

Dear Cousin Henry:

You must pardon my summing
back of appreciation of
your letter, one of the
very nicest I have ever
had in my life.

That son of yours has
carried matters here so
by storm that I am
buddled, and sometimes

even a sharp pinch
does not reassure me
of the fact that it is
I myself. But your
letter is very real and
truly hearty (in that word's
but sense), and it is
all any woman could
ask for and more than
this woman deserves.

I thank you very
much for it, more than
I am able to tell you