

754 Fourteenth Street
Oakland. Cal.

Dear Fudeu -

Yours from Paris was received
and enjoyed - I do think your new entrance
arrangement is most peculiar and seems
to us unnecessarily awkward - but hope it will soon
be complete, and that you will keep good
big fires going this Winter and be as comfortable
as you can - I've tried to impress on you not to
skimp yourself - yesterday I met Emma in San
Francisco - she tried on shoes until she found
a pair she thinks you will find comfortable
and I trust will in time reach you - for
I'm convinced after that long walk in the
wet at Se Puy your feet must be sadly
in need of coverings - If you would be so kind
as to state where they are not right as to fit,
the next pair might be a better fit -
Lots of real pretty clothes in the Stores - Emma
bought a new blue traveling felt hat yesterday
she looks nice in - she has a real bad headache
today - Mr. Wink bought his new suit of clothes, new
shoes and hat this last week - Sam bought new
shoes and new suit all of his own earning -
he has engaged his sleeping berth to Buffalo
and takes a healthy interest in his intended
travels - I am glad he does -

I am glad you did not send those Plans before as I
should have hated to have lost them. Mr Brown
I saw talking with two gentlemen on the Street the
day of the President's funeral. He looked very well.
Arthur must have had a hard time and he not
much rested. Arty is well and though he calls
it - a tiresome subject - apparently enjoys his
work on "the Oakland Journaling" - I don't want to
be cremated in it - he says Belle Carpenter was
married Wednesday evening - though I saw nothing
of it in any paper - and that Doctor Carpenter has
sold his house to a family named Taylor and
is going to live with his wife in Pasadena.
I sent you Papers about the last hours and funeral
of the President - yesterday's letter from Aunt was
sad - Cokie was at Petersham Mass. in bed
with water on her knee - her ma with her
much worried as to how she was to be got home.
She does have a worried Pipo. Emma does not yet
know the date of her departure for the East -
The leaves are falling in showers and Pa is kept
busy raking and burning them.
I mailed Cokie six five o'clock tea spoons all different
for her Birthday - and a Book that I fear she has
read - The Fairbanks are well they seem to have
company, the weather is pleasant.
Don't work too hard dear girl and believe me
September 22, 1901
Your loving
ma