

In a little while Mrs Woodall spelled out the name Vonnell
 said there was something like a white trace of wood
Mrs Vonnell - We asked if it were Mrs Vonnell she said yes of the
 neighborhood she said yes. She opened to Mrs Hall soon calling her
 Mrs Hallion. I said she was very happy. I asked her if she saw Mr
 Forster. She said yes, that he told her we had been talking together, &
 said we, but it might have had reference to a call I had about
 something (Mrs Gleason interpreted) I did not recollect the name. She then
 said it was extraordinary that I should see you here and be
 talking to you through a tin horn (with remembrance on the horns
 made of tin this morning) I asked for Mrs Forster she said she was
 there - wonderfully well. Then she said how are you Mrs Hallion? I
 spoke to her of her son Guy & said he was doing splendidly. I said if
 she remembered one song to the old club she said it was not at a long dinner
 I asked if she saw Mrs Merritt. She said she did not see her or he, she
 was with her people, was getting along nicely. I asked if she remembered
 when she used to see Mr. White and she said "on Somerset St." - which
 was quite correct.

It became very dark - Mrs Woodall said she saw a column of
 light moving in my direction - it was over her head. She was
 sorry she did not remember the symbol of it

Mrs Woodall

soon a voice came "you dear old mother" - which was of course
 exchange of greetings. I asked what are you doing. Mrs Woodall
 said I am always doing something. Looking after the grandchildren
 looking after you. Aren't they beautiful children (you could not
 object to saying she meant them at Philadelphia. She thought
 by the other world. I spoke of her being a good little woman
 speaking now like her old self. She said she was very much better
 than when she spoke of me & said I had been good to her. She did not forget. I said
 I remembered how fond she was of flowers. Then she spoke to me - I said
 "you were good to me" I was in good to every body - then I said
 you & Mrs W. W. said I was 'the salt of the earth' I said you
 often spoke of how happy they were together in Woodstock. Mrs Woodall
 said she would wish to see us do a thing. Then she said I had