My dear Miss Tarbell:

If every guest we have the pleasure of entertaining were as charmingly appreciative as the author who heads her pen in "The Business of Being a Woman" and guided her admirers in "The Ways of Woman", we would not only keep open house all the time, but we would employ regular "invites" to assure such guests for our inspiration and happiness.

Your visit was a real delight to all of us, and to me meant more than I can tell you. I have always admired you and wished that I might emulate your usefulness to humanity. There is in me still much of my youthful enthusiasm and my admiration for women who do things amounting almost to hero worship. And that adoration of usefulness has helped me thru many a day, devoted to those homely unromantic tasks that are my daily portion.

But if I can see the gone to soap and water gradually widening until the small boy's ears and neck are engulfed...
in cleansing lather, I feel triumphant and
achieving, having overcome the greatest obstacle
in the training of wild creatures I have tamed.

But, as usual, I am talking too much,
and before I realize it, have used more stationery
than conservation & forestry permits.

Our autographed copies of your books are
prized beyond expression and the memory of
your visit makes us long for its repetition.

Won't you come again sometime when
you need a rest and can be our guest at
New Holland and at Pacolet?

The first of June I entered upon my extended
work as Supt. of Education for all our Pacolet
Mills and divide my time between Georgia and
South Carolina. Our Pacolet village is older and
has more improvements (at present) and I'd like
to have you as my guest in South Carolina too.

But I must not rave about my villages
and my villagers or more private forests will
be definded. Pardon the time I have taken.

I enclose three notes which may refresh your
memory when you have time to read your visit.

Yours truly,

Nathan C. Posey