

West Pt. Jan. 13, 1914.

My dear Sister:

Three hundred and eighty-five
of these 70 days makes, and the
four lines your health, and
happiness is a pleasure to me;
the lovely words being appropriate
sentiments are always acceptable,
the full letter by tells me I'm
not wholly forgotten, one from
Memory to Memory was good.

By this time she is straight
in her new abode, feeling fresh-
I shall miss running in just-
at any time when I'm at home.
Wish you afraid to make
the change while it is so cold?
or did you? The air is so
crisp and invigorating - so fine

On fresh meat. yes, we killed
and got-through rich-mine
of the mine last week. have
sent friends many pounds
that they enjoyed, but not half
as much as I did the sending.
Not in a vain glorious sense
please. We are fairly drunk
on music, never such a treat
has West. had before; am urging
all of you to hear this wonderful
superbly trained choir, "The Royal
Welsh Choir", they go to Worcester
tonight. then to Birmingham
and I had the audacity to
suggest Decatur to the Madams
knowing Albin could not accomodate
the crowd. but could run over to Decatur
for such a treat - Miss Moore

might have them at the College.
It is a homely set of girls but
such voices, and under such
control - with such pleasing address.
The Ten Century Club got them
here. I do hope you each
will hear them some where.

We are busy in our own
steady way - it takes courage
to get up early there morning
but school and home duties
pull you out. Our Auction
in our largest jewelry establish-
ment was the excitement last
week - had such splendid
opportunities to invest, but
cash didn't grow on silver
sticks in abundance that year.
What a shock Mr. Hoxsey's suicide
must have been - I feel sorry

for Mattie, and the children,
hope their home will be left them.
I'm enjoying seeing all of you,
and saw many changes in them.
Which he couldn't realize from
my statements, and papers.

Will and Ruby have started
out fine in prompt letters, hope
they will keep it up. With the
presents from every body, they
have a sweet little home inside,
so soon to see them when the
weather permits. Ten years ago
today Belle left us for a new
life - is busy all the time,
I was so disappointed she wasn't
with us when Will and Ruby were. Mr.
All talked with her over long distances
while I was gone, got so anxious
to hear her. What about a sheet
in on a truly center piece, and
for a long time, it is tedious.