

Lycorne h bry Cal.  
5-10 6 May 1924

My dear Cousin Ellie; -

As I have just finished  
a letter to Louis Ryans of New York.  
I'll answer yours of April 24 in  
one or two at home from you.  
This information I gave you about  
our people once to trouble about, &  
only wish I had been able to  
write this more intelligently and  
as I should have been in the  
"shape of a family tree", but I have  
written on many, in my life, the  
last one I wrote was the Biography of  
the Stapleins of England, (my Hawthorn  
people) after the death of old Uncle  
Thomas. S. Lapham, Matthew. United  
States Senator for twenty five  
years and a good man, I felt

The effect of so much writing,  
as I had to reproduce so much of  
the Stauffer family, of England so  
my physician said, to me. Remember  
you must stop this writing. (I also  
had written three moving pictures  
stories,) and they were (good, this  
said, splendid, after the last  
story finished, I felt perfectly  
washed out Oriental, <sup>my</sup> physician  
to say nothing of being in bed,  
since I was 14 years old, I am so  
glad you had a happy Easter.  
I spent a very pleasant quiet day  
at home. Several friends came,  
sent flowers, and many cards  
with letters of love, <sup>my</sup> a lovely  
basket of lilies <sup>my</sup> Sweet Peas  
from Lora, her is a dear

goods cousin to me, and is very  
prominent in his likes & his  
dislikes, toward people, but are  
always quite opposite to each other,  
in other words, he is a gentleman  
of the old school, I am told I am  
much like him in many respects,  
and no longer, I know after me  
both have good common sense, <sup>and</sup>  
I know how to use it, I hope if  
you go to visit your daughter Bettie  
this fall, you'll come by Lynnhay,  
and see me. I have to be out all  
of the time, but I can entertain  
you, comfortably, and with the  
the best people of Lynnhay, it  
would be a pleasure for me to see  
you, and talk, together, I am feeling  
very well, better of nervousness  
in every respect, ever the brother

has become settled, and has been  
warned, you will notice from  
the clippings I send you, the death  
of one of our old cousins of the McBrans  
who was born in Nelson Co, this  
old gentleman's mother, our own  
Grandfather's Reverend Sister, (our  
Aunt Sarah Ryan McBrans)  
Saw, you can judge for yourself  
the character of this woman & of  
our kin. I know what the paper  
has to say about him, this man  
is the nephew of our old <sup>dear</sup> Aunt  
orlo, my mother took care of for two  
years. And she with Anne Phillips  
Ryan buried, her, &c. I enjoy  
reading your letter so much & especially  
what you say of your  
family,

(2)

wish I could see <sup>me</sup> Engay being  
with you a short time, and it may  
be so that we will meet in this  
life. I am thinking of going up  
in the mountains for @ short time,  
then will go over to Craig healing  
springs, or to some watching place  
for the summer, so I have never  
taken the time you mentioned, wish  
I could get the formula, I have my  
breakfast at 8 @ 10, but I never  
lie down during the day. I often  
take @ auto ride out in the  
country which I enjoy very much.  
Sometimes I have @ tired feeling but  
I won't give up, I generally retire  
about 8.30 or 9. Oclaw to them I rest  
well.



you see this is all @ force of  
habit with me, yes! indeed I love  
flowers, of any kind, I love nature,  
and often think of my dear  
mother's beautiful home. She had  
ever kind of power <sup>that</sup> grew two negro men  
backed in this garden, all the time,  
mother has told me, often, that  
your mother cousin Ballie Ayers, & her  
husb. <sup>Eng</sup> spent the day and night  
with her, once while returning from  
Balto. to Ala. she said, your father  
said to old Spencer the negro, This is  
the most beautiful flower garden I  
ever saw, Boss. you aint over-  
seen to bein yet, you go day, and  
let down ~~the~~

be down hands of hebin. den for  
 will see beautiful flowers, der like  
 dear her fls I try to raise for my  
 mission. you further gave him  
 @ piece of money, and such @ hugh  
 all had. when Uncle Phill come in  
 the evening to take them over to his  
 home, to spend @ day & night.  
 There were good old days before  
 my time, I guess, I passed my  
 dear old home on College Hill  
 last week, & I did not sleep  
 for two nights Everything is so  
 changed, and it brought back  
 memory of other days that I could  
 not put back.

How you must  
 be very soon. Tell me all about  
 yourself and family.

I have to send your letter or wish,  
kindest regards to all. Especially  
your little granddaughter. I wish I could  
see her. Little Dorothy Ryan 9 years old  
outlets me twice @ month. She is @  
home by a child, but @ typical Ryan  
in every respect. Will have her  
own room - I must say  
Goodbye, and write  
soon.

Fannie Ryan Slade Terrill  
# 612 Madison St