

Oct 14

My dear mother; - Do ^{it} Auto
You may think I am
very stupid - at this time
everything happened - I was
so worried about father &
Mother - my thoughts were
trying to keep them happy -
they had had so much
worry about brother & their
all this coming on - I
thought everything gone
& every one against me.
I put all my energy in
keeping them from losing
faith in the world.
Everything in way of

2

books were taken & they were
unlocked my door to office.
when I left Falch & McKinley
accts & ~~was~~ when I went
to my office, next day
after the "books" closed -
every thing had been
taken - One of McKinley's
solid friends -
the "books" were
Feb. 23, 1893. -

I do not know of
a man living, that was
in office of book keeper -
I am very sorry
indeed, not to be able

To give you ³ any information -
I feel so badly about
Sade - I will write to her -

This afternoon, I spent with
Miss Hobbes - her niece, a black -
She enjoys going with me to 1st
floor - hasn't any idea where we
are - always, when we return
to hospital - tells nurse "we had
good time" - she makes something
difficult - that is all - she destroys all
her clothes, makes they watch her
all the time. She is such a dear.

When I can quite leave her -
she gets quiet & can sleep
after she goes to her room.

The foliage is beautiful
here - yellows, browns - green
my little red - berry tree
has changed, as far as
we can see - as if we
were looking at mountains.
Every one that comes here -
spends most of time looking
at the beautiful trees.

Wish you could
see the view this time
of year - lovingly yours
Clara.

[Walker]