

Brooklyn N.Y.

January 16. 1879

Dear Boy -

It is half past eleven o'clock
I have just come up from - Shaking
spanking and scolding "Sorey Lamb".
I am sorry - but I really had to - he has
lately decided not to let Louisa undress
at night - but sit up until one o'clock
and after holding him - his cold is
very bad and that is no way to act - to
improve it - that parlor door creaks so
whenever opened - it rouses him up - when
Louisa goes in to undress - he wakes
up and commences - "no! no! undress
Beesus"! and yells and kicks - screaming
no! no!! undress Beesus" - the more
she attempts to remove her clothes
he jumps up in bed - yells get all
pure lamfer and not a bar - Tonight
I told her - I'd stay there until she

undressed and got into bed. I gave him
a cracker and lollied my best - but
he would not stop his "no! undress!"
when she got into bed his rage knew no
bounds. I handed her her dress waist
to put on thinking that would pacify
him - but no! he insisted on her dressing
so I took him up and shook him
and spanked his leg - it had no
effect for some time though he shed
no tear and understood all I said.
Finally I got him to love me - and take
a drink when he said, "very good bye"
and I hastily put him into his
bed and retreated. I don't know what
he is up to now - I do hope we won't
lose him - he is such a bank. If Emma
would get well and I could get this
room cleaned and him up here
under my eye it would be a great
comfort. I dread the fever for him he

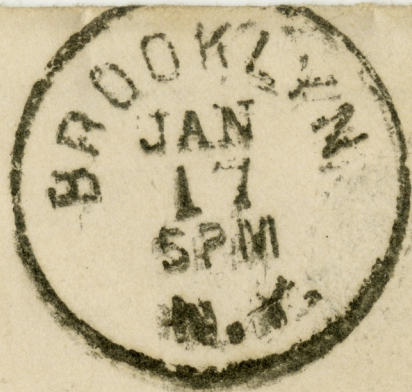
won't even let you look at his throat
and that is the worst part of the fever
to contend against. Its a bad year
for me. I have not sold a soul yet
and you must not be hard on me.
I'd my pocket picked in Sutton at
yesterday. I feel so bad (ashamed) that
you need not scold. Mother gave me
five dollars to go get her some muslin
and towels. I think I had a dollar
in small money of my own in my purse
and the purse was taken out of my
pocket. of course I know I ought not
to have put it in it. But I can only be
thankful it was no more. I am home
got a fine of my own. ran back got the
things and gave her the right change
and said not a word. I look cold
and had very bad pains all night
in my limbs and hips. and all
day today but am better now.

It snowed all night and most of
today - very deep snow - Pam delighted!
I let him out twice with his sled -
for a short run - I think she sleighs
homework ought to be fine - the night is
so clear - Budu is with mother - sleeping
on the lounge - she is very tired -
Emma is all alone with me - she is
very lively she says. I've not seen Julie
for two days - We all send our love
I am so tired I must go to bed
hoping that you are well and
happy I am

Your

Sire.

36 Rec'd Jan 28/79



Mr Charles B Morgan -
Care W W Montague & Co.
San Francisco.
California.