

Mr. McWhorter.

Mr. McWhorter said to her [your mother] told her to come, she would love you very much she was very fond of your pretty hair, it was so beautiful and she loved it - & told her to come, she decided to come to because she said you would not know her, & said to her "will you know me?" - she was a beautiful singer, she is a great singer. I said to her Mr. McWhorter that he was a great singer & I think he would sing us a song, he asked you to sing with him. She said "I don't sing when I was ill" Mr. McWhorter said something about the same experience - he told us they were all near, we are all ^{here} listening to each other, your presence is here, & I asked can you see us - Mr. McWhorter said yes. Mrs. McWhorter then said a hand bowed over my head. Mr. McWhorter then began to sing very sweetly - with his reflection and verses of "Gather in the meadows" or "I don't want the world to be" - & when he had finished the verses said "Goodnight."

Unknown old gentleman

Some elderly gentleman a friend of Mr. McWhorter's then came to talk with you in regard about people who were friends of her father - mother some of whom you knew, others she did not know, he said you knew the Griffiths - you & I - he said others old friends of your father's, old a gentleman - then he spoke of Corrie. 'Someone' you could think of us too - finally Corrie Crocker seemed to be the name. Next were the Walkers, to get their names he said what you do with your first "walkers" then the Wells. - He said he knew John which I got well spoke of the old town, asked if she remembered a certain old hotel he spoke of a teacher at the Central (or grammar) school. said he remembered her when she was there

He ended by speaking of your mother and said "she never ceases to praise you for your goodness to her"