6-4-1892

**Letter from June 4, 1892**

Lavinia Coombs
Vinasco June 4th 1892

My dear Belle:

Our correspondence has not been very lively the past year nearly. You waited a long time before answering me and this I did not plan to pay you off; I had come to be about as long since I received yours. I had a letter from Clara not long ago and her account of Fannie Rundon is pitiful indeed. I remember her as such a jolly person and so about and healthy looking. The hopelessness of her case and the lingering nature makes it doubly sad. It is like a living death. I should not be surprised to...
hear that she had broken down and was ill with "menopause"
prostration. That seems to be the
fact of a great many of women
in these days. Clara was in a
grandmare as to whether it was
her duty to go back to them. They
sincerely grew some one and I
don't believe Clara is strong
enough to bear the strain. I was
delighted to hear there is a
prospect of there actually hav-
ing a settled pastor and a
Church. Mr. H. at West Board-
wo I only hope they will be able to
pay him and keep him.
I had a letter two a short-time
ago from my niece Hazel Cole.
Daisy Cole's mother. She seems
to be getting better but what a
long siege she has had and Davy
has been their mainstay as far as housekeeping and
concerned. I shall be glad to see

leaving his wife in Indiapore where she is to stay till after July. After he came back to Santipore it became extremely painful and he couldn’t eat or sleep and had to leave again for Indiapore and the last I heard he that he should go to Calcutta to a hospital. Whether he will just remains to be seen. I have wanted to say, “I told you so.” for we have been quite a tear about from one place to another with no regard to climate or weather that we have felt sure he would eventually be lost up there. I do hope however it may only be just enough to teach him a lesson and may not be anything serious. I have hoped his wife who is just his opposite and a more moderate person would act as a
balance which but I trust the
sum total altogether too small
for any particular. But
surely seems to be extremely well
satisfied with each other.

I hear that Mr. B. has passed his examinations
and received his diploma and
was an M.D. and anxious to
be back in his old field, but the
seems to be a most pitiful
lack of money. Every time a
resemblance to an obstetrical
sent. The bottom
of the Treasury is scraped
and still it doesn't hold out.
The coming year too promises
to be so full of absorbing
interest that I fear your
away India will be well
high spirited. However, I do
have faith that somebody will
remember and enough will be


two months and I do not know what to think. She was just getting over the grippe when she wrote last the 13th March and that is the last time I heard of her. I fear that may have changed her plans about coming back for I confess I should be sorry to hear she had concluded not to come or even to prolong her visit at home for these months at the orphanage have made me more willing to go home than all the years in Nebraska. I am getting on better too than I did at first and sometimes quite enjoy the work. I took all the girls to the beach last week and we there seven days. Ma, Phillips and Nellie were there too and we had a very pleasant week.
Our vacation month has just closed and school began again on the 1st of June.

June 5th

This is Sunday and I am just home from the preaching service and the S.S. Teachers meeting which is held just after. Mr. Rai preached today in the Hindustani language from "he that believeth and is baptized shall be saved, but he that believeth and is not baptized shall be damned." I cannot understand the Hindustani as it was not much benefited. I he could preach in Bengali only I could understand but he doesn't know either of these languages. The Hindustani is understood however by the rest of the natives in all parts of...
Miss Hilda Whettenmore
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U. S. A.