Friday night

Dear child: Your letter urging me to come to you was awaiting my return after the board meeting tonight. We had a very stormy time. The treasurer wanted Ward to give up his assistant agent and I was very indignant. I don't know when I have been so shocked. Mary had gone away. It was a hot day with the smell at the first heat and I was alone in the breast. They saw the much older it is at all over my head and my reluctant C. withdrew.

I am sorry not to be with your nearest child but I cannot. I am pressed on every side. Thank you for the thought. I must imagine Emily Beswick in all her loveliness this time.

Yours ever loving

A.F.
I cannot help feeling it very keenly after all. I have and that they will force me to what I feel that it is a kind of black mark which if these were not so important they would be ashamed of. They do not wish themselves to miscarry. Money themselves, they do not give it, they are beat upon constantly and thereby injuring the work and I must be here to devise ways and means to prevent it.

Eveline chilled. Has just been here bringing good news! Such news! "The Marsh Island" was all and the first edition I mean at all. Do not that beautiful? Can we be happy enough? Mr. Tang came after. Mr. chill. They are all going to Europe. Poor letter does not is quite funny and I gather that the news are attacks. Mr. Browse really can we? to his quite this winter. We hear it all.