

Brooklyn N Y

December 18. 1878

Dear Boy.

I have no letter from you to answer so its very kind of me to write you this letter. I should not only I thought probably you'd go to the Post Office Christmas Day - We all wish you a Merry Christmas and trust someone will write you to dine - if not do get the best dinner you can and then go the Theatre I particularly request that you do. I don't think we'll have much Christmas here. Julia wants the Christmas tree put off until New Year Day - hoping by that time the children can all come - so I don't know how it will be. Emma continues

to look and act like she was
going to have the fever but so far
she and Arang have only colds.
Julia has a terrible cold and both
Deenie and Celeste have colds very
bad indeed. I am well. Mother is
about the same. Father well as can
be. Aunt is doing nicely. She is
skinning and I think it will be
a week before she gets up. She has
not been out of bed yet. So long as
there is any skinning she can't go near
the others. She sends her love and hopes
you are well. She is very good.
I went to the Salvers a few minutes
last evening (about five o'clock) found
Lamm looking well in his new suit
and enjoying himself immensely.
He never had such a good time
in his life. He takes off his clothes
and orders the young ladies to

fold 'em up and does generally
as he pleases - is fed on the fat of
the land and eats Charlotte's usually
for desert as Cousin Julia says he
prefers them - she is very kind, so
am I all of them - I enclose his last
month's school report and you can
see it's very bad. I told him you'd
feel bad. and he must do better
his month - he says - he's been
perfect two days already and
he is really going to write you a
letter. he did write one and it
was put in the fire by mistake
I think as it disappeared.
he is learning to play cards - backgammon
chess and all sort of things - I am
going to buy him a new cap for
his blunders. The weather is cloudy
and muddily cold. Julia com-
missioned me to buy you a

Christmas present and sends it - I
could not find anything I thought
would do last night so I'll send
it just as soon as I can -

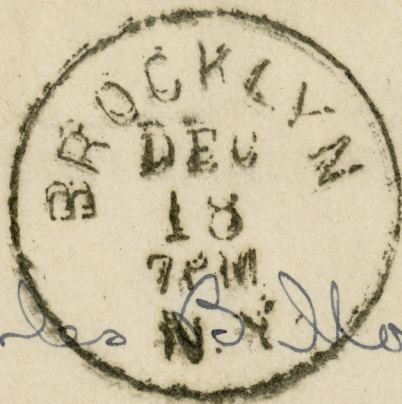
Thanks for the paper I received
yesterday - Today is Bessie's Birthday
I gave her a pair of blue shoes and
a little washed socks. Now I must
go out Jan

Your

Girl.

25 Rec'd Dec 27/78

Ans'd " 27/78



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