

17 April 1889

Jessie → Nora
Myers

and will stop on her way back
to Iowa. how nice if you could
go back together!

Oh Iona can't you bring me some
little relic from your mountains
& home to put with my treasures?

I do hope your next will say "I'm
coming" & tell us when to meet
you at York. Harry Hopkins is
teaching this spring!

I scarcely know how to write because
I want so much to talk it all
to you. So write soon and dispell
all my doubts, and make me
happy. Lovingly yours

Jessie R. Myers

Benedict Dec. 4-17-59

Mrs Iona E. Peam:-

My dear friend: I received
your letter some time ago and
enjoyed it more than I can tell
you. And Iona and I are both
delighted to know that you have
thoughts of going to Iowa this
spring. I do hope you will
and if you do you must not
by any chance whatever, fail
to stop off and see us.

It will not be but a very little
out of your way, and as you
will have to make a change
before you reach Chariton, you
can get your C. B. & D. ticket
at York. You I suppose ^{will}
or can just as well buy your

first ticket via the U.P.
if you get a ticket to Grand Island
you will then be only a short
distance from York. We will
meet you at York and when
you wish to go on you can
secure your ticket there,
or if you should get a through
ticket with permission to stop
off you will have very little
trouble to find York, we are
about 5 mi. from York, and
2 1/2 half from Benedict.

I would be so glad to have you ^{visit}
me in my own home.

Vena spent Sunday with me and
she is also longing to see you
& yours. Her little sister Lulu
is visiting her & will spend
the summer if she does not
get homesick. Vena's husband
will build this spring, so that

if you should stop on your return
in June you would find them
in their own new home.

Time is a cruel try home, but
I prefer it to a small town,
although I would like to live
in a city. Every thing around me
is commodious and pleasant.
And although I at first had a
feeling of ^{being an} interloper, (because all
had been established before me)
that feeling is wearing away and
I am beginning to love my home
dearly. Mr. Myers is on the jury
at York, and does not get home
very often so at present it is
very lonesome. We have never been
separated more than a day until
at present.

I expect a visit from my ^{mother}
sometime in May, she has been
spending the winter in N.Y.