

600 N. Broadway,
Baltimore

Dear Eliza,

Eliza handed me your letter. I don't know the exact amount of interest. I have your letter some where at home. but write John what you could make out with right. you write I get home and find your letter, and I will pay you see we can. You will know what we have to pay here every week that can't be avoided. Eliza had just gotten so worn out with every thing around her and so lonely when the special name was off

which is several hours during the day, not being able to read a word she looks forward to my being with her in the day. Poor child her suffering has been intense. As Dr. Puffer said that never had been a patient in the hospital near death to recover than she. She was put in a chair yesterday and today and called on the porch, but I am afraid there was too much wind for her as she is not feeling able well to night. Suffering with pain in shoulders back of neck, and head, but I hope they will give her something to relieve her to night. Bessie and Mattie over today, both completely fagged out. Mattie working for her church fair

and Bessie over worked with her studies and Essie, both looked badly. I hope you will succeed nicely in your business. Beiz and not take cold. Write John what you can make out with soon so he will write the check and forward me to sign.

With much love in which Eleanor would join me.

Affectionate
Mother