

I wish you would add
that apt in your paper.
Dear Harry:- Ada. Mar 15 1887

I haven't heard
since I wrote you a
week or ten days ago
I hope you are not
feeling any worse.

If ~~there~~ is anything
that can make me
sick to my toes it is
to write about or discuss
finances. I am now

Closing the bill ^{the notice} sent me by
the Federal Advice & Implementation
manuals. I couldn't find it when
I wrote. We are all as usual
sick and as usual no money.
Harry had a bad case
of ^{flu} of course Sarah took
it & I went to the Dr. Several
weeks ago he told me
to stop working if I was
doing any - I came home
& it's about a week every
body was sick so I worked
harder than I ever did
in my life. All this
pretense leads to a question
of money - Have you ever been
able to pay Taxes? Note on
bank & if so is there any
chance to send me even a
small amt at present