754 Fourteenth Street
Oakland - California -

Dear Linda: -

I wish you ever so many happy Birthdays and this one too - trusting in some way that you may have a celebration - I send you the Kentucky Cardinal which you may have read - but as I don't know - I have to take the chances and hope you haven't - It is always considered a pretty story -

Start has gone up to Sacramento to open the legislature which you know could not be done without him - It must be pleasant as there is a steady downpour here and it is apt to be muggy there as well - We went to the California yesterday afternoon to hear Mr Edward Strauss - Cobat Ball Player of Vienna and his orchestra Start supposes it is an off year for balls there They played finely only with that military precision that does away with much that one likes to have in music - We sat in the gallery with Mabel Symmes, Mr & Mrs Thacker - Anita Blake, Tom Sheffard & Mr Mr Lewis in the foreground -

Friday Grace Cope had a collection of girls at her home - It was raining then too - which caused a general wrapping of not best clothes - Still I wore my regulation black suit & the Parisian hat which you selected - Coming home you go down the hill back of the Piedmont Power House where the ground is in fact adobe - There my foot slipped & in the dark & wet over I went on one side and rolled over on my back to the other - Now wasn't that a pretty thing - I could feel the water through to my arm & beneath the waist - got on the car

partially undressed - found the black had not crooked, covered with dark with a lamp & now the waist is a good as ever - but it took two hours steady touching to clean the shirt & jacket - The boys urge me to learn to walk -

Grace de Tenney called Monday when I was out - I regret - though I made two calls that afternoon - It has unfortunately stormed ever since & now down with this weak - one of the worst of those miserable sores has come on my face without a bit of apparent excuse (i.e. no cold) & I wont be able to call for a week or more if it does clear - I dont see what will ever become of those calls -

Starks widow & her husband, Mr Browne called New Years - She is very pretty truly - and both were very pleasant - She seems the affected slightly -

We saw the New Year in with a deafening noise of whistles - The boys however wouldn't stay up - but couldn't sleep for the racket -

We dined Saturday with the people we met in the south - the old Texas gentleman & his daughter who were shivering in the Palace & were going on down to Monterey - then home where they said they were prepared for cold weather -

All prospers here as usual - Ma is tormented with a kitten - & I'm sorry -

With much love & good wishes -

Ever yours - Emma -

P. S. Bessie was married Monday to Mr Leon Hennequin - coachman & partner & I was sent for me to call -

January 6, 1901 -