

Miss Clare Harrington

Dear little Clare,

I am so
glad & thankful that
you are better, I hope
you will be very care-
ful not to catch any
cold - & that before long
we shall have you home
again safe & sound.

Dear Edith has been
much more sick, than
you but is better now.
I am also walking about

saw & the little baby
grawing big, as fast as
ever he can - I dare say
you wont - know whether
he is the same baby as
another when you see
him again. Conrad
always calls him Peter.
I told no the other day
with a wise little shake
of his head - that "he knowed
he was full of saindest
& his hair stucked on"
from cob - I suppose he
considers him a kind
of doll -

With love from
Mother -