

[REC'D MAR 7, 1875]

Dear Boy.

I have yours of the 17th & 18th. I am sorry that you were sick, and should advise you to refuse invitations to meals until you can behave yourself - I do not like you to tell people that I burnt my hands, because, I am ashamed to have anyone know what a fool I was - I feel all the time that I was a fool and no one was to blame but myself - I hope it is a satisfaction to people that I was the only one hurt and certainly I have suffered enough - my hands will be all right when it gets well, the new flesh has formed very even and sensitive as can be - being all new there will be no scars - after a time.

If I could sew or even cut out work it
would not be so bad. The children
send their love and kisses to Papa -
I am sorry Charlie Taylor has rheumatism
I mean chicken pox. expect 'em Anells will
get it, should not wonder if ours came
down with it, they seem to be well and
I expect them to come down with some
thing soon. I wish you could buy that
lot in Oakland now. Tell old Monticello
to advance the money. I hope Mr Parless
will run for Mayor - it would please him
so much. Why do the Taylors want to
sell their lot? - Julia continues very sick
and looks very badly - I intended going
there today - but it rained very hard and I
could not manage an umbrella -
I must go bed. The Emma and Helen to
sleep with me and its not comfortable

Sid I tell you that Huffy Arkenson and family
had returned from Peru and are now in
N.Y. Chipman & Co (who he went out for) I hear
left him out about \$20,000, though I cant vouch
for the truth of it. I go no where and see no
one I've not had a lively winter. but I did not
expect it. Goodnight -

This morning I have yours of the 18th
I am very sorry that you feel depressed
I am not surprised but hope you
will soon feel better. I am sure
you are welcome to all the company
in the way of wives and children that
you want. Keep up your spirits
and be a good boy. Last night
it snowed but today is warm
and lovely overhead and still
underfoot. There is nothing new
to write you. John Prentice went

to the Office for your address and I
suppose he sent his sister's wedding Cards
as she was married last week - they are
all married now - The Bills are all
well - I must go out on an errand for
India - Father is well - Mother about
the same - We all send love

Love yours
Lina

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Ans'd Mar 7/79



Mr B B Morgan,

Care W W Montaigne Hb.,

San Francisco,

California.