

150 Montague St., Brooklyn, New York -

28. July, 1901 -

Dear Julia:..

I have been noticing in the newspapers from time to time accounts of the hot weather in your town and as they have been at about the same time as similar conditions here, I can assure you that it takes little effort of the imagination to sympathize with you - Sometime last month I took your friend Miss Skelcher out for an evening of roof gardening - and during the performance had occasion to frequently call her attention to the strenuous demands of the modern impressionist upon his singers - All of them had to have either a thorough athletic, if not acrobatic education + I urged upon her that this side of her education had

evidently been neglected. She did not seem to take me seriously, or perhaps fully realize the force of my remarks until upon the way home when she said rather regretfully I thought, that to become adept in that sort of thing, the training must be commenced when one was very young and she thought it would be too late to learn now. So she will probably continue to sing without turning a double hand spring between the stanzas of her songs. I went up to New Bedford over the Fourth and Leeper was going around on crutches as the result of a sprained hip - she was just about giving them up when I left when what should Nina do but have the same trouble + now it is she who is using the crutches. I read in the paper today that

some New York architect declared that every private house should have one room especially designed for a sick room - I am afraid poor Aunt should have had nearly the whole house built that way - Allie is well and won two golf cups on the Fourth, being the local champion - Cousin Maria has moved to Cranford and I saw her a week ago. It seems funny she should have a little boy as old as she herself was the last time I had seen her. She is a trim strong young woman & looks none the worse for her early marriage - My news from home is that all are about as usual - I send you my love & best wishes. Sleep cool and don't work too hard.

Yours truly

Pamela Morgan -