Dear Miss Tarbell-

Did I not feel sure that the past years had taught you to be charitable, forgiving, and to kindly overlook fault. I would not dare to address you again, after receiving your very kind letter, so nearly a year ago, and still more lovely. Your photo.
his 'hobby' is collecting Lincoln
books, and I was pleased to find
he has some of your books in
his collection.

On my way West I stopped in
Buffalo to visit an old Watertown
friend, Barry Terry McFarland. She
told me that her brother Frank,
was, at one time, a good friend
of one of your brothers.

He then took a trip to Watertown,
and how much it has changed since
we were young. Berrie Patterson

isthe only one left of
the school girls and she is in
delicate health. She remembers
Believe me when I tell you I was delighted with both. I now beg your pardon, and will go on.

Let me tell you about your letter and photo. I have two grandsons, 14 and 12. One will get your letter and the other one your photo. They both have your autograph, and the boys are so delighted that they are so happy. You see your name will live long in the French family.

I left New Jersey last summer and am spending this year with my son Paul. By the way...
well. your visits to Wattsburg. this
letter is getting too long. i must close.
i am a little ashamed to send you
this "snap-shot" of myself. but it is
the only late picture i have. it
was taken a year ago. i look much
older than the picture. pardon this
"personal mention." but i do not see
my hair yet start to turn yet white.
though next week i will reach
the 76th milestone

i trust you are well and
are enjoying the reward of your
tiny, well spent life.
god bless you.

affectionately

della page french.