

days work on
my green dress
and then I shall
be ready for the
fête. We had
a nice rain
yesterday, and
it has dried the
dust for awhile
at least. I hope
this will find
you feeling better
than when you
wrote last.
From your mother
C. M. Watson,
Sept 29. 1891

Your last was received Tuesday morning, and I was very sorry to hear that you were feeling so blue. I was in hopes, as you were going to be so pleasantly situated this year, that you would be contented, and able to study and take an interest in your studies. As long as you are going to the doctor's every week you should tell him all the bad feelings you have had during the week whether he asks you or not, and let him do what he can for you; for if you cannot keep in tolerably good health I do not see what use it will be for you to stay there and try to go through the university. Frank is getting along very well. The doctor is through taking out

shot; he was here last, a week ago to night, and then he burnt the wound with caustic and said if there were any more shot in there he thought they would have to stay. I went down yesterday and had a tooth filled, and Frank drove down with me. He can get his foot to the ground but can not bear his weight on it yet. He hobbles about the place on crutches but is ashamed to be seen out on the street with them. I expect he will want to ride with me now that he has got so that he can get in and out of the buggy.

In regard to his writing to you, you need not expect that for I don't believe he ever wrote a letter in his life; if he did I never knew of it. A little pamphlet came by mail from New York this morning directed to you, an advertisement of course, I will send it down the next time C. G. goes. I have about one more



Miss Alice M. Watson,
East-Berkeley
Cal.

B.F.P.

