

Brooklyn
Nov^r 10. 1878

Dear Boy.

Yesterday I received yours of the 1st containing the draft for twenty five dollars for which I am much obliged to you. I borrowed the money of Julia to get myself a pair of Boots - if I don't love it they would have got them for me as mine were very low and shabby. I've a real nice pair - its so sad to wear bad boots and short skirts. I bought them last evening - I seldom get out before dark - but Julia and Tom were along. I've got to get Emma some sort of a coat her being sick since the weather turned cold has put off the necessity of buying one. I've also the School Bill of the fair

Parm to pay - but I trust to Luck.

That children are well and lively
Dudu fell down the upper flight of
stairs this morning. Mother's nurse picked
her up and laid her by her Grandmother
on the bed. But on examination no
injuries of a serious nature were dis-
covered, she strained her arm and
bruised her hip but not worse than at
home, she has fell short distances three
times. - and the way she uses her
legs is simply bewildering. They all send
their love. Parm and Dudu went to
Sunday school this morning and I went
to morning church. The weather is lovely.
Mother is dressed elegantly and
walks about on this floor - she is
well enough if it was not for her sore

mess in the chest when she coughs, and
she cannot see why that should hurt
her so, I don't know how she really is
but she don't seem any worse to me
a day or two she is better and shows not
so well. I think she has a little fever
every day. Julia and Tom are well and
Jeanie is splendid - but little Polette is
no bigger and it is feared has curvature
of the spine; I hope not - but the Doctors are
to pay in a few days and I will write
you - Dr Johnson examined her legs today
and says it's not paralysed.

They will go into a room where any
stranger is so I can show him to me
- and it's very disagreeable to
have him yell and run away
when any one wants to see him.

I am glad you like where you live
and are behaving yourself so well.
not that I believe all you write, but
at this distance it's useless to doubt.
Give my love to Old Monticello.
also to the Bairds - Taylors - Anello's etc -
I've such a terrible pen I can write
no more, besides Father is coming to
bed. I sit in his room until he comes
up - so I can't have light enough
in my room without George getting up -
I am fat and well - with lots of love
Sam

As usual

Sizzie

#12 Recd Nov 20/78
Aired " 21/78



Mrs Charles B. Morgan
Care of Montague
San Francisco.
Cal