

[November 6, 1899]

Dear Miss Tarbell.

I am sending you under  
another cover a few copies of *Le Rire*  
hoping they may bring at least a passing  
smile to the cheeks of the pale invalid.  
Of course these French papers are very  
rubbish. They also have the merit of  
being amusing and we must take  
what we can get in this world, and  
as we can get it - a remark the  
profundity of which will not obscure  
for you its truthfulness.

I hope you are getting better

Grey day and that now you are  
sitting up at least two hours  
and a half.

If I were there I would take you  
riding every minute of the allowable  
time. How I wish I were.

Very sincerely  
Charles of Harris.

Dec. 6. 1899.