

Brooklyn N.Y.

December 15, 1898

Dear Boy -

Should have written Friday night but had very bad face ache and teeth ache - am better for the present but expect I'll have to have my teeth filled or they'll craze me - as soon as the cold weather comes which it has not yet. I mailed you in all three small parcels and am sorry that I could do no better but I'd pay school Bill and Louise's money to pay and that is thirty six (36) dollars - I don't know how I'll manage about Christmas there are so many and I hate to appear mean -

Indie is still in bed - she is very good the Doctor thinks she is doing all right I have to watch her very close - have not

gone to bed undressed since she was
taken - I sleep across the foot of the
bed or on the lounge - and I feel
wired - To day Emma has wanted to
throw up and looked so badly that
I expect she'll be down by tomorrow -
You ought to hear Henry talk, he says
Merry Christmas so funny - says anything
and runs and picks like a boy -
he is well taken care of and is growing
nicely - but I don't see how he can
escape so I don't expect it -

I went around to the Palmers yester-
day and saw Sam he is evidently
having a gay and free time and is
happy as can be - he was sprawling all
over the easiest chairs and talking
like a dozen children - the young ladies
were taking him to N.Y. to the
Aquarium - he looks very badly
I never saw such a change in a child

as there is in his looks since he left
Oakland and I cannot discover
what is the cause, he is so thin and
white. I don't press his writing to you as
he has to study out of school and it
gives him very little time to play - so I
will let him alone until the holidays -
he winds his clock himself and there
are so many places to wind that
it is quite delightful - Geanie is
better and Celeste has a very bad cough
Julia I've not seen since Friday as she
has a very bad cold and it is wet -
Uncle Tom was here tonight - he brought
me a porous plaster and a wide rake
for Dadu. Zosiers store in Sultan. It is
lit by electricity and some night this
week I'm going down to see it -
Mother is about the same - she don't
gain much - nor loses much - Emma
orders her in a very disrespectful tone

Indra sends a great deal of love to
you so does Emma and they hope
you will have a Merry Christmas
I hope you've had the slippers made
up - Give our love to them Annetto
and Taylor. Emma often wishes to
see Eddie and she says she "wants
Santa Claus to bring her a rake
and spade so she can dig" - Strange
how the finest toys do not please
like "Digging" - India has ordered a
large picture of Mother copied from
the one I have for a Christmas Present
to Father - it will cost at least
eighteen dollars. Tom and India and
you and I are to pay for it together -
I don't know what we are to get
Mother. I want to get her a
silver cup. I think I can by charging
the servants dresses at Burmans
until I get the next money from

you I shall manage it some way
I've got a sweet wolly dog for you
to give Celeste and I'll get a horse
for you to give Avery although
"Corey Lamb" seems to prefer pulling
bells to bed to any other amusement.

I shall get Lulu a nursery and a
paint box. I'll write you what I get.

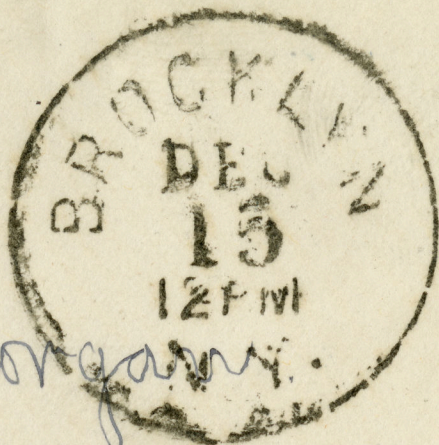
I am glad "Scarpini" sounds so well
and trust all your wildest hopes
will be more than realized. Give
my love to old Montanale and
tell him to give you three bottles
of mine instead of the Turkey.

We think and talk of you very
often and we all send you lots
of love. Hoping you and well and
gay I am

your
Lill

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Amel " 24/78



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