

My Dearest Mittie, Ten minutes ago  
I mailed a letter to you, since then  
I have read Mary Murray's letter—  
So Mr Ammiris is going to have a  
party. I have but one remark to  
make and that is but one word  
of four letters, beginning with D and  
ending with N.

At least he might have remained in  
mourning two months.

Your loving Edith.

Mon. night Oct 24<sup>th</sup> 1881.

London.



*[Faint, mostly illegible handwriting, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.]*

Kindness of Miss Hemphill

Allegany City  
Pa.

Mittie Hemphill