



Mrs Sarah Herbert
129 Seven Sisters Road
Holloway
London
England.

N

National Soldiers Home
Dayton.

Ohio.

America. U.S.

Oct: 15th 1887.

My Dear
Mother

I received
your ever welcome and affect-
ionate Letter, and was sorry
to hear that you were not
improving, am in health, but
I hope this will find you some
better. I am glad to say I
believe I am better than I was
at the last time I wrote. but
my health is so irregular, no
two or three days alike. but
take it altogether I am better
than last week. and I shall
say no more on this subject
this time. I would have

21

liked much to have had a visit from Mr & Mrs Pilgrim when they came to this U.S. but then the distance from New York City to Dayton is too far, it is between 800 & 900 Miles. Americans do not consider that distance much of a journey for this large Country. I am not surprised to hear that you do not like Tomatoes, I was a good while before I got used to them. but now I am very fond of them. Dear Mother. The cash that I received from you through your ever great kindness in August is getting pretty low and will be gone by the middle of Nov^r. Will you please send me a little more, sometimes I think that this Winter

(3)

The Pension Bill will pass and become a Law, but it is all Politics and that is very uncertain. Dear Mother on the 17th Nov^r will be my Jubilee Birthday. I did not think last year that I would live to see it. But I am thankful to the Almighty God for preserving me to the present time. but I assure you that I feel a great deal worse in every ~~way~~ way than I did this time last year. The American newspapers have had a great deal to say lately about the City of London electing a Roman Catholic and a man of foreign birth for a Lord Mayor of the City. I was surprised to see it myself. I am pretty comfortable in my

4)
Old Hand, but the often
changing of Nurses and now
of the Hand Master, makes
it not quite so pleasant for
a while. The Hand Master
that has left had been in
this Hand ever since I came
in it myself, and I was very
sorry he left. The Weather
now is cold and clear with
a frost nearly every night.
The leaves are falling fast from
the trees, and it begins to
look like Winter is near. I
will not see any more this
time except excuse this mixed
letter and give my kind love
to my Brothers and their
families and accept best Love
yourself and
Believe me

Your Affectionate Son
Thomas B. Hobart.