



Brooklyn N.Y.
January 26, 1879

Dear Boy.

I do not know what new "horror"
tomorrow will bring. I live in a continual
fear. Arvey has a bad cold as usual
why. I cannot understand for I watch
and care for him to the last breath
and leg - he talks very funny - he calls
himself "Arvey ^(perdly) pokey boy" - and can say
"So peep", "Rockabye baby" and "Bye baby hunting".
Julia can't bear to see him he and
Jeanie were so associated. I always
keep him out of her sight when I am
in the house. Tom feels Jeanie's loss
so its affecting his health, its terribly hard.
Celeste is quite fat and very lively - but
Julia does not like to her. she is very
fondly. Emma is still in bed and
I expect I'll have to keep her there
a week longer at least. she is very
good.

Dindur's ear is better but she cannot turn
her head - her actions are very fierce.
yesterday when doctor wanted to look in her
ear - she slapped at me like a cat
and would not let me get near her
to take off the dressings for the Dr.
she yelled and screamed, pushed -
and slapped at him and I told him
he'd have to just take her up - which
he did - and when he put her down
he told her she could be all day
getting back to the lounge if she
wanted to - in the afternoon Julia had to
hold her hands and then you'd have
thought I was killing her when I was
dressing her ear - It must be syringed three
or four times a day - and thoroughly dried
or she will be permanently deaf the Dr
says - then we put in morphine and
glycerine and rub all outside with
liniment and cover with belling -
It's like killing her to do it and I
know I do not hurt her - because
she yells if I touch her ribs or
arms - she is as thin as can be.

Barn goes to School and Day school
he is lazier than ever.

Jonisa leaves Tuesday. I don't know
what I shall do as Orey is dependant
on her and I will have to sleep
in the room with him and to run
from the back parlor to Emma on
the top floor all night is weary
as it is. I go down to see if her is
covered twice after twelve every night
and I feel that I shall carry him
the ferrer. I wish Jonisa could have
staid one week longer. So I could
have got Emma out and disinfected
this room it would be so much
easier to have them both here. Jonisa
does not get better - she is too ill to
work. Mother gives very little.
John was in much pain and ferrer yes-
terday but is better than could be
expected. I am so tired I can't
write anymore tonight. I am

your
Girl.

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Ans'd " 4/79



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