Montana Va.
Aug. 8, 1923.

My dear Lilian,

Looks like it rains every time I start writing to you, just as it was raining when we wrote last time.

Have been working at home today and am not near as tired as was last night; had the headache and did not feel good at all.

Yes, I missed you at the election and expected you would come with conviction, there were fifteen or a few more ladies voted as you would not have been by your self had you come.
It has been so hot today that you could hardly place a shoe without getting him too shot and not much better on the man.

Don't know if happened but I heard Bland talking to Jim and knew his voice but could not place him for I did not think he was anywhere near.

I think he has some nerve after treating Jim like he had then to come right back here like he had never done a thing.

It is none of my affair but if I was Jim and think like I do now, he would get his orders now for good.

I started up stairs to write but slidy would have me come back while it thundering, but I don't see what good I can do by being in the
room with her, anyway she has
shook up.

I used to never mind the lightning
but am a little shy now since
have been shooked.

Was so anxious to get your letter
today then have been worried ever
since read it and hurt too, that
was the first of the speeches to me
and do not know a thing about
it or anything, but am as sorry
what it happened.

It would not be as bad if things
like that did not affect anyone
but the ones involved but the
innocent always has his or her part
to bear and feel the same sometimes like
* have more than my share taken!

I wanted to take in the short
course at Blackling this year
but if I leave now the tobacoo will suffer for attention and the neighbours are not through with the machine so do not feel like it would be right to quit them after they were so nice to help us. Had as much rather do more for the other fellow than for him to get the odd one in, then don't feel like have done anymore than my dirty, there is nothing that I value more than a good friend or appreciate anymore. You said you hoped to hear from Thursday but don't see how I can get there there by that time. Hope both of us will feel better by Sunday. Tell me was sorry that I had to come home from ami's and not get any of those pies she was preparing ones. She was as hot I felt real sorry for her that day she wouldn't have very willingly helped her but did not know where to
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