

Stockton Sept 15-1892.

Dear Alice,

George arrived safely Sunday night with your letter, and I was very sorry to hear that you were having another cold. However good Oakland climate may be, it is evident that is not suited to you; but I hope you will be able to get along some way with it till you get through. If it is so easy for Dell to write letters that she writes six sheets at a time, I don't know but I will have to make a contract with her to write all my letters. Emma had Mrs Bailey here yesterday sewing on her dress and I am going to do the rest of it. It is to be made after the pattern on the first page of the Oct. Delinicator, with a long basque

I got a long letter from Ethel a few days ago - three sheets of paper written full. She said her mother was able now to get up about noon and by lying down occasionally, stay up till bed time; said she was crocheting faninators for a store, had an order for eleven. Her grandmother Reed had started from Omaha in July to go East, stopped at Cleveland Ohio to visit a relative and was there taken so seriously ill that they telegraphed to Frank Reed to come immediately not expecting he would find her alive. She got better however after he had been there a few days, but the Dr said she would not be able to travel for at least three weeks, and as he thought he could not possibly wait, he went home, and when she was ready went out after her again. Ethel said she was getting along nicely but was not able to do any thing.

So that makes one more for Ethel
~~to~~ do for. Emma J. told me to tell
you that the man you and she
sat up with so late on the boat
is a widower and a catholic.
You will see by the papers I send you
that Major's brother also has been
stolen. Lottie was married Wednes-
day. Mr. John Phillips went to the
Wedding and brought us home
some cake. Nellie is still going
to school, but she threatens every
little while to stop. She does not
like Latin and says she can't
learn the stuff. You will see by
the papers that they have French
and German in the High School
and so many outsiders are taking
it that they want to make them
pay for it. Well says the Leadbetter
girls go. Well, I have done pretty

well for me this time, but I don't
think I can manage to fill this
page. I think I will have to get
some smaller sheets of paper with
the lines farther apart, and then
it will seem as if I was writing
more. When you see your Uncle
Frank tell him George Shoats is in
S. F. and was here and stayed
over night. He said he had been
down to the office several times
and the boat was either out or
tied up, and Frank had gone
home. I hope this will find you
feeling better than when you wrote
last. Love to all

From your mother

C. M. Watson.



Miss Alice M. Watrous

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Cal

