

Staten Island.

Oct 31st.

Dear Bella,

I meant
to have written
you long before
about Maggie's
stockings, but I have
many calls upon
my time, so you
must excuse me.
I think with one
pair more he
will have enough
to last all
winter, but the

Letters are coming
tomorrow and I will
send them so you
will see for
yourself, they may
be too small,
dear, darling, we
miss him so much
that we all
feel at times as
though he must
come home.

You are mistaken
in thinking that
I have any
difficulty in
communicating with
Virginia, there
is no trouble in
that respect, but
she does such

outrageous things I
think sometimes I
can't stay in the
house with her.
Mary goes tonight,
which leaves me
many things to do,
so I good bye.
yours truly,

S. M. W.

Ms. A. 9. 2. 5. 41