

here -
 with
 affection
 your
 truly
 McKenna. Medua. N. J.
 My dear Ida Tarbell 1-12-25
 You know my beloved me
 left me alone in May, I
 wish I truly could feel he
 was on a new Adventure
 but he seems to me gone
 for ever and I do not want
 to keep his name living. I
 see you are to speak in
 Rochester Feb. 15th, how mad
 you please plan to come
 here either before or after
 your lecture in Rochester. I do

Want to talk to you, get your
experienced advice and judge-
ment, you can be comfortable
and quit here, I've lots of work
and I want you to see this
old home which I may have
to give up later. The evening of
the desire George was reading
your work for the second time
and he said to me, "I'd for-
get how good this is," so well done,
I sat on the bed and we talked
of it, later George came in to
me saying "I am going to put
out the light," and fell over
on my bed in the first shock.
He had been so well, working
all day and full of plans for
wantonly acting

It seems as if two years had
 wiped out all our closest friends,
 the Bells, Baron Koff, Arthur
 McCurdy, a very helpful old
 friend here, and no one in either
 family to help on papers or hear.
 I know what to do, but my
 physical strength is not great
 and I feel hurried to get things
 started. If I could know dates I could
 get ^{for} a better