

Incomplete letter from a child of Michael and Bridget McHugh. Believed written early 1918.

First page:

how good natured you always were. But like us all has put writing off till at last he got so ashamed to write you. and of course has had his trouble with his children in raising them. How is Mama's hands and how is your cough. take good care of yourselves. Eat and have all the comfort of this world. and any time you have need for money. John will give you his last dollar. I am in good health But then as usual Blessed with healthy Pretty children and a good saving wife. which is a hard thing to find in Chicago. Most of women and men here are not satisfied with one husband

Second page:

Now I suppose you are busy with the Spring work. May God Bless ye and grant ye a successfull year. Dont worry about us. But Dear Father & Mother I earnestly ask your Prayers Morning, noon & night for. your Sons. far across the sea. that God may save them from this dreadful war. Dont be surprised any day If you hear. Patt or John is gone to fight for that Dear old Flag of ours. The Stars and Stripes of america. joined with the Harp of Ireland. Pray for Pat and later say one for me.

Cheer up Dear dad we all