

754 Fourteenth Street
Oakland - Cal.

Dear Linda:

Was getting two afternoons now.
one of Paris visit to you - which is the most
interesting - & the other of "the fire" - I'm
awfully glad he could be with you so long - He
must have gotten the true Parisian accent -
which was not Franklin's. We had a harvest of
letters this week dating since Xmas - I should
have thought you would have been utterly
tired out New Year - after all your hard work
- I'd have gone to sleep in the street - but I'm glad
you saw the plays too - Ma - Sam & I went to see the
Christian Monday night - it was both good & bad -
as to acting - pretty in stage setting & interesting
& strong on the whole - though showing a little
of melodrama - They had a full house - We had
to clean all Monday - & have the prospect of being
settled by next Saturday again - The sitting right
there to look fine - just think of the floor being
clean & the gas fixture done over - today nothing
of the wood rubbed & new ceiling - & the going to
be all right - I float daily on the floor & fixture -
they had been so bad - you recollect - but it took
something startling to get them done - The
house has a quite different aspect at present since
Haylia carried the furnishings all over to put her
arbitrary sense of fitness - from Gib's room through
out - (I wish her taste ran a little more thorough
ness) - you wanted to know if I was "that daisy" - haven't
I tried to get it into your head that I utterly

am swollen - swell in dress isn't enough to say - I have
a much prettier tie - I wish you had - that was got
me for those ties - it's hitched on a white satin
tricked stock - & falls down in front just right
in amount - I've stacks of all kinds of clothes from
unimpaired out - & new ones laid away in boxes -
they're so superfluous - & clothes also - suitable to
every occasion - would you could say as much -

The week has been busy so I only had just a
short run up to Jessie's office - one day (her Carpenter
has been at his window again - which is fine
exhaustive at the least) - The entrance to it
is through a mining Co's room where our
esteemed friend Mr Q.A. Lane holds forth - so you
see what an added felicity it will be to go there -
For semi-farther - Mr Colby was also in - & to my
surprise, is an old acquaintance - being one of my U.C.
class whose name I had never associated with his
person - He's very quiet - but gentlemanly - Jessie herself
was fine - seated @ a rolling top desk writing - You
ought to give her your business if I don't get through
in time -

Eliza Turner is in town again - Ann Newen
called - well but for a cold - & had very much
enjoyed a letter from you - Mary Mac C. also
called - but I "wasn't @ home" - as not only was there
no place for her to sit - but I'd been allaying
the cobwebs etc - in the cellar - & thought I preferred
to be excused - had seen her anyway on the boat one
day in the week -

I suppose you're hard at it again - I've got to
buckle down to get left - so will try the former -
there's too much dissipation & sleep in my case -
Give my love to Gib - Hoping you can respond to
yourself - with love

Emma Morgan

January 21st 1900 -