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About the Institute

The Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation, a research division of Carnegie Mellon University, specializes in the history of botany and all aspects of plant science and serves the international scientific community through research and documentation. To this end, the Institute acquires and maintains authoritative collections of books, plant images, manuscripts, portraits and data files, and provides publications and other modes of information service. The Institute meets the reference needs of botanists, biologists, historians, conservationists, librarians, bibliographers and the public at large, especially those concerned with any aspect of the North American flora.

Hunt Institute was dedicated in 1961 as the Rachel McMasters Miller Hunt Botanical Library, an international center for bibliographical research and service in the interests of botany and horticulture, as well as a center for the study of all aspects of the history of the plant sciences. By 1971 the Library's activities had so diversified that the name was changed to Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation. Growth in collections and research projects led to the establishment of four programmatic departments: Archives, Art, Bibliography and the Library.

Blossoms adhered to
January 4th, 1902 letter



its little work & see all the
sweet friends, I must hurry
now & finish this for the
month. Please excuse all
defects, kiss Ben for me
& tell him to give you a
kiss for me, with much
Love & affection
Mother.

January 4th 1902

I enjoyed your letter so much I was so
pleased to hear about all the pretty things "Sandy"
left at your house, certainly you were beautifully
surrounded by friends & relatives. From your letter
I could imagine just how you all looked running
around opening the packages & looking at each others
presents &c., we used to have such excitement when
"the boys" were at home. Wasn't it once in Paris
I bricked to send the wedding & came all ready for
the table! I think you will, as Ben says be fixed up
with sofa pillows, but they do have so many on a
sofa now I would like to see all your pretty things
but especially the dainty little dresses & bonnets. I
intended to make a little bonnet as a house
wrapping, the little things always need something

around them could not remain scattered. I will
make & send it as soon as I get the pattern, but
it will not be pretty like your sister's only some-
thing for every day use. I wish I could make some-
thing pretty to add to the little wardrobe. I know you
are delighted to have Ben back home. I hope the
change, if he did not take rest, was a benefit to
him, it is very much as you say, he doesn't know
how to do nothing.

Now I will tell you of our various presents, Mary
brought us two books, Mrs Ward sent I one, Fred &
family sent I, with the one you & Ben sent we
have 11, as much for the reading matter, Mrs Wm
sent me the sweetest little sugar bowl & cream pitcher,
& Miss Mary a cup with a history, it belonged to a
sister that Uncle George Bringer gave her sister when
she was married, that sister used it & left what
remained of the sett to Mrs W & Miss Mary, they have
used them many years & thought I would send

a cup & saucer from the sett, you would be
amused to see how well preserved they are. Mary
sent me 6 small saucers, pink with gilt edges.
Frances a glass vase, Frederic a pin tray, Barbara a
small vase & Shewell gave a pitcher. Sister Sally
wrote she had a bundle for us but has had no
chance to send it, as with yours & Ben's pretty presents
the list closes, nothing like yours but quite as numerous
for us. I sent a center piece of my work to my friend
Mrs Cohen & today received a kind letter of thanks she
admired the piece very much. I sent Maria a
pillow like the one I made for Ben, have not heard
a word from her, am afraid it was lost, it is unlike
her to take no notice of a thing of that kind. I have
no news from the Paumotu hills, feel almost like
enquiring over to see what they are all doing.

Sam Duggan still has work there in charge but
he had better send him home to make some arrange-
ments for this year if it isn't too late. The package

your sweet heart is still here. I will remind thee to mention it the next time he writes to him, or telling whether or not he sends his letters.

I do hope you ever keep Laura's sister as cook, it was just like a negro to act as Laura did, I have had them to treat in the same way, Oh! you should see our fair, I wish I could describe them to you real back woods, ignorant things, without an idea of how "gentle folks" live or how things should be done, forget when told. The other day I gave the cook some meat to fry, called her to bring it in & here she came marching in with it in the frying pan all smoking & smelling of the hot skillet. I have succeeded in teaching them to knock at my door before coming in but that is the only piece of politeness instilled into them yet, but gaa - whoos as they are, they can do some work, I make the boy sweep halls & porches, get coal & chips, take out ashes, when he becomes a little more civilized may have him in the dining room, he makes fires when ever I want them except in our room. The girl milks well & my supply of butter keeps up. I sell $\frac{3}{4}$ or $\frac{1}{2}$

Blossoms adhered to
Jan. 4th, 1902 letter



hurry off. We must call on
the girls when the weather
dies off if we can get
there. I must put in a
note to Maria & write
my good bye to you for
the present, with much
love from mother.

Mother,

Saw 4th 1902.

It was very kind of you to write me
from Washington, when you had so much to occupy
your time. I received your & appreciated your letter,
& felt that "Ben does not forget Mother". I know
you hated to leave Maria but from her letter she
seemed to be getting on very nicely. I would like to
have taken dinner with "Mrs Perry Duggan" but
oh my! I could not have stood that cold! I hope
it will be no worse this winter, if as I am afraid
you will almost freeze, equal to Illinois weather
is it. We have had some eight cold days but
mostly cloudy & snow, which is as bad almost as
severe cold. Last night & the night before we
had snow, the sun tries to peep out but stays
only a few moments & then it is darker than

ever, I have to keep close, have a head ache all the time, it must be neuralgia, never leave the room without tying my head up in a square of outing drilled. Wednesday I had what must have been a dumb chill, & fever, or the fever may have been from cold & have not been well since that. I feel better today. Yesterday a load was lifted from my mind, a short letter came from Waverley factory as ever, still a great relief to me, & long a time had passed since I heard from him that I imagined all sorts of things that might have happened to him. Now since he had not heard from me since the 22nd of Nov, I have written regularly, sent him a letter & a wrapper of gloves for a new, we frequently send papers, I can't imagine what becomes of everything, except him I will try a special delivery letter to let him know he has not been neglected, just to think of the

trouble I have taken to write him about every thing & all lost. "D. Henry" seems to have forgotten that his son and would like to have heard of his safe return, his fort is at better writing, perhaps I should have said ford once, for he writes a good letter when he gets at it. The mention of writing reminds me of your aunt Alice, it seems she had been reading some Roycroft books, some how fixed it in her mind that Maria was one of that family & wanted to know if "Ben had embraced unitarianism", you should have read the description I gave of Maria, & told her you were Episcopals, like your father, I think she dreams dreams & imagines it is so.

I wish you could have seen the budget of thanks I received from Auburn. I should have said we, all the little folks sent notes thanking Grand Father & Grand Mother for the barrel of apples & the toys, the

three eldest wrote theirs & Harry wrote for the others
at their dictation, we could but laugh over them.
Harry put in several shreds for himself, told of their
& some tree & of two others they were invited to, then
the children sawed off the tops of their trees making a
small one, bound the twigs from their Christmas &
arranged themselves, a doll & some tree, the dolls were
seated & stood in the chairs & sofas & Harriet acted
as Santa Claus, Fred wished he could have taken a
picture of it for as it was such a pretty scene. He wants
to learn photography if he can save up the time. He
fears they will not be able to find a room to fill Mrs
Colarick's place, such a one as they want for the salary
they pay, 50 dollars a month & that home. Fred says he
to do with student help until commencement. I
think my letter to Maria was before your Father went to
Mr Chauncey Bessley's wedding, the road was too bad
for anything but horse back with him, but the bride &
groom came over in a surry, right pulling tho'. I was
sick that day & alone until after dark, my help took

#156 Indiana Ave.

Chicago, Jan. 8th 1912.

My precious, sweet Bertha & Lillian:

We were all so delighted when we saw in the paper the arrival of the "Valdeisee" and once so, when we received the telegram telling of your safe arrival. We were anxious on account of the big storms. You cannot imagine how glad I am that you two old "peaches" are on American soil again. Your

Certainly most generous to you,
and I am so glad you have a
handsome fur box. Martine fur is
the most beautiful kind I think.
I never liked the bear fur Chase
brought me from London. I am
very glad that you are wearing
flannels. I have not felt the cold
at all this winter. For Jack made
me buy such heavy ones. We are
always so delighted to hear about
every little thing that interests
you both. And I hope you will
write to us just as often as you
can. I am getting so fat that
I can't move much. Nothing wrong

I suppose. So day I sent a little boy
with a heartful of love and good
wishes for a happy, prosperous New
Year "And may you both live to
see a great many more. Mamma
and Papa have gone down town &
celebrate Mamma's birthday. Both "Mama"
and "Dad" are looking and feeling fine.
"Mama" is feeling her oats, and I cannot
keep her down. Jack is real busy,
and we are all well. I could not get
the Baby to smile in her picture. We
had one enlarged and it looks so
pretty in a black oval frame.

Love dear. Ben, your Santa Claus man

Dear letters came this morning telling me
of your delightful trip abroad. And
I know Mamma dear that you enjoyed
every minute of it. Papa is so
pleased with Ben's letter, said his
own sons do not write so affectionately.
Ben, you certainly are a dear and
we all love you most dearly. And
it seems as if our family were
was complete until you came in.
How you are loving and good to our
Mama, you are good to us all.

I wrote to you both a Roman

letter but it will be sent on to you

Wright, that I know of. Jack and I are
having a jolly, good time this winter.
Last night we went to see Margaret
Giller in "The Prince of Peace". She certainly
is a lovely actress. I used to know her
long before she ever thought of the
Stage, while in Ethiopia. Perhaps you
don't remember her, Marie.

Well Marie, what do you think of our
"buck", servants, and my ice box with
me. I wonder? Did you see her before
you left Durham? Do not mention this
in your letter to Alice for she and
Charles are making it pretty hard for
buck. And you know, it can't be
anything but a British family. And

much. I suppose Alice has written
you all the Dearham news. I wonder
if I have told you all everything. If
I haven't I will in my next.

With a heartfelt of love and sweet
kisses for you both from Baby and I.
I am, ever your own devoted,
Agnes.

Did you see Dr. Lanyon in New York?
I am struck on him although he is as
quiet as a mouse. But when you
get ready to change, I am. Deanie don't
you think I am awful? Jack had
a dream about you this morning and
it was very sweet. Read your letter to
me was more than sweet and I am so
glad that you do not misjudge me but
call me "Sweetness" L.M.

The girl is much older than Charlie.
If Alice and Charles would just let
the boy alone, he would not care
two cents for that girl. I suppose
every young man thinks he is in
love two or three times before he really
is. Same way with girls.

We are having beautiful weather,
and I hope it is nice in Washington.
We all had a good time Christmas and
received lovely presents. I saw Grace
coming I got a large dinner for
fifteen, and it was a grand affair
so I am told. I cooked the whole
thing so was much pleased. I have
a nice girl, but she does not know

Jan 11th 1902

My dear son

I hope you received my little note about the first I expect you think it just time for a letter, well as it is but I wanted to get your letter which comes so much right, and because the office at Gallatin two days, the people are ask to bring up our record, nearly always forget to do so, & then it stays until your father takes a notion to make down which is very catchy.

Your telegram was received Tuesday 9 am & I thought to know you were safely landed in St. Louis, you were, I am glad the paper was not a cold one I thought it would be. What a time you must have had on the tender! I would not like to have experienced that, about the time

2
I am sure on the whole we were having nice weather & hoped you had the same.
I am glad Hunt was only threatened with sea sickness. How nice it was to have
you kept on the steamer. We thought of you both so much that you could not send a
circumstances, and even a letter. We will be glad to hear from you of this trip to Holland.
When we meet, how early in the spring will you be coming south? While you travel around
we would be so glad to keep Frances with us, she could not get acquainted with all the
kindred she made a good long visit of course we would want all the time you could
spare too. Have you there is no telling what may happen between this & spring & he might
be able to save one (a pretty good one?) I sometimes wonder he could arrange to visit you
here. I put your letter as it was into another envelope, giving proper address (Care: H. L.
Ritch, Box 95, Hamilton, Ontario). He seems to have charge of a mining camp in
Wisconsin. He is the best of the lot, as the others, he is the only one of the number who has
mined before. He says he is getting good wages & may get more. Had just returned
from a short trip ^{east} ~~west~~ of there, went to look at some rocks he had been told of, while
there stayed a moment, then he is sure it is zinc, but not sure & thinks that it is
"school land" with him the location decided. This seems to be the third claim he has
staked, & he may get some thing out of some of them, one is staked for ant. he
says. He took advantage of the good weather & improved roads, to ride about some, found
one excellent call at New York, Boston, the best only returned a few days before from a visit to
his relatives, from there we went to New York, made quite a long visit, also
visited on going us a bunch of car. apples & oranges which I enjoyed very much, and
was about my dinner time the 1st time it was not very long. The starting train was found
Miss Hatch, on the porch waiting for us, she had dinner & was making an evening call.
So I was pretty hungry before I had a chance to get my dinner. Then we went to
Hammonds, hoping to find some bargains in the amount of Mr. Warren's stock of goods
that I bought yesterday & was selling out. We found the road most of the way in good
condition, after making very good progress I left your father to look around while I began.

I walked up to see how Bessie & I were fixed with
 her new home. The house was built next to St.
 Michaels church by Mrs. Henry Mrs. Lee. It seems
 including kitchen, which is across the hall from dining
 room, so convenient if they should be without a cook.
 Bessie has the use of the front floor, 6 rooms. Mrs. Lee
 has kept 2 up stairs rooms for her use, & gave the other
 4 to young men. They all take meals with Bessie.
 George Adams has a room on her floor, as she has 6
 boarders. The rooms are pretty & airy, all nicely papered.
 Bessie's room opens into the dining room & there are two
 "look ups" across the hall, as she need not go out of the
 hall to attend to any household matters. She seems
 much pleased; has a stable, if she wishes ~~to~~ keep 2 horses,
 has 2 cows. I met Bessie's Co. & Ryan on their street.
 Bessie wanted to take me home with her. Today is
 Saturday & your father is trying to have some pease &
 other early vegetables planted in the garden. I would be
 out helping but for the old pinworm. My back it has
 troubled me very much this week. I have been
 riding about. I felt, pain as no pain. I might go when
 I could, but could if good weather continues in next

drive up to see aunt Grubbs, she has had a long
 & full of grip & I have not been to see her, that is
 the worst road in the country. She was much better
 when we heard from her I heard by Walter's telephone.
 Mr Benton has been displaced & who do you think
 is in his place? Not John Riches no. They say
 Mr Benton had neglected his business very much &
 Mr Walker thought a farmer would do better. I thought
 only an Agricultural graduate could be appointed, but
 from all I hear Mr Walker has everything his way. I
 have not heard what Mr Benton will do.

We heard yesterday that Bob will sue the Insurance
 Co, we will anxiously await results, he may do it to
 try & bring about a compromise & get the thing out of
 court. The sun is very bright today but the west wind
 is cold & I am keeping out of it all I can. I hope Benton
 will come up tomorrow, he had grip also. Uncle Warr
 has not been here since the day before ymas, we saw by a
 paper that he was in Maryland, has talked of that trip
 for some time. With much love for Berne & yourself I must
 close. Yours devoted.

P.S. I am afraid you will hardly be
 able to read the dreadful writing, just

Jan. 12 '02

My dear Mr. Robertson.

Yes, the A. C. Hermit to whom
you wrote is your old friend of Am-
enia, who married Kate Powers
in 1867. But alas, your letter
came too late! Mr. Hermit died
Dec 20th, after one week's illness.

It is not possible for me to
write you now about our life together
or about my bereavement. I will
tell you, though, that we had never
forgotten you, and that not long
ago we were talking about you.
And Ernest, too, where is he?
Within the last five years he wrote

to Mr. H. Trice, but strangely neglected to give his address. Mr. H. replied, addressing him at the hotel whose paper he had used, and also to the Gen. P. O. Phil. but the letter was returned. So I have now no way of notifying Mr. Borchers of his old friend's death.

Goodbye, old friend.
Will you not write to me about yourself as you would have done to Mr. Herrick.

Sincerely

Edw. P. Herrick

EXPERIMENT STATION

—OF—
Agricultural and Mechanical College
of Alabama.

Auburn, Ala., Jan. 16 1902

My Dear Sister,

We received the pretty price of
Tapestry a few days ago, and send many
thanks to both you and Ben. It was
very sweet of you to remember us when you
had so much else to fill your mind and heart.

And as you are home again at last! How
many memories are awakened by the little
marks on the corner of the package "1316 East-Hill"
It was just about seven squares from there
that our oldest child was born, at 1234-13th St
N.W. You are in a pleasant part of the
city and not very far from two good
friends of ours, Mrs. True and Mrs. Allen, whom
I shall ask to call. Are you boarding, or
"rooming" while you take your meals out, or
are you home-keeping? We lived three years in

Washington, and there are many pleasant-
memories centered there for us. Do you
ride a bicycle? If so, I know you will
enjoy the beautiful streets of the city.
I rode a little, but did not become
sufficiently expert to enjoy riding.

So my "two-cent letter" really did reach
you. Some time after it had gone, I
remembered that I failed to put on extra
postage and so was surprised when I found
you had received it. Your letter from Paris
was truly delightful. I am now anxious than
ever to meet my witty little sister. I weigh
135 lb (and am only 5 ft), so by reason of weight
I can call you "little". I am so glad you are
coming to see us soon and am going to

Auburn, Ala., _____ 1907

make you have the very best time I can.

How do you occupy your days now?
I must confess I was rather lonely and
homesick for the first few months of my
residence in Washington. "Office hours" did
seem so long and inevitable.

We were glad of to receive your card to the
children telling of your safe arrival. We
feared you might have a dangerous voyage.

We had a very gay Christmas with the
children, Christmas tree, Santa Claus, etc. Yesterday
Frederic celebrated his eighth birthday: a number of
his little classmates spent the afternoon and they
had a happy time. Last Tuesday we had
friends with us who came down ^{from the city} to attend our
Communion Club. Tomorrow evening we have a
Colonial concert in honor of Washington's wedding

day given by the Auburn D.A.R. chapter.
We are all having much fun in our
colonial costumes and bows. Please tell
Ben that Miss Lizzie Lane will probably
represent Auburn at the D.A.R. congress which
will occur very soon in Washington. I know
she would like to meet you and Ben. &

Please excuse my using official paper.
There wasn't any other kind in the house, and
I felt in the mood to write.

With love for you and Ben from
all of us, I am

Your affectionate sister,
Fannie Duggan.

My dear
I hope to have a letter from you or Maria before my
writing day comes around but I will not wait for one. I expect you have
been very busy getting settled in your new quarters & getting every thing straight
for work. We have not had a letter since you reached Washington, but that
beautiful piece of tapestry came a few days ago, it is a beauty & I think
you as much for it have had it spread out on the pillow & admire
it all times of the day. It is the first piece of tapestry I have seen & its
beauties surprised me. I took it over to show to Mrs. Boardman, she was
delighted with it, if it had come a day earlier I would have taken it to
Lumville for sister Sally to see, but the pleasure will be as strong for her.
Now tell me when to put it, is it to be tacked on the wall or framed
& hung? your Father says I must have it framed with a glass over it, I
told him I was not going to do any thing until I could tell you, as you
would know best.

I hope you found a pleasant board my place, hardly think you will begin
house keeping yet, if you have, I wish Maria is a busy little body, not as
little sister. I wonder if you are having as good weather as we are. This is a
wonderful spell for you, cold & most of the time clear, if clouds appear they
soon pass away, & the sunshine returns us again, only three days of rain.

My dear
I hope to have a letter from you or Maria before my
writing day comes around but I will not wait for one. I expect you have
been very busy getting settled in your new quarters & getting every thing straight
for work. We have not had a letter since you reached Washington, but that
beautiful piece of tapestry came a few days ago, it is a beauty & I think
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Lumville for sister Sally to see, but the pleasure will be as strong for her.
Now tell me when to put it, is it to be tacked on the wall or framed
& hung? your Father says I must have it framed with a glass over it, I
told him I was not going to do any thing until I could tell you, as you
would know best.

1907

Now devoted
Mother.

this month, just think of it! Today we have a man preparing the garden for planting this evening, hope to put in a good many seed, it may be running a risk but we have so many seed we can afford to try it, the negro men have been very liberal with seed this winter. We planted peas last week. Now if the hens would only give us some eggs we would be much pleased, with 75 head of chickens we have not had a fresh egg in two months, it is the case every where. I heard the other day eggs were worth 1/4th a doz in Danvers. I suppose it is owing to the want of proper food for the hens, there are no bugs or worms & no green food, clover just beginning to show a little but that reminds me, I never heard any birds so injured by cold, the first very cold weather killed them down, in a few wild days they began to put up, but the repeated freezes keep them struggling for life & I don't know when they will bloom, I miss them very much.

Monday we drove up to Danvers, had a very cold ride & surprised the Brown family very much. Sister Sally had been sick so long I felt I must go to see her, she was up, moving about her room but looking very weak & badly, Mrs Brown had been very unwell but said her head to keep up, Ruth just over a spell of chills, Amy continues her music with Miss Hollifield the Auburn graduate recommended by Fred for the township school, she lives at New Boston, is a fine musician. The Auburn college has only one girl in the graduating class this year. Fred is very sparing of his letters, I hope they are all well. Parker spent Sunday with us, looked badly & seemed quite low spirited, there are hard times on planters, cotton low & everything they have to buy is high, corn has been 30^{cts} a bushel, will soon be 40^{cts}, Boston is a bad prospect of cotton & corn, will have

ought to get from this
 that you have
 much influence
 by heart about it to be
 a dear good subject
 to him. 56
 all as I told him
 to be in which
 are most likely
 joined by
 good life
 Jan 18, 1902
 by the
 by night thoughts
 by day keep you ever with me & their
 persistence make me feel that you want
 news from us. Mother & Agnes seem to think
 that they had better await the coming of the
 box from you. But I cannot wait so here
 I am writing to you.

I was glad to hear that you had found
 a boarding place. I always ^{thought} Washington a very
 expensive city to live in. Now that you have
 had a little experience abroad you will
 be better able to judge of the comparative expense
 between Europe & here.

We are well here & the baby reminds me
more & more every day of what Agnes used to
be at her age. She comes to the room
every morning & greets her dear Grand Ma
& dear old Daddy. I bring the paper for me
Everything that she can do to be helpful
she does. Makes the servant bring me my
breakfast, brings my slippers to me herself.
Then now I must quit. Your mother says
that she wishes to go out & me to go with her
so I must go. Good bye for the present.

Well we have been out & are back again.
In our absence the box from Washington
arrived & I had the pleasure of opening it
all were delighted with your gifts but I am
going to leave them to write each for herself

I was very much pleased with your
beautiful picture of the Cottage of Mrs. Hathorn.
I do not easily find words to express my
satisfaction in receiving it from you Ben.
I will hang it up in the place of honor
you may be sure. Am only a little afraid
that you have robbed yourselves of a beautiful
gem & a treasured reminiscence of your travels.

I have not yet found occupation for my
spare time, partly because I had quite a long
spell of grippe, which has left me very weak.
Partly because it is not easy at my age to find
employment. I am very patient however &
hopeful to keep on the outlook. I have ^{had} a
long life & have, most of the time, been very
happy. I since Ben & you were married ^{seem}
as if you were just made for each other I feel as if

My Cup was running over, give him a
good big sweet-kiss for me, & I am sure
that he would prefer that such gifts come
to him through you as my proxy.

Before I reach the end of my paper I wish
to ask a favor of you viz. that you write
a sweet sisterly letter to Chuck. He is being
worried somewhat by Charles Parsons, &
I is a good ^{deal} worried about him. You know just
how foolish Charles Parsons can be about little
things. So write to Chuck & cheer him up
& let Ben add a little postscript. His last
term report was very good, but like most
boys he has a good deal in his own heart to
struggle against. His character is forming
& he has many temptations, not the least of which
is a tendency to be low spirited, feel his dependence.
He has a brave heart & a proud spirit but he needs
a sister's sympathy & encouragement, which he might

Fall Creek Cottage
Cornell Campus, Ithaca N.Y.

Jan. 21- 1902.

Dear Children:

I have wandered
with you - on your wedding
journey - and now I am
one who ever so fortunate -
as I - to be thus taken with
my dear people - on a wedding
journey - and now - in
addition to dear - beautiful
letters - comes a crown -
to put sweets in - - another
evidence of the comforting
fact that - though I am away
from my married children,

JAN 21, 1902

their hearts and thoughts -
turn me word.

I have written several
long letters to you in my
mind - but vicissitudes
of nature steadily wandering
to the far side of Michigan
and sickness among our
neighbours - and finally a
sickness which laid out my
own venerable self for a
week - have all co-operated
to keep me from writing any
real letters to anyone.

The winter course students
are here - and I miss my
colleague sorely. In fact -
I am not a bit reconciled
to have you people off there
in Washington - when I need you here.

Mr Comstock has been
on crutches for over a month -
on account of a strained tendon
in his ankle. He is better
now but still limpy.

Prof Gage and Phelps ^{Gage} are
just convalescing from
typhoid fever. - and you
probably know of Gordon
Ferns's sudden death. -

All of these things have
with lesser illnesses, made
our holidays dreary and
sad. -

Mother is with us and she
is ever so well. - I am glad
to say - -

The Miller household -
flourishes - but these people
miss you all very much.

I do not see them so often
as I would like -

I hear rumors of gay times
in the University - would - be -
of their realities I know
nothing. I get so tired
with all my work - that
I am infinitely content
to endle down by my
own fireside - when evening
comes - and I wish you
were here to endle with me.

This is it - a letter - it
is only a little message
I love to you both - and
of thanks for my beautiful
bonbonniere - -- The Professor
wants to be remembered too -
with abiding love -

The Madams - (Cs)

Durham N. H. Jan 22nd '02

Dear sweet Marie and Ben:-

You cannot imagine the feelings of love, joy and happiness that stole into my heart when I read your letters. It seems to me that I would want to be good, honest and up-right for my dear little sister's sake if for no other reason. It does a fellow lots of good to get the right kind of letters but the one that came in the same mail with yours is a corker. I will enclose it. Some Fraternity Bro. is playing a joke on me or else some kid in Dover is trying to play a joke on a friend. They will get no satisfaction from this chicken, though.

I sent the box last Saturday morning and you will find the freight receipt enclosed in this letter.

We serenaded Joe House the other night and were all invited up to the billiard room where crackers, cheese, and cigars were served while Joey sang and his Fraw played. Very enjoyable, especially the cheese and cigars.

The poetry about Heath is very good.

Chas Hunt got his appointment from civil life. Political "pull" I suppose.

I am working from eight in the morning until 10.30 P.M. and trying to read the Crisis at the same time which is still harder work. So you see I don't have

JAN. 22, 1907

much time to see her these days.

Excuse this paper but it'll be hanged if I can
write on Alice's note paper.

Lovingly Yours
"Chuck"

JAN. 26, 1922

DBH

Dear Marie,

Odd's bodkin the great
deal of love and the token
were hailed as the true blue
always is. I am very happy
with the blue bit - I shall wear
it up to dinner some night and
paralyze the people.

What are you doing in
Washington? Is it that you
are hobnobbing with the

last week and I had a most delightful time with the dear lady.

The Friday evenings with Shakespeare etc are still on and the parts are being acted off in the same old way as it was some years and years ago when we were there. Prex was coming up too but he had one of his colds and Mrs. Prex wouldn't bring him.

Hasn't Lottie blossomed

cabinet and exchanging jokes with the first lady of the land? Sapristi, I shall swell with pride!

To follow a curious train of thought Sapristi immediately brought up "Tombstones" and then followed the fact that just a little while ago I met - whom? Father Noah! - he had so many responsibilities and cares to rehearse that I thought I never should shake him.

Mrs. Munkland was here

out? The butterfly emerging
from the chrysalis. and see
ma and pa are that
proud of her they couldn't
contain their joy. I saw much
of her and a very little of
Francis during the Christmas
vacation.

1 If you have gained the goodly
and pretty sum of forty puns
on this short notice have
your Benjamin send
for a foreign work immediately.

Your statement that Allie

BE
is living high in more
ways than one has filled
me with consternation and
nervous fear. he all
in against that the child
spent her days with quilled
bones, truffled pasties and
sewing classes with Sunday
school classes and slumming
as extras - what do you

mean woman? Sister - Le-mis
I insist and do tell me about
Washington, with much love
Lambert -

Milford. N. H.
26 Jan. 1902

Durham E. H.

Jan. 28 1902.

Dear Marie -

Chas. brought

me your very welcome
letter Friday night - when he
came to Boston and enjoyed
every word of it - and on our
return home Sunday night -
we found your box waiting
for us. We are delighted with
our baggage for it is something
we never had before and is so

artistic. Fil. has a special
history with you please give it
to me in your next. I thought
I would like laughing when I
showed it. & Addie said see
what Miss Maria sent her
for Xmas Addie & she said "Aunt
it's sweet pretty." She thought that
I expected her to say it was
pretty and even you & Ben.
with your rose colored glasses
could not call it that. It is
exquisitely homely and that is its
beauty. The photos Fil. perfectly
and are what I most needed
many thanks dear from both
Charlie and me.

I am glad that you are so happy &
comfortable in Washington. I know that
you will enjoy the Carnival and the
Washington Art. There is always so much
going on there that is important and
I don't seem to outsiders, I have known
the people of St. Anne for the same time
after any day. I hope you will keep up
your drawing and it will be more of a
pleasure to you now that you do not
have to leave for St. Anthony and the hope
you will take more leisure for there is

nothing that gives more
pleasure and you certainly
have music in you & know
you have time to cultivate
it.

By the way will you draw
something appropriate for a
Washington birthday dinner or
ten dinner cards for me.

The Cape Sigma ball takes place
the 2nd and the Smiths are coming
here for it - or the next night
want to give a dinner party
to the Lills & Hawks. Something
graind will be just the thing &
you know just how to do it.
Of course will invite the Lanes &

that will make the number
ten. JAN. 28, 1907

It will be fine if you come
north next summer and
if I did not know that you
would rather go to Iowa, I should
insist on your coming here.
But if you are that sure
you surely will pass us by.

I wish you had some
dainty dainty-dresses to wear
while you are in Alabama.
The dainties are the coolest-
fashioned materials to use. If I
were you I would buy two or three
at twelve & a half cents per yard
and have them made in Alabama.

where you can get the work done
cheaper. I'll tell you what I'll do
you draw the dinner cards &
I will get you a lovely green
& white dinner cloth I saw in
Boston. I thought of you when
I saw it in the window.

We had a delightful visit
to the Smiths and enjoyed every
minute of it. I went down
Friday morning and arrived
in Brookline in time for lunch.
At ten o'clock Mrs. Smiths which
Club arrived and we had a jolly
good time and came out about
ten. I could not bring the prize home
though for it is a very pretty pair

that will be given to the lady with the
highest vote at the end of the season but
I saw the fair all the time that I was
there. We had a fair in Essex & Mr. Smith
came out and after a short dinner we went
in town to see the Hall and saw a very
good & funny sandville show. The next
morning Mrs. Smiths & I went in town to
see the same show. I saw the same things. I
saw a very pretty little white bird
with its wings. I saw 1990. I saw it & I saw
saw one for 35¢. I saw that white bird. This is the
time of year to get bargains. Well after

lunch at "Cooks" we went back
home & took life easy & received
calls and after dinner that
night we went to the "Folio" to
see Blanche Bates in "Under the
Flag". She comes next to Maude
Adams as an actress and
it was the best thing I have
seen for a long time. If she
plays in Washington you surely
must see her. The scenery is
magnificent. — The next morning
my job as late had breakfast
& then went into Boston to Church.
We went where there was the
best music and enjoyed it.
At five o'clock I saw & left for
home and we found all well.

and happy here but Chas was
sick all night with hot fever ^{JAN 2 P. M.}
& a bad sore throat and certainly
were glad that we were at
home. He is much better
now and is in Dove visiting
the dentist this morning.

Before I put it I will answer
your question. I told Aggie
that I had sent you the
breakfast jacket. I did not
say whether it fit you or
not. Aggie is very smart
with her needle.

Whooping cough is the fashion
here now and both Lancel &
Fannie have it and Inez is
coming down with it. What a

have a time when my
five all ~~at once~~ at once. I shall
be like the old Indian days.
I hope Mrs. Rane's baby will have
it - or Mrs. Weedi.

Joe Hanes did not give me
a picture like yours but he
gave Mrs. Rane one like it - &
she has been framed & it is
very pretty. The Hanes called
Saturday night but we missed
it.

This afternoon I am going
to the Tuesday Club. It meets with
Mrs. Bead & Prof. Tuflo of Exeter.
Lectures on Browning. I hope he
will read the last letter beginning

with the ~~endearing~~ name "Bea". Do you remember
how much you struggle to win the fancy
side of it. It is given to me. What I want
always hunting your feelings while you are
here and what you are after is as much as possible
with me and even I am always hunting Charles
feeling although I have been alone, and
suffering in any other bed or sleep any
amount what. I presume it is because I have
not & never will be understood.

There are no more letters from you but we know
of you in as well as the paper say the "I".
I hope you are still happy. I hope I have
a chance to see you. I have been in and out of

and been much loved many
thanks for our much prized
gift: With lots & lots of love
for your dear self.
Ever ever loving
Alice.

"Dallin Ala"
— Jan'y 28th 1902. —

Dear Marie:—

Whilst the winter storm
there is so misty - murky -
I could not be so close to
repose ourselves closer in
doors - and so it is the time
above other days to write to
our loved ones. This letter
then is addressed to you, for
you both. - So that what is
written to one is to the other
also. - Cloudy days make
long nights & from five
o'clk or 6 in the evening
till bedtime time is very
long. - You should see
us some evening as we

little hungry fellows eat round a
big table - eating, laughing & joking
& telling behave very tall on one another
'Twas all surprising then; & now the high
prices is to know that they may look
back to their childish days with pleasure
& satisfaction; I am sure of the younger
set & when I see how he would not to
sleep on the table & had to be carried to
bed - the protesting in his high school years
"I was" - "that he wasn't sleepy" - no he wasn't."
Then the bigger boys have their business to do
for the morning & they talk their books over.

(2)
Sit by our fire - with hob
on the corner of grate bar,
brown teapot gently singing
its own steaming tune, and
just along side of it the
footman with the toaster
with bread sliced or biscuit
to be nicely browned: on a
little table between ^{us} in front
of the fire - is placed our
butter, jam, &c & a glass of
fresh milk for myself.
Here we make our own
tea (or properly speaking 'baw')
We greatly enjoy this 'tete a tete'
style of life - a little Pohe =
union in its general make-up
and we often contrast it with
the older time, when lots of

4

Afterwards 'twas - "good night
Mother" - "good night Father".
But by & by came the sound
of a boy's voice - not a "night
mare" - but - "Mother wake
is keep-~~ing~~ getting onto my side"
- but then wake would be all over
to his own side - again I would
likely be - "Make wake stop poking
me in my back" - quiet for
a little while - then - "he's hunch-
ing me now with his elbow"
Then "skirmishes" would come
on two or three times a week,
a mere night-time plying,
followed by the soundest -
sweetest sleep - To enjoy it
more fully read what "The Quaker"
has to say about "The boys around
the house". - (in "Author's Readings")
This book was sent us by Ann in '97. Dec 25.
Author's Readings always furnishes a
recreation & pleasure - the sketches

P.S. By the way I wish very much that he makes himself acquainted with
Congressmen - Morgan - Peters - Taylor - Underwood - Peckham - AND

5-

JAN 28, 1902

are or elive with nature and
happy with. — — —

You will see by the papers that
Dr Brown died very suddenly
at his home in Auburn. - Ala
State, & the College chiefly, will
miss him greatly. Where
they may find another Presth
fit for the duty will be a task.
I predict Prof Shack will be
Chosen, - doubtless there will
be many desiring the situation.
Yesterday morning there was
the most beautiful white pos-
sity seen on every thing outdoors,
I was prettier than snow-drapery.
Every limb on the trees were drooping
& hanging with crystals - The roads,
the grass & fences & all was silenced
with the frost.

Our post before bed time amuse-
ment is cracking & eating pecans,
our home grown trees have furnished
us abundantly the past season &

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Memphis, Tenn. *Wm. H. H. 3rd* 3rd 1902

My dear Fells-

The enclosed letter from
Merri Fran. will explain of course
my condition. suffice for me to say
the date (31st) is my only apology
for being out.

We are going housekeeping on
March the 1st - Got us a farm
and are going to gardening and
chicken raising. - Four miles
out on our leading thoroughfare

We have a sweet little place 100 x 120
with a pretty cottage, and convenient
of six rooms. You must honor us.

Bew you have a splendid memory.
You remember how we would chase
after the German wind mills to
get to photograph them, and
now you gratify that long, for
them with the beautiful piece
of drift you two have sent up.
You don't know how delighted
we are. -

when people come in who
were never known to be pleased
with anything, and break their
collar bones over it, we feel
there is good ground for our
joint, quadrangular taste

We both envy you two a
residence in Washington particularly
near the Library. We have
the Religion and Eudymion of
Copleys prints hanging over
our mantel and repeat times
they has said Oh well, don't
you wish we were with our
cousins in Washington, so we
could go every day with them
and worship at the Shrine.

She thinks and calls the library
the Shrine of America Art.

Oh, heh I'd bet you had not
been there twice since your return
Now about it? -

I'm glad your trip abroad
was so pleasant - We hope for
one, some day just as pleasant
perhaps more so if our cousins
will come along

Yours cordially
W. B. V.

About 1902(?)

Peirce City, Mo.
Thursday. 10 P.M.

My old sweet Madrie,
Here I be, far
far, away from thee, yet with
all my heart Columbiano-
tactic, dear Lov.

On the fast train from
Columbia to Centralia met
Gerould and Professor
Hies. We traveled together
as far as Brunswick,
and there they went north-
ward, and I inward to
Kansas City. It was about

my love
of course
that
light
you
might

and awakened not
till early morn.

At the N. Y. station
while I waited for my train
a wedding party came through.
They made a noisy exit, for
sure. Rice was thrown all
over the building, and they
screamed and carried on
tremendously, - evidently
enjoying the crowd which
gathered around them.

a one as this could
have been.

10:30 when my sleeper backed
into the station. I sought
my berth immediately, and
knew nothing of the leaving
of the train at 11:30.

It was awfully lonesome
going into an almost desert-
ed sleeper without ma-
mye and my Dally - that
old Persica of mine. I
thought of little Persetta, too,
asleep alongside of her
mamakinie, and cuddling
up (or down) when cold.
I hope that Chuck gave you
a good warm furnace
fire, and that you slept
through and through the

1902 ?

My dear Marie.

As the rain keeps me in the house today I feel like riving part of the time in writing to you. During the dry weather here I have been busy enough, but I never forget Ben, Charlie & yourself. Your experiences must be so new & sometimes trying, but you must not take them too seriously. Trust in God & keep your powder dry. Do all you can to amuse & help each other, & when things begin to look too bad remember always that God is with you & will give you grace & strength to overcome in the hour of trial or temptation. Look on the bright side of things & believe that the best medicine you can take is a good hearty laugh.

You must have had your hands full in your house cleaning. I am sure that your house must have been a little disappointing but with Ben & Charlie to help you I expect you have pulled through all right. Remember how dear all these of you are to you.

mother & myself. We are very hungry to have
news of & from you. Of course we know how
busy you all are & when one is worn out
with work we are in no condition for
letter writing.

I inclose for you another Certificate of stock
in addition to the former Certificate for another
hundred shares. It is however in another
mine. You can endorse it on the back
& return it to me & I will be on the look
out to change both Certificates into money
or some better paying stock as I have
opportunity.

Agnes, Jack, Baby Alice & your mother all
join me in love & kind wishes for the
success of Charlie, Ben & yourself, as
well as for your happiness.

Your loving
Old Daddy.