

From: Ellen Maria Goff, Stockton, California

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To: Alice Maria Watrous, Berkeley, California

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Stockton May 14th 1891

Dear Alice

Your letter was received Tuesday. Emma J. came home in the evening, staid here all night and went to housekeeping again in the morning.

George and Aunt went to the City Tuesday morning, intending to go to Ukiah, and stay until George is able to go to work again. I don't know whether they intended to go to Berkeley to see you or not, but think not as it is rather hard for him to get around: he goes with a crutch and cane.

And now I have some bad news to tell you, I have spoiled that purple silk so I can't make the lace over it; there was a spot on the front of the skirt and I thought I would try to take it out but it did not come out and I rubbed it so much that it wore a thin place in it and took the color out so I can do nothing with it unless I have it colored some time and use it in combination with some other dress goods. All I can do with the black lace is to make it over my old black silk. Do you want me to do that, and would it be appropriate to wear to the commencement exercises. I thought perhaps, if they wear white dresses there, that you could wear your cream silk, if you could I would send it down and let Mrs Spohr make what alteration is necessary. Write as soon as you can and let me know what you think about it.

I have received two letters from the East since I came home, one from Ethel and her mother and the other from Alice Calkins. There was no particular news only that Ethel said they could not see much change in her mother from day to day, but in looking back six months or even three, they could see that she was better. I think that they have hopes that she will sometime get well.

Every thing here is going on at the same old rate. Your father went up to the Merced ranch last week. He said every thing was looking very well there. If you have so much studying to do before vacation you ought not to have time to get lonesome any more. I sent papers last night.

From your mother -