

Sunday - April 15

My dearest Chickie,-

Awfully cold here to-day. Fancy I'm still wearing that r-r-raglan and finding it comfortable. I'm enclosing all the mail. I didn't answer a letter because I didn't know exactly what to say. Don't answer Howard's American Magazine. They're too fresh.

Well, I've had such a surprise. One day last week I met Stafford over at Mollie Farrell's and he asked us both if we wanted to see a seafarer & hair specialist. I said yes, so did Mollie, but I wasn't thinking anything serious about it. This morning I read the enclosed note. I imagine my surprise when promptly

(2)
at twelve o'clock the bell rang and I
admitted - Mrs. Stafford herself
with a sweet smile, a small ^{hand} bag
and a professional air. You could
have knocked me down. It seems
that last year she took a course in
escap troubles and facial massage
in New York and has gone into busi-
ness in the last two months. And
Stafford is acting as an agent, à
la Mr. Hackley. We wouldn't believe
her our eyes and said in a sur-
prised tone, "This isn't Mrs. Stafford's
wife, is it?"

I was bragging to Capt. Keely that
I got a letter - every day from you and
sometimes two and three and he sniggered
and said, "Well, he's a writer, I don't
see why he shouldn't write letters."

Clippings to-day contain one from
the Outlook which raises a point,
apologizing for doing so and calling
it a very minor one. Point is did

the people use the term "Copperhead" so frequently in the first month of the Civil War, and was Vallandigham lauded in effigy so early. Calls it an anachronism and then apologizes so abjectly that you don't mind. All of the notices thus far have been such good yet critical ones.

What did you do with your heavy coat? It's a wonder you hadn't thought of expressing it home.

Ma was feeling sort of grumpy today - weather bad. Me too. Oh, Paul Sporen, Sporen those Donalday, Page people should get foolish and take my "Confessions?"

I am going to Dr. Parsons every day this week to be testified. Ever since you've been gone I've been going three times a week, but except when the C. C. was here, now it's every day until the C. C. returns. After that it will all be over and Dr. Pa says

(4)

Let work will be done and yours begin.
If nothing does, she and I are clear.
It will all be your fault. Well
Pooh, it's up to you.

By-By, God bless you darling, be a
good boy-angel-chicken, Ma sends
love. Here's a beautiful of kisses.
Your Aunt Mafaldu.

"Go. Brent" not in the Great Set for
May so just for spite I wouldn't buy
it.