

Stockton Oct-16th/1890

Dear Alice

Your letters were all received, Fred said he was going to answer, but don't think he has got about it yet, so I will write a few lines. Your father came home from Kern last Tuesday.

There was two fellows on the place that were herding cattle for Miller and one of them had a few of his own. He made arrangements with them to work the place and told them if he sold before they could make any

thing out of it - he would pay
them for their work. Frank
will not be wanted there
till Spring and his father
has been trying to persuade
him to go to school this
Winter. I think he will
go Monday morning if he
can go by the Tremont,
but he has his doubts about
it as they are full and are
sending all who come now,
down to the Lafayette. I'll
try to get in at the
Tremont but could not
I got a letter this morning
from Ethel and your Aunt
Mary gave, she is no better
but seems to be about the
same. Ethel wanted you to

Write to her and tell her
about your school, so if you
think you can write a
letter that would interest
her you had better do it.

The next time you see your
uncle Frank's folks tell them
I have had a letter and
that there seems to be no
change in your Aunt's condition.
Tell them also that Ethel
said that Aunt Lucy was
dead, but they had not
heard any particulars of
her death, more than that
her daughter Sarah did not
get there till after she
had died.

I am sorry you are getting
so fat-that your clothes
are too tight- don't know
what you will do if you
keep on. Your father says
that he knew all the time
that I was making them
too tight. Ben says he is
going to write you that
I am coming down to
make you a lot of mother
hubbards so you will have
room to grow. I send you
more papers to day. We
had our stoves put up
yesterday, and to day they
are painting the roof.
I don't think of anything
more so I will close
From your Mother, E. M. Watson



Miss Alice M Watson
Berkeley
Cal

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MAY 20 1880
ST. LOUIS