

1745 First Street.

June 11. 1895.

Dear Father;

I should have written some time ago and thanked you for the check, but I hoped to see you last Thursday and give you a kiss. Wednesday was Tom's birthday and we had his birthday tea Thursday so that you could be with us. I fancy you have been too busy with the picnic and so on to leave and I suppose that is the reason no one has time to write to me.

I enclose a note