

As I have told you before, spring here has been very late, but lilacs have never been more profuse nor more beautiful than they have been this season. Other flowers are also coming along and I noticed buds this morning on the Paul Scarlet roses.

I have had a few quite complimentary letters in regard to the Genealogy. One came this morning from Mahlon M. Gowdy, who made possible the completion of the Gowdy Genealogy, which had been started by his father. Mr. Mahlon Gowdy, whose home is in Providence, Rhode Island, is now 87 years old. Time flies and it takes a lot of time and effort to gather the material and to edit a Genealogy. He was quite complimentary and seemed pleased to have found in our Genealogy the connection between the Bradford and Eddy families. His son married Madelyn Bradford Eddy, so he was doubly interested in our connection with both the Bradford and the Eddy families.

I love you a lot and I will be very happy when you and Pat can come to see me.

My evenings are very largely spent alone because Leslie and Irene usually go to their room, he having to study and she to be with him.

Things at the cemetery are quite attractive. I had flowers planted on the graves on our old lot where mama and papa lie, but found many blooming plants on the lot where Gertrude, John Louis, and sister Julia rest. It seems to me that a cemetery is a place of universal sadness because no matter what you may use to decorate the graves, the main thing is that your loved ones are there. I am very glad that we selected the Simons' monument after the death of John Louis. The gentleman who headed the monument works at St. Cloud passed away a few years ago. You may remember that his little black-eyed daughter visited Dorothea at our home a good many years ago.

Everything is moving along as usual at the office. I am sorry that I can not see my darling great grandsons more often.

Love to you and yours,

WCS:en