Mr. D. was in California, and then he said something I could not catch, and when I told him I could not hear him he said he was going to discon-



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nect, so I do not know who it was nor what he wanted.

There is no news to give you. All your mail, except the Armour communication was Lit. Club mail.

Yesterday was a horrid day all through for it was rainy and melted and sloppy, but today seems to be different. Later I shall try to get in to see Mrs. Hall.

Now I must write a word to Girlie. Her letter to me was written before breakfast on Sunday, so I have yet to hear her version of the day. I am glad that you had a telephone talk with Mr. Measey, which did just as well and took less time than a call.

I hope that everything is going well with you today and that the sale is going well. The papers seem to think a railroad strike is very imminent, so you be careful that you are not caught and kept in the West.

Most lovingly yours

*Marie*