

Brooklyn

Feb 21st 1878

Dear Boy -

I promised to write you yesterday but the nurse I engaged the day before to come - 'took another place' and Miss Morton left as her time was up, and I did no one and am awful bad pain in my hand - Miss Morton helped me move Aron up out of parlor into my room, all cleaned and fumigated and aired for nearly three weeks. I hope he won't take the fever from it - I am so glad to get him out of that dark parlor - he looks very sad - so pale and sort of sad-sadness expression in his poor face, none of the children go out the room is so chilling Johnson is not well -

Last night and this morning it
snowed and the weather is so
changable one day hot and the
next freezing cold - Angus has a
new cold and hoarseness every day
he talks continually and is very
smart - Last night I left Susan
in her Grandmother's room and took
Emma up with me - because she
insisted on it - she was a terror
to me all night with her restless
ness - I feared she'd kick me
she yowled and disported herself
in her usual style - she is very
well and lively - but I fear if I
day so - she'll be taken ill at
once - Tonight I've got a new
young nurse girl - named Mary
she is very nice looking - but I
don't like the place sending her -
Mother has a nurse named Emma

who is nice enough but in poor
health - Emma is asleep in her
Grandma's long bower and Dudu
is up with me - the fair Dudu has
developed a terrible temper, defies
me and refuses to mind, plays
me and says "you stop that!" "you
shant!", "but you do it" etc. - she won't
let me spank her. she looks very
thin and miserable - her eyes are
weak. but I do not think any-
more so than when at home -
Pam has not brought his press
from the States and has no
time to use it here - he goes to
school until quite late and then
dinner etc. - I've no time to help
him - I've no recreation at anytime
of any kind - my right hand is
well and I do all I can
with it - but can't dress myself

or do anything but pick at things
its very trying to me to be so help
less and the pain in my hand
and arm is almost unbearable -
I've had the advice of the best Doctors
in Bellevue Hospital through Dr Johnson
and have done all they advise
I have to take Opium and I don't
like to let Johnson say I must
as my nervous system can't stand
the strain - I had to get a hair
dresser to do my hair today - Julia
is too sick and I can't -

I have your letter of Feb, 11th today -
I saw in the Paper tonight that the
El Capitan and Alameda has a
collision - I hope you were not on it
it did not say when it was a warpm
Yes it did in another Paper said it
was 3 P.M. so I judge you were
not so favored -

I will write you a longer letter of
my worries soon as I can
compose my mind to a proper
expression of the subject -

Today Friday (21st), is very windy
and terrible cold the house is
like a street - except in rooms
and my rooms -

Julia and her baby are both sick
Julia faints at all times falls
right over and is cold and
everything is black - she looks
miserable - This weather is
hard on Mother -

With lots of love I am

Yours
Gnd 1

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