

2) But all that cannot be helped now - only
nothing - she keeps coming in to tell me on the
quiet that you had promised her that you
would look after her ect. ect - and all very
unpleasant for what I want to do, is to see
her for damages. Mother has paid her what she
thinks is her full bill of \$66.⁰⁰ - and
seeing that she never hired her - and never
wanted her - and that she simply took
advantage of a situation and did not show
even the first letter of kindness or consideration
I feel like telling her just what I feel. yet
to disturb mother more about it would
be worse for me than to tell her what I feel.
I wish you were here to handle her - a designing
fawning female that was helpless human
for its victim. I would like to think that would
have happened if I had not come. But I
am here and mother is improving every
minute - so I try not to exult.



My dearest -

I have talked with the San Torini at Venice
and they are sending me circulars - pictures
and information I wanted. It looks to me like
the best possible answer. The very thought of it has
given me a sense of assurance that I badly needed.
I simply could not see a possibility of leaving
her here where she is - nor a possibility
of bringing her to a change of climate. She
goes from one chill into another and I would
be afraid to change.

It was heavenly to hear your voice, dearest -
and I appreciate more than would seem to be
true your wanting to come. But you must believe
me when I tell you it would only make it more
difficult for me. I see a great change in just the little
time I am taking care of her - and that is my
reward. The more I'm afraid was very unfortunate -

(3.) Of this incident. Her "sweetie" left yesterday and she wants to leave to-day - and wants the rest of her money — \$30.⁰⁰ But when I hear how she used to go out driving with him from 5-30 in the evening until midnight and leave mother here alone crying for a drink of water - it is all I can do to control myself. But with all I have on my hands and the terrific heat - I don't want to let myself get mixed up with her and my whole inclination is to send her as far away as possible from my sight. Mother tried to tell me all this over the phone - but alas I thought it was her mind - Her mind is vague at intervals but I have my story first hand from other sources -

Oh, well, dearest one - I feel your strong right arm and your shoulder under me - and am blessed - It is only so horrible to see what can happen to those we love - and to what depths people will go for the sight of money. I do not speak of it to mother and she is content just to see me here in charge - she just sleeps and sleeps - but with love and care and food she is slowly but surely coming back.

Forgive me, dearest - for going on at such length - but it is good to unburden myself to you. Last night was far different from the night before and I am hopeful this morning. Also waiting to hear from Venice - I could not move her yet anyway so that the few days wait is quite alright. I am hoping it will be all I hope for that will mean that I could be content knowing she was in good hands - and well cared for. I have so little time for myself so forgive the lack of letters - you are in my heart and all the true things