

754 Fourteenth Street
Oakland, California

Dear Susan.

For a few minutes before dinner on
this Sunday I can write to you, as I've done all
I can to prepare for a man I've never laid
eyes on, that what every calls "them Noths," have
invited to dinner without telling me know until
late today - now I don't like that - Emma knew
yesterday that she'd invited him - yet she never
mentioned it to me - I never liked surprises or
people to meals unexpected - I like to have that people
are right, but - I like to know they are expected - so I
can have little unimportant attended to - provided for -
quite necessary for my peace of mind when I have
only the headless Julia - It is a pleasant, pretty day -
fallen leaves - blue white streaked sky - no wind -
This week Monday Mr Howard came from Pasadena to
manage his. Johnson gives at the Baptist Church
one named a Walden (Arthur) boy - the other a Porter -
Mrs Howard and the baby are also in Oakland, they
say they like their Southern Change - they are looking
well - I saw Ethel Tuesday, Minnie Wilson & a Hanson
sister of yours - all nice girls not much changed -
Friday aftern. Everett W Saylor came, said to dinner
all night, and left with her on the 9 train for San Francisco
intending to start home on a late train foot of

Soundsend St. D. G. Grant to meet her at Santa Clara -
she came as a delegate to the Universal Suffrage
Club Annual Meeting - as her mother is ill with the
grippe - she has his mother spending about a year with her -
she is on two crutches, and all the help Lucetia
has is a fifteen year old girl - she is just the same
pleasant girl and her marriage is evidently a happiness
to her - though she must spend most of her time doing
housework - I was glad to have her here - told her all I knew
about you - Mrs Brewer was real friends, that you made
Annie a sketch - and also showed Annie how it was
done - Margaret is at Mr. Foster's Southern Cal house,
their furniture they bought in Paris - Ernest, Sam & Co
has all arrived and Margaret is enjoying putting
it in place - and Mr & Mrs Brewer are tasking
in the reflection! especially Mr - who has been so
squelch - I think I wrote you Carrie Morgan was
here for a few minutes - Mr took her during to
see Cousin George's grave - Oakland and Berkeley are
just her on the train for San Francisco - all the time she'd
give us - she was with friends - one an old maid of
short build and decidedly able - to take care of
the party - Leanie told me, the trip was a
present to her - so she felt she had to stay with them
as she was their guest - she enjoyed herself - they
went from here to Palo Alto to visit a friend who
lives there, and from there to the Santa Cruz Big
meas, to Del Monte, and Santa Barbara

and so on home - They all like Parnassus - Marnie
Barber is in Honolulu - soon she'll go on to Japan -
Mrs + Mr Kilbridge and Ethel are at the California
Hotel and Katie (Mrs Baldwin) has come from Honolulu
to stay two months with them - they'll give Receptions
every Monday next month - perhaps we'll get a "Bid"
maybe not - Mrs Anderson was here yesterday on her
way to call on Miss Margaret Weyke - Doctor Weyke died
and was buried last week - he wanted 5 months or less
to be 80 years old - Anemia killed him - Mrs. Mitchell
was here 10 days with Mrs Anderson - they enjoyed themselves
and Blanches engagement to Mr Jennings is entirely
satisfactory to the families - he's about a year older
than Blanche - friend of Lawrence Harris's -
Mabel + now Cecil - sailed as Cadet on a Steamer
she had a letter from him - from some Island
they stopped at - he had not been sea sick and
was not homesick - liked it - so she feels better, on
those ships the Cadets have to study and have
good quarters and table service they go to New Zealand
and Australian ports - long trips - new steamers Spratles
line.

Now dear Oliver - to Monday afternoon the dinner
guest came - had red hair and a pink skin -
if only he wasn't married - we might have
hoped to keep him for you - his hair is not
pretty - name Perry - he ate his dinner and then
the waiter took him to walk - I intended to

finish this and mail it. But Mrs Barnham came for me to go to Church - Anna and Miss Winder had gone to the Congregational. I could not see to write when I came home. I got so sleepy in Church.

Emma is hoping to get away this Saturday - Parns don't write as though he had any idea of coming home. I have only had the one letter from Sam - and none from Aunt for an age.

I got yours of the 10th and thank you very much for it. I hope your "forget" was not thrown out.

It too that you have such struggles to finish. It also don't about your age limit. But you can stay and work as long as you wish to.

I feel real interested in all you write about the bearings and most things will continue on to the finish here. If you should wish to do some work in New Port next year - you need stay in New Bedford and go there quite easily to Superintend. I imagine you will get work enough.

We are all assuming each other how glad we are, that you are going to get a new Suit. I hope you can get Mrs Barn to see that it fits - for I want you to look nice and comfortable if you can't be elegant - don't skimp - and keep warm and fed up well. I'll mail a part of a paper with Blanche Twitchel and her young man in.

yesterday Amy went to San Francisco to the 1st
Congregational Church Mr S. D. Meyer plays that
organ to assist him. He then went to Mr
Singer's house to inspect his shirt drawers
and other fixtures he'd drawn. He found them
much as he expected. They are away, the house in
charge of a Japanese servant who shows Amy
around. He says it's nice inside but sort of
boxlike outside. They have spent lots of money on it.
As is well - I imagined Mr Fleming as very tall
gray haired man - rather slim - all multijointed
furniture was sold at auction last week and
the house is to rent. Mrs Martin's eyes are not
strong so she can't read and she has
rheumatism in her hands so she is quite
lonely - you'd laugh to see the inside of the
Woodlump house. It has a clinker brick
chimney rough inside as stone or brick
hearth - and an unfinished red wood seat
each side. It's real plain but sort of
interesting. They are all so happy and out
spoken. Sir ever so young Hope is looking
as very badly ill. So care for yourself in
anyway and believe me

Your loving
Ma

October 21. 1901