Moneta 5th
Sept. 11, 1923.

Dearest Elise,

How are you getting along these warm days and are you attending the meeting any? I hope it will be so I can go some but have been going at full speed and losing so much sleep that I can hardly hold my eyes open. Have been to the tobacco house since supper and expect you are in dreams land long before now and
I should be, but must write a few lines even if un

tired.

Want to smoke this evening
just before night and saw

Brod hauling a trunk to the
depot, suppose it belonged
to one of the girls for he was
not like the rest at all, any
way he gave me a broad

smile.

Every time I saw him, I try
7 what you have told me
7 his past life and wonder
if he has any idea 7 me

knowing about what has happened
somehow believe he thinks
so from what he has said.

Last time I wrote he be
were here talking and now
am all by myself lonesome and
everything so quiet, mama
and papa are asleep I just can't
stop to think about myself
if I do get so lonesome.

Have had a lot time with
my feet for the past month
and one too abnormal about two weeks
go and you have no idea
how it hurt could not bear
a shoe to touch it; the
Sunday you were away was
wearing a bedroom slipper
and that hurt.

Finally found something that
she done more good in a week
than every thing that have
missed for years.
Enjoyed our trip to church Sunday night even if I could not get in but heard the sermon anyway.

Have all but my late tobacco ended am so glad, but will have to help cousin me a few days to pay them on helping me and to get something out of the region while Mr. Middleston is rich, don't expect he will last much longer from what can hear from him.

They don't do a thing unless someone is with them.

And you and the post master had a spat the other day, it would have been all right if it had been Brad would you find something in this for it is a try towards writing, yours 1904.
Miss Lillian Nance
Moneta
Route #2, Virginia