

Good bye. I wrote several letters
but only received answer to the first
one about the last of August or the first
of September 1894 my husband sold my
bed room and part of my dining room
furniture and said he would not live
with me any more. I stayed in
Hartford City until the middle of
September. I then went to Philadelphia to
go out to work, and stayed there until
the second day of June 1896 when I
came to Baltimore I went to McGehee's
and I had nowhere else to go and the
day after my arrival I sent for my
husband to come and see me, and he said
he would not come. So I went to 2443
Arlington Street but he was not home. I
met him on the street and offered to
shake hands with him and he refused
me. I have never had the opportunity
to refuse his open door, because it
has been shut against me for five
years. I have told the truth in
the sight of my heavenly father. This
is a true statement of the
operation of my husband and me.

Respectfully
Eliza S. Nicholson

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