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Sat. Dec. 8. 1900 AM
My Dear Mr. Abbott:
We have rain here & a good deal
this C. M. It is clear & the mountains
never look so majestic as now.
They are white with snow but
they do not stay down. Even a few feet
will melt & then the water will
run all about & then it will
be away. Up an eighth of a mile
looks at them & they are
never out of sight & they are alone
they never look far. The snow
is very deep & it is wonderful
to see the snowdrifts along
the roads. There is great
activity here. Letters are coming daily
welcome to the State but I have not
got around yet once to the people
whom I want to see.

Tues. Feb. 5.
I am going to send this preamble to
prove to you that I really did begin a
letter. You can't think how the
weeks fly here. First it's Sunday, then
Sunday again. I had a
day off last week. We went to
the beaches. It was good to see
the Pacific Ocean day & night. I
took a long walk to a small
creek, ~~where~~. The trees are
slender & the winds sing
so it seems like spring. But they
say, it grows more & more like
Springs, a time goes on. The water
in the river at the bottom of
this creek is clear & makes a
beautiful sound as it runs.
I could listen to it forever.
The sides are covered with
trees & lots of live oaks. I
sat in a spray of live oak. I
always wanted to see those trees
but you remember Mrs. Louis
telling me that the one up by
Metcalfe's was a live oak.
How is that name Metcalfe? Is
he really ever away? Same
disease as his brother?
P.S. I must tell you about my
cure. I am completely overcame
of my trouble & I thank God for
the greatest blessing. I have been
nearly blind all winter. I wrote to
Metcalfe's drug store, Roxbury
St. Boston & ask for circulars
explaining the J. C. L. system
of internal baths. It cost
\$10 but it is worth it. Not the
money worth in itself. I want
to have one. Oh, the soot
from the complexion, the skin
is slate, I have perspiration
on my nose & my complexion
was hoarish & now is succous &
looks much better. I eat
eating 3 or 4 oranges a day. They
are delicious. You often told
me like them as well as apples.
We went to a packing house to
buy day & saw there washed &
sorted & packed. The mexican
women were washing them
but Chinese were packing. They
are great workers. Neither look
up. Oh, isn't it awful! I don't
let my letters home. Cora got
Charlotte's first in a week &
she answered back. Oh, I
can only get 2 or 3 days next fall!
Don't you think so? The
Mrs. are very nice to us
they are very kind to us
day. I am sure that Mr. Hobbs
would take a right call.
Your love Sam and there's
a man slovenly out here
in shirt. The soil is brown &
fertile. Not a rock.
Give my love to Mrs. Louis
& Mrs. Carson's lots to
you & all the folks
about here.
Yours always
Sam Atwood
1164 Fair Oaks Ave.

Yours above
1104 S. Fair Oaks Av.