

North Bend, Wn.
Feb. 8, 1919

Dearest sister:-

We got your letter and Mrs. Tiffin thought it was awfull nice. She knows you mean every word you wrote.

Mrs. T. isn't very well today nor has she been well for a long time. She misses dear Mr. T. so much. Everyone misses him in fact. I know I do for he was so good to me and would do anything for "the kid." That's what he called me or else Bridget. Mrs. T. says she wishes she were with him. Well, I know I would love to be with my sweetheart but I try to say to myself that I have the baby but its hard and how much harder it must be for Mrs. T. who has no children and is lame besides. I guess we will all be over next fall. We three. Edward Jr. and Mrs. T. and I. I can hardly wait till I get him. I have been sewing already. Yesterday my neighbor gave me a little crocheted jacket. Pink and white it is so cute. When I was in Van. I got a little silk cream colored crocheted bonnet with pink ribbon. So you see I've got them to match. Then I have some dresses too hand embroidered ones. Oh Florence you don't know how much I wish my Ed were here to see it when it comes. Fore he was so happy think we were to have a little baby. I don't feel very well and I'm loosing my own personal weight altho' gaining inch by inch otherwise. Will you come over this spring to see us we could have such a nice talk.

The other day Mrs. Tiffin and I both ordered tombstones for our boys. Mrs. T's is blue marble and mine is red granite with a military emblem and flag. I got a letter from my mother-in-law a couple weeks ago. She is a very strick Catholic and altho' she said I would here after take Ed's place, I have a hunch she doesn't care much. Frances, Ed's sister writes regular to me she is a very nice girl. But her husband is got lots of nerve.

We have furnished rooms but soon we will have a little house our own. We will live in North Bend you address you letters to North Bend.

I got a letter from Nina and Elva and sister Nora the other day, the same day Mrs. Tiffin got yours.

We haven't got our furniture out of Edgewick yet because it is raining again and there is danger of another flood. And they have to carry the furniture out. We got our Ford towed out the other day. Mrs. T. won't go up there to live any more for it is a dangerous place now. You can't imagine how awful it is. They say in four months time the house Mrs. T. used to live in will be covered clear to the eves with gravel and you know how high their house was.

Did you get the picture and poem I sent you?

How are you folks. How is Ella. Does she still have her same trouble.

I am sending you a picture which Ed took but it isn't very good. I have a swell one of him.

Well Florence, I am getting to the end of my new so I close with love to all from Mrs. Tiffin and

Your sister,
Emma.