

Brooklyn N.Y.

Dec. 10th 1878.

Dear Boy.

We have had two days of
incessant rain but its clearing off tonight
and will doubtless blow up cold which
will make it harder for me to prevent
Dada's taking cold. She is doing well Dr.
Johnson says. and "if she don't take cold
and get heart disease or rheumatism or
dropsy or Bright's disease of Kidneys or an
abscess in her ear" or some other horrors she
will recover. Mary and Emma have colds
and I expect them down the end of the
week if not sooner. they were too thoroughly
exposed to it to escape. Johnson comes here
a day. Last night Jeanie had Croup and
Julia & Sam were up all night with her
and the Doctor was there an hour. She

was better this morning - but Julia did not
dare leave her - we had a note from
Genevieve Julia - she writes "that Jane
is very well, very happy and no trouble" -
which Jane sure is very kind of her
Mr Salmer is not well. Mother is about
the same. and now that I am shut up
with Julia she has to order the house-
keeping and it tires her - it's too bad
all around. Emma orders her about and
is very delecting. she has been all day
dressing a doll for her - Father is well - he
says he intends living until he is at least
ninety-five. Louis sleeps in his room
with Emma and Arny and he has to
sleep in the little front room.

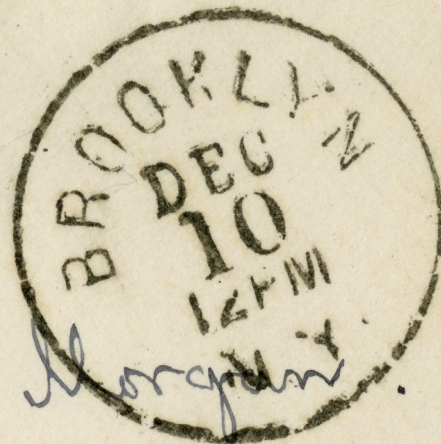
I was very glad to get your letter of the
1st and thankful to Mr. Webb for
presenting your walking to Pademonte.
I regret that my wishes prevail so
little in regard to long walks - to take

care of yourself and grow fat - when I
wrote you I was fat - I meant the
reverse - Andu laments that she can-
not go out to buy her Christmas presents
or finish something she was making for
you - but I tell her I will buy them for
her. She does not know she cannot
go to any Christmas tree for it won't
do for her to go out or be with other
children until after five weeks -
I've great difficulty in keeping her covered
at night - I wish I was home with you
and the children well - but doubtless it
is needed discipline and all for
the best - no one comes into this room
but John - we all send love - I look
into the room where Angus is but when
he runs towards me - I close the
door and run away - Give my love
to the Taylors! Unkles and Bards
when you see them - I hope you're

bought yourself a new coat -
I am with much love your

Sarah

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