



1889-11-19

Letter from [Annie Wanda Muir ?] to Auntie [?], 1889 Nov 19.

Annie Wanda Muir

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November 19, 1887

Dear Auntie I hope you
are well Helen and all
of us are well once more
I would have written
to you long ago but I
had trouble with my
eyes all summer but I have
begun to read and write
again, and my eyes do not
hurt any more. Baby is as
sweet as ever, and she is writing
a little too, he says
to Aunt Annie way off in
Wisconsin

yesterday it rained and
in the afternoon there was a
beautiful and wonderful
rainbow, I never saw before
the colors so bright and clear
and at the same time the
falling rain looked like a
lovely shining veil.

Then last night there was
a great thundery storm
the most awful one I
ever ever saw and the
lightning lit up the
clouds and hills lighter
than the lightest moon
light.

I wonder what makes
mamma laugh so much
at this sentence

Baby and myself sat up
very late looking at the
lightning and listening
to the thunder.