

Sunday 7 PM Nov 28th
1880

My Darling Daughter

You can in fancy
peep in the back parlor and see
your Father & I its occupants. Oh
what a gloomy dark day this has
been, and how much I have missed
your cheerful presence. Letta Crane
called last evening and offered to
pilot me any time I decided to go
to St Stephens ch. I asked her to
call for me this morning, it is quite
a long walk. I was better pleased
with ^{River} Mallock than I anticipated
but don't think I feel particularly
drawn-out enough to become a parish-
ioner, it commenced raining before we
reached home. And now you will
want to hear how I fared after your

you left me. I "diddled up" the
rooms, and then went to the kitchen
made apple pies - ginger snaps &
a pan of biscuits - Your father did
not get home till 5 P.M. and I began
to feel a little anxious, and was glad
to hear his voice - he brought Small-
Peasants - white grapes & dates, and
was quite disappointed that you
were not home, as he brought the
goodies for your benefit. Mary's
father has spent the afternoon with
her so she has not been lonely, and
I have had a comfortable day -
made up my mind this is my home
and the place to be happy - and make
others so, by cheerfulness & contentment.
Jelly Bushman is sitting behind me
in the large chair ~~being~~ washing her
face. Mr Griffith is to be buried to-
morrow at 2 P.M., he was only 24 years
of age. I am so sorry for that poor

young wife with that family of
little helpless ones. The weather
is very moderate, and the rain will
about end this soon storm. I expect
to find enough to keep me busy to-morrow.
I think Emma will surely come home
but I would not like to bet on her
return - Should she fail me, I will
ask Ella to stay all night with me.
I thought of you so many times after
you left - wondering whether the boat
was running, & whether you reached
it in good time - I have imagined the
good time you are having with
Barrie, will expect a letter soon
with and when you think you
will return. I will go see Mary
& Amelia as soon as possible after
Emma gets home & the weather
will permit & will send word
to-morrow of Lavinia Sands address.

Don't forget Dr. Nash's directions and
tell Carrie not to tempt you with
"forbidden fruit." Remember me both to
Mrs. Nash & Carrie also the Dr.
write in time to "see Dr." if you stay
as there will be no mistakes, as I
suppose he would be killed outright
if he should travel to Brooklyn and
the attraction act there. Have a little
more writing to do, so will bid you
goodnight with a kiss & warmest love
of your affectionate Mother.
Your Father sends you much love.



Miss Anna. S. Tread.
c/o Dr Husted
Tarrytown
N.Y.

