Marcola Oregon. Aug.10 1919.

My dear Miss Tarbell:
It was most noble in you to answer my letter with the tone of sympathy you did.

Yes I will be most greatful to you for taking so much of your valuable time as is required to read one of my stories; and determin to what book it best be sent.

If you will allow me the time I will tell you of my overwhelming sorrow which occured just LAST NIGHT.
Yesterday morning my beabtiful baby daughter who is modest, a graduate, and most tenderly brought up, left home yesterday morning to become the wife of a T. B. soldier Who, has lived with us free of charge for 14. months , receiving board, room nursing, laundry, His milk , medecine, fruit , steak have been terable. I have abstained from meat the whole time to give him my shair.

Last night the might of the day of her leaving home to marry him and teach to maintain hin , our beautiful 9 roomed bungalo burned to the ground . nothing was saved but a clothes basket ¾ full of things, and three rugs.
Now our pretty home for old age is melted away.
No dear friend , strange as it nay seem , my children are all heartless enemies,
Two daughters . much older than my children of my PRESANT marrige, corupted th e five younger children against us, by telling them we could have done better by them as they grew up. My husband was almost an invilad and I had to work for others , when the five half sisters grew up up these two older ones lead them to the big coast cities; (exept the baby) and eased them to all go to ruin , They told them they MUSTleave home and go where it was not known that Mamma lowerwd her self , and disgraced them by working out. The two older ones did this to pay us off(as they said for useing their OWN fathers money. He left only debts, but his relatives sewed those seeds in their hearts.

All my sweet tender babies sort of took the two older girls into their hearts and gave them the love which should have been mine.
It was one of then that brought about the accquantance of my baby girl and the inferior soldier.
My husband who is a rock of ambition , almost gave away when he saw that we had lost our pretty home with its incalcuable comforts; the result of never tiering hands , and absolute neatness.

If I can only sell my stories, it would help me so much, as I cannot go forth and labor as I did some years ago. But I can write with no physical effort.
So if you will be so good as to send these stories to where they may possibly be received, I will thank you more than words can express.
Here in please find.25/c in stamps , to defray thei return to me , or send them , with addressed envelops stamped, so the editor may return to me if he sees fit to discard them , Once more I thank you most warmly, as I am cognisent of your lit. position.
Very truly , I will signe ny name in pencil as all is loss and confusion. (Over please)

Mary E. Sullivan.

Box 172.

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I can cheerfuly refer you , as to my honor and trouthfulness, to

First Nat. Eugene.
Mrs Rose G. Osburn Eugene(Hotel)
Mrs. E.D. Briggs Ashland Ore.
Hon. E.V. Carter " "
Hon Walter B. Jones Eugene
Any Eastern Star (Of which I am a member Eugene.
N.J.Neil P. O. Master Marcola Oreg.

"When Molly Rules"
is the better story
I think.

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