

[REC'D OCT 21, 1878]

Dear Boy.

I have distinguished myself this time, have an awful cold it settled on my left lung and I fought it day and night in my desperation for fear I'd have to take to my bed. I have had the Doctor three times and spent two dollars and twenty-five cents in medicine. I coughed awful - thought my sore throat would never get better ~~that~~ was hoarse until sometime I drew breath - such a pain drew a piece (it seemed) right out of my breast through

under my arm and shoulder. I did not know what to do. So I put on mustard.

I have now my seventh plaster on. I did not want Mother to find it out. Last night I thought I'd have to scream before I got her to bed. I had Sonisa sleep(?) with Arny. he led her an awful dance. and I slept with Emma. tonight I've put Mother's cot in my room with Emma in it and have Sonisa sleep there with them. and I am to sleep with Mother. The Doctor says it's muscular rheumatism and will probably get well in a few more days. my cough is much better. Mother seems no worse the weather is lovely. Arny has a cold and small wonder the way he cels nights. Emma and Luder are well

I kept Indu here - as Pam is carrying on
high at Julia's, he insisted on Cake every
day for dinner - said he always had it
at home and such like actions as
declining to accompany Julia to N.Y.,
Mother was up last night - he offered me
some money - as he paid my board bill
I declined and said you would send me
some money next month - he kindly offered
to write you not to send it - which I also
declined. The children send love to Papa
and Emma says she supposes you
are taking care of the things we left.

I trust that you are getting on all
right - I will write again soon - now
I am keeping Mother awake

Yours lovingly
E.M.W.,

2

Rec'd Oct 21/78

ansd " 22/78

Mr L B Morgan.

Care W W Montagne Ste.

San Francisco.

Cal.

