

Tuesday, March 13, '17.

Dear little boy:-

Your good letter came on time again. Your mother asked me why I stepped up and took mail here and never explained my action. But I told her I had been seeing that hand-writing on the envelope ever since I left Mrs. Brown's.

I suppose everyone is inconsistent, more or less, and more I guess with Rand McNally Co. It stands anyone in their employ to be able to take care of themselves with<sup>out</sup> any assistance from the Company.

It is raining quite hard to-night, and I rather expect that it will be icy in the morning. I stayed at Mrs. Brown's later than usual to-night. I was reading a story in the *Woman's*