

Brooklyn - N.Y.
January 3rd 1879

Dear Mendels -

The new year has opened most awfully - Last night Julia's little Jeanie died - it was the most terribly ferocious wild windy night I ever passed in Cal - or hear - The cold below zero and the highest winds blowing the sheet about - It was a heartrending night for the poor dear little soul to go out in - It seems and seems all so cruel - I cannot believe realize it - She died about half past nine o'clock last night (Thursday) and this afternoon we had a private funeral and took her out to Greenwood and left her in a Receiving Vault - It was the coldest worst day I ever was out in - she died of what they called - Diphtheric Croup - but I do not think that was all -

no one came to the funeral and
they thought best not to keep her as
the weather would probably hold bad
and it was endangering everyone in
the house - Poor Julia is brokenhearted
and its terrible for Tom. I don't know
how they'll bear it - I was there yesterday
and all last night and the day before
in the daytime. I did not think she'd
die - though I knew she looked awfully
sick - She was out on Monday. Sick
all Monday night - worse Tuesday - very bad
the next day at night dead - Julia and
Tom were so wrapped up in her - It
was the saddest sight last night to
see Tom carry the poor little thing
down stairs with only a little night
gown on and poor Julia following with
a board to lay her on by the window
and there she lay all night, that
awful night - Julia would not let me

touch her after she'd been dead
a little while for fear of contagion.
She discolored right off. I did all I
could but it was so little - all the
afternoon and evening we watched
her. In the afternoon Julia called in
Dr. Johnson to consult with Chapman
Johnson I saw had no hope - when she
got worse in the evening - we rang and
rang and rang for messenger Bay
none came - (wines out of order) so poor
Tom started out for a third doctor
Farber had gone for Johnson - while Tom
was out - Jeanie died as quietly her
little soul went out as a little bird -
she lay on Julia's lap - had spasms
for an hour or more then squeezed
Julia's hand and was gone without
a sound - so terrible terrible hands -
and I feel this will not be the
end - everyone is frightened - there is so

much sickness and the weather is
so unfavorable - it's impossible to keep
out drafts or to keep warm - I've
hot bottles in bed with Mother and
the children - It is very hard for Mother
she was so fond of Seanie, and she was
a dear sweet little girl - she used to
say "Uncle Charlie lives in Oakland" -
I don't know how we will come out - Andrew
and Emma are in bed - Last night
Sarah slept in the room with them
but she put no extra covers on them
and they both have colds - Poor Dorey
Jamb - whenever he sees me at the
door he says "Kiss! Kiss! Away - but
I don't dare take him though I want
to awfully - he lives with Louisa in
the back parlor - and tonight it's so cold
I have made him a bed out of
the sofa's - I've been down to look
him and he looks so like he was

in a coffin that I'm frightened and
wish I had let him be - but I did not
want to let him sleep in bed with-mother
and his room is so cold - I never have
an unanxious moment - and I'm
from morning to late night and I've
not been to bed yet - I am so worried
you can't think - Someone else of us will
go I fear - I do all I can - and it would
not be strange if I take it. Mr Rockwell
died this afternoon with-Scarlet fever
and diphtheria he caught it from
Katie Carhart his grandchild that
was buried Monday - I wish I was
with you or you here - It's very hard
yet I could not leave mother -
father is very much afraid of taking
it - he is well - you know I do the
best I can - I have a doctor's bill
of a hundred and eleven dollars
but I guess father will pay it -

I drink whiskey every night and do
all I can. But I am very much
worried. I feel what God intends to do
he'll do. But I do pray we may be
spared through his mercy for we
certainly do not deserve it more
than others.

There was only St. Sincerely. Tom Parker
Julia, Will Thornton. Aunt Mary. Mr
Salmer - the three young ladies, and
Gill at the funeral. St. Sincerely spoke
very nicely and said all that there
was to say kindly. It was a plain
little coffin - she wore her new Christmas
bonnet - a dress and socks and we
put in a doll that I dressed for
her Christmas that she was very
fond of to please Julia - we did
not let Julia see her. Today - last
night when Julia saw her last she
looked lovely - but today she was

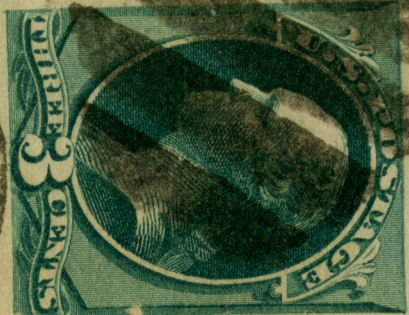
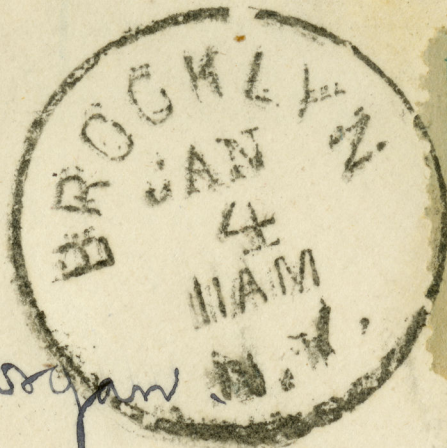
frozen and I did not want her
to see her. so we carried her to
Greenwood in a hearse only two
carrriages and put her in a
Reverend Vault just at sunset.
It was so sad - but much more
comfortable than to have left her
such a night in a grave. the ground
is so frozen you could not dig one.
all the flowers froze. You don't know
how bad I feel for Julia - she has
a terrible cough and looks very
bad. Little Beulah is poorly. We are
going to give her into Johnson hands
and have no more Chapman -
Dad and Pam have cried all day
Emma was perfectly unmoved and
discussed and questioned me in the
most searching manner our friends
and she here after. and she where
about. of Alice Taylor -

They send their love to Papa. I have
received all your letters and I
liked her flower and I am his letter
I will write for her when I get time.
I've got to get Julia's morning at once
I borrowed Mrs Garbato's veil for
Julia before she'd even heard it.
I won't go in black. Will asked me to
say, 'how much longer I was going to
stand this thing'. I answered, as long as
there was any need. I think it is
heartless in people to leave you all
alone in your affliction for fear they
will catch it. The wind is so high
it blows the fires all up chimney
three furnace fires have been
blown out today. I must say
how I am so cold and tired
with lots of love I am

The mails are all delayed from London
so I don't know when you'll
get this -
Lily

#31 Rec'd Jan 12/79

Amel " 12/79



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Cal.