

"Home"

12 M. July 19th 72.

Dear Mart.

I send you a
"little faded flower". on
arising this morning, I
found in my hair the
Clematis which you forgot
last night. I send with it
something, I said last eve'g,
I was glad you could not take.
and yet Martie, I ought not,
ought I?

Isn't this a fine morn-
ing? I would like to take a
run but have too much sewing
have snatched a few minutes
to chat with you, as you did
not come at 11; and even
now Nan is wanting me to
baste some work, so I will