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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.

PM. 19. ✓

Chicago

405 E Indiana Ave

August 1st

My Darling Marie

Your dear letter -
had gladly received. Also Rose's
letter to Papa. for both of which
please receive our thanks. Charlie
brought the dear letter to the car
this morning. we were leaving for
Madison & Millville. We had
a delightful visit to the Dr.
Hosmer of Ten Days. Their
home is an ideal one. Summer

led by majestic trees, giving
delightful shade & settling
the sweetest singing birds I
ever listened to. The air was
not fragrant with the odor
of the Rose! Which was too
thick in numbers! We
searched also on strands of crystal
sand & heartily loved.
We drove on to St. Louis
& called on all of our friends
& had a jolly time. "Polly"
visited me, & told how
she walked the "miserable" boat

we passed over the river.
Mrs. L. Hamilton seemed much
pleased to hear of you & your
happiness. We passed well &
got from the hospitality of
their pleasant home. I hope
to meet you with my husband
soon, spending at least a couple
of weeks. Will entertain
us at her home. & about seven
of us. We took our dinner at
the "Georgian Hotel". Charles was
with us. but Douglas had gone

& "Lerty" Alice & himself expect
to entertain you there in pre-
ference to "Cath. Bunsen", as
it is both so pleasant there,
& Alice & Long will enjoy their
vacation at the same time,
Alice Long cannot be spared
from his business, Charles
will also go there for a day
or two. While you are there
Maureen is a little chubbier &
I know you will be charmed
with her. We enjoyed also our
visit with Alice & Douglas very
much. We found Reggie's
best nurse & happy to see us

PM 1913 - AUG. 1

again; Aggie had quite a
good job in the kitchen,
which is a great relief to her
she would you much love &
say when you come she
will give you her picture;
I am happy to think Charlie
is going to Columbia with
Ben & yourself; you sound
wonderful. He is a dear boy
& had so helpful to us in
getting our tickets & tickets
for us in good time; Papa
sends much love to Ben &
yourself & thanks you

his delightful letter which
he will soon reply to. I
hope I can't you are feeling
better & your tortle is no
longer troubling you. Soon
now I will commence to
leave your little napping
it will give me great pleasure
to do so. We will hope soon
to be counting the days when
you will come to Chicago.
I do not. The weather is just
what tonight. I rejoice that
you & Ben are in a cool retreat.

Baby Alice sends you a
love kiss & Ben his love.
The former is as smart
as she can be & was so
glad to have us back.
I must now mail this.
It is now nine o'clock.
Good night! Loving thoughts
for your own dearest
"Mamma".

It is very
cool and nice
now. B.

U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY
VEG. PATH. AND PHYS. INVESTIGATIONS
WASHINGTON, D. C.

AUG 1907

Tuesday

7:16 P.M.

My darling Divie,

We are now "backing up" to the Central Station in the city of Richmond. The porter has provided me with a table, and I am delighted to have my daily chat with my own sweet little Doodling!

Mr. Shear and I left Washington at 3:45 this afternoon on the Atlantic Coast Line. At first we spent our time reading the instructions Mr. Gello-

way gave us concerning
some of the desirable char-
acteristics to look for in
our search for a site for
the tea farm in Texas.

Then the conversation
drifted to Webber, - and
then: yes, I fear that we
gossiped a bit; but you
can hardly count it gos-
sipping when giving mu-
tually sustaining facts con-
cerning a grab-all!

My own sweet Diva, it
was another beautiful letter
which came to me today.

AUG 19, ✓

U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE
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VEG. PATH. AND PHYS. INVESTIGATIONS
WASHINGTON, D. C.

I could picture my love
sitting there in the tent
with Alice, Doug, Chuck,
and little Marian about.
I wanted to join the cir-
cle so much that it makes
my soul's love cry out;
and yet it is joyous to
hear about you thus hap-
py, and pleasantly sur-
rounded. I am so glad
that you could see them
all. Yes, I know I would
enjoy it, and I would very
much like to know Doug
and all of them better.

Shall I tell you what I did last night and this morning, Deenie? I went to the laboratory and wrote letters to Mr. Ferguson and to Alice, besides "straightening out" a few things about the room. I was asleep by eleven. At seven-thirty we breakfasted; and, as is most often the case, there were only Mrs. Rhodes, Mrs. Swingle and I.

A number of little errands like laundry, pressed trousers and the like had to be attended to, and then I went to the lab. I found

Aug-1904

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WASHINGTON, D. C.

considerable difficulty in getting my freight off, pre-paying it, etc.; so that my time was full until twelve. at that hour came my dear letter from my Persica, and I lunched on that and other peaches. Soon visitors began to come, and among them Dr. Von Herff to see if I would not accept an appointment with the German Kali works. Of course I refused him, although he said they could do better for me in salary than I would get in Missouri. Don't you

think that we should re-
fuse. I want so much to talk
it all over with you, Dearest,
that I can hardly wait. There
were other visitors, but I still
had time to take notes
on about one hundred cult
ures, pack my odds and
ends of things needed on the
trip, say goodbye to all and
be off with only a five-
minute margin for my train.
O yes, before I went to the
Lab last night I dropped
in to see if Miss Hatch
were at home. I spied her
turning the corner at S
and 14th, and she re-

Aug 1907

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WASHINGTON, D. C.

turned to the house for a few minutes. She was delighted with the finger bowl, and delivered many Ooohs. She says she will write to you in a day or two to thank you - 'you sweet, sweet little lady who don't forget us!'

My companion, the sun is gone, and I am alone in the dim light. It was so beautiful a short time ago, with the deep red sun the light western tints and the deep shadows

in the east. My whole spirit
of love goes out to my
dearling Swifzie, with some
too for +.

I am so glad that you
are all well and hearty.

The 'lovers' are all taken,
and I don't think that
there is a single lady on
this car.

Leave, please cut Austin
out of my itinerary. I think
we will not go there.

With the love of the
whole, whole being of your Benj.

AUG 1902

Monday

8:15 A.M. On Train

My own Darling "Bunchy"

Are you yet
traveling farther and farther a -
way from your old man - your
Benj. of things? Or is my Dolly
settled down in the B. & M.
station awaiting her train? At
any rate, Hweety. I hope you
have had more brunch than
I have. Here it is after eight,
and we are two whole hours
behind the schedule. Ehen!
A "Diner" is usually taken on
at Janesville 8:02, but now we
will not reach that place un -
til after ten. Meanwhile I guess
we must just suffer for food;

that it was not merely not
hot, but very cool and com-
fortable; so I could love my
Dwifie peacefully and non-pen-
sively as we sped along.

Soon the odor of steak greeted
my responsive perceptors, and
hearing "Last Carol for Sup-
per - Supper Ah lay Carol
in the Divine car" I hast-
ened to succour the distress-
ed call. Seeing "tender spring
chicken on the bill my sight
and imagination combined con-
quered the odor of steak, and
I had chicken and chicken only.
It was such a chicken as

St. Denis lobster is lobster, and
I certainly wished many times
that my Deane could have had
some instead of Granny H.'s lunch.
I would have given you my
piece if you had only come,
sweet Bonnie, and I would
have had — another.

I wonder what you are
doing now, Loo, and I cer-
tainly hope that you had a
comfortable ride, a good sleep,
and no difficulty with re-
gard to transferring, &c, at
Boston. I wish that I could
have shared the wait with
you.

As for me, I found that
the lights last night were too

With my appetite too!

Why did my Lover run away and leave her Hubby all lone-you-some? It was terrible lonesome to go back to our flat and look upon desolation and absence. There was not a trace of my dear little girl left, and yet she was all there; for I heard her tell me to "lie down Towser" a little spell, and get good and prepared for your breakfast.

The boy came, and I was glad to get away quickly from a place where I missed my Doodling so much.

As soon as the train started I found, to my great joy,

AUG. 1905

poor to attempt writing, as I merely looked over my first lecture and turned in. The berth was not uncomfortable, and before morning I had to use a blanket, as we were in the mountains of N. Va. However, I did not get any too much sleep, although I rested beautifully. Yes, I am feeling 'quite strong'.

The porter has just come to tell me that on account of the washout on the line, our car will be sent to Columbus in some round about way which he - being a new-comer - don't quite under-

stand. For my part, I have quite decided to lie low and take it easy, trusting that later than sooner I will get there.

How are my linen skirt and silk gingham waist; red tie and redder belt; black hat and blacker shoes; long, dark brows and longer, darker lashes - and all that is behind these last, - how are they all.

Give them all my love my best love, my Dollykins, - my love full to longing overflowing, and tell them

all that I cannot stand it long to have them go away from me and leave me - the whole sweet vision of my every dream. I don't mean the tie and such like now, but I mean you - you sweetest of nurses, and dearest of companions, and loveliest of wives.

An revoir, sweet Love, I must get out of this car to wait an hour in the Wheeling station or else be taken to the yards until the coming of the train which takes me on.

an revoir encore Daddles.

Your own Ben

I wish to let you know how
 much I am enjoying the
 change. I am very well &
 hope to be able to go to
 the States in the summer.
 I am very much interested
 in the progress of the
 war. I hope to see the
 result of the campaign.
 I am very much interested
 in the progress of the
 war. I hope to see the
 result of the campaign.

I have been trying all day to get a
 chance to thank you for your last letter, but
 as I am cook again I did not find the time.
 The dinner was over & dishes washed. I
 intended to have only cold ham, bread, butter,
 & butter milk, but Wm Brown came, said Uncle
 Wm told him to wait here as I had to
 change my programme & cook some vegetables,
 after all he has not come yet, Wm, tired of
 waiting has returned home.

I am so glad you had a quiet cool place to
 rest, for I am sure you needed it, & will feel
 better for the change. It was a pity you could
 not enjoy bathing & boating. I think Maria
 had rather poor breakfasts & I am not

not to go because I expected company & he has not yet returned. I was afraid
he has been at
basket too long,
is sleeping some
weeks. But it
seems too long
as, as little as
four weeks, I
heard from him
& always last
week, and news
with them, only
some long letter
for news. I am
glad to see by the
papers that the
Texas floods are
over, I was afraid
you might be
even concerned
by injury to R. B.
I hope to write to
him in a while at
East Arrow,
you have much to
write for me,
with a full share
for yourself
How do you
Mother.

I had Sister to cook the dinner & she did it
wisely. I gave them a nice young golden
hens, vegetables, pickles &c., just as dinner
was ready. Uncle Waver came in with some
barbecued meat from the day before, & a bottle
of champagne which added very much to the
dinner. Mrs. Allen Stewart seemed to enjoy the
champagne very much, and finished off our
peach ice cream (made from peaches I put
up last year but very fresh) & two kinds of
cups. Allen's little boy, $2\frac{1}{2}$ years old is fine
looking & smart, but oh! the temper the poor
little fellow has! I feel sorry for him & his
mother too.

Reuben returned from his visit to Salem,
stayed out at the plantation with him. I am
satisfied most of his time there has a contrast

to furnish a large bill of lumber to build the
oil mill in Greensboro. I then bought a traction
engine & thought he would deliver lumber in a
hurry but it could not pull the engine up
those sand hills, the wheels would bury themselves
in the sand & could not move. Now he has to
have teams to haul in the lumber, it was such
a disappointment to him.

Of course you have seen a notice of Bishop
Barnwell's death or I may have mentioned it
last week. He is a great loss to the church as
well as to his family & friends. He was buried in
Selma. Memorial services were held in New Edward
Cobb's church Montgomery last Sunday & today in
New Cobb's church Greensboro.

Perhaps you have noticed that ex Gov Johnston
has come out as candidate for Gov against Gov

R

No. _____

Elly cothy molue (Kries)

large size bottle =

THE ELMS.
DURHAM, NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Aug 6th 1902

Dear Brother Ben:-

Would it be
too much trouble for
you to send me a
postal so that I will
know if you & Marie
are still alive? I seem
to be in disgrace with
my sister for it has
been three weeks since
you left me and I have
only had one short letter

Remember it is hard to
write when away from
home & the most expected
letter but a word once
in while is kind of
comforting if you care
for folks.

Mrs. Ward told me that
she had had a glimpse
of you and mine getting
off the train two stations
beyond Woods Hole so I
know you were alive
last week but I am
afraid you are still in
the woods looking for

the season.

Received a letter from Emma
this morning saying that they were
noting ahead to a visit from her
& looking in their way to her. Some the
way have had to be very thoughtful
that are idea of asking about to air
with you but it seems that from
misadventure. It is very good & kind of you
but it often to ask them through the
community and the hope we will appreciate

it and be a pleasant-
addition to your small
family. He can be a des-
agreeable fellow when he
feels like it:-

We are all well at present:-
brother & father become ac-
quainted with us & are enjoying
the cold climate of Durham
and the fruits of a rather
neglected & one fine
garden.

Yesterday received a fine
photograph of Agnes and
Theresa Maria has one
also. I think it is a good
picture of her and am
glad to have it:-

With much love to you both
in which the whole family
join me. Your loving sister Alice

TH. AUG 8, 1902

Derby, Conn.

Friday, Aug.

My own dearling — At last I have an opportunity to write you. Yes, I arrived safely after a mediumly pleasant journey, missing your very minute of the time. After I left you in Boston the time past. Oh! so slowly. Finally I tried reading my Scribner, and while in the midst of some exciting story I heard a voice accosting me with, "Well I never! Why! How do you do?" and looking up there stood Mrs. Kettle of Durham. She stayed and talked with me until half past eight when she went back to her seat in another sleeper. I went immediately to bed and slept off and on during the night. Doodle I think I love you too.

to go to meet the boys, who were already for lunch. We went to a nearby
restaurant and during lunch a negro played beautifully on the piano.
Song wanted me to wait and go out on the four o'clock train with him
so Chuck took me to Shea's Theatre for an hour and a half. It is a
small edition of Keith's. Douglas goes into town every three or four days to see
that things go on well. We left a half past four and reached Derby at about
five. Then we had a long drive in the rain which began as we left Buffalo.
I found Alice, Jennie, and the baby all well and happy and as sweet and
dear as ever. Alice and I say both wish so much that you could have come
with me. Song says he knows that you would enjoy the fishing and sleeping in
one of the tents. The tents all have wooden floors about 8 inches from the
ground so they are fine and dry. I am sleeping with Alice at present while
Song sleeps with Jennie as we had so much to say to each other. The
weather is warm and delightful this afternoon, but still cool enough that
I wear my gabardine on all occasions. Alice's sister Mrs. Turner with her husband
and daughter are here and one of Anna's boys is also visiting here. I
wish so much that you were here my sweet sugar lump. You never
saw anyone's appetite improve as mine has done. I never felt so well
in my life as I have yesterday and to-day. Do you still love me

much any how, how do you know
it?
Yesterday I arrived in Buffalo at seven
twenty. Jim and James Clark waiting for
me at the depot. He took me up to the
"Baggage" for breakfast and then we
went to buy my bottle of Magnesian and
Caprine Tablets. I bought for Alice
a \$2.50 game of King Pang as
Clark said that that was what she
had been wishing for for a long time.
Then I bought Jimmie a pound of
pretty children's candy. Clark took
me to the office where I found Will
and on to the Construction Department
where I saw Doug for a minute.
Everyone was very busy so Will asked
Clark to take me out drinking in the
park "on linen." We were only too glad
to go, and had a glorious drive. Then
we reached the office just in time

Aug 19, 1904

you said you did?

I have this paper. Baby Marion found it and should the result. She is a perfect little loss. I will be more than satisfied if Ques

only approaches her perfection, I am so tickled to feel so well. I tell you this change is great.

I hope, dearest that you are not suffering from the heat in Washington. Do write to me soon and tell me all about yourself.

I wanted to write yesterday but had no moment or if I did had no paper nor method of obtaining it. You must think. So now I will continue this. I must try to

find an envelope. My trunk hasn't been brought over from

You think I am smart?
I want to hear you say so.
Clark is coming out to-morrow
to stay one Sunday. He is a
learned boy and is troubled to
death to go with us to Columbia.
Alice and I only send lots
of love to you. My sweetest,
all of the love of your
infinite repose in your heart
this moment. I love you with
much devotion. Thanks the sweetest,
lovingest and best wife
because you are the noblest
and dearest of husbands.
Don't try to read this. Let your
heart feel it out. I am your very
Olive (+ something)

The station yet so I have none
of the inconveniences — such
as paper, clean clothes, etc.
I hope my own love that
all is going well with you. I
can't help worrying about you
for I know what a worker
you are ~~and~~ though you
have persuaded me to take
the best care of B. M. D.
that is possible for Eliza's
sake. I should have liked it
better if you had persuaded it
for my sweet sake. They
wanted me to go down and help
collect drift wood for a beach
fire, but I wouldn't. Do

My address is just
Derby
A. D. J. Hooker. New York

8:30 AM.

Washington D.C.

Aug. 8, 1912.

My darling Duckessa,

I wanted
to write you again last
night, but I was rather
tired for my nap, after
the long day, and then there
were in my newly found
room no facilities for writ-
ing. I wish that I could
kiss my Doodle good morning,
for I don't like this absence
at all, at all; and I want

laboratory. I found that Mr. Wood left for a two months' trip in the West just two days before, and I am sorry to have missed him certainly. Dr. Townsend is acting Chief of the Office, as nearly all of the men are away. Carleton, Waite, Kearney and others are off; and Hobbs & Smith have just returned.

It was a false alarm about the Washington weather. For years they have not had such a pleasant midsummer. There were yet a few hot days after we left, but I am told that after July 10 it has been almost too cool for electric fans. It was very pleasant yesterday, and this promises to be a similar day.

When the lunch hour arrived yesterday, I went to the Crown, and there I much enjoyed a fried spring chicken ($\frac{1}{2}$). Really, it was cooked beautifully, and I wished for my lawyer to help me with it. After lunch,

my Pessie to come back to
me real soon and not leave
me any more, - even for
brothers and sisters and Lake
rides, and the joys of a
rest(?) from her faulty old
Hubby, vielleicht.

The hour which I had
to wait in Boston between
trains, all alone, was a
long one; and all the
hours now are long.

On arrival yesterday morn-
ing I deposited (not pawned)
my baggage at the station,
and came straight to the

Aug 8, 1902

I went in search of a lodging place, canvassing many places in the neighborhood of Chapin St. and Columbia Rd. I found nothing, and, at Mr. Swingle's suggestion I tried a place which he reports very cool at 1325 M. St. There I found a good room looking towards Thomas Circle, with a nice little balcony in front, directly under heavy overhanging trees. I determined to take that and look no longer. The tax with board is only ^{\$2.00} 1 per week. Mr. McKenney was here

home, and by the time they were unpacked it was time to go to bed. It seemed so strange and lonesome to be all alone and settling down by myself for a whole week. I love my own little sweetheart, and I want her all the while.

At the laboratory yesterday I looked through nearly all of my cultures, discarding nine-tenths, and keeping the remainder to be sent to St. Louis - I mean Columbus. Then I looked through and sorted out most of my letters from the accumulation of official ones, and put the desk in shape for pasting strokes of work. Today I am going to answer letters (dictate), and Franz Hale is to help me pack books.

Much joy to you, my own sweet Lover, and my neither teeth nor I - but you! With all the deepest, warmest, brightest, youngest and oldest love of
Your other Doodle.

until this morning, but
he is now en route for Los
Angeles, Calif., - to see her,
I guess. He insisted on leav-
ing for you and me, with
his compliments, a copy of
"If I were King". Shall I
send it to you that you
may read it during the
lazy hours of cottage life?
Of course I thanked him kindly
&c. Previously he had asked
me to dine with him at
the Crown as a kind of
parting send-off, and Albie
I did. However, I left him
soon afterwards, secured
my grips, took them

4 P.M.

Laboratory P. & P.,
Washington, Aug. 9, 1902

What can be the matter
with my mail, my own
dear Madrie? I have
waited hopefully and anx-
iously all day for my
first letter, now already
years and centuries overdue.

If you had been real
well I would not worry
so much; but I must
hear from my Lawyer, and
if no letter comes to-mor-

the girl in the graduate gown, and from the girl in the wedding veil. Doodle, dearest, I love you too much not to be able to hear from you, and you may be sure that I will never let you have a holiday again unless you become more epistolary towards your Benj. Persis, I hope you are alright. It seems to me that if you were not feeling well that Chuck would have written or telegraphed, and so I must try to console myself with the hope that it is only a vagary of the mails. But tomorrow is Sunday, and there is but one mail, and I don't know what I shall do if my letter does not come with that.

Frank has been helping me yesterday and today. The result is that about eight boxes are packed. Hurray! These include nearly all the books, the pictures, Madrie's draw-

row morning I shall feel
like telegraphing. Here it is
three whole days since I
put my sweetheart on the
train - and since she
ran away and left me.
Meanwhile I have heard
nothing from her except
the whisperings of dream-
land and the visible re-
marks of every object which
we know mutually; yes,
in one other way, for there
are messages coming to me
constantly from both sides
of my bureau - from

AUG 9, 1902

ings, miscellaneous ^(photos) pictures
and the like. There remain
only about three boxes. I
would have finished today,
but the Office seems to have
done every thing they could
to retard the work. The day
befor I came they had every
available box burned; the
janitor has been made
night watchman tempora-
rily, so I could not get
his help; and some of
my boxes already packed
were stord away under
a thousand other things.

plantation, Summerville, S.C. en route to Texas. You know that Summerville is within a few miles of Charleston. Our present plan is to leave here Tuesday night for Summerville. Since we will be there only one day, I would rather not risk getting mail. It would be well then to send your letter mailed Monday ^{Aug. 11} to Gonzales, Tex., or else to this Office. We will hardly reach Gonzales before Sunday, so mail your letters to that place up to and including ~~that date~~ ^{Saturday}, Aug. 16., for we will remain at G. - at least two days. Send your letter mailed Aug. 17 to Austin, Tex.; yours of Aug. 18 to Hillsboro; and yours of 19th-21st to Paris. Mark them "Transient" in left hand ^{lower} corner, please, Sweet Love. I may change this later, but if I do I will substitute an entirely new itinerary.

Darling Madrie, my own Persica, I do hope that you are feeling finely, and having a glorious time; but you can't half imagine how I miss you, and how I want my letters, and how much love - warm, devoting, overpowering love there is in the heart of your Lover Ben.

Last night I put on my
best shirt, made by my
sweet ma Nye, and sought
to deliver our 'mementos'
to Miss Hatch. I found
the house closed, and no
sign that there have recent-
ly been occupants about
the premises. Monday I
may try again, and if I
do not find her, I will
leave the package at her
office. Dr. Galloway said
this morning that he would
like for us (Mrs Shear and me)
to stop a day at the tea

Washington,
Sunday, 4 P. M.
Aug 10, 1902.

My dear Sweetie,
You are still
a very, very sweet girl, and
yet you are a tremendous
scamp not to have written
to me in spite of everything
that first day. My Daddles
had promised to write some-
thing at least, and I put
pencil and paper into ~~her~~
satchel, and I certainly
expected her to keep the
commandments which
she herself had written

be with you in Derby. Candidly, Lov, I think we
would enjoy it so many thousand times more
than a similar time spent in Durham. By the
way Alice^P wrote me a nice little letter which I re-
ceived yesterday, forwarded from Woodhall; but the letter
was a kind of "lost, strayed, or stolen" advertisement for
you. She was afraid that you were sick, or that
all kinds of things had happened to us "in the
woods." Baby Marian must be a Peachette indeed.
What a fine thing it is that you have a real
sweet living specimen before you for a model.
You must tell Alice and Doug that we are
counting on having that cottage with them on
Lake Cayuga before the North Pole is discovered.

Last night after supper I wrote my letter to Mother,
looked over a few papers, and then turned in. This

out. Now what do you expect of me with reference to them, my own Lovers? Well, I was mighty glad to have my letter this morning any way, and I came down to the post office after it bright and early.

I am so glad, Sweetheart, that you had a comfortable trip, and that the part of a day in Buffalo was made so pleasant for you by Chuck and the other boys. I would give the whole State of Texas to

AUG 10, 1907

morning we breakfasted at eight, then after getting my mail at the Office I went to the laboratory and finished sorting out the summum totum of my possessions. The balance of my papers, books, and negatives are now in piles waiting to be packed by Mr. Frank Hale.

My job for tomorrow will consist of packing cultures, making transfers, and taking notes on such cultures as require it.

I am very homesome without this afternoon, Darling,

one day Mr. Swingle told me that Mr. Rhodes, the son of our landlady, is Supt. of the Portner. Almost immediately I began to detect the odor of R. B.'s about. However, if they are abroad, they have not carried me off bodily, and your old Hubby is still in the middle of the ring.

I see from the papers that typhoid fever is quite rampant in Chicago. Ma Mie, when you go there you will be awfully particular about your water, and you will take good care of yourself, will you not, Perie, dear old Doodle?

I'll bet you are having a better time today than I am, but I'm having a good time now. I like to write to that old sweetheart of mine, and I do just klier that I love her more every time I write to her, in fact every time that time goes or comes, and all of my love is here right now, and if she wants to give any to Googly she will have to take a teeny little drop of here - of that great flood that inundates her now. With all my heart, Dearie, I am your Obedient N.C.

and I am certainly glad
that I am not at 1316 S.
It rained during a large
portion of the morning, and
then again while we were
at dinner. In consequence,
it has been close today,
but it is not ferociously
hot by any means.

Dr. Smith saw me at
the laboratory this morning,
and he was struck with
the happy thought of invit-
ing me to supper tonight,
so there I go at 6 P. M.

Dolly, is it not curious
how the mind works? After
I had been at my new abode

Washington, D.C.

Aug. 11, 1902.

My own Lover, I always
thought that you were the
sweetest Honey Bunch in
all the world, and now
I know it. What a sweet
and beautiful letter came
to make me happy this
morning. Of course I don't
mind a pencil, my Dar-
ling, when you have to
use one, and I certainly
gloated over the pencil this
morning.

It must be delightful

it is "same here, Pete",
for even with my short as-
sociation with the people
here, I find myself so
lonesome that I don't know
what to do, and I am al-
ways longing for a sweet
little chat with my Perica.
In spite of the fact that
my time is unusually
full, there is time to
think of the long days
yet to come, and as soon
as I am on the road,
I will be checking off each
day the distance on that
terrifically big ellipse, the
opposite sides of which

we are traversing. I know
that you don't like the idea
of having Doug and Alice
have to pay board for you.
You will be careful in
Chicago, though, Lorr, will
you not?

You will have to make
it turn about and intro-
duce me to ping pong
when we are settled at
home.

I had a pleasant even-
ing with the Smiths yester-
day. Dr. Smith seemed
younger and gayer, in spite
of the fact that he told
me many jokes which he
has told before. Mrs. S -

there at the cottage, and
I am sure that the fresh
air and the out-of-door
exercise will help my dod-
dling Diwife. I only wish
that I could be there with
her. All my love is there,
and all of the warmth of
my soul.

I have read your letter
many times, Dearest, but
just here I stopped to read
it again. Don't you think
ought to be better for a whole
year, after such a letter. I
am sure that it will have
that effect rather than to
make me vain. Doodle,

AUG 11, 1902

had many apologies to offer for not having called before we left, and some of them seemed O.K. She says you must certainly return with me to the winter meeting of the Association.

They are buying a new series of art books, which series gives the history of many celebrated art cities. It is well illustrated, and 'just the thing' for me and Carrie.

Well, my dear old 'lasses candy, it do look as if my time here is awful short. We had a conference

been accumulating far too long; but so it goes.

I am at home a little before dinner tonight, as I had constant interruptions at the laboratory, and I was threatened with the prospect of not being able to write to my Lover. Dr. Chamberlain is the greatest 'loafer' I ever saw.

I am rather glad to give up my temporary lodgment here, for somehow I am always feeling that things don't quite smell right. I know it is more than half imagination, but then.

After dinner I shall go

again to 1316 S. to see if there are any occupants. I rather hope to see Miss Hatch for a minute or two, since I think she would really enjoy knowing how we are fixed.

Dearest, you are the sweetest Wife-Lover in all the world, and my whole heart and soul acknowledge and confess and claim it every minute; and they are clamoring with each other now to have first mention. An revoir, sweet Love, and thousands of kisses from your
Ben.

with Mr. Galloway this afternoon, and he strongly recommends that we go to Charleston and Summerville. To do that we find ~~that~~ it is necessary to leave here at 3:45 P. M. tomorrow (Tuesday). I guess we can make it alright. I am packed up down to the grips and cultures which I shall take with me. Franz still has to crate my trunk, but you see that the hard and tiresome work is over. However, I would like another day in which to write quietly a number of letters, some of which have

I was very glad to have your letter yesterday, also Mamma's before that, & I will try to write to her soon but I have so much to do it is hard to find time for writing. I am so sorry I could not write you on Saturday, the letter would have reached you in Washington, but this may chance you around in Texas. Oh my! so bad for you to go there! I reckon you will like visiting the tea plantations in S. C.

I do hope Mamma's tooth will give her no more trouble, at any rate until she is in reach of a good dentist, it was fortunate she had to leave the good one in Hahnemann. She will I know be glad to have her brother with her

May dear love
ed- that a few days
supply of bread was
ready to take & I had
to make other fine & take
it or lose the bread.
This evening I must go
to Mrs. Brewster's. I forgot
to say we celebrated Mamma's
birth day Sunday, instead
of the next day. My ten
year old daughter &
a first born for young
from 2. How devoted.
Nothing from W & L. Mother.

in Columbus & you will be better satisfied to
have him there when you go off.

Fred treated you better than he did me, one
letter was all he wrote from Ohio, & he has not
written since his return. Your Father was
anxious to know how the children were getting
on so he wrote to Fanny, her answer came
today & I wish you could read what she said
about the children, there were seven such, then
she writes of Fred, how much I & I work he does,
& how much beloved he is by all I & I work in
the county, he is president of the S. D. Convention
was re-elected at the last meeting. His last
two bulletins are requested. North & South & complete
sentiment without limit. He goes to Nashville to
a meeting of the commissioners of Agriculture, will
speak on cotton, thinks of taking Frederick with

him. Of course we love to hear such good
accounts from all, she is fortunate to have such
good, smart, & helpful children, & such a
husband is not she.

Mr Cobb, Mrs Warr & the Danko girls dined
with us Sunday, Sadie came over to cook
dinner, John froze the ice cream for me & it
went "like hot cakes". I did every thing I could
Saturday to save work Sunday, even set the
dinner table, & we took ^{subway} breakfast on the side
table, Uncle Warr spent Saturday night with
us, he seems better I think but looks very
badly, & sleeps any & at all times, sitting up in
a chair usually, Altho your Father tells him
the way to help relieve the numbness in his
legs is to lie down, he is curious as ever. We
all have the delightful task of cleaning up

the church yard on Thursday. I hope it may
be a cloudy day for the sun is too hot to be in
it. I think cooks should be excused from duty,
the fire is enough for them. We have no cook yet,
many a time I feel like making my old swainny
exclamations, 'Lord how long'. Monday after the
usual straightening up incident to company the
day before I spent much time writing up Reuben's
book & some letters for him. His eyes now he
does sit as well as when he went to Montgom-
ery last time, he will go & stay in that hot
cabin & sit in the glare until his wonderful
eyes are bad, you know there is not a particle
of shade any where around the house. I do wish
there was something he could do besides plant-
ing there. Mrs Mrs Faislow called this morning,
fortunately your Father was on hand to meet her,

U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY
VEG. PATH. AND PHYS. INVESTIGATIONS
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Aug 13, '02.

Summerville S.C.

Wednesday 6 P. M.

Dealing ma mie,

Here we are after
a pleasant but hot day at
the Pinchurst Tea Gardens
The train is due in eight
minutes, and I have only
time to say Halloo, sweet
Love! We take a sleeper here
direct for Atlanta, but will
have to lose nearly a whole
day in the latter city.

A telegram was received
from Mr. Galloway today

stating that he was arrang-
ing to have "transportation" fur-
nished us from New Orleans
to any points in Texas,
and to inquire of the agent
for wire instructions there.

My darling Duckie-Daddlings,
I am missing you all
the time so much, and
I am ~~so~~ sorry that I have
not time for a longer note
today. It is not a main
line from here to Augusta,
and it ^{will} probably be too
shaky for a note.

I love you my sweetest
Persia with all my heart.

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U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE
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WASHINGTON, D. C.

(On train)

I had written no farther
when the train came.

This is a terribly "rattly"
train and I cannot write
at all, but I can think, Dear
ie, and I am thinking of
my little Love. I don't know
where to send this letter either
but I shall try 110 main St.

You should have seen
the bushels (!) of fungi of all
sorts and hues about "Pine-
hurst. I must give up trying
to write. With all my fondest
but d'arest love for my
I wife. I am her own pen

Hotel Dragon

OPEN
ALL THE YEAR



CABLE ADDRESS
"ARAGON,
ATLANTA"

Please return
 to the Dallas 10

Scoville Bros.

12 m

Atlanta, Ga. Aug. 14, 1902

I don't know what my doddling Dimpie is going to do about going to Chicago, that is, whether she finally deter-
mined to go today or tomorrow.
However, ~~my~~ final instructions were that she would leave Derby at the expiration of a week, so I send my letter on to Chicago.

Are you surprised that we
have a visit in Atlanta? We
could not get a through train

from Summerville to New Orleans, and found it most convenient to spend the spare hour in Atlanta. We were roused from our beds about seven o'clock, and came directly to this hotel for a much-needed breakfast. After breakfast we secured sleeper "space" to New Orleans on the through train leaving at 4:20 this afternoon, took a car ride and the most beautiful residence street in the city, Peachtree Ave., and visited an old book store.

Oyes, I must not forget that I had a shave, a "wash up", and a chocolate soda (or gan!).

Aug 14, 1907

Hotel Aragon

OPEN
ALL THE YEAR



CABLE ADDRESS
"ARAGON"
ATLANTA

Scoville Bros.

Atlanta, Ga.

1907

to boot. It is hot today, Deane,
as it usually is in Atlanta,
and yet if you were here, with
me in a large room high up,
where the breezes blow, I think
we could be very comfy and
happy. I love you always and
soulfully, my sweet Olofer
wife, and I rejoice as the
days go by, and shall rejoice
more as the middle of the
month is passed, and at the end
of the month approaches I shall

be almost - and then - happy
so happy. I must tell you more
about our Summerville trip,
Honey. We reached Charleston
at six fifteen A. M., and by
the time we had changed de-
pots secured tickets, &c., it was
seven o'clock. I never saw
such a run-down ram-
shackle part of ^a city in my
life as that part of Charles-
ton is. Even the fruit store had
nothing good in them, and
we had to satisfy ourselves with
a glass of milk a sandwich
and such fruit as there was.
(Here the fruit is beautiful, luscious,
and cheap.)

By eight o'clock we were

Hotel Aragon

Aug 14, 1900

OPEN
ALL THE YEAR



CABLE ADDRESS
"ARAGON,"
ATLANTA

Seville Bros.

Atlanta, Ga.

1900

in Summerville, and by mine
at the "Pinchurst" tea gardens.
It is certainly an interesting
place, and I greatly enjoyed see-
ing the fields of tea, the pluck-
ing of it by the squads of ne-
gro children, and the manu-
facture of it in the factory.
Dr. Shepard is a very inter-
esting old gentleman (a widower
with no children, I think), and
he treated us quite royally. Hey!
How I did enjoy his gumbo
and ice cream, though after
that slim breakfast and so

much subsequent walking.

In the afternoon we roamed about his beautiful woods and grove of interesting foreign trees collecting fungi, — and incidentally a full quota of chiggers (spl!). This brings me up to the point ^(?) from whence I last wrote — on the train from Summerville.

I forgot to say that Dr. Shepard gave me a sample of his tea. I send a box of "green" to you in Chicago, and you must divide with Agnes, with "Sixteenths" compliments and love. Don't let them boil it but three minutes next morn'g. Coming through to Atlanta last

Hotel Aragon

AUG 14, 1907

OPEN
ALL THE YEAR



CABLE ADDRESS
"ARAGON"
ATLANTA

Seville, Dues

Atlanta, Ga.

1907

night we had the most crude-looking sleeper I ever saw. It was not a Pullman, and there were no upper berths which pull down from the ceiling. In fact, they put in no "upper" at all, and I found the scheme far more comfortable and airy than usual. Slept well too, which I did not do the night before.

As far as I know my itinerary now Dollie, dear, it is as follows Lake Charles, ^{La.} and vicinity Saturday; arrive Gonzales ^{La.} Sunday,

arrive Hillsboro^{Tex.} 20 or 21; arrive
Palestine or Troup, Tex., 22 or
23; arrive Paris 25. Now
I don't wish you to modify your
dates for mailing letters, since
the above is only to let you
know my general route &c, in
case of need, and I sincerely trust
that there will be no other need
than that of love - no
sickness, nor even tooth trouble.

I wonder when my own Darling
is today, and what she is do-
ing. I know that my love is all
with her, and that it can find
her and speak to her constantly.
Mr. Dean is waiting for me to go
to lunch, and after lunch I must
write some letters to the 'Office' Johnson,
and to Texas correspondents.
With mounting love and a little squeeze for Rocky,
as well as much love to all our Chicago relations I am
^{your goodness,} your ever loving D. Husband.

U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY
VEG. PATH. AND PHYS. INVESTIGATIONS
WASHINGTON, D. C.

6:20 A. M.

Vinton, La., Aug 16, 1902.
My own Sweet Penice,

I began a letter to you yesterday afternoon at New Orleans, my Lov, but on account of the intense heat, I felt so mean that we had to go to our rooms and lie down, using our skins for clothing. I was very sleepy after the three nights on sleepers (strange paradox, nistecpas?) and so, in spite of the perspiration which was rolling off of me, I fell into a doze. When Mr. Shear came to call me there was

only time to dress hurriedly,
get something to eat, and
catch our train. New Orleans
was so "muggy" that it was
quite unbearable. We stopped
over there because by so doing
we could make equally good
connections by taking the night
train to Lake Charles. We could
not get off at Lake Charles, how-
ever, as ^{at first} the sleepy conductor
could not find our passes.
now we are here for break-
fast and will return on an
eight o'clock train to Lake
Charles, and if this latter is
on time, connections will

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still be made for a little survey
trip up western La., and about
half way to Texarkana.

Neither one of us has any
ambition today, and unless
we get some breakfast soon,
I don't know what I shall
do. How are you Dolly, Dearest,
it seems an age since I had
my letter in Washington, and
I am longing for my Darling
Dorrie's letters which will
await me yet another day
or more at Gonzales. When I
took my nap yesterday after-
noon I dreamed about you
so very sweetly, my Honey,

With all my love, sweetest of Collier, I am, my young
love, your loving Papa

and I reached out to touch
your hand, and it was not
there, and I was dreadfully
disappointed. Then I wanted to
kiss you O so much.

In New Orleans yesterday
morning after we had attended
to ticket matters we did nothing
but take a car ride down
St Charles Avenue ^{then visit French market} and return.
It was so hot that car riding
alone was terrible. I never be-
fore in all my life saw in one
town so many old junk shops
and miserable little sheds of stone,
but Canal St. and St. Charles Av. are
fine. My own sweet Madrie, my
Persia, I love you with all my
heart and soul; and I love our restless
today and I am glad that ten days of
our distant wanderings are over.

PM 1907

Derby, N. Y.
Aug. 10th.

My Own -

I write to you again
from Derby, as I am so afraid
that if I wait until I reach
Buffalo, that I won't get time
to write, for things are always
coming up there unexpectedly.
I do hope that Uncle has
my tickets all right. I will keep
my letter open, and tell you

a quiet happy time, and anyone was here as long
to me. I have to go in to Buffalo on the noon train, although
my train for Chicago doesn't leave until 8.30 to-night, ^{because}
no other one will get me there. Isn't it a shame? Chuck is
going to take me to the matinee this afternoon, and we are
going to have dinner at the Logans to-night, so I hope the
time won't drag too heavily.

Yesterday I was weighed at the depot. Guess the
result! I have gained three pounds in the week I have
been here. Don't you envy me? At least congratulate me.

I have forgotten whether I told you the other day that
I went swimming for the first and only time this summer.

Before I mail it in Buffalo.
My trunk has gone, and
I am already except the putting
of a few things in my bag.
I didn't get any letter
from you, Ducky Paddles,
This morning, and suppose
I won't until I reach Chicago.
I am going on the Wabash road,
as it is cheaper, and is a very
nice road. I shall hate to leave
here, for I have had such

AUG 16, 1902

The water was nice and warm,
but the air was cool. We enjoyed
it thoroughly Doug, Alvie, Alma,
Robert, Frankie and I.

I do hope that you are having
pleasant weather, my love, and
are not having too hard a trip.
Do take care of yourself, and don't
do too much, nor run about
so fast.

I received a lovely letter from
Miss Hatch last night. I would
forward it if it were not
so thick! She says you

were looking there when she saw you. how Benj.
have you been over tiring yourself and feeling badly in
Washington, and didn't tell your mother? I can't
blame it of you. Do be careful, my darling, darling boy.
With all of my heart and soul I am your own wife.

I have arrived safely in Buffalo and find that Chuck has
done everything O.K. He has paid me \$2.50 on my ticket
and I have \$5.00 on the sleeper. He is a dear.
Your letter has just run down to me - the one written at
Summerville & en route. You are such a sweet dear
boy, and I love you devotedly. Your own mother
Chuck says hello & sends love.

PM 1954

Raleigh
August 16

My dear, this awful
blue paper is a
gift - not a purchase!
Forgive it while I send
you a letter. It
will have to go to
Missouri, since I know
not where else to send
it, & there await
your coming. Missouri

summer out. I'm doing right
well. Just being in my
adored Raleigh is bliss untold
for me & then I've added
to it the joy of spending
half of July at the
seashore. We went to
Beaufort, a picturesque
old-time town which
is on the sound &
~~within~~ a half-hour
sail of the surf. A
sound bath & trolling
in the morning, a sail
to the surf & a bath
in the afternoon, a
sail at night & just
a little rowing in between
— that was our life for
almost every day of
twelve. Could anything be

sounds awfully far
away but it's great
for "we" to be head
of the department
of Botany & I am
proud & pleased to
know it & to know
you. And such a
nice summer as
you have before
going.

Never mind! You're
not having the only nice

nicer? And now ^{AUG 14, 1902} I
am fat & black,
trying what Stillman's
fresh cream will
do to restore my
skin to its usual
condition -

I spent the last
two weeks of July in
a hot, sandy, small,
down-east town
playing tennis &
cooling ourselves with

or pretty on both?

Will good luck to
you both in your
new work. I'll think
of you at Cornell &
regret all the more
not seeing you in Washington.
Good-bye with love.
Affectionately,
Mabel Hall

With much love
to all the folks.

U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY
VEG. PATH. AND PHYS. INVESTIGATIONS
WASHINGTON, D. C.

10 minutes stop at Houston.
10 a.m. Sunday Aug 17, 02

My doddling Divorcee

I will at least get
my littys letter started while
the train is at a standstill,
and then you will see that
I have not entirely forgotten how
to write even if I have largely
forgotten. How I wish that in-
stead of going on to Gonzales
this morning I could take ad-
vantage of the cheap excur-
sions to Chicago, and there
meet my own, sweet longing

Divide.

Now we are off, and it will be four-thirty by the time we arrive at Gonzales. I am so thankful, Deane, that it will not be such a trip as the one we had yesterday. We took the Southern Pac. at Beaumont, Tex. this morning at 6:52, and since little or no dust has been encountered, the ride has been a pleasant one. I trust that it will be so all the way to Gonzales. Of course we have seats in the Pullman. It is a hot

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U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE
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heart, I got clean, had a good supper, and went to bed after a preliminary fight with the skeletons in my bar. Alas! I soon awoke to find creatures crawling over me, and they proved to be ants. The bed, otherwise neat and excellent, was alive with them! I soon found that the only thing to do was to put up with their company, since they were not of the biting sort. I knew that my Doodle did not send the ants to take her sweet peace, but I had to tolerate them anyway. I wish so much that I

were going to find you at Gonzales, my Dimpie and my Louper, but I shall try to be content with my Darling's sweet letters after the drive to Leesville, which we intend to break by spending a night at Belmont, there will be no hard trips ahead. Indeed I don't find these long trips hard, but Mr Shear thinks it will be quite tedious.

I do hope that you are having at least comfortable weather in Chicago (where I guess my Doodle now is). With a thousand kisses and a thousand hugs for that old sweetheart of mine, from her loving & happy.

AUG 17, 1904

U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY
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WASHINGTON, D. C.

through everything. Windows were left open on account of the excessive heat, but this mattered little for the dust came through double windows like bolted flour through a sifter. Imagine our appearances, with perspiration so abundant as to wet even belts and shoes! We were in the Pullman too, mind you, Dollie. Having only recently finished breakfast I will not describe the dinner we had at Hornbeck, where we stopped to pros-

part through the few cotton
fields scattered about the coun-
try. At that place the ther-
mometer was said to have reg-
istered 105° at 12 m. and 103°
at 3 P. M. He reached Beau-
mont at 7:45 P. M. and deter-
mined to have a "hard" sleep,
rather than take a Pullman
through. *Muy!! mon dieu!!*
What a fine thing it is to
have a bath when you can
brush dust out of your hair
with a whisk broom, and
scrape it from the face with
a wooden spoon! Well, sweet-

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lay, though, and I rejoice that the dust proposition is more nearly settled than it was when I made this trip one year ago.

But all records were broken yesterday. Don't hurry, Ma Mit, when I tell you what discomforts we experienced then, for it will not happen again. For all time excuse me from another trip on the "Port Arthur Route." You know I wanted to make a trip up through western Louisiana in order to ascertain if the

cotton disease has crossed into
La. Hall, we went up towards
Shreveport on the Port Arthur.
The country is mostly a lum-
bering region, and there are
vast stretches of ^{any} pine forests,
only broken here and there by
"openings" made by the axe
and fire, and lined up by
human habitations in "soldier-
tombstones" order. I never saw
such a flat, uninteresting country
in my life. It is a clayey re-
gion, and the roadbed is new.
In consequence, the dust was
something appalling. It came in



5:30 P. M.

Gonzales, Tex Aug 17 190

Half hour after arrival

My soon sweet Doodles,

I have just received the sweetest and most beautiful D'Longer letters that I ever heard of. I can only say now God bless my darling Duffie, and add how much, how unutterably much I love her and think of her always.

I cannot answer my letters now. I will write this bit of a note to express a little of my love and to say that we leave just as soon as we can eat supper for Belmont (with a team) which is halfway to Leeville. From that point we will go on in the morning

thus making the tedious trip
in half.

With all my soul's love and
soul's sweetest embraces Your Bong.

I am so glad that you are feeling
so well, Doodle.

PM AUG 18, 1902

4056 Indiana Ave.
Chicago, Ill.

Sunday.

My own darling—

How I am
safe and sound with
dear Eggy, Nancy, and
Daddy! Yesterday afternoon
Chuck took me to Gus's
and then we went up
to see the Davis Galleries
where Chuck is again coaching.
I had a pleasant little
visit with them, and

then we went down town
again to the Croquis for
dinner. Chuck set me
up to a fine dinner of
tomato soup, rolls, tenderloin
steak, French fried potatoes,
~~but~~ and mushrooms. When
we finished it was almost
time for the train. We went
to the office after my bag
and umbrella, and there
we found Will. We had
quite a long talk, and

Then Chuck took me down
to the train. Chuck is such
a dear, affectionate fellow!
I am sure you will love
him dearly. I had quite
a good night on the sleeper,
but, Oh, my lungs, I missed
you so. When I come to St.
Louis, I am not going to take
a sleeper. No sir, never again
until you go with me. Did
you say you want me to
come by the Big Four route?

Rance wrote me to get off
at the 47th St. station;
not to stop at the big
downtown stations. When I
asked the porter if they
stopped at 47th St., he said
that we had just passed it
and he had put two young
men off. Wasn't that mean?
I thought that it should come
after the big station, so there
I was. I went on, and fortunately
the young lady also sat.

AUG 1, 1919.
just ahead of me said she
was going on my very car
and would show me the
way. I looked all about the
Station, and we waited there
for Daddy, and then I
started with the young
lady and arrived here without
delay. Daddy meantime
had gone to the Central station
and came up on the car
right after mine. So any-
how, we are all here as
happy as clams. The only

thing we lack is you, you
dear, beautiful-eyed boy,
you. All send you so much
love and say they wish so
much that you could be
here, too.

I noticed right before last
that Doug was greatly worried
over something, and yesterday
I found out what it was.

Will is at last to be separated
from Elizabeth. He hasn't grounds
for a legal separation or divorce,
but at the end of a year

AUG 18, 1907

he hopes to make it final.
She has been going with
other men, diving etc.,
and went off with one man
and became intoxicated.
Poor Will! He would have
spared himself a good
deal if he had only done
it last year. When it could
have been finished so easily.

Dearest, I found you
smiling better awaiting me
this morning, and also
the nice can of tea.

We are going to try some
to-night.

Thinking of you devotedly
and Oh so warmly!

I am so glad that I am
in the last stage of my
journey, and can spend
the hours until I see you
again. But wish I could
meet Ed Diddle. This
once again your loving,
loving Länchen.

TH. AUG. 18, 1904

4556 Indiana Ave.
Chicago, Ill.
Monday.

My dear Lajos—

This morning
your sweet letter from Vinton
came, and made me very
happy. I am sorry, though,
very, very, that you should
have suffered so from the
heat. I do hope you will
find it much cooler during
the rest of your trip. It
is quite warm here to-day

for the first time in
ages. Agnes says, Darling,
do take care of yourself
and not miss those your
trips. I do wish you could
spend more time in each
place and had to go to some
places. If you are not good
I shall write to Mr. Shear
and ask him to take care
of you.

Agnes' girl has been on a
vacation for a few days, but

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she will return to morrow.
Aggie has such a pretty, conven-
ient flat on the first floor.
She has burlaps on the walls,
hard wood floors, electricity, and
all conveniences. I wish every-
minute that you were here.

Aggie confided to me that
she is only a month behind
me "en voyage." She don't want
anyone to know it, so please don't
mention it in your letter. She
is tickled to death, and I ho-
pe that she is strong enough

and will take good care
of herself so that every thing
will go well.

Mamma and Papa and I
went to church last night and
enjoyed a very good sermon. It
seemed strange at first to be
in church again.

This morning, guess what I
am making! A dear, little
babykin's sack. Don't you wish
you could see it?

I had a nice letter from
Mrs. Hatch yesterday. She enclosed

AUG 18, 1902
a postal from Miss Rogers
asking me to send her some
of the "ghosts" leaves and fruit
from Washington, is it worth
while asking some one there to
send them to her? I hardly
think it is.

Baby Alice is the cutest of
little curly heads. I wish you
could hear her talk.

Darling, I love you with
all my heart and soul,
and with a million earnest
kisses, I am,
Your very own
Mama.

Secure the samples
What will be my
hunger drive



Gonzales, Tex. Aug. 17, 1902

Dollie Doodlums,

Here we are again! Did you get my very little note written just before leaving Gonzales on Saturday night, Love? I sent it just for a kissly greeting, for next day I was to be twenty-four miles from a railroad, and I knew that no letters could be mailed. Will you pardon such a microscopic note, my Persica, when you know that it was only a little—(what kind of a kiss do you call those eye-wink kisses that you taught me about?)?

My own, sweet Dollie,

you are a grand Sweetheart
and my darling Ladye to
have written me so many
dear letters. You don't know
what a fine time I had Sun-
day afternoon with all four
of them. Do you think,
though, that I was quite
content? No, not by the length
of the Mississippi River
and the absence of the
Little Girl who wrote those
letters. Anyway, I was right
happy now I'll tell you, Chile.

The road from here to Bel-
mont was very dusty, and it
was nearly eleven when we
reached the "Hotel" (which was



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Gonzales, Tex.

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a house with only five rooms. There we had a good rest, and were off again at seven next morning, reaching our Willow Springs Farm at nine. You would not have recognized your Honey, Sweet, if you could have seen us dust-dogged creatures. We lost no time in getting to the field and looking over our map. Well, the results of neither variety tests nor fertilizer tests seem to indicate any immediate hope of successfully combatting the disease. However, I made one "find" which provoked a shout from me. I think I found the perfect stage of

the fungus. It occurred only on
the Egyptian and Sea Island
cottons. He dined in style (?)
with one of the managers, rode
over other parts of the place
after dinner and set out for
Belmont soon after four. There
we had supper and a nice
long sleep, setting out again
at seven this morning. We
went to bed before nine, and at
first it ^{was} hot under the bare (not
of justice!) but soon a cool
breeze was blowing over me,
and I only waited for the
sound of 'a preacher 'gosting' to
die away before falling asleep.

I thought of Ma Mice way off
in Chicago, and hoped that



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breezes blew over her too, - not only breezes from the weather bureau, but also the sweetest breezes of loving thoughts and loving sympathy. I certainly set many in motion towards me Loryer.

The trip this morning was nearly three hours, owing to the condition of the roads; but making up the whole trip as we did it was hardly felt by us, save for the accumulated dust.

Now we are washed up, have had another root broken (you), and I am feeling finely!

Driver will soon be ready, and at one-thirty we will

be off for Houston. There we
meet the man who is to fur-
nish us 'transportation' to
the prospective tea region, viel-
leicht.

I am so glad that my
Dollie has had such a rest-
ful time, such a fine ap-
petite and aller.

Yes, indeed, I will take
her to Charleston; and there
we will see the best of the
city and not the outskirts. We
will surely visit Bluffton, too.
Sunday I received a letter
from Mother, and today there
is one (with little news) from
Fred. Mother says the heat



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Gonzales, Tex

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is intense at Gallien.

How are you all, Doodle, my
sweet old Persica?

I stopped for dinner, and
really I have had a good
meal. Among other things there
were five or six truly southern
dishes, - stuffed peppers, fried egg-
plant, cucshaw, cornbread, fried
chicken, etc!

"Lov, I will lov you ever." Here comes
another letter for me, I do be-
lieve, you Sweetness.

You are my own sweet
Lov, my Sugar Plum.

Adieu, the bus waits, Sweet.

Lov to all in Chicago.

Your own Ben.

P.M. 1902

4856 Indiana Ave.
Chicago, Ill. Tuesday.
7.05 Aug. 19th

My dear Sweetness -

This has been
a beautiful day here, and
Oh! how often I have thought
of you down in that hot,
hot country! Darling I can't
help worrying about you. Now
do be careful. I long for the
time to come when the passage
will be over. When it will
be here. to see you again

and to feel the kisses from
three dear, warm lips.

I received a dear, sweet
letter from Mother to-day.
I am going to write to her
right off.

Last night Jack took me
for a fine ride through the
parks and boulevards. This
part of Chicago certainly is
beautiful. This morning Betty
and I went with him while
he made a call at the

AUG 19, 1900
hospital. Jack has a nice
horse and a fine rubber-tired
carriage. He has taken leave
out to-night to the band
concert.

This morning I went with
him to the dentist, Dr. Drake.
He fixed my tooth, without hurting
me at all, and I have another
appointment with him for Thursday.

This afternoon Aggie and I
went down town shopping. Fortu-
nately I saved out ten dollars
for my car fare to St. Louis.

This is a page just full of errors.
Take away one.

AUG 19, 1904

as I came back with only
Twenty-five cents in my pocket.
The whole of spending Twenty
dollars in so short a time!

Guess what eight dollars
and eighty cents went for,
Doodle! "Well, — it was for
Doodle number Two! Cennin's
little things. I bought. I am crazy
for you to see them. Then I bought
another table cloth, six napkins
(for 52 cents!!), kitchen towels, face
towels etc. Then, too, I bought ~~swags~~
material for a waist for Aggie
and one for me (at a bargain).

I feel as if I had done a
big afternoon's work.

Aggie's girl came back last
night, but left this morning
leaving a note to say that
she had gone & she wanted
to have her tooth pulled as she
was almost crazy with the pain.
I don't think we will ever see
her again. Poor Aggie!

To - night at dinner your
dear letter came. - The one
written on the way to Son-
gale. What a time you

AUG 19, 1902

have had. It makes my
heart sick. I pray that you may soon
have ^{eight or ten} ~~happy~~ ^{happy} ~~days~~ ^{days} ~~as~~ ^{as} ~~is~~ ^{is} ~~sitting~~ ^{sitting} ~~by~~ ^{by} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~reading~~ ^{reading}
He sends his love to you and
says he often thinks of you and
of the good work you are
doing.

All of the family send you
much love. They all think you
are O.K. (So do I.)

Chuck writes that there are
no new developments in Buffalo.
I love you as dearly, ma boy,
and long to have you kiss
again the lips of your own
d. W. P.

evening, he must be about burnt up as his cabrio today Aunt Melville writes they
have just dismissed the
carpenters & brick layer, but
I wrote replying the
house she says New House is
very much pulled down
by the hot weather, says
if it lasts much longer
he will not be able to
stand it, she is trying to
persuade him to go off
some where, but she
won't be a nice place &
seems to be quite as
warm this summer.
No news from Fred
since. Harveys letter
which I mentioned, is
a day or so I suppose

I have a short time before putting
on something for dinner as I will begin a
letter to you, am a little behind. I believe
but under the circumstances you will I think
excuse it. I wonder where you are this hot day,
we feel as if we are baking in the front hall
which you know is usually the coolest place
in the house, the thermometer is $99\frac{1}{2}$ & the
hottest time of the day has not come. This has
been a terrible summer down here.
I am afraid I have better to interrupt you today
too hot for me to be stirring. The Gallins
people leave at last as P M, Mrs Clarke &
his wife will keep the office in the store
vacated by Mrs Cohen, by the way, we had a

we will be off to
harkle to the
pointing of the
to come in
of August time &
wishes that "talk"
one letter. I suppose
Mrs. Duggan got
things written but
"talk" all right at
the Priny home
and the only way
I think it is elegant
ing the way she
and around &
undertakes to tell
others how to raise
children. As you
going to let
Winn do that
way? No, I believe
she has too much

more letter from Mrs. Cohen thanking your Father
for the mention of their removal in one of
his pieces to the Watchman. He is a real smart
old man & much more appreciative than
one would imagine. Your Father was comple-
mentary to them both, Mrs. C. - particularly, we
do think a great deal of her.

Oh! yes, there is a piece of news I am sure
will surprise you. day before yesterday we received
the announcement of Mary Jackson's marriage
to Mrs. Smith, the card was sent from St.
Louis & they must have gone on a visit to
Kenia Jackson, or perhaps Mrs. Walter Lewis Smith
resides in St. Louis. I know Mary would be
glad to meet you in St. Louis. Major Jackson
must have died a short time before the
marriage, we heard of his death about 4 years

delirium to be
always putting
herself before our
audience, making
herself common &
think - but I am
not at all foggy I
remember. These
pieces this letter &
hope to do better
next time, I have
to write in a hurry.
Give much love to
Winn & accept
a great deal for
yourself from
those devoted
nothing from Mary &
Alfred.

times the announcement came. I had a letter
from sister Sally last night telling of the
death of Mrs. Murphy, Lucy & Bessie were
telegraphed for to receive the house, they came
right on & are now in Farnedale. Lucy
intended being there the 1st of Sept to visit the
house to Mrs. Hill, he married Susan Pabbe a
Farnedale girl. I would like to go down to see
Bessie & Lucy but it is so hot & then they
will be visiting around & I might miss seeing
them. They were making Bessie G's best
quarters. Kate Mings has gone up to compose
babies with Edwin, her scrap weighs now 7 lbs &
3 oz, not at all tiresome to nurse here I imagine -
Kate's baby is a large fat girl.

Rubens went to Montgomery on the excursion 1.35

for the round trip. I look for him home this

U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY
VEG. PATH. AND PHYS. INVESTIGATIONS
WASHINGTON, D. C.

7 P.M., Aug. 20, '02

Pullman on Land & N. R. R.
via Palentine!

Dear old Huxelheart,

It was so crowded on
the shady side of the Pullman
that I have waited until sun-
set to begin my letter, - my
daily little love-chat with my
G'wife 'what I love so terble
much'. Now I have a whole
seat on the sunset side,
and it is cool and beau-
tiful. We are going up through
a portion of eastern Texas al-
most parallel to the trip made
in Louisiana. How much more
pleasant is this!

We left Houston at 3:35 P. M.,
and our destination is Troupe,
at 10:48 P. M. I wish that I
could spend the evening with
my loving Persica instead, but
I can at least tell her about
it. Did I forget to tell you that
Mr. Galloway wished us to look
up in Texas the advantages of
several proffered tea-garden
sites, relative to the establish-
ment of a new coop-garden.
My candid opinion is that
Mr. Galloway believes we know
the country better and would
be able to make preliminary ar-

U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY
VEG. PATH. AND PHYS. INVESTIGATIONS
WASHINGTON, D. C.

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rangements to better effect than Dr. True. It is indeed encroaching on his territory, but he is also coming in September. Heaven knows I wish that True had it now. Galloway mixed several influential Texas men up in it, and we have to bander words with a lot of ~~not~~ political people such as Hobbs would like to hobnob with.

Fortunately, Shear shares my intense dislike for all such stuff. If we wished we could hold communion with high

officials, and as it has been
hinted to us, even get dear -
bought rides in private cars;
but we won't. See!

I will have lots to tell you,
Dollie, Dearest, of today and
our politics as well as of other
days. We reached Houston
last night at 7:30 P. M., from
Lonzales, and there was Wilson
to meet us. Now Wilson is
a High Mucky with industrial
improvement ^{inatters} in south-eastern
Texas, and an ^{Asst-} departmental
"touch-off" to senators. He
had many and wild schemes

Aug 29, 1934

U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY
VEG. PATH. AND PHYS. INVESTIGATIONS
WASHINGTON, D. C.

we will probably need two or three days there, and then I can't see why we may not call ourselves "done". I think that your last letter to Paris should leave Chicago Tuesday morning, if convenient, sweetest *Madrie - Padvie niestrepas?* When we are finally through I will wire you about trains, but before that please look up routes and times and tell me which will suit you best.

A fine train leaves on the Chicago and Alton at about 11:30 A.M., reaching St. Louis at about 7:30. A train on the Wabash has about

the same schedule. Of course
there are good night trains also,
dear Persis, but they leave late, and
you may prefer the day train.
Let me know what you think, Doodle,
so that I can telegraph you right.
If you come during the day,
be sure also to take a Pullman
seat or parlor car, si vous plait,
madame la chère Divinille.
I am so glad that Googly is good
to you, and I think you are
right about the miscount of
Mrs. F.

Do you want one kiss and one
hug? Those you could not have,
but Oh! if I could just give you
one million, that would be some-
thing like the love force per
second of your old sunburned Bong.

AUG 29/1932

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BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY
VEG. PATH. AND PHYS. INVESTIGATIONS
WASHINGTON, D. C.

for us. We were kept busy all the morning sunning these down. As a result we have agreed to all he has said and yet have beaten him from every proposition save one - of those not originally in our plans. That one is to go to Beaumont Saturday to see Senator Cooper, in whose district the tea-garden will probably be located.

So we are now going to the branch Experimental farm at Troup to see if that is a favorable region, and will return to Houston tomorrow morn.

ing ' I am so sorry we have
had to change some of our
plans, for I will not get my let-
ters so regularly as I had hoped.
My letters are so much to me
too, ma Mie, my darling Loryer,
and they make me happier and
more content.

Do invest in ping pong, if
you like it, Deane. I will be so
glad if it will furnish you
some of the exercise which you
need, and think of the bat-
tles we can have!

It looks now as though we
would reach Paris about noon
on Tuesday Aug. 26. We will



Good Hope, Nam
Aug 21 - 1902.

My dear Lodge

I will tell you
first what I know you most
wish to know, and I can
see the happy smile go over
your face, for so far all is
well. I know that you in
my place would no longer
have any fears or doubts, nor
would I in your place, but
I have gotten this far before
and been disappointed, so that
I can't be really happy until I

"Saturday or Sunday," I knew you could not get an ancestor at Derby. I so enjoyed hearing how you spent your time there and am so glad you got all the little red apples you wished, if they were "striped."

I thought it was horrid I couldn't go to the train when you left but was sure Hannah would deliver my messages as she did yours to me upon her return.

What do you hear from your husband? How is he enduring the trip? He met a friend of his here shortly after you left - Dr. LeFevre (that's the way his name sounds if I don't know him to spell it). He is a professor at Columbia and when you meet him next month he will probably tell you that we send you our love. He told us how worried they were when they thought Dr. Duggan might not accept the Missouri offer - how pleased they were over his final decision, what a pretty stone laboratory is being erected for him etc. etc. I just think you will like it so much you will never come back here. Anyway we can visit each other.

My younger brother sent me such a cunning, laughing picture of their jolly, plump eight months old boy. It does ones heart good to look at it.

have gotten safely through the
next two weeks. Except for a
day or two at a time my back
continues to hurt me and I
can't help wishing and fearing.
It delights me more than I can
tell you that you have to be fixed
up since you left here. Your
tooth was certainly a fine excuse
for not swimming etc. while you
were at Derby and my dear
Ladye you didn't hear from
me because I really did not
have your address. You
just intended to give it to me
until you thought you had
and your letter reached me
Friday evening so that leaving

AUG. 21, 1902



the laugh is so catching -
that if they have an extra
copy I am going to send it
to you for the next six months.
I am going to string as many
"cute" ones as I can collect all
round my room.

If present circumstances hold
good, we will leave Woods Hole
for Boston about Sept. 2 - remain
there over the next Sunday,
go to Washington and from
there as soon as possible to
Indianapolis & Milwaukee,
making our visit to our relatives

their comfort on deck I am sure they
are having a fine trip. I was a little
too lazy to undertake a twelve hour trip.

Mrs. Zimmer & Edgar start west tomorrow
morning and Mauna will go a day or
two before we do. I really cannot realize
that summer is all but gone.

Dr. & Mrs. Clark have invited me to dinner
with them today and this afternoon I
go to an "informal tea" given by Mrs.
Andrie Lee for Dr. Lee's sister.

I know you must by this time, be
fearing I am ill or have no good news
for you, that you have not heard, but
am sure I shall not have to write you
either to admit to "afraid to open my next
letter." Write me from Chicago that I
may know when you leave there, and
I will have a letter waiting for you
at Columbia. If Mauna & Dr. Moor
were here they would join me in much
love and kindest regards to yourself
and Dr. Duggar. Take good care of
yourself my sweet Ladye and I will do
the same. - Does your "little brother"
travel with you from Chicago? May every
good wish go with my much and
frequent thought of you. Affectionately yours
Emma C. Moor.

and friends during October
instead of December.

We will engage a flat before
we leave Washington and
have our furniture shipped
awaiting our return.

I know you are having lots
of fun in Chicago these days
shopping and looking at little
"fixins". Wish I was along.

All my family have gone
to Nantucket today on one of
the excursions. I saw them
off at seven A.M. so you see I
got a very early start for the day.
About thirty went from Moody's
hole and as the day is perfect
with no wild wind to disturb

OFFICE OF
HOTEL HANNA!!

R. W. SPEAR, PROP.
FINIS McKAY, CLERK.

FREE SAMPLE ROOM.

FIRST CLASS ACCOMMODATIONS
REASONABLE RATES.



TROUPE, TEXAS. Aug 21, 1902

Darling Persida,

This is just to send you
a little greeting and a very
full measure of love, Madrie,
Dearest.

We reached this place
a little late last night, about
eleven, and found what there
was of a hotel. It has a politic
name, rather more aristocratic
than its policy. Nevertheless,
safely ensconced under my
bar I made a good night
of it. Again I dreamed of my
little Dovie, too, and awoke
disappointed that I could not
kiss her nor even touch her.

We took a taxi this morn-
ing and drove out to the ex-
perimental farm. The land



AUG. 24/1900

TROUPE, TEXAS. 190

around here is poor, and we have decided that we will report unfavorably with regard to Troupe. We found no root rot either, and so we have simply looked about.

We go back to Houston this evening, or rather afternoon, and as I feel quite sure that it will be too hot to write traveling, I take advantage of these few minutes to tell my own sweet darling how much I love her and constantly think of her and want her.

I am so glad that the days are passing, even though slowly. More than two weeks since I have seen my Doodle my Sweet, and I am tired

OFFICE OF
HOTEL HANNA.
R. W. SPEAR, PROP.
FINIS McKAY, CLERK.
FREE SAMPLE ROOM.

FIRST CLASS ACCOMMODATIONS
REASONABLE RATES.



AUG 21/1902

TROUPE, TEXAS. 190

long ago of the endless
wait, - tired from the first minute.
Tomorrow we meet a
railroad "authority" in Houston,
and perhaps ride over some
of the adjacent country. It
has been hot this morning,
but it will be cooler on the
train, and I do hope that
it is cooler in Chicago.

My sweet Love, my whole
heart and soul love you
always more, always purer,
and I send you now all
all my love. Ben.

Rice Hotel.

The Lawlor.

UNDER ONE MANAGEMENT.

JAS. LAWLOR, Proprietor.

TURKISH BATHS.

Houston, Texas, 12 M. Aug. 22, 02
Friday.

My darling little "Madeni",
It has been one
continual run this morn-
ing, and I am happy
to have a respite from it
for thought, - happier to have
the prospect of a little chat
with my Lov. If only Mr.
Wilson or somebody don't
bring up a loafing friend!
I certainly wish that Mr.
Galloway had left us to
our own resources. This
man Wilson is quite ir-
repressible, and I will
be glad ~~wherever~~ shake

him tomorrow evening.

This morning we had a long talk with one of the railway officials of the I. and L. N. Railway. This man represents Mr. Geo. Gould, whom Dr. Shepard supposes to be interested in the tea proposition. For my part, I think that this faction is all wind; but in running the thing down I have learned a considerable amount about politic natures and other dispositions.

Sweetheart, I was interrupted, and now it is half past eight - just after supper. First we had a conference with

Rice Hotel.

Aug 27 1907
The Lawlor.

UNDER ONE MANAGEMENT.

JAS. LAWLOR, Proprietor.

TURKISH BATHS.

Houston, Texas, _____

Mr. Clark, who is a candidate to have the tea farm located on his immense plantation at Port Lavaca. Then we took a hurried dinner, and at one-fifty were off to Galveston. I + secured well to look over the country between these two places. For the most part, that country is a lovely flat prairie, and I was disappointed with it. We had an hour and a half in Galveston, which time was utilized in taking a car ride down to the beach and back again to -

the station.

The surf rolls in at Galveston, and I longed to get into it, although the very light sand of that beach muddies the water out beyond the life lines.

One of Dr. Whitney's men whom we met at the hotel this morning went down with us. He is another of the gang I don't much care for, and one who wants to 'treat' or be 'treated' at least once an hour. I don't know what he thought of Shear and of me: we took *bar* once and *apollinaris* once in two treats insisted upon today.

Rice Hotel.

Aug 27/90

The Lawlor.

UNDER ONE MANAGEMENT.

JAS. LAWLOR, Proprietor.

TRIPHAMMER

Houston, Texas, _____

Ma mie, ma belle Madrie.
I wish that I could be with
you tonight. Don't you want
to walk with me over to Fall
Creek, and sit there on the
rocks listening to the water
in its stampede over Trip-
hammer? Would you forget
that we are married and
tell me not to take your hand?
I would enjoy Triphammer with
you now even more than
ever before, and we shall
go there again, next week, Love?

I did not finish telling
you about the forenoon. We also
went to the cotton exchange
in order to meet Whim,

Wham, and every sort of Sham,
as well as Col. Pieters, President
of the Cotton Growers Association.

This is a terrible pen,
Doodle, Dearest, but it is the
best that I can find. I love you
more'n ever, in spite of the
fact that the writin' is poor
and that my thoughts don't
go smoothly tonight. I really
love better and think (about
you) better than you could
ever dream about Honey, but
you must try to dream of it,
for I find dreaming delightful
these days. I am with you in
dreamland, and I do not
relish leaving dreamland of
that kind except for the hap.

Rice Hotel.

Aug 27 1902
The Lawlor.

UNDER ONE MANAGEMENT.

JAS. LAWLOR, Proprietor.

TURKISH BATHS.

Houston, Texas, _____

py reality of my dreams.
Will you ever run away from
your Bong. again, fair lady?
Be sure to write me about
trains, and then I will wire
you when I shall expect you.
If for any reason I do not
happen to spy you by the
time you alight, or at the
gates, you will go straight
into the office of the Termi-
nal Hotel, the left-hand
portion of the Station, will
you not, Love?

Tomorrow is the day
for us to go to Beaumont to
see Senator Cooper. This will

wind us up with the poli-
tic game. We have had to
change our plans too, for we
shall go to Austin instead
of to Hillsboro on account of
transportation matters. This will
make it Paris before I get my
longed for letters. I could not
have them forwarded here, because
this trip has been so uncer-
tain with regard to time and
place.

My letter yesterday was not
mailed until we reached Hous-
ton, as I could not obtain a
stamp. I hope that you are feeling
finely in Chicago, Darling, and
I send you all the love of
Your Own.

THE CLARENDON.

KENNEDY & HARRY, Props.



AMERICAN, \$2.50 AND \$3.00 PER DAY.

H. J. HARRY, MANAGER.

5:30 P.M.

Beaumont, Texas, Aug 23, 1902.

Darling Percia,

I was afraid that I would not have either time or place for writing my Love this afternoon, but here is the beginning of a chance. How are you anyway, Old Doodler? Some-times when it is quiet about, or when I am sitting alone, as on the train, I can almost feel you sitting beside me; and I involuntarily cuddle a little closer to you, sometimes being almost inclined to say,

'Why so silent, my Sweet?
On second thought I say it only
in thought; yet in thought
you talk to me very often,
and very sweetly.'

Well, I finished my letter
to you last night and
went to bed. It seemed only
a few minutes when I was
called for five o'clock, so
hard had I slept. I
dressed, went to a 'Quick
Lunch' with Shear, and
reached the station by a
quarter past six. Our train
was more than an hour
late, so we did not reach
Beaumont until about
ten o'clock. The train

THE CLARENDON.

KENNEDY & HARRY, Props.



AMERICAN, \$2.50 AND \$3.00 PER DAY.

H. J. HARRY, MANAGER.

AUG. 23, 1902

Beaumont, Texas, _____ 1902.

Give them all my best
and a "set up" and a "cheer
up".

You would be interested in
seeing the thousands upon thou-
sands of acres in rice about
here. It is all under irrigation,
and if they just stick to
it, it will be a great indus-
try for all this coastal re-
gion.

I enclose a copy of an
'invite' today posted ^{for} all of this
town. I'm from Missouri and
don't know what it means.
Tell me!

Tell me another thing, Dearest, tell me
again how much you love your old
Daddy Hubby.

THE CLARENDON.

KENNEDY & HARRY, Props.



AMERICAN, \$2.50 AND \$3.00 PER DAY.

R. J. HARRY, MANAGER.

AUG 23, 1902

Beaumont, Texas, _____ 1902.

about seven-thirty, and
arrive at Austin early to-
morrow morning. Of course
we will take a ' Sleeper '.

You would be delighted
Percie, Dearest Doodle, if
you could see what
good care I take of this
old Whatnot. I have almost
forgotten how to do any-
thing but drive, talk, and
the like — besides loving
my old sweetheart. See! As
for drinking common water,
why I have not taken a
glass for a week. Now don't
get frightened. Madrie, for

for I only take mineral
and other waters known to
be free from bacteria and
sticks. Root beer is one of
our specialties. It is fine and
refreshing, but they don't keep
it everywhere.

Dearie, the days are
coupled to a switch engine,
I am sure, for they don't
seem to get along as I would
wish. Can't you hurry them
up for the sake of your
old sweetheart.

How do you and Nance
and Agnes and Baby Alice
and the menfolks do for
amusement these hot days?

THE CLARENDON.

R. J. BARRY, Manager.

KENNEDY & BARRY, Props.



AMERICAN, \$2.50 AND \$3.00 PER DAY.

AUG 23, 1902

Beaumont, Texas, _____ 1902.

was crowded, too, and we had a hot, dirty ride. Mr. Wilson, luckily, decided not to come with us, since he expects one of Webb's men on the scene today. He found Senator Cooper and talked with him as well as with several of his cronies. He is very anxious to have his district get the tea plantation, but we are pretty well decided that this immediate vicinity is unsuitable. Perhaps it may be located north of this place in the light-

er lands of the Trinity River
and its tributaries. I am
glad that Dr. Toner has the
final difficulties to meet, and
that tonight we take leave
of it all, save the corres-
pondence incident to it.

Several men called upon
us this afternoon, and
among them the "Senator"
again. It was so terrifi-
cally hot that we don't budge
from our cool^(?) seats under
the fans. Go out to see
the oil wells on Spindle
Top? I guess not; at any
rate not until sundown.
We leave this place at

FINEST ROOMS WITH BATH IN THE SOUTH.
ELECTRIC LIGHT AND STEAM HEAT THROUGHOUT.



STATE HEADQUARTERS T.P.A.
ALSO POST-OFFICE

The DRISKILL

American Plan

G.W. LITTLEFIELD
PROPRIETOR
IRWIN DANIEL
MANAGER

RATES
\$3.00 TO \$5.00 PER DAY.

Sunday 3 P.M.
AUSTIN, TEXAS.

Aug. 24, 1902

My darling Honey Bunch,
Do you remember one day in late December when we lovers reigned supreme in our Hotel des Bains?!! I believe you do. Well, Dollie dear, if you were only here now it would be much like that, cozy-sweet and awesome — except that we would not need fires now! This is an immense hotel, and its patronage is evidently

not of the summer-boarder type. Would that my sweet Divie shared my room, instead of Mrs. Shear! We came here to rest and to have conveniences, and we are succeeding. Our room is a large one with two beds and bath, on third floor, and a private balcony. Isn't that swell, Toodle-Doodee? But if you could only see how we were written up as tea ex-
pects in a Beaumont paper yesterday and the day before. you would see (per-
chance) a reason for this riffity! It was so amusing as to be ridiculous. I had not seen these accounts when

FINEST ROOMS WITH BATH IN THE SOUTH.
ELECTRIC LIGHT AND STEAM HEAT THROUGHOUT.



APR 24, 1905

The DRISKILL

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STATE HEADQUARTERS T. P. A.
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AUSTIN, TEXAS.

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I wrote you yesterday. I have saved a paper with the one of Saturday, and will show it to you soon, Love. We left Beaumont soon after seven-thirty, secured our sleeper at Houston at half past ten, and within a very few minutes I was asleep on the train en route to Austin. Neither did I hear anything until within a few minutes of seven. It was the best night I have spent on a sleeper during this trip.

I told you about how hot it was in that hustling, oily-smelling Beaumont. Here we have an excellent breeze through our room, yet I fear that it would be rather warm down on the white streets.

We had breakfast this morning and then came straight to the hotel. The change of a rest and a cool room was so curious and so delightful that I felt like another man. Did I work? No indeed; I rolled about on my bed and lay in the breeze as lazy as a log.

Don't you wish that you were here? What a good time we could have just talking

FINEST ROOMS WITH BATH IN THE SOUTH.
ELECTRIC LIGHT AND STEAM HEAT THROUGHOUT.



STATE HEADQUARTERS T.P.A.

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AUG 24, 1902
The
DRISKILL
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AUSTIN, TEXAS.

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and loafing. But I would
have to kiss you some, my
lover. Would you mind that?

We expect to remain here
loafing today. Perhaps we
will take a drive in the coun-
try tomorrow morning, but we
will leave about noon, and
hope to reach Paris by noon
the next day.

I would like to go out to
the University, which we clear-
ly see from our window, on
the hill in the distance.
I suspect, though, that very

few of the officers will be
there now; and I feel quite
sure that Dr. Bray is still
in New York State.

I have written a letter
to Mother and also a few
business letters. Meanwhile
Mrs. Shear has been snoozing.
Neither Mrs. S. - nor Mrs. J.
get the letters we get, but
I can tell you, my Persica,
that I am happy we get
letters. It is all my fault,
or rather misfortune, if mine
do pile up. I picture each one
each day, though, and there
is some pleasure in that.

I cannot stand this much
longer, however, and I think
I would telegraph for them

FINEST ROOMS WITH BATH IN THE SOUTH.
ELECTRIC LIGHT AND STEAM HEAT THROUGHOUT.



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AUSTIN, TEXAS.

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if I were to be here two
whole days.

What does Agnes say about Googly?
My own sweet Doodle, I wish that
I were with you, and could
love you tangibly, exultingly.
I love you all kinds of ways
wherever you are, but I could tell
you things then, spruce you,
and the like, *à l'et cetera*. I would
give you, too, whole Beaurmont
"gushers" of kisses! What! wouldn't
you want oily ones? Well, then
the same old, sweet ones of you -
only more.
Ow arriv, Love
Ben.

F. HAROLD, ST. LOUIS
PRESIDENT

ORIENTAL HOTEL ASSN.
CHICAGO

W. S. MC GRAY
SECT. & TREAS.



FINEST HOTEL STRUCTURE
IN THE SOUTH
THOROUGHLY FIRE PROOF

PROPERTY OFFICE 1700 DALLAS ST.



S. E. MCILHENNY
MANAGER

Transient Rates,
\$2.50 to \$5.00 Per Day

Dallas, Texas. Aug. 25, 1902

My own Darling Madrie,

We took a
drive into the country at Austin
this morning returning just in
time to catch a train at eleven.
Since that time it has been
"shake up" all the while, and
I have not a chance to write.

I send just a word now
that you may know I am
here, ^{to say} that I am glad to be
a few hundred miles nearer my
dearest Divinie, and to send
her my unbounded love. Good
night, sweet dreams, and
an revoir, Sweet Love,
Ben.

found a large piece of plaster had fallen out front of the fire place, from the cracks
I thought there is more to come,
at once in the spring we had
the picking all put to bed, but
Waver was here that night, & she
a I have clearing it up for
I was thinking I was
Well, I expect you are glad
your journey was so short
now & you can settle down.
I expect you & Maria will
be very busy arranging things
to suit yourselves and your
house, how I would like
to have a peep at you
both, without your having
it. 19th Nov. folks arrived
this day here yesterday.
If you should have only 8 or 10

wrote any letter but one referring to my list and
glad to find I am not. Tomorrow ends the
time for addressing you at St. Louis but by
that time I write again I suppose I will hear
from you. I have a feeling that there is a letter
in this morning's mail for me but your father
has not been down to the office; he is taking
a long nap, must be tired from his efforts as
wait man yesterday evening, had to get about
quite lively for some times, I never saw him in
such a hurry. I think I wrote you the ladies
of our Guild would sell ice cream there at a
time once a week, Mrs. Hollins & myself had
one time yesterday evening, she had 2 gallons

Some Father thinks
how J. H. will
carry the statue
a large majority
they are all eager
for news today
telephone lines
draw from here to
Granville, Hoping
you did not get
sick on your trip &
with much love to
Mama & yourself &
sweet else
Your devoted
Mother.
P.S. Your Father
waded up & waded
for the week,
returned with
your letter, I am so
glad you found a
cool place to spend
Sunday, it was a
very pleasant day
with us there
preaching over,
Raymond a quarter
I dropped in the
dark last night
it brought me
around up to
6.90th Mrs. Hunt
driver was out so
fortunate, he was
waiting for a young
lady's horse went
over the young lady

of cream Schubert & a cake & I a gallon of
peach cream (had no larger freezer) & a cake,
we had our eatables just inside the side
door of the red store, out on the grass in the
deep shadow cast by the store we had little
tables & chairs, a delightful breeze was blowing &
about five o'clock our customers began coming &
in a little while we were quite busy serving
them, persons going for a drive stopped in the
shade, & took their air their vehicles, by dusk
we had scraped the freezer clean & the cake all
but a little piece, was gone, we counted our
18th quarters &c & had \$6.66th, was it
that doing well? But we will hardly do as well
every time, this was a novelty. There have been
some visiting girls in the neighborhood, they all
leave this week. Sunday we had quite a

pleasure, Uncle Ben & Aunt Lucy were called
to Farmdale by the death of the lady (Mrs. Knapp,
who rented their house, after being there several
days they wrote asking sister Sally to send for them
to spend Saturday with her, & she brought them
to spend Sunday with us. Friday night, (having
heard Mrs. H. was very unwell) we drove up
there in the evening, took supper & came home
by moonlight as I heard of their arrangements
& had time to hire a cook for Sunday. Both are
looking very well, Lucy stouter than ever, Benny
is going back to St. Louis & Lucy will sponge on
her friends in Farmdale until Benny decides
where he will settle then she will join him.
Otey thinks he has a fine place in Memphis,
is in with an old man who speaks of retiring
before long, leaving the practice to Otey. We found

Mrs Harris very unwell & so weakened by the
 prolonged & excessive heat that he can scarcely
 keep up, can't be persuaded to take a little
 trip, if he would, Reuben would stay there to take
 care of the family. The Dr found R's eyes not
 doing so well, Reuben says it was caused by a
 cold he took on his other trip to Mountgomery, but
 we lay it to the Greensboro trip & to being so
 much at the plantation in that hot cabin
 with such a glass all around, but he will go
 & stay. I suppose there is more to interest him
 there than here. Wade favored me with a short
 letter last week, dated Lawton, but does not say
 what he is doing there. Steacy said he had been
 busy for a week with fever cases, some had very
 high fevers, one the temperature ran up to 107.
 It is very healthy around here, the only sickness I
 have heard of is whooping cough, that is taking off
 a good many little darlies. A few nights ago we
 were startled by a loud noise in the chamber,

is a guest of Mrs J. - from Alabama.

but I can't write you of it. How much I need to talk
with you. When I check going to see, Sweet's Agent too. I try
pardon, I meant to say I am and long to all, and hundreds and
hundreds, I give and
beautiful, I go to
my own.



W. Y. DAVIS & SONS
PROPRIETORS

9 P. M.

Paris, Texas

Aug. 26, 1902

You alone can picture
how happy I was today, my
old sweetheart and my dearest
Divine, when at last I found
myself in possession of all
the (legally subscribed to!) love
which the dearest of all
girls has been sending
to me for eight whole
days, - days which to me
without the letters have
been as azoic eras. I can't
tell how much I loved them
each and all. The whole
made a sweet history in-
deed, and I was filled as
I often am, with almost a

determination to go straight-
away where my whole love
lies.

I have so much to say
that many things must be
saved up until that sweet time
when we meet; - even much
of the love which words fail
to tell, and which I would
express every moment to my
own must likewise wait, only
to be pushed aside by
more and more and more.

I must give you a brief
outline of the past two
days, or so. Sunday afternoon
in Austin we did
nothing else but take
a long street car ride and
note the general aspect
of the town. Monday
morning by eight we were

26 VIII 1902



WY. DAVIS & SON
PROPRIETORS

Paris, Texas

1902

out driving by sight, and in a peach orchard several miles out we had hot work getting some diseased roots of peach trees. Returning we caught our train at 10:50, and then there was nothing but a joggling trip until we reached Dallas at about 11 P. M. At nine this morning we left Dallas. On this last trip we had a very comfortable trip time in the parlor car. Most of the time I sat gazing out on the cotton fields estimating the damage from the root disease; but never

er for one moment, did I
"disremember" about my let-
ter, and my impatience
grew as the distance short-
ened.

The bus brought us to
the hotel just in time to
be in on the last call
for dinner, and no sooner
was that slight repast
over than I hastened to
the postoffice. Do you know
the balance machine, how
I went to my room
threw myself on my
bed and devoured ^{the letter} them.
There I remained, too,
until four o'clock,
when I was reminded
that the time had come
for driving out to see
the cotton.

Neither variety nor fungi-

26 VIII 1902

WY. DAVIS & SON
PROPRIETORS

Paris, Texas

1902

cide has stayed the progress of the disease, though we were able to make some observations of interest. I expected to return in time to write my letter for the eight thirty train; but it was eight o'clock when we reached the hotel. Sear is not feeling so well tonight. In fact, he has not been well since he went to Pittsburg.

I am alright, except that it is hot; and trying to keep cool I have caught the slightest bit of a cold; but it is nothing.

Dollie dear, you were feeling
some ill-effects of peaches.
I am truly sorry, Daddie,
and I hope that you are
all well now. You must be
very careful of any sweet Loryer.

So you are making
'littya sings' of all sorts.
Secrets again! I declare
I wish that I could pop
in on you. Why did not
my Loo write to her
Hubby for "more money"? I
did not know that she
anticipated making so
many of her Loozy pur-
chases in Chicago. I have
with me now most of
my cash in the form
of Adams Express checks,
which I cannot cash
here. I have, then, to send
you a personal check;

26 VIII 1902

WYDAVIS & SON
PROPRIETORS.

Paris, Texas

1902

but you can indorse it
to Daddy or Jack and they
can deposit it for collec-
tion. I assure that it is
good!

Madue-Padue, I can hard-
ly wait another day to see
you. If Mr. Shear were
not along I would wind things
up tomorrow noon. However,
it is necessary to make
another visit to our farm
to get some photos, etc., so it
is my duty to remain par-
ticularly as he is not feeling
well. I start for St. Louis
Thursday noon, and arrive

there Friday morning at 7:20.
I will expect my own sweet
Bonnie that night on the
Wabash. Yes, indeed, Sweetheart
your choice suits me finely.
I guess that I can spend
the time until you ar-
rive, but it will be a long
day. I have, however, ^{some} matters
to look up at the Shew Libra-
ry, and it will be a good
opportunity to get this off
my hands. If you need to
telegram me, remember to
Terminal Hotel, Dearest. I will
telegram you after leaving on
Thursday as to where I shall ex-
pect you, to make sure. To
think of meeting, kissing, hold-
ing in my arms my own!
You don't know how impatient I am.

Darling, I cannot say how sorry
I am for Will. Can't you prevent his
taking her back? It is too horrid for anything.

(INCORPORATED)

THE **JOHN GERBER CO.**
 DEALERS IN FINE **Dry Goods, Notions**
 AND **MEN'S FURNISHINGS**
 TEL. 1150. 265-267 Main & 17-19 West Court Street.

NEW YORK OFFICE:
465 BROOME ST.Memphis, Tenn., Aug 30th 1902

My dear Ben:

Your long lost brother read
 with delight of your reincarnation.
 In you should speak or write
 with more respect to me - the father
 of a thirteen pound boy - Yes sir!
 he weighed eleven lbs. when he
 came and that was three weeks
 ago tomorrow just to think my
 dear fellow! here I am a daddy.
 Can you believe it? Floy is doing
 splendidly and I want to say to
 you, you will never be capable of
 fully appreciating your wife, until
 you are a Papa. But enough of
 this before I drive you out -
 And so you are at Columbia!
 Well I am sure you are to be con-
 gratulated and I trust you will
 receive the heartiest from the Es!
 Thank cousin Marie for so

(INCORPORATED)

THE JOHN GERBER CO.
 DEALERS IN FINE Dry Goods, Notions
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 265-267 Main & 17-19 West Court Street.

NEW YORK OFFICE
465 BROOME ST.

Memphis, Tenn.,

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kindly sketching our place for us;
 and say to her for me, I'm very
 sorry she became entangled with
 such a docter of a fellow -

Rem the young fellow Eugene
 Nowland (Memphis) whom I ran
 across in Brussels - I think I told
 you of it - is home for a visit.
 You know he studied with Ysage
 but two years ago, fell off a street
 car (yes I think he was) and ruined
 his fingers hand - Now he has
 charge of the Dept. of Import & Export
 for a million dollar concern in
 Antwerp who have 40 agencies
 in Europe for the sale of American
 Machinery etc. He is doing very
 well indeed. Is it not strange
 this change - so radical - from
 Artist to sordid commercialism -
 And while we are on this sub-

(INCORPORATED)

THE JOHN GERBER CO.

DEALERS IN FINE **Dry Goods, Notions** AND **MEN'S FURNISHINGS**

TEL. 1159, 265-267 Main & 17-19 W. Court Street.

NEW YORK OFFICE
455 BROOME ST.

Memphis, Tenn., _____ 190__

yet, you asked about the business - It is going well along and prospering thank you.

As usual my father & mother & sisters are away - Have been since July 15th - and will be quite a while longer - His has kept me quite busy - but then you know how I love work -

May send her kindest regards to you both and say to thank you for your kind invitation also to ask if John H. is included in the same - All of which I hereby do -

And wishing you every success and happiness, I am
Ever cordially yours
W. E. Gerber