



754 Fourteenth Street
Oakland - Cal

Dear Judee -

Yours of the 15th telling of your return
to Paris was received this morning and gave
me much pleasure and comfort. I wish
you would go to Geneva for a week or Suzanne
somewhere in Switzerland for two weeks - and get
out of Paris heat which must be trying to you.
I am glad the sisters were so good to you and
you had a pleasant time - but I am very
much afraid you may have typhoid
fever. Won't you buy two dozen grains of
Quinine and take three grains a day
until the two dozen are gone - just to remove
my fears. Have your shoes stretched and
they'll be more comfortable - it's hard to have
to wear new shoes in such hot weather - why
don't you buy a new pair of easy cheap ones?
Don't skimp yourself dear child. I don't want you
to - draw all the money you want - but don't lend
to Mrs Whitney or Sadie as I doubt your getting it
back. But to the being imposed on that side, me
she seems to me the kind that don't hesitate a
second to ask anyone for anything she wants
and if she is going to make her expenses out of
luring boarders, she won't be very flush of money

is my opinion - so don't you lend money or put
yourself out, and insist on her paying the rent
if she takes possession before the 15th and her
half of the taxes. I'm sorry you have not had
a happier time with Dadie - but hope you will
have such a comfortable time with A.B.
that it will in a measure compensate for
what you have endured - I send Avey to
you especially to help you rest and give you
pleasure - and not with the idea of his working
hard - let his work be secondary - and please
go to Antwerp to see those Heart drawings as
a favor to me, if Avey gets there in time take
him. I'd send the money in this letter - but think
it better for you to draw it - I mean as an
extra - a treat - even if you only stay a week.
I'm so pleased the sisters were good to you - I
enclose a few of the home-taken photos you can
mail to the sisters if you think they like
them. I could send you a picture of this house
if you'd like it. In Aunt's last letter she'd you
to Nantucket but I guess if she was not home
Uncle Tom would be and he could take care
of Avey. I've not heard from Avey yet. Saturday
night Pam went to Tom (Sam) Sunday he played
solo. It's real funny to see how jealous he and
Hart are of each other's play. Hart always
gets over his lumps and is just as good in
a minute after. It's great fun to see them
Sunday night love each other - and spar
for Emma's instruction - trying to catch her
to strike out from the shoulder. Hart plays
a very good game - Pam is slow - sort of heavy

but he enjoys it just as much and seems
satisfied with himself. The weather is very
pleasant and I'd enjoy a few days in
the country - if you were here wed' go - but
if you were - I suppose you'd be too
busy - such a modern young woman -
Mrs Olney and Ethel came to call yesterday
she is looking very well and is very pleasant.
Ethel is fine. If you have time won't you write me
how the fashions are to ^{be} next winter. here the
fads styles are coming in all the store windows
it seems absurd as to very warm and the
right of felt hats and fur collars is exhausting.
If you find the plumbing is not real good in
your new home - won't you change at once -
to what I am most afraid of in old houses - to
so difficult to put modern plumbing into old
houses. I know how it was in Father's house in
Brooklyn. It was very bad. Mr Kelley has
overwhelmed me again today with the
largest lot of flowers I ever had at one time
pansies enough to fill a wash basin solid.
dahlia's beauties a new kind. roses. peonias
paeonias and lots of flowers I don't know the
names of he must have devastated his garden
and a big bunch of a new variety of sun flower -
they are a very generous pair. My Kitten Olney gave
me two one hand to bite on while I write which
must explain why this is unusually badly
written if he don't have my hand he fashes all
my spools or on the floor or jumps on the paper.
he is a rickone. I think Olney had an idea it would
keep me to not miss him so much. Emma has
gone to Berkeley - this new arrangement of the

M.A.T. has revived interest in it. she goes out
to see how the new house grows - this letter is
just a stupid talk. it makes it seem as though
you were nearer 15 mile to you - a lady said
to me last week "so Arvey has gone? - I said
yes! - "and you are going to adopt Hartman
in his place" - I very indignantly said, not that
I know of! and she at once backed out. was not I
thankful Emma did not hear that. it was
an old friend of the North. but I don't think
she'll try that on me again - I must write
to Arvey and I guess you will be tired out
reading this. I send you lots of love -

Yours lovingly.
Ma

August 20. 1898,