

4323 Cottage Grove

Chicago, Illinois

America

[undated. c. 1905]

Dear Mother, Brother & Bridget

It is about time I would think of writing to you, but Kate & John & Patrick write home often I don't have anything new to speak about. I know you are all well, particularly my fond mother. Father McHugh was here on his return trip and he tells me Mother is a young woman physically & mentally and that Father Diskin told him that she was a living saint. He looked splendid. He brought me a beautiful iron beads from Rome and a pearl beads to Delia. He only stayed four days in this city. He told me that the people in Ireland were the happiest in the world. He wrote to Patt from Ireland and expects to hear from him soon. If he does, he is going to induce him to visit home if possible and come by the way of San Francisco. If he does, you bet I will be home with him and have a good time in Milltown once more.

I received a letter from Brother John two weeks ago also some papers with beautiful pictures of the landing of the American battleship fleet landing in Sydney Harbour. They were really fine to see. I also had his picture last spring and he is looking fine. I have not heard from Patt. I don't suppose he ever will write to me. I am very sorry to hear that John hurt his knee. He had better go to some good doctor and have it examined. I hope he will get alright by spring. Times are improving and I don't think he will have much trouble in getting a job. However, I don't want him to think he is going to get any easy money. He will find that he will have to rough it hard for the first couple of years until he gets acquainted with the custom of the country. Delia was sick for a few months, but she is feeling well now. Kate stayed with us during that time and took the best of care of the children. She is a good sensible girl. I dreamt of poor Mullany last week. I hope he is well. Now that I have not much more to say and that the others are writing I will conclude with fond to you all and kisses to Mother wishing you all a merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

From your affectionate son.

Thomas McHugh

P.S. Dear Mother, you will find enclosed the sum of three pounds, hoping you will enjoy yourself and have a nice time. Bye-bye.

Transcribed by Margaret Marlow with some adjustments for punctuation, spelling and grammar.

3 May 2021