

Stockton Nov 6 - 1880

Dear Alice;

A week has rolled around since I wrote you last, and I suppose you will be expecting another letter, so I will write a few lines that you may not be disappointed, although I have very little to write about.

Ben went away last-Sunday to be gone five days or so, and Emma of is over here. She wrote you last-week.

I suppose you have received it. Frank goes to school every day, has only been out-two

afternoons, but he does not like it any better than he used to; he growls every day and says he believes he will stop again. I am not through housecleaning yet - but shall be in a day or two, I commenced soon after I came home, and it has seemed a very loney job.

It is quite cloudy here to day and looks very much like rain. I do not ride quite as much as I used to - but generally get out about four times a week. Emma and I are going out this afternoon. Mrs Sherman is better than she was, I have been over and

taken her out the last four  
Sundays. The days are short  
and the evenings long so I  
have been trying to amuse  
myself by sewing carpet rags.  
Expect to have them all done  
by Spring. Emma of says  
she will write a little so  
I will stop and let her  
finish while I am getting  
ready to go out. From your  
mother. E. M. Watrous.

Mother is getting to be a  
regular story-teller. I said  
I would write some in her  
letter, but the reason was  
that she did not know any

thing more to write, I have tried to get Frank to write, but have not succeeded as yet.

He says that he will be through the arithmetic in a few days and that he will stop school and go to visit you (Grace)

He still loves school. I have received one letter from Ben and am looking for another. He has been gone nearly five days and I have only received one letter.

What do you think? That old red-whiskered doctor is not as old as Fred. He found his name in the book of San Joaquin Co. I was disgusted. No wonder he wears whiskers and can't cut a fringe straight.

better answer them.

your affectionate  
mother

Emma Woodhull

By the way, he has bought a new looking-glass & cover for his bed-lounge since you left. I do not know what other improvements he has made for I have not been to see him lately. He is a democrat, and so I don't want any thing to do with <sup>him</sup>.

Mama told me that I could finish her letter, and thinks I am just writing on her page. If she comes in I will say that I am still writing on the same page and "can't think of any thing to say".

The first night that I staid here Dad went up stairs and slept with Frank and

let me sleep with mama.  
It is awful cold today es-  
pecially in this sitting-room.  
I do hope that it will not  
rain while Ben is gone  
for it will delay him  
that much longer.

The violets will be about  
blue when you come home.  
I went out Monday morning  
and picked quite a bunch  
of them. Dad came in and  
wanted to know what smelled  
so nice.

Well, I think mama has  
written her little girl quite  
a long letter. Don't you? Little  
Charlie sends his love to Auntie.  
This makes 3 letters I have  
written to you; so you had



Miss Alice M. Watrous  
Berkeley  
Cal.

RECEIVED  
BANK  
NOV 7  
1890