

Wah, den
seeds, My love
and, Myself
good, makes
to you and
yours.

March 17th, '24.

Dear Harry:-

Just a

word of congratulation
on passing another
mile stone - and wishing
you many, many years
of happiness. My love
for you has grown with
the years and since
losing the others my
affection for them seems
to be concentrated in you.
Sometimes I try your

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patience in asking you
to be careful and that
is the reason. I suppose,
I am over-anxious.
I often feel that I want to
express to you my apprecia-
tion of all you have done
for me but it is a hard
thing to do face to face - so
I will take this opportunity
to tell you how grateful
I am for the many things
you have been able to help
me with, for I realize it is
no small job to look after
the business of several women

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May God bless and keep you for
many years to come and may
you live closer to him is my
daily prayer. Harry you are
too good a man to let the
things of this life engross you
so much that they crowd God
and the Church out. Begin
your new year by going to
Church regularly and I am
sure you will feel the better
for it. Take this as I mean it
for it is done from love
and a heart-felt interest in your
spiritual welfare. I am
enjoying my visit to Herbert
and Baby Jew. They get along
nicely and are trying to save
up, so they can buy a home where
they are positively settled.
Baby Jew is a nice house-keeper
and a good manager. I could
learn a few lessons from her.
Don't stop going down home while
I am gone for Sarah misses you
much love to Mary & her mother & a kiss for Bob Henry.
A heart full of love and good wishes for you.

Your devoted sister -