



TEL ET PENSION  
VILLA MARGHERITA



Mrs N. Trübner.

Beveree. Hampton on Thames  
Via London / England.



TWICKENHAM  
4.30 AM  
JULY 16  
0



love to you, she never forgot  
your kindness during so  
many years when we  
were ever welcome guests  
on Sunday, ever intimate  
and dear. If we could have  
gone to England we would  
have done so, and the  
chief motive by far would  
have been to see you.

Among all her friends  
in Europe you had —  
most deservedly — the  
first place.

How much of my life  
is mingled with your  
husband and you. I in  
a public literary way —  
both of us as friends!

If I were able to walk  
and had the data, I could  
perhaps write a book or mon-  
ograph on his life. It ought  
to be done by Somebody.  
He had great influence on  
his time. He knew everybody.

God bless you. I like you  
'am alone now — but I have  
no child, and must ever be alone.

Ever your friend.

Charles Godfrey Leland

Villa Manghenta.  
Limestone - Pistoiese.  
Tuscany. July 13 1902

Dear Mrs Tribner.

Mrs Leland died here  
on the 9th July at half  
past 12. For many  
months, in fact ever since  
she was first seized by  
the paralysis Dec 29. 1900  
she suffered terribly from  
the impatience of being  
unable to walk, and what  
was worse from a great  
variety of disorders all very  
torturing, such as cuta-  
neous irritation, excessive  
internal swellings of gas  
& wind, digestive pains.  
This went on for months,  
some times with a partial  
seizure. Her trouble was  
much aggravated from  
the first by the mal-



treatment of two wretched  
guinea pigs, Baldoni and  
Jones. Had the latter known  
enough to doctor a cat  
he could have cured  
Mrs Leland, as we have  
since learned.

About 2 months ago  
Mrs Leland had a <sup>convulsion</sup> ~~tremor~~  
Tilium attack, about the  
same time I fell very  
ill indeed, chiefly the  
result of enduring so  
much trouble, pecuniary  
troubles (for since Belle's  
illness our expenses have  
trebled) and vacation at  
the guacks. Thanks to a  
very good kind doctor and  
a Blue Sister she was well  
cared for. The Sister of Charity  
was an angel. But Belle  
got worse and worse. Finally  
at the beginning of July  
the doctor would not let  
her be moved before we  
came by carriages here

where we passed last  
summer. She bore the  
journey very well, but it  
was too great an exertion.  
Notwithstanding the  
fine cool weather here  
she got worse in health.  
We had Paggi the best phy-  
sician in Florence, and here  
there, also the local  
physician Grandi - who is  
also Sindaco a magistrate  
(prefet) who aided me in  
the formalities he, required  
in such cases. The body is  
now being cremated in Flo-  
rence. This was necessary  
for she must be buried with  
her father and mother - in  
America.

Every body far and near  
has been very kind to me -  
my sister Mrs Harrison in  
America has cablegrammed  
to me to come to her, so did  
Mrs Pennell in London.  
I cablegrammed to them  
'Belle dead' and got a reply  
within 20 hours.

Belle had a very deep  
sense of affection and a