Louisville Ky.
1745 First Street
August 7. 1898.

Dear Father;

Tom brought me such good news of you. He thought you looked much better than when we were at Ashland in May. He said that Mother looked pretty well, but I was sorry to hear she was not eating any thing. We are getting better, and are going out to Mrs. Vance's to take dinner to-day. They give us very cordial invitations, and it is hard

We went to the Post Office this morning, but there was no letter for me so I suppose Mary will not be down to-morrow. With love for you and Mother and all the household I am yours.

Nette.

[Bullock] I put a fly killer for you in the box of butter

Crackets. My neighbor Mrs Thompson told me they were fine. The first time Tom used his it broke. He slapped a chair instead of a fly. The butter was so good this