

Worcester, Mass
July 25th 1878

My dear parent

Your kind letter in
your last letter about a decided &
commendable interest. Stick to this
with painstaking energy for a few
months & you will greatly profit
by your case & trouble in the end,
my mind has undoubtedly certainly
now one of the tortures of my
life. It is the matter of the ex-
traordinary instability of my nervous
system which I know never properly
regulated or restored. Your father
who loves you so dearly wishes
to assist in you, if possible,
his own father, weakness & vice
which are to a certain extent
inherited & physical. In order to
do this you must learn to take

advantage of any experience. Your
former Master can tell you what
has been my principal fault
& error of mind & character, & you
must listen to every word that
he says. I think that a certain faculty
of disputation, or too confiding ~~confidence~~ ^{trust}
in the honesty of others, & a constant
estimate of money, & making a great
mistake, have ~~been~~ ^{been} in a great or
material part of your principal
error. You must teach yourself
obedience & self-control, with perse-
verance in your duties, from
the start. Above all learn to think,
& when your judgements & conscience
advise, to avoid yourself of all profane
opportunities in conversation. You have no
patience & only your total, cautions
& character to depend on for
future success. Try always to be
concordant. I think you were
quite right in writing to the King

Thanking them for their kindness.

I do hope that my darling
Gert will be comforted for her
suffering by knowing both James
& Mary. Her children are ^{also} ~~also~~
^{290 in all} well. I have just made a tour
from July to Toronto. There is a
Miss Peterson here, residing to night
at the Hotel, under the management
of the Hotel Club, with great
efforts in her behalf by the Hotel
fellows. She is said to be a pretty
young woman & was longer by all
means it is said. I do not know
to see her & her reputation appears to
have been ruined in her behalf.
I wish the poor young lady well, but
cannot take as much as she
to the whole affair without saying
anything. There was a party at
Mr. Davis (Dunn's) last night, plenty of
dishes & wine & champagne. I
was there & danced with my colleague, the

Members of the Legislature, & some
pettish Digitaries & Lawyers with their
wives & daughters made up the party.
My Company is getting along slowly, but
I wish I could get something by which
I might make some ready money in
New York or any where, for I am
quite sure that I shall not live
long-lived, & I am positively haunted
with the thought of dying in debt. It
would be the worst misfortune of any,
& I cannot forgive the wretched Jews
& their brother scoundrels for their
fear of it.

Take a kiss from our precious
Mother for me & Mr. Tossie. Give
my warm love to your dear Son
& your dear Pleas & all. Get your
Mother to read this letter & you
cannot suppose she could be so
My beloved boy, yours ever
Louis J. P. -