

Chicago Dec. 11th 1907

Dear Mother

It is about time I would write you a few lines. you must think that I have forgotten all about you. But as John and Patrick & Kate write Home so often I didn't think it was necessary for me. I am delighted to know that you are getting good health. I hope in God that you will continue so, for I have every hopes to see you once again. I often think of how you prayed for God to leave you to take care of poor Father in his death bed. May his soul rest in peace. It makes me very lonesome to think of him especially at Christmas time.

Dear Mother Mark Jennings
was telling me about you. I
was talking to you myself.
They are all fine young men
and a credit to their mother.
Mark is a policeman and getting
Twenty Pounds a month. I hope
Aunt Mary, Aunt Evely, Aunt Minnie
and Aunt Sally are all well. also
all my Cousins and Neighbours
and not forgetting poor
Mullany and Broeky
I suppose you watch
him pass the Bridge
yet. Dear Mother I am sending
you the small sum of Two
Pounds hoping you will have
a happy Christmas and I do hope
for the short time you have
to live that you will take
good care of yourself. I hope
that Bridget and the Children

are very kind to you. and
that they will leave nothing
undone. to make your living
as pleasant as possible. I am
not sending as much to you
as I would like to. But after
a while I will be in a position
to help Michael & Budget
for their kindness to you.
and with the help of God.
they will get their reward from
their own children. I wrote
to John. I hope you will
hear from him and Pitt.
Pitt is very strange he
never once wrote to me
both them and I will never
miss you until you are gone
for many a time yours prayers
and God has saved us all
If I told you some of the
narrow escapes you would think so
God.

Mom. Mother myself and Selia
and the children join in sending
you our fond love and best
wishes and wishing you all
a merry Xmas and a happy
New Year from your
affectionate Son.

Thomas M. Hugh

To Mother with xxx kisses