

Oct. 23, 1898.

Dear Julia,

It rained all last night, but this morning it cleared up and now it looks like a spring day. The new engine house at the point is nearly finished. I do not like it a bit. I tell you we will have to unite our heads some day and draw up a plan that will turn out to be something. Most of the houses are anything but ornaments to the city. They are built up flush with the street line, and look like store houses. Why not set them back, and put a garden or lawn in front?

Mabel Grey came home with Emma from Berkeley last night. I guess the "cats" were

were back at their old tricks
last night! Sam is out at
the Golf Links. He is very
much taken with the
game, and spends most of
his spare time playing. I
myself, can see nothing
interest in it and therefore
leave it alone.

Hoping that you are having a
good time, I remain

Your loving brother
Gardner.

Miss Julia Magan.

Addressed