

754 Bourkeville Street
Oakland, Cal.

Dear Duden.

I hurried off that miserable little
scrawl of a letter to you yesterday - and in the eve-
ning went to Church with Eliza & Mrs Fairham. Lucy
walked down with us left us at the door, and I guess,
went to the Congregational - he seemed to have a head-
ache - This morning the wind was East and it rained
half the day - As things are very wet, and I wonder, if
it rained where Emma is supposed to be - now it is
after four o'clock and the sun is out and the wind is
West - Our trees are so large and heavy you can
just see the top part of the Baptist Spire but, the Weather
Vane is unobstructed which is a comfort to me. I take
great stock in its indications - It is very sensitive -
This morning I was delighted to get your letter telling of
Mrs Brown's Tea and Mrs Dickens's & Cohen - It is a real
nice letter the kind I especially enjoy - though I'm always
pleased with all your letters. I wish you would write for anything
you'd like to have sent - and when I have a chance I could
start 'em along - I thought of putting a Barber in your
last shoe - but decided you'd think me silly as you could
get them anywhere - I'll send a pair of Annie and I've put a
cheap one in a Newspaper and will mail one as merchandise
if they never reach you its small loss - Am real glad to send
the trousers and thank you for writing me about the Fashions
Am so glad you went to the Sea - as to your apartments - you
probably would lose the difference in rent - if - there was
any - in money - not having Madame to do for you, and Mr
George who know all about you, and the neighbors to the Beach
etc - as far as I am concerned the Rent don't bother me at all
wherever you want to live - just suit yourself -

Mrs Dickens is the daughter of Barton Hall I think, he is
an actor - I've seen act and know^d for a very long time -
she is a good friend to Dixie Simon - and a pleasant woman -
It's all clouded over and will rain hard I'm sure -
we just started for the Butchers for me - with your letter
clashed tight in his hand and a sort of excited look in
his eyes - He never mentions when he writes to you or Sam -
I did not comment on the Presidential affairs at length -
as I've sent before so you can read for yourself - he enjoys
earning his money - and it is enough for his needs -
Sam tries to get work and I guess he'll succeed - Emma
and Hart think he don't try - and Hart says, he won't
try to get him work - unless Sam promises to take
whatever he finds for him - now Sam won't promise
anything so blind - I won't either - for as Sam
always told me - Hart's ideas are very different from
ours - he and Emma get along very well - she seems
to like him very much and as she is extremely
nervous I'm surprised that they get along as
amazingly as they do - The weather is fine since
the rain - There is an Excursion leaves San Francisco
the 3rd of June for that Buffalo Exposition and I
suppose all the A.B.'s will run down this summer
Sam wants to go - he's packed up to want to go East -
Mrs Fairbank can make a shirt waist in one day
and so can Mrs Trasher - real pretty ones - she's
lately made Elma 6 tops of them silk - she made
12 last year and had to buy more - so I guess you must
be extra careful to make yours do - If Annie goes I'll
send you one if she'll take it - your style of "ricks" are
not easy to get - not much worn by "brown ups" - but
I'll send 'em if she'll take 'em - What is your waist measure
belt measure? - try to remember to write it -

crash down stairs - so she's done something more - she
just fly up onto the mantels, comes or hops of windows
your head anywhere - this morning I fought moths in
warm clothes - it's awfully hard to keep them under.
every is well - Mr Markes keeps getting more work, has
engaged another branchman - Mrs Gamham and
Daisy Robins are going to Highland Springs and
I guess Lillie - Mrs Markes and Mollie left yes-
terday morning for the East - so say this letter
has to go now - so I'll say we are all well
and send you lots of love and please
remember us to Mrs Bann

Yours truly
Ma

May 19. 1901