

Dear Major Ford,

I have written these  
few lines to bid you  
English lady friend  
in the good even-  
ing to leave Nightin-  
gale. I have unfortu-  
nately mislaid the  
letter to me. Will you  
kindly send this to her,  
tell her I hope about  
Miss Nightingale,

Ms. A. 9. 2. 1901.  
Ms. A. 9. 2. 1901.  
Ms. A. 9. 2. 1901.

I mean. I forgot when I wrote  
you before to congratulate you upon  
your delightful and successful  
tour abroad. I hope that I shall  
hear soon of your wonderful  
achievements, Mr. Zabori, in in-  
sterness. Do excuse my troubling  
you in this way, but I am very un-  
lucky in losing papers. Yr's sincerely,  
Julia Ward Howe