

Sept. 24. 75.

Dearest Nell; I am thinking of you wherever I go - and whatever I do. It gives me such strength and ability to live; - without it, - I cannot imagine what I could do, where I could keep up my belief and conviction.

Because of you - it is easy to be tempted to laugh or feel sorry about the weakness and falsehood of those all around. - How could they imagine - that there is still purity and truth - when they never saw it as I did, - nor have any within themselves. Your beautiful letter is from beginning of summer - where is summer? it is now ~~safe~~ within our hearts, you then looked forward to see Mayo and Bobby and

all the beautiful children. And now there is the enjoyment of it all - because of such an experience of the great part of life.

Henry just wrote a story, and send it to you; from our little journey to France this summer. Not Paris, - that actually is not France at its best. I already did one painting of that enchanting little town: Barle Duc. And I have at last decided, to borrow a good camera, and so I will make slides next week, and send them. Slides show them still better..., but do you have a little slide-viewer? - If not, - you can get one at any Photo-Supply Store. Margaret Lilienfeld was here one week, and she found my work better than ever. So - I thought I must send you slides, in that case. Thomas is presently quite happy, - for we found a wonderful music-teacher, who took Thomas to his heart. He gives him one hour of

1) Music a weed. - And it is hard to believe, how he works with Thomas. - Such care, such love which makes everything positive. - There is never a mistake Thomas can make. They write notes together, compose music with just the few notes he knows, - sing together. He accompanies Thomas with the violin, with any of his 12 Flutes ..., and numerous old Instruments. For Thomas he discovered an Instrument from the 12th Century, with strings, which one plays with one Hand. One can play it and sing to it....

Now he is trying to find some Instrument-maker, who will make one for Thomas. There was a man who made it 15 years ago, - but he cannot do it any longer. But he gave another man's name who may do it still, he lives in north-Germany. Meanwhile we have the

are Instrument from that Teacher.
- You find pictures of it only
in Dictionaries of ancient
musical Instruments. It belongs
to the Family of Harp, Lyra.

I think, Thomas will learn to
write and read music..., while
his other Teachers using their
hands at his disability to write
words! and that after 8 years of
trying. While this Music-man
gets him to write notes after 2
Hours!

Thomas also has
a superb woman Doctor; she
has his senses now under
control with medicine.

There is nothing which cannot be
balanced - or compensated. And
the more is taken away - the more
room there is for something beauti-
ful which we can put there.

Dearest Nell, this is just so you know
- what you know anyway. - We
think of you always. - All our love -
as ever - Henry, Thomas, - Rose.