

Mrs Harrington Sen

St Andrews Nov 9<sup>th</sup>

My dear Mrs Dawson.

I found that book you speak about and the lady took it to Chicago, — but I send you the advice to Mothers and on the fly leaf you will see the name of the other.

I hope you will be able to get it. I sent Laura's gloves and Cape by parcel post — I forgot them when Mr Father went.

The butter got its right destination. It is not of course so yellow and sweet a summer made.

You have probably  
heard the news about  
our dear invalid through  
Mr. Harrington. When  
we have nothing favourable  
to write we delay till we  
can say, Mary is a little  
better - as it is no use to  
pain Laura and myself  
for her duties. We

have our own anxieties  
and discouragements. I  
can assure you, about the  
dear girl.

Hoping the Festival  
will be unusually pleas-  
ant under new supervision.

Believe me Dear Mrs Daw-  
son Yours affectionately,  
Laura Harrington.