

*[page 1]*

*[Letterhead: NAWSA]*

November 7, 1904

Dear Niece Maud,

It is three weeks today since we arrived home – and we have looked every day for a telegram saying your father was gone – but still he clings to life – your mother is almost worn out – I feel very badly that I am not able to be of any use to her – She writes that it is easier for her – not to have us there – to wait or to worry about -- but it is awfully hard to stay away -- and if it is so to me -- what must it be to you – I wrote her yesterday and begged her not to let the doctors administer another bit of nitro glycerin, strychnine, Digitalis – or just to the heart go – that the [? ?] had gone from his body -- and just to keep up the muscular action only prolongs the misery for him & for her -- she must suffer greatly -- I feel for her so keenly -- and for you -- this is only to say how sorry I am for you away off there in [?] but you have your Lewis and he is a tower of strength to you – keep calm – my trunk is packed -- I am all ready to

*[page 2]*

start at a moments hearing – We shall take the Lake Shore – night- to Chicago – go to cousin Melissa Dickinson's – Walton Hotel as we did before -- take dinner—then go on to Leavenworth on that night train – so that we shall get to L. in 48 hours after we get the notice. – he is the last of our family – except Mary & me – and I cannot feel it best not go & see him laid away – what a tempestuous life he has had -- and his death seems to be equally so – It is to bad we have to suffer so to get out of this world –

I haven't written to any of friends yet -- I have been so full of thought about Leavenworth – it holds the last brother.

With love to you & Lewis, sympathy

Susan B. Anthony