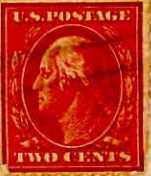


After 5 days return to
DR. J. W. FOSTER
Temple Block, Room 310.
KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI.

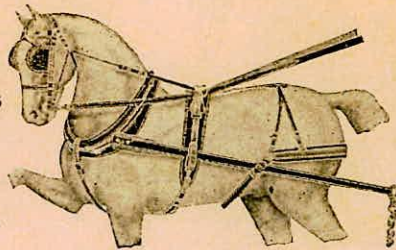


*The last letter
my Bro ever wrote
me.*

*J. J. Foster
511, Main St
Kansas City
Mo*

IF NOT CALLED FOR IN 5 DAYS RETURN TO

J. J. FOSTER
Harness, Saddlery and Turf Goods
Everything for the Horse and Dog
511 Main St. Kansas City, Mo.



*Letter enclosed from
The Dr. and the last
one he ever wrote me*

Blessing Tex. Nov 8th 1909.

Will Bro John I wish Fry and scribble a
few lines to you. We are nicely quartered
in our tent house and I am improving
some every day. I have almost lost the
use of my hands especially the left
side leg foot and hand. The numbness
struck me on the right hand
yesterday morning something like
paralysis. Hence my poor writing.

The doctor here says that will eventually
leave me. It is something awful now
and at times I suffer great pain with
it. Otherwise I feel quite well but am
very weak. appetite only fair. Emma has
to help me dress myself. The farm is
a total failure this year it will not
yield me one dollar. The storm in
July swept the earth clean of every
thing. what was left in the ground
my tenant stole and sold it, such as
peas and potatoes. I am going to
try and get rid of him right away.
I am not able yet to go around and
see after matters. am waiting for Mr
Pierce to come home so he can help
me look after things.

