



ATLANTA, GA. April 26, 1913.

Dear Uncle:

I trust that this finds you and dear Tanta well after arriving safely in New York. I hope that you found all the dear ones well in Brooklyn, and I wait a letter from you telling me how you find things there. Lucille and I are well.

It is too short a time since you left for anything startling to have developed down here. The Opera has Atlanta in its grip, but that ends to-day. I've heard a rumor that Opera will not be given again in a hurry here.

To day was "Yonof" here, and the thin gray line of veterans, smaller each year, braved the rather chilly weather to do honor to their fallen comrades.

Enclosed you will find last weeks report. The shipments still keep up well, tho' the result is not what one would wish. There is nothing new in the factory etc. to report. Enclosed please find the price list you desired.

The next letter from me, you should get on board ship. After that I will write to the address you gave me, in Frankfurt.

With much love to you both, in which Lucille, joins me, I am,

Your affectionate nephew,
(Signed) Leo M. Frank.