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[Letter from May Green to Henry Bruce, Jr., Nov. 1891]

Eureka Springs Ark. [Arkansas],
Sunday night, Nov. 8, 1891. [November 8, 1891]

My dear Grandpa; -

I cannot tell you how much I appreciate your very kind and exceedingly interesting letter, which by the way was written the same day as mine, quite a coincidence, wasn't it?

Your letters are always welcome dear Grand pa, and whenever they come the seal is broken in a jiffy and they are eagerly read both by Mama and myself. Your last letter upon education was beautifully composed, and it inspired with in [within] me, new energy; - hence-forth, I shall bear bravely the drudgery of my faith-ful studies.

Grandpa never before have I felt the need of an education as I do now, I can see the importance of study every day; I am working with a new vine a new spirit, and I hope some day to make you very proud of me.

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I have not given up the thought of going off to school next year, and this is why I am doubly anxious to improve rapidly this winter, so that I may be able to enter the higher classes.

I have no time for play, I have taken but one horse-back ride since I came and that was yesterday, so you may believe I am a stiff girl to day [today].

Last night Grandpa I read to mama the story of Green Margherita of Italy and it was very interesting indeed; it traced her life from early child-hood, until now. She is certainly a noble and brilliant woman, and just think she can converse with any one [anyone] in his own language, and is well posted in the literature of all countries.

Oh! Grandpa she has played her difficult part in life so nobly and so properly, Truly hope I may play my humble role as well.

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Well to return from Italy and its Green to Eureka [Eureka Springs, Arkansas] and its lovely inhabitants. Mrs. Sayles and her niece (Carrie) returned from New York last week where they have been enjoying themselves for some time. On their return from N.Y [New York] they came by way of Chicaga [Chicago, Illinois], and spent several days there with their rich relatives.

Our lovely neighbor Mrs. Ellis is well and sends lots of love, and Mrs. Richards asks about you every day.

Mr. Sayles has just brought Mama a lovely letter from Cousin Tom in which he says Cousin Mamie is sick hope it is nothing serious.

I know you are glad to have dear darling cousin Tom back again, he is such good company, I do wish I could see him this very minute, give him

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bushels of love for me.

Well my dear Grand pa I can see you gaping as you near the end of this lengthy epistle, so I will not intrude upon your sleepy time any longer.

With lots of love to each and all saving plenty for your dear self.

I will not kiss you good night and go to bed

Lovingly your grandchild

May Green.