

247.8. 16th St PhiladelphiaDec^r 20th 1885

My Dear Harrington:

Christmas time has come round again, and in the year past I have very often thought of you, hoping that there were no added sorrows and that you were finding those consolations which always come to a man through his wife and little ones, their dependence upon him, and his capacity to justify their faith.

You spoke a little discourteously last year of your occupation but I do not doubt you have found something more to

with letters to Santa Claus, and speculations about stockings. The children went out the other day with a dollar each and returned with a vast number of presents and most of their money. They have been much more successful than their mother - Charley is getting to be quite a big boy, patronizes his two little sisters, and talks of having a room of his own. Charley and Mary have been to school for the first time this winter. They much prefer it to lessons at home. Ted (Charley) does not take after his Father, as a student. On the contrary he has been

your mind or that by now
you are looking more cheerfully
at the same relations. At all
events I am going to wish you
a merry Christmas with every
hope that it may prove so to
you and yours. We always
think of you at this season
as deep in snow. with frozen
waters. double Lash. roaring
fires. and all the appertenances
of an old fashioned Christmas

Here our winter does not
seem to rally come until
after Christmas. Up to this
time we have had no snow
and not much cold weather
there has been no end of
shopping and mystery however

for some time at the head of
his class of twenty five or
thirty. and last month
attained the highest average
in his marks ever made at
the school. You may judge
how Superior a woman is my
wife. I am still up to my ears
in Sugar. a little ashamed of
myself for deserting my first
love. but busy, and moderately
prosperous. We send you a
Xmas card, and our warmest
good wishes for yourself and
all who are dear to you.

We are going to have a picture
of the children soon. I shall
send you one. Believe me
always Faithfully Yours
Charles A. Brinley