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MC200: Folder 17: Fowler, Susie to Mother [Francis Carr Fowler], [August 22, 1898]

This transcription from the original letter contains language contemporaneous of the time and is being presented as part of a historical record.

P.S. Emma Smith is coming to stay with us for awhile tomorrow. Mrs. Smith has gone to [illegible]

Sunday

Dear Mama -

Received your letter and suppose that by this time you must have Herb's. We were awfully sorry about Herb's but May sealed it up and left in on the side board. She supposed that I had mailed it and I thought she had until we found it a day or so later.

May and I both think that of course you ought to do just as the doctor say exactly, because he certainly knows the best thing for you. Don't worry about us because we are getting along all right and can do everything. When school starts I can get up early when May does and do the greater part of the work then.

We are going downtown tomorrow to get our shirt waists and some ribbons and will have them all nice and fresh to start the fall with. I think I will get mine quite dark and then I can wear them in the winter sometimes.

Last night I went tandem riding with Allan Cosegrove and we went clear over to Garfield Park. Coming home we saw a big fire so we went to it. It was a granery [sic] on the river just beside the Northwestern Depot. I never saw such a blaze. The building was immense, steel construction, and the beams melted and fell like wood. Then we came home on the jump.

We started from the fire at 25 minutes to ten and got clear home in fifteen minutes. Pretty good time wasn't it?

I suppose Sue Allen thinks we are horrid but you must tell her it isn't because we don't think of her and what a good time we had that we don't write but we really never seem to find time to do anything we ought to. Mr. Howe invited Elise & I over to his house to dinner last Sunday and we had an awfully good time. He is so good to us kids we don't appreciate him I'm afraid well I must ring off for this time with much love your daughter,

Susie T.