

Open

Washington, D.C. Dec 21<sup>st</sup>  
1848.

My Dear Sam

I received one arriving here  
 many letters from the Nation with  
 nothing very interesting from home.  
 I saw that your little Sister Rhoda stood  
 the best examination of any girl in all  
 the Schools in the Nation. I received this  
 information from the Trustee. Tell Mary  
 Wreneth that I will send her thirty dollars  
 tomorrow or the day after to the Care of  
 President Wilson, and the balance amount  
 ing to some three dollars I will send her  
 shortly. I hope I shall be able before leaving  
 this country to pay your Uncle in Newark.

I am without a dollar, and if I saw  
 leaves here with funds enough to take  
 me home it will be more than I  
 have any hopes of. I hope hereafter you  
 will do better than you ever did before.  
 If I have funds to take me to Newark  
 and home I will go & see you before I  
 return to <sup>go back to</sup> the Nation. I trust & pray  
 you are not spending your vacation

as a fool, but will set <sup>out</sup> the gentleman  
in all things. Remember Lyons that  
if I love you as a father, I can not as  
a Christian be happy when your course  
of conduct is not praiseworthy & honorable.

I know all your faults, - more than  
you have any idea of - and though  
they have caused me many sleepless  
nights, many pangs, much anguish  
of mind heart & soul, I could <sup>yet</sup> most  
freely forgive all - and be happy again  
could I see, if you would but reform  
and do well. Have you had a mean  
father? Who was your Mother? Who  
ever had a better & more Noble Mother  
than you. The World never since the  
Creation of Man saw a better Woman,  
a better Mother than yours was, and  
where is she now? Her body is in the  
Grave; but her Soul is in Heaven:  
Reflect, Consider - and do better.

Yr Father  
P. P. Pitkin

George Pichlynn

Newark

Delaware