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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.

I think, as the preliminary
 groups, perhaps I hope the
 same. I think I am being
 very much. Miss Lane
 has indicated
 has indicated.
 I need to do such
 work long years ago.
 are very fresh of it.
 I hope your garden is
 doing well. do you
 know, my dear, I am
 to go. I hope it?
 With love to
 all & a kiss
 from me. I hope
 to see you soon.
 Yours truly,
 Charles Darwin
 to Mr. Lane
 1881.

I feel quite shaken up tonight & rather
 tired from a ride in the cart to Mrs. Lane's, then to
 Mrs. Chapman's house & back to the main road again.
 the road has improved very much, but is very rough
 in some places. We hoped to stop to see Mrs. Lane's
 but it was too late when we passed. There
 have again been all over Mrs. Lane's house & back
 an overturning of things you can hardly imagine,
 wood cases, barrels, & everything open & the contents
 scattered around, every thing that was locked had
 the locks broken, things that were hanging in Mrs. Lane's
 large wardrobe the last time you were there
 were scattered about in the hall, & by the way nearly
 every thing was taken from one side of the wardrobe,
 one great object with whom it was, seemed to
 be to look over bundles of brother's letters & business
 papers, every bag & bundle seem to have been opened
 & papers lying hither & thither every where. We found a
 small lamp on the bureau in the room next the
 kitchen where evidently the sweet smelling rose

done, the light could not be seen in front, that lamp
 your father left in the dining room, they must have
 kept on all night's job of it. The back door to that
 room was not fastened & a window to the little back
 room was open, the catch was thus broken. & you see
 it is useless to nail up, they get in any how. The
 whole house is in the greatest state of confusion. Now
 father goes to sleep tomorrow to let Mother know
 the state of things & see if any thing can be done.
 Your letter was gladly welcomed & we much pleased
 to know Bessie is out, & the baby improving so fast,
 I hope she continues good to. Did Mrs Benton advise
 you about the baby, how to take care of her &c &c?
 I suppose he thinks he knows it all. Have sent
 congratulations, said he had not your address or would
 write, said he did not know whether it would be in
 order to wish you many returns. I sent your address as
 he would have no excuse for not writing. He says
 too hopes to get off some times this summer or early
 fall to return to civilization, I suppose he cannot
 for a visit home, at any rate I hope so.
 Your father sent some flowers to you this evening for
 your dear to analyze he said, I think they will be
 too much without for anything, but when too takes

a motion he carried it out, this morning I was up at 5 o'clock, made a fire in the chamber & washed some tea & biscuit, boiled an egg for him to have a little breakfast before going over to Almásy Woods to see one of his children, he was back home by 9 o'clock & ready for better cakes & better bread; good night - I will finish tomorrow.

Thursday the cook has gone & your father is off to Schinas, quiet, signs profound, since the dog has ceased his barking & is taking a nap, as it is a good time to finish my letter I will leave early morning, but this evening a Guild meeting is appointed, after that I will go to Mrs. Brandeis & stay until your father returns, should he be left I will spend the night there. I wanted to go to Farnedale to spend the day, but there was the uncertainty of meeting him on the train, so I will go some other time. I cannot tell you what I think of it, the custom since he wrote to put in the box of flowers but I told him it was against the law & begged him not to do it, you can imagine they were with the flowers. The rose bushes have a great many large buds, & are in short time

seined will be in perfection.

I was surprised to know through a letter from Henry a day or so ago that he will not come to Wagon. The citizens & mill men had a consultation in Fairport & the mill men promised to receive him 150 dollars a month from the mill people, & he has the privilege of all the outside practice he can do as he decided to stay. One great reason his thought of leaving was the difficulty of collecting from the mill people. He had sold one of his horses expecting to go to Wagon where he would visit once by and then at Fairport.

Since the rains ceased we are having a very dry time, the hard frost on the ground makes it almost impossible for the seed to come up. I see some beets & English peas pushing through the clover. We have had many threatenings of rain but the clouds pass off. I am wintering on just such a season as we had last year, as dry from now on that nothing will do well.

Tell Maria, I am very busy embroidering the front band, cuffs, & collar for a white linen suit for my self; every body is making them as

UNIVERSITY OF MISSOURI

DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY
BENJAMIN M. DUNBAR, PROFESSOR
ERNEST H. FAVOR, ASSISTANT

COLUMBIA, MO.,

Centralia - 9:30 P.M. Apr. 14, 1903, A.D.

My own Sweet Persica,

Nance is sitting in the waiting room writing a letter to Alice - that is, she began her letter soon after supper, but I am afraid that it has not progressed very far, - and I just could not let all these hours pass without writing a little note to my sweet Doodly.

It seems so strange to be away from you - you whom I love so much; and I cannot help feeling that it is only to spend the night that I am here. How different it will be to awaken in distant Chicago. I can't come into your bed, nor can I even warm the pillows for you. I will envy Miss Mann, or Mrs. Leould, whichever it is. They may be fine company and much fun, but they don't ^{know} any-thing about the abundance of love which your old Hubban's feels. And I will miss sweet little Daughter, too. I hope that she will be good to her dashing mama, and let her sleep a good, full quota.

For supper tonight we had only what
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swear it was fine, and that is sufficient.
I took a room for her, as I thought she might
like to lie down or otherwise refresh her-
self. However, it was rather cold upstairs,
and she has been down in the waiting
room most of the time.

Prof. Waters is also here en route to
St. Louis, and I had a talk with him just after
supper. Mr. Williams has also just come
in from a passing train, so the Globe
Hotel maintains its record as Columbia head-
quarters. The agent telegraphed ahead to se-
cure us berths, so I feel confident that neither
of us will have to crawl into upper.

My own sweet Love, Deep Goods, Love
Beng., I spank Chuck, Kiss Baby, Eat Heaps,
Get Strong, Don't Work, Keep Warm, Horry
not, and there'll be simply no telling how
much love she will get each minute from
her own Peery Beng.
(not tonight!)

PM AP 15/1903

U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY,
B. T. GALLOWAY, CHIEF.

Vegetable Pathological and Physiological Investigations—
Alphon F. Woods, Pathologist and Physiologist.
Botanical Investigations and Experimentation—FARMER T.
CORNELL, Botanist.
Grain and Forage Plant Investigations—W. J. BOWMAN,
Agronomist.
Pomological Investigations—G. B. SHARPEY, Pomologist.

OFFICE OF THE PATHOLOGIST
AND PHYSIOLOGIST.

Chica.

Washington, D. C.,

T.A.M. Hubbs.

Hello! Sweet Lorr.

How did you sleep?²

Nance and I had good rests and
we are now being brushed up for dis-
embarking - inside city limits already,
so soon, so quick - 9 A.M., this
morning. We had a nice à la carte
breakfast of strawberries and cream,
corn muffins and rolls, eggs, and
coffee. With a heart brimming full
and heaping up with love to my
own Madrie Padrie - with all the
kisses that all time could bring, a
few being spared for my wee-wee
darling, too, I am your loving,
Hubbs.

My dear Lou

April 16th 1798

The dullness of a long evening was pleasantly interrupted by the arrival of your interesting letter yesterday. The cook handed it in when she came to get dinner, but Father is post man & sometimes brings our mail & puts it on the gate post, ^{letters} ~~and~~ to go off are frequently put in the same place & he takes them as he goes by, so we almost have a real delivery.

Father was gone all day yesterday, late the evening before I had sent for him to come at once that Mrs Warren's house had been broken into. Of course he was at going up there at night, seeing as this is the 4th time the same thing has happened. Yesterday morning he called by & took Mr Chapman along, the ravages had been greater than

even, the bureau drawers had been taken out & contents emptied in the middle of the floor, trunks the same way until one could hardly walk without stepping on things, books had been pulled down & scattered, one desk that had been overlooked before was prised open, medicines were overhauled & now the old doubt types taken out of their cases; we must imagine what they were after, whether certain papers, contracts perhaps, money, or what. There is nothing we can do, bolts & locks are nothing to them & Uncle W. has not authorized us to live as mice to stop them. Mr Chapman thinks it is the sugar on the glass & Wash Stevens now who is wrong. Quite enough of the argues.

I am so glad you had the baby christened & feel quite proud to be her God Mother, it is so much better to have it done at once. You have begun the right way & now you must twin her up in the way she should go, begin early, show all you

must both realize the responsibility & act upon it. I look back on the time when I was raising you boys & think many times I should have acted differently if I had felt in a greater degree the responsibility; but I thought at the time I was doing all I could. The week before Easter is a bad time to have so many visitors to the University is not it; of course they must be entertained where they are. It must have been a great pleasure to you to see your Cornell friends. Indeed I wish I could have been with you at the christening & to Easter services, we had the quietest kind of a time at home, your father was unwilling to take me on the rough road to Gallons that I might go on train to Fannettsdale to church. Miss Low had a dinner, sent us out some pease cream & four kinds of cake, tell Maria one kind was White Spiced cake, I cannot remember of that before, will get the receipt & send Maria. Miss Mary Mc Donnell is on a visit.

to the Berwicks. I was out to see her yesterday
evening. Mrs Stewart & herself have not decided on
any thing yet, have gone to town today to sell
wax & horses.

I am glad your garden is proving for backbone
vegetables like other things are high in cultivation,
for the past two nights we feared frost, night
before last John Patton & myself worked ourselves
down covering up potatoes, corn, beans butter beans,
crops & tomatoes just set out, but last night was
a little warmer, the wind high & we saw the
risk of not covering them, there was no frost this
morning but it is very cool, & looks very much
like rain. Oh! I did not tell you we had quite
a storm Monday morning early, the front outside
covering of the stable door was blown off & set up
against the old china tree, George Matthews was two
days repairing the damage, we were glad of the
rain, needed it for crops & gardens. John Patton

will leave Tuesday morning for the Buddhist
Conventions to be held at Talladega. we think by
Monday this road will be smooth enough for him to
drive us up to Aunt Milvillie's & leave me there until
he returns, or I may get Reuben to bring me home
Friday to clean up & make preparations for New
Year's on Sunday. Your Father will not be home before
Saturday night.

Your Father says if there are any wild flowers you
would like to have for your class to let him know
& he will try to get them. I think I must try again
& send you a few ones as a stranger boy, see if
they stand the trip better, my boy was a poor one
but the best I could find at the time. The ones
are beautiful now & the Madams come up to the
top of the porch, you have never told me if you
have any flowers. I have been weeding & hoeing my
beds this morning, do a little at a time, wait

work as I need to. I have had no news from
the other boys since writing to you - I think I told
you your Father went to Selma to see Uncle Wm.,
no news from him since. I think it is getting colder
we will have to cover up things tonight. Our kindest
regards to Mrs. Robertson & Mrs. Charles, with much
love to Maria & yourself & kisses to the baby.

Yours devoted Brother,

P.S. I forgot to say that on the floor among the things
that had been trampled out of the drawers were

I will see if we have
any velvet chra
seed & send some, I
think we have quite
= two of the other
chra, that got
& very prolific.

Lanville April 22nd 1903

You will not be surprised at the
date of this as I wrote you I would spend the
week with aunt Melville. Your Father drove over
on Monday, he stayed to dinner & I suppose left
for Talladega yesterday morning. Of course I
am enjoying the rest & being with aunt
Melville's family, having Reuben at night, Wash
Harris will hardly be home until Friday. Reuben
says he will take one horse Saturday morning
to fix for Mr Cobbs Sunday. Reuben is looking
very well, only the poison oak troubling now. I
made up a prescription last night that
Mrs Wren begged me to try, & applied it last
night & this morning, will use it regularly
while he comes. If Reuben had a Marie,

he would be much better off.

We are having almost winter weather today, the wind from the north is cold, it will be bad on the planters, some are plowing up & replanting their cotton, it has come up so badly, the dry, cool weather. Ruben says he has only one bag of seed left & does not know what he will do if he has to replant.

I stopped here to go with aunt Melville to see Mrs Phil Nelson, she is very much confined at home by poor health & always so glad to see her friends, we spent the entire morning sitting just in time for dinner. After dinner we walked up to see Kate & have just returned, the wind almost blew us over into the gulley & made the walk rather tedious. Kate says she has 150 chickens & they keep her busy, her

baby is fat & sweet, walks but does not say
a word, strange for a girl isn't it?

I was so glad to have your letter today, Maria
will miss her Mother I know, but Mother's
have to divide their time, but it was a pity
she had to leave at the same time you did,
leaving Maria doubly homesome. The baby is
gaining size rapidly, I hope the trouble was of
short duration.

Yesterday we ventured to Vinton town, found
some of the road very rough but only two
short mud holes. Lucy & my self purchased
hats & are sorry we did, for they will not
stay on our heads, we bought some dress goods
& waist goods so we will have a plenty of
work to do. We dined with Mrs. Wren, both
Miss Mary & herself look as thin & badly, Miss

Mary has very singular attacks & I don't think she will last very long. Mr Brown is still as good to them as he can be. I think they are a help to him too.

Our Bishop preached in Farnedale Sunday, we knew nothing of his expected visit & would have gone down. Mr Watkins had a second stroke of paralysis last week, Dr Mosely is very doubtful of his recovery. We met Uncle Ben in the road yesterday he was looking very well.

Aunt M - sends to Newbern tomorrow for Mr Harris. It is nearly dark as usual a shorter letter than usual. Aunt Melville & Lucy send much love say they would like so much to see the baby, kiss her & her Mother for me, with much love to Maria & yourself, regards to Mrs Colverly,
Your devoted Mother,

I am much obliged to you for
 your invitation. I shall be
 glad to see you & your
 wife to see the baby, you &
 I will be there. How good
 what is the color of
 her eyes? Mother says
 like yours, father that Dr.
 Pitts thinks black. When is
 improving. Oh! we had
 given her out of our
 garden today. Mrs. Pitts
 says she has just taken
 4 but she is always dead.
 Will you send love to your
 father & sisters on my
 love. I am devotedly
 yours.
 30th 1843.

I am very welcome letter came last
 night, unless the train is late we frequently had
 the dogs & walk down for the night before or after
 supper, that went being rather irregular as we
 have nothing to bring us through without, the cool
 leaves after milking & we take cold supper. I am
 always so glad to hear from you all & to hear
 all keep well, particularly the baby, as it will
 be the loss of a carriage for her! I am sure
 she will enjoy it. Tell Maria I would have enjoyed
 a letter from her, but I know she finds letter time
 for writing. I am very glad she will be confined
 & comfortable of her Sunday. It is a fortunate thing
 the baby is good at night & I do hope she will
 continue so, it is so bad to have one rest broken.
 I hope the Subscription in Boston will be a help to
 you, when you of some work.
 Our days continued cool & everything is slow going
 as you say except weeds. We have had very bright

days. But today is cloudy & there is no easy work and
 I feel almost like making a fire.
 Andrew brought me home by 8 o'clock Saturday
 evening (we ate breakfast every morning at 5 1/2 o'clock
 at sister Sally's) as I had plenty of time to get
 things cleaned up for next day. He would not stop
 to lunch because his face is still badly disfigured
 with boils & pines on; he had his wagon down
 for hay, he left here soon after dinner, outtook it
 at the Harris place where a tree had come off,
 while picking it up very sudden, & had come
 up, & he took refuge in a cabin until the worst was
 over, had to turn his eyes in the pasture & leave
 his load of hay until next morning. Mrs. Colby
 came & we had services, a Baptist minister was
 bidding forth across the way as our congregation
 was small, somewhat swelled by some Danville
 people who came to take part in the devotion service,
 Mrs. Wain & grand daughter, Mr. Wain, Mrs. Jones
 & the Withers family. Mrs. Wain proposed that the
 day be observed here as her husband got killed &
 buried in the church yard. Having been from
 home we have had no notice of it but I had sent
 our three lovely branches of care for the convenience

April 30, 1903

tables as I used them. When services were over in both churches the congregations assembled in the church yard. Our folks had some prayers, "the benediction" made a few of the poorest remarks I ever listened to, the choir sang very sweetly two of them, & then the flowers were distributed, the graves had been cleaned off some days before, at was a lovely day & quite a pretty scene, the children & girls with their flowers & wreaths. It is the first time they ^{day} was ever observed here.

We are all thinking now of the church council that meets in Danvers next Wednesday, we want to go one day if we can, I would like to be there at night very much but don't suppose I can, there will be so many visitors from a distance that country people will have to come home at night.

Our Father enjoyed the Parish meeting very much, I tell him he said talk of any thing but that & the family where he was entertained, Miss Charlotte Hursey was so busy he could not attend, it was a pity for they are constructive, & it is well for to become acquainted with the D. P. Our Father reached home Saturday night. Perhaps I was so. Our Father was paralyzed, he died Saturday night. Mr. Bennett was

3/30/03

4

married yesterday and went for my. When I was at home
 I was at sister Sally's while I was there, her inquired
 about some of the baby. She went to Danforth's
 yesterday but did not stop by to see us, he must have
 brought a milk for Barbara, his man called leading me,
 came for some milk. That reminds me, I know there
 were no more wheat then sent at home, had given
 R - the last as I sent you a few from Laura's, they
 were all sister L - had left of last year's but
 if you want to try them she can send you any quantity
 from the year before, if cooked I think they would
 come. If you want them write her a card & she will
 be glad to send them. I was at home for not putting
 some in a paper inside the bag of fresh ones.

Oh! how I wish you & Anne had some of the
 fine deer berries we are getting, we have them for
 dinner & supper. I stopped in the middle of my
 letter to buy two baskets, packed ones, washed & weighed
 to cook some with the dinner fine, will finish them
 with breakfast. I have been so often interrupted I feel
 that this is a poor letter, & the writing is so bad
 never more make paper as much as it. I have not heard
 from Paul's family for 10 days & it has been some

I wish you
could have seen
my beautiful ones
this week, I mean
had such fine
ones, the first thing
I saw in the morning
is to go out & look
at them & enjoy the
delightful perfume.
I've intended writing
you, but was so
slightly out of sight I
couldn't do so, it is
very long now to see
you off to London.
1903.

I have been thinking all day there
was something for you to do but I could not remember
what it was until you very welcome letter was handed
me a few minutes ago, then it came to me that this
is the day's end a letter to Columbia. If I had
had good for the mail this morning my letter would
have gone off tonight, now it is too late but I don't
wonder you & Rose will be weary it is short a delay.
I am so glad to have a letter from you since I know
how new your time is taken up with house keeping & baby
& I can't expect you to write as often as you have done
this I will always be happy to hear from you when you
find time to write. How ever I thank you for that sweet
little picture! He looks like a big baby, here in the
world could you keep him still, babies are usually in
perpetual motion when awake. I am trying to see who
she is like, but it is hard to decide, she certainly has
Rose's head & forehead & his delicate look when quiet.
What would it give to have her in my arms & his too
many times, I have a double claim on her have I, oh God

Mother & Anne take as well as grand Mother. I do hope some
 of these days to see her but I wish you will have to bring
 her here. Dr D. says he must have things at home & I
 would be scared to death to travel alone, just would not
 so it I am so foolish, think of it. Maria seems go any
 where & see any strangers & the idea of a long trip even
 with the Dr. would make me so nervous I think I would
 have nervous prostration, why I went to Danversbury Sunday
 being in a strange church, seeing a good many people, the
 ride & all made me so tired I had to go to bed at 8
 o'clock. Our kind friend Mrs Brown wrote inviting us to
 go on to hear the Bishop & dine with her which we
 did. I think with you this must be the girl you don't
 remember knowing of a single boy. Mary has her another
 girl I am very sorry your sister lost her baby, it was well
 your Mother returned where she did.

I am so glad to know you were surprised, Mary wrote
 you expected to be.

Your kind own church committee is in session in Danversbury
 began yesterday, Dr D. went in, it was to have gone too
 & we intended staying to night & dining home
 by moonlight, Dr D. went but I had a fever the evening
 before & did not feel equal to the trip, as there would be
 no one on the lot with me until he returned I went

up to Mrs. Bowers & spent the night, they are so
kind asking me to go, otherwise he is away. The day was
cloudy & the night promised to be more so, Dr. D. concluded
it was best to stay to see my sister, reached
home about 9 o'clock but did not go up for me.

Today has been cloudy & showery, he has been busy having
some plants set out & delivering some hay, if tomorrow
is light he may go in but I don't think I will as there
will be no regular service only business calls.

You can hardly imagine what quantities of berries are
being brought around to sell, six or seven little baskets
come with bushels of all sorts & sizes & I have quite a
time measuring out flour & sugar for them, then comes
the picking, washing, weighing the sugar & cooking the
berries, that was what gave me the fever, I wanted to have
cleaning the house & then with the berries, baking a cake
while they were cooking. I wanted to put up all I could
Monday because I expected to go away Wednesday. After
dinner today we bought 2 water buckets full, the cook
helped me pick them over & tomorrow they go on the
stove with breakfast. I'd wish you & knew how some
they are as nice but would not stand the 2 day trip
to Mrs. Bowers spent Monday with us & I hope he will
be down Sunday to church, Mrs. Cobb said he would.

MAY 7, '03

try & bring out one of the ministers with him, we expect them to live with us.

I have not heard from Beale fairly in some time. Waver & Henry are behind with their letters, Henry the last time he wrote said he was very busy. Decker when he is at home in his office or even there is always some one coming. Ben is more regular about us in than any of them & I am as glad of it. Since I began this letter the Dr. & myself have been out to take off a hen with 12 little chickens, they are all 8 weeks yet, the hens have been so backward laying this spring. I have another setting & will sell three or more tomorrow. I don't suppose you keep hens do you? This little rain will help the gardens & the cotton, that has come up badly, many plants are uprooted about in spots, have not the seed to grow up & plant all over.

We have no recent news from Uncle Waver, he would like to come home but says when he gets stronger but he could not live there now. It has turned quite cool this evening I must make a little fire, dish you are in such a jam! please excuse all defects, kindest regards to your brother, again thanking you for the picture & with much love to Ben, Mary & yourself.
 Ever loving Mother.

all defects. Nearly
all of the families
pasture is under
water, when they
want to look after
their cattle 13 were
dying, deceased
probably & washed
down to the river, quite
a lot.
Sister Sally writes that Mr.
Pringle is on the river side,
but not how old to circum-
stance get in the, this she
will raise the water
again, with much less
to know, yourself & know
to the body it can be over
from death.
Mother.

May 14th 1908.

Altho it is only 3 1/2 o'clock I have to get very close to the
at present
window to see to write, we are not having much rain, but both east &
west of us there seems to have been heavy rains. Ever since Monday night
we have had continued rain, this cracks out & comes quiet coming up in the
low places is all under water, sister Sally writes their bottom land was under
water Sunday, it must be several feet deep snow, it is either too much
rain, or no rain in this country now, but we are better off than the Okla
people who had all their potatoes & every thing tender killed the last of
April. Waver wrote in was an eighth of an inch thick on water that was
exposed, such a thing he said was unknown of there, I suppose he meant
no late in spring. He says they are building up at Coache, some houses
finished & others going up. He says he hopes to work with the Superintendent
from now on, "get up valuable property in other crops that are 'crops',
little or no work being done in them", he was to be absent from Coache about a
week. We can never tell exactly what he is at, he writes so vaguely.

This weather puts a stop to a strawberry supper. Mrs. Rose B. under in-
dicated
giving to help with a fund for a catholic church in Davenport. I sent right
away for her, the cakes were all baked, & the berries came this morning, I
suppose she sold them out to the neighbors, I bought 2 baskets & enjoyed
some of them very much for dinner, this is the first day in some time

that there have been no dewberries brought around, submerged I reckon,
there have been quantities & such since one, if they could stand a two
days journey I would have sent you some.

I think I wrote Marie I did not attend council a single day. Bro Gibbs
preached for us Sunday, did not bring a minister from D. as he expected,
after service he asked the congregation to remain a few minutes & told us
the Bishop had arranged for him to give up this parish to go to Marion
on Sunday in two months. The Bishop says we must have Mr John Harris
in Bro Gibbs place, we are all so distressed at giving him up, he has mini-
stered to us 20 years, can you realize that? I can't. I don't think Mr Harris
will take here, he is a very poor preacher. Our church has gone down to about
nothing, is really no more than a mission station, your Father is the only
worthy man who is not incapacitated to do duty & presently. We have not seen the
Capt lately but Bro Gibbs thinks he can't last much longer & he said he did
not like Uncle Harris looks at all, he has seen him recently. Wm Wain wrote
your Father that he took a ride in Genl's "Victoria" with a couple of drivers & a
body of men by his side, but next day he was not so well as you see he can't
stand much, Bro Gibbs thinks he will never leave the infirmary.

I feel rather "left" this week, have not had a letter from any one but sister
Lally this week, perhaps yours will come tonight. I think Fred forgot he has a
brother. I am trying to raise my first brood of chickens but this is bad
weather one thing, have to keep them in the hen house yard instead of under
the house as I used to. We had nice Irish potatoes from our garden Sunday, also peas,
snap & are blooming & asparagus will be. I hope Maria & baby are in their usual good
health. I sent the picture for Henry to look at, told him to be sure to return it, I
think it is sweet. This is a mighty poor letter but I must ask you to excuse

Providence Nov. 21st 1863

My dear Son

I am very glad to have your letter tonight, began to be a little uneasy about you all, but busy as you were I don't wonder at your not writing, you tried yourselves did it you? having so much in one week, that was a fine dinner, I am afraid you & Annie are getting a "toney" you will not be able to eat any more of my plain dinners. I intended to remember Annie on her birth day but thought it came later in the summer or fall. As I send along I wondered what became of the baby while you were visiting, going to a dance &c, but of course she was well taken care of by some trusty persons. I sent her picture by Reuben for aunt Mabel to see, they were all so pleased to see her, Lucy said she has such an intelligent expression. The little picture made a trip to Fairfield that Lucy might have a sight of his niece. He could not say who she was like but thought her a remarkably well developed baby for 4 weeks. I am afraid to trust her to Okla, she might be lost. I was thinking I would ask if you had given out your trip to Woods Hole, am glad you mentioned it. Expect you will all be more comfortable at home unless it is very hot, it is not I imagine very pleasant to take such a trip with a baby & then have to board, be confined to one room. If I have a cook I would like so much to have you come to see us. The present cook

will not be with us longer than the 9th of June she says, & when we are to get another we have not the slightest idea. It is so strange to see that with all the troubles of getting & keeping a servant, & with all the work there is to do here, your Father seems to have no idea of trying to better our conditions by getting rid of this place. What would suit us best now is a small house & lot in town, then we would live easier & could have some enjoyment in our old age, but I don't believe he cares much for any thing now but to end our papers from screaming until night. The geological rage seems rather abated. He had to put by papers today & watch two bands he had at work, a boy plowing, & Frank putting in posts for the new garden, some vegetables planted there are doing well. I hope the wire will soon be here & be put up before the little squinch' form, we have a nice row of them that should be protected from the chickens.

Reuben spent Sunday with us found the road very bad for a buggy some bridges washed up, oh! those rains were terrible, to think of 5 inches of water falling in 8 hours! Now the sun is so hot that some of the vegetables are scorched, will die, but corn & cotton are doing well. The water did not injure Reuben's crop much, but a good deal of bottom corn land has been or will be replanted by other persons. Miss Low was begging watermelons seed today to replant their patch, we gave her all the department seed we had, we never plant them. Nettie came from Fred tonight, his head is full of being elected to the Districtship & he wants your Father to get a number of friends to write

May 20, 1903

to the different trustees in his behalf,
Dr Gary is working hard for it, held
an Institute in Gainesville last
week & did not even ask Reed to go,
you know they have here before worked
together. We received last night an
invitation to Mr Jeter's marriage, a Miss
Hudson of Birmingham, you know he
lives there now. Bob Collins has sold out
in Shreveport & I hear has gone to N. C. to
have his nose treated, it must be
worse. Alice is with her Mother. There is no
news in this rough border. I hear Affine
& Mrs Clarke have a son, the first boy I
have heard of this year. Mr G. is at
Hammedale now. Coarse this crop, the
past had only one about as I had to take

a small piece to finish on. Tell Annie
I have been hard at work sewing, made
a new dress for Margaret & all but the
waist of one for Frances, cut out a wrapper
on Friday & made more smitotes than one
can imagine, suppose I must be the
trouble on this day, it is nearly finished
don't suppose I can make any more now.
I am very sleepy as good night with
much love to Annie, baby, & yourself &
regards to Mr Charles

Yours devoted

Mother.

Prinville, N.H.

May 26th 1903.

Dear Ben:—

Mr Mother writes as usual & I only add a few lines; she is just back from an all round visitation to Friendsdale relations. I guess she can tell you the news & of that section; It was quite warm while she was away & today she has a headache and little fever, these attacks come on more & more when overcome with fatigue; Not long ago when the Episcopal Council was held in Demosopolis— she went in with me for only one day, but the fatigue of the trip brought on a slight fever & a rest relieved her.

I suppose she wrote you about our tribulation in giving up Dr. Cabbs. We will relapse into heathenism probably.

before one so well beloved shall occupy
this old Parish Church. The Bishop has
said or written nothing to us yet - in
fact we are almost too poor & unimportant
to engross his time. — I enclose you seed
bloom &c of our fashionable hay grass, of which
just now, there is much talk. — Some few peaches
have ripened but too acid to be good. Gardens are
backward & the summer promise of fruits is dimmed.
We would give a good deal to see that proud daughter
herself but am obliged even for her picture. Bro Maresch
is about the same, & his business affairs are also
weak. Everything in a tangle of an indescribable character.
This is the Baby I mean for me & the said Dr Hasselwood.
Affectionately yr Father. H. G. G. G.

Louisville May 27 1893.

My dear son

I expect you are very busy this week as it is ~~near~~ commencement time. I think you said the University would close the 1st of June but after that you will have a good time to rest, tho I believe you will always be busy about something but it is pleasant in hot weather not to feel obliged to prepare a certain number of lectures a week &c &c. I hope Columbus is a pleasant & healthy place in summer. We are having fine weather now just hot enough for the cotton that was injured by the late that cool weather we had, tho ^{some} ~~some~~ ^{very} hot but we have had such nice breezes, today is cloudy looks as if there will be rain, showers would not be objectionable. I noticed some very good corn for the late season in my riding around Sunday & Monday. Saturday I went by train to Evansdale, from the train I went to Mary Wilkins', then to Genl. John's store to see him & Henry, from there to Keesie's (G) to

dinner, in the afternoon to the Rectory next door to Beece, to call on Luke & Mrs Harris, it is rather a plain, rough building but they are much pleased at having a home, & were very happy. One great draw back to housekeeping is they have no garden spot, the lot is so small runs right up to the church, in fact I think it is on the church lot. I also made Mrs Peffer's visit, from there walked to Uncle Ben's to spend the night, they are very conveniently & comfortably fixed in the house bought from John & Rose, have a small garden, a stable & horse lot, & back yard enough to raise chickens, it did me good to see him comfortable once more.

At 9.30 Sunday morning we went to Sunday school. I was much interested in the 12 little girls & boys that Lucy is training for the choir, they sing quite sweetly. Nearly all the members of the choir have moved away so she had to try the children.

After services I went home with Uncle John's family & remained until Monday afternoon, returning home on train. I enjoyed the whole visit so much & felt rested & refreshed. I did not find Beece & G. at home, she is in Tuscaloosa with Oliver to enjoy commencement. Twin Mills

a strong for horses & a driver. I make them three or
four visits to one, & have set some a boy to hitch
up for us.

I have not heard from any of the boys since
I wrote to you. I expect the little girls will wait in
a day or so. I sent them ^{cost} a little brown dress ready
made for commencement, thought they would be
pleased. My other little girl is sitting ready for her
commencement dress yet, has her for now. Hope
she keeps good & well. Mrs. Holman was at Anne's
date to look after Alphonse's fine horse about a
week old. Mrs. G. looks decent fully but as lively
as ever. Uncle John is very complaining but fat as
he can be, too fat I think he would diet & reduce
himself. We have had no news from Charles since
last week or this, he must be about the same.
I enclose some thing that came enclosed for you.
Your Father says he will add some to my letter as I
will not write more. With much love to yourself Annie
& the baby

Your devoted

Mother.

Prairie - Niles Ala

June 3rd 1903.

Dear Marie: -

There must be some

thing serious when a man
finds himself studying how
best to get rid of his wife;
and that is just my fix to-
day & for several days past.

M L wants to go to Missouri &
I want her to go also - that is I
am entirely persuaded it will
be best for her to visit you this
summer whilst you are fixed,
knowingly as for the present.
She wants to see that baby & so do
I. We are waiting for something

²/_{to} turn up. On the 10th of this month, the cook, that is the "Colored Lady" who comes and goes about meal time twice daily, & snatching a little milk from two cows morning & evening, calls herself Quaker, - has declined to continue this her order of business. - She was a prevailing accident at the time, & it was the half or no loaf at all. Now the rotations round comes again, and we are coupling the wheel of fortune & looking to the east & west for some propitious star, to lead us on to success. It is not with us as with you - many are called and few are chosen - but we have our herald crying in the high ways and low ways & we tell him to bring in

3/ ^{whatever} anything that looks like a cook. In this Country, it is very easy for them to live during the summer months. The "Berry" season passed (oh what luscious ones we had) then came the crop of yellow & red plums - thousands along the road side - then greens &c - Roasting ears &c on. - There are plenty of idle ones but money is no inducement to give up their "freedom". If I can get the proper man to "hold the fort" at my house, you'll see two instead of one. - If my wife was not so desperately afraid of every man (except her husband) she could be expressed from Meridian to St Louis without much trouble, for I would have everything checked. Is it it strange, that some Yankee has ^{not} discovered some way of "tagging" people like packages & guaranteeing a safe arrival for them.

I enclose a specimen of wild bush that grows hereabouts & want Ben to tell me what it is. - M. L. tells you of Fred's loss, in having the Anderson House (six rooms) burned to the ground & no insurance. It is a serious loss to the plantation. I will not recapitulate the news & events current, 'as 'tis so nearly time for Pastman must close. she forgot to mail it or post it. Put it on the gate Post this morning. With best love to you all & a sweet kiss to Babbly

Yrs affectionately

June 16th 1903.

My dear Son

We went in the cart down to Mrs Hatch's this morning your father to procure for the Capt & I to call on Minnie who has lately come up, as this house was burned I proposed to keep on my "best bit" & call to see Mrs Charles Bentley, ^{this evening} we have been promising ourselves a visit there all the year but it seems we will never make it for there seems to be quite a storm gathering, a good deal of thunder & dark clouds. It seems as if the rain will never cease, but we have great cause for thankfulness when we think of how much suffering has been caused by this seasons floods in other states. I am glad you are off a water course. I was very glad to have your letter last night, thought you had been busy with commencement. It was unfortunate it came off just at that time & so much disappointment attended it. I hope by this time the students have all been able to reach their homes, it was tantalizing to be kept back that way. I suppose Auburn commences next is going on now but we have heard nothing from it as we take no daily paper. I am anxious to hear about the Director ship. Mrs Hatch told me Judge Taylor had gone up & would stay with Paul, we are sure he will work for him. Paul asked his brother John & Mr Spruce both for that purpose, the latter did not go, I don't know about Johnny. If I hear anything I will write you. I think then might

have given you a little longer time to prepare a presentation speech, when they thought you as quick at that as everything else & that it would be all right. I am glad the baby keeps as good, it saves you all a lot of trouble, she must be a healthy, well disposed baby to do that, I must reckon she had good training.

Mary thanks to Mamma & yourself for wishing to have us visit you, I really do want to go if I can hear of any one going that way, if only part the way. What would be the best time to go? when does the hot weather begin? Tell Mamma if she wants to see one she must tell me what I will need in the way of clothes. I don't know if my country frocks will do for a city, & to stay with one of the family. The best I have is a plain black silk skirt & white waists, that is the uniform down here. I did not tell you the poor old Coft looks as badly & suffers as much, his breathing is as bad & that makes him very restless he cant sit still 5 minutes at a time, gets up, walks down the hall & back, in a little while the same thing is repeated, that goes on all day & most of the night, his heart is affected, circulation bad. He cant be amused any length of time, it does seem to me death would be a relief but he is as afraid of dying. I think I have written to you since sister Sally's family spent the day with us. Mr John Kearns will preach for us on Sunday, we will invite him to dine with us, will ask aunt Mabel's family too. I have already asked Reuben who spent Sunday with us, was quite well, he can see very well out of his left eye, but only out of the corner of the

JUNE 19/1883

right one, still wears a smile & gives glances which are the dear.
I am going to try to get him off to Dr. Shippen as soon as we learn
if he is not going. There is his secret to know the city.
Uncle Wm still writes little scraps, complains much of weakness. His
affairs are in a bad shape. Alice Johnson said him on a note he has
no reflections of having given her, got judgment & today Mrs John Wallis
told your Father there is a notice "for sale" stuck up on the office
lot. It should have been sold long ago & his debts paid, we had no
idea he owed so much until lately. Your Father was in town Monday to
see about his affairs. The people run by & the city have taken possession
of the office lot, piling lumber, old baggage & all sorts of rubbish in
there. Your Father is writing now to Mrs Gibbs (Uncle W's lawyer in Danforth)
& to Watkins Mayhew about his matters. Dr. Forre says your Father should
have himself appointed a guardian & take charge of his affairs but of
course he will not. Nothing hints at the same thing in a letter received
today. We have not mentioned this to any one but I know you are
interested & I am sure why I should not write you.
The thunder has ceased & the clouds gone by so we will make our
exit, I must stop & put on my hat, with much love to Grace &
yourself & kisses to the baby

Your devoted

Mother.

THE
Metropolitan Hotel.

S. T. QUICK, PROPRIETOR.

9:30 P.M.
Springfield, Mo., June 19, 1903.

Darling Dottie,

The train to St. Louis is due to leave here at 10:45 this evening, and it is thirty-five minutes late, so it may be nearly twelve before I am in condition to snooze. Strange to say I felt somewhat inclined to snooze already yet half an hour ago. I hope that my Persica is already asleep. But if I were coming into Columbia at this hour, I think I would be tempted to disturb her slumbers for even more than a wee' bit of a time.

It is sweet to have my Dolly well enough to write me a littya letter, and I was all happy today when it came. So Chuck was reading to you

My Friend Prosper: Having mine!
That is to say, he probably bought
or borrowed at McClure for you,
and when mine reached you
it was all stale, right?

I have had quite a trip,
and in many respects a
fine trip, today.

Mr. Morgan, the photographer,
and I left at seven, and we
were out in the cave region by
mine. Percy cave was the one
specially in mind, as it is the
largest in the region. We spent
nearly three hours in it, for
it proved interesting, and very
extensive. The stactite, and
stalagmite formations were quite
as pretty, or even prettier, than
those in the caves about Sullivan,

THE
Metropolitan Hotel.

S. T. QUICK, PROPRIETOR.

19 VI 1903

Springfield, Mo.,

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and I much wished that my
Madrie could have been with
me. In some instances the ceil-
ings are ornamented with delicate
work like filigree, and there again
the columns are immense and
stolid-like. Each of us made
four exposures within the
car, and I can tell you that
we used flash-light powder suffi-
cient this time. Usually one uses
eight loads to the ounce. We
used one and one half ounces
to the load.

We reached town again about
two o'clock, and I had to run
to get into the dining hall be-
fore the doors were closed.
But I did not tell you the ludi-
crous side of the story. I had
been told that the car is muddy

in places, and that I would need overalls. Having none, I conceived the grand and economical notion of taking along my pajamas. It worked like a charm for the purpose; but in the excitement of picture taking I forgot all about the pajamas, and I was twice photographed in them! Just wait until you see the negatives.

This afternoon after six o'clock I went to Mr. Morgan's gallery and helped him develop the work of the day. Almost every negative came out finely, so it was an all-round good day's work.

I wish that I could be transported to you now. You know I seem to dream of you

THE
Metropolitan Hotel.

S. T. QUICK, PROPRIETOR.

19 VI 1903

Springfield, Mo.,

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in that simple 'spotless looking' room, and it all seems to suit so well - the little crib in the corner too - that it is almost as if the baby had just come this morning, and that I am suffering my temporary banishment to the dining room. Aren't you glad that there is no Mrs. H. —? By the way, she accompanied her granddaughter as far as Centralia the day I went to St. Louis. I suppose the granddaughter was returning to Chicago.

Baby, I don't seem to gain in her hospital quarters, does she? Never mind, she will gain again soon. Love. With boundless sweet love for my precious ones, and joy that time is passing and Sunday coming. Love,
The Old Grandfather.

P.M. June 19, 1903,
Columbus, Mo

Hospital
Thursday -

How many weeks is it, sweet
Hubbards, since you were last
here? I do miss you so, my
Sweetheart. To-day is very, very
hot and I hate to think of you
taking long drives in the heat,
Mrs. Bidell tries to comfort me,
though, by telling me that you
are on the peak of The Ozarks
and should be cool.

I was so sure that I would
receive a little line from you
at a pre-midi, and I won't
tell you how disappointed I

are, when will your little white message of a love come
wending its way to me! I want you right here this minute,
and I want to kiss you and hug-ga you. Put your
head down close and I'll tell you something sweet.
I won't say it out loud for Louise might hear.
Chuck has been over this afternoon reading The "Real
Dray" to me. He brought me no mail. His foot is quite
painful & Dr Meyer noticed it and bound it up for
him. He told him not to wear his shoe very much and
to stay around home. He says its nothing serious,
though.

Dr Good has lent me "Lovey Mary" by the author
of Mrs Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch. Its very funny.
I had to have another operation this morning & I cried.
Are you as ashamed of me as I am?

The boys wont leave until next Wednesday because
of some new cases he has to attend to.

With all my heart and soul and mind I am yours
John Lewis

body wants
with him
and many
more.
I love you
your whole

P. M. JUNE 29, 1903
Columbus, Mo.
Hospital
Friday P. M. in the Hot.

Doodle.

Why don't you come
home? I want you. I love
you whole heaps. When you
come you'll have to give me a
dollar 'cause I took a

huge dose
of Castor oil this morning
and folks always gets
dullness when they take such
natty meddy.

I would like to hug you
you. I'm sitting up with a
back-ache, but it don't

improve my writing. Its up to you to say that such
personships couldn't be improved upon. Alright.
I consider it aside, and give you a sweet
little kiss in return.

Mrs. Sears has taken our precious little Babykins out
for a ride in her carriage. She and Dr. Riley came
over to see me.

Mr & Mrs Sewall came over last night to see me
and brought me some milk sherbert. They leave Sat.
and will be gone about ten days I think.

Have we had any June? I don't realize that
the hot weather is upon us. Mrs. Bidell brought me
in some daisies. Do you remember when we sat among
them ages ago? Come home, and lets go out hand in
hand among them.

Charles has just brought me your dear letter written
in the St. Louis station. It came yesterday P.M. but he
couldn't bring it over on account of his foot. I wish I could get
another letter note toff for I am sure there is one at the house.
The maid man won't bring them here. I love you and your lovely
little ~~flowers~~ ^{flowers}.