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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.

May 2nd 1864.

Dearest Maria

I don't think I can ever tell
when your birth day comes, but I have an idea
it is early in May, will you accept as a remembrance
on that day the piece I have braided to make
you a waist! The ladies all were braided
waists so much, that I wanted you to have
one. You may think the linen coarse but it is
the kind used, the very heavy linen is warm
& hard to laundry nicely. Because the dingy look,
the tracing paper caused that. I wish I could
have made it up, but could not risk getting
a fit. I know you are enjoying your sister's visit,
hope the weather will be pleasant & you can all
enjoy going out. I suppose Maria Lucia will be
delighted with the little girl. With much love to
you all

Yours affectionately

Mother.

Mrs. B. M. Duggan.

Columbia.

May 13th 1904

Very dear Lou

I am rather late writing this week, reached home Sunday evening, yesterday had to give a general cleaning to the house having been absent several days. Today berries came in, I had hardly freshed over, washed & weighed a large tin basket full when a little girl knocked at the door with a water basket full, very nice ones, I bought them & set to work again & that took me until nearly dinner time, after dinner your father said he was going to Mitchell's in the cart & that I might go with him, we first drove past the "one head bridge" down to the corner to see how the fence had been fixed, then turned into the pasture or woods very near the bridge, drove through the woods to the Alfalfa lot & along on the edge of

the very rough out patch until we were in front of the house, you can imagine how rough it was. Reuben was sitting on the porch not feeling very well, said he had a little bilious spell, he had lots of chickens around the door & a nice little brood of turkeys newly, but some one caught & appropriated one of his new turkeys.

These berries are so nice I wish you & Maria had some, if you would like me to send any jars, or jelly for you write at once, as the weather is so dry the berries may not last long, tell me how many you would like to have put up.

Now Father returned from Council Saturday on the 4 o'clock train, left there at 11 o'clock, is it that a quick trip for these R. R.? He enjoyed the "meeting," as the baptists would say, & met many old friends, even Gray ~~House~~ Howell is feeling fast & Mrs Little is a shadow. He took 6 o'clock dinner with Gloria & saw the rest of the new New little baby boy is a splendid little fellow young Father says. Rollings three children had

May 10, 1904

chicken pop. Your Father left home Tuesday, I stayed here that night with only old Ted on the place, next day went to Brimstone, dined with Mrs. Johnson, she met me with her carriage at the depot, after dinner took me to Mrs. Harris old Edmund still acts as coachman, assistant cook, dining room servant &c. All three of the old ladies look so badly, I mean Mrs. G. & the other two. Miss Mary was so bad. I went to Farns-
dale on the mid day train. Thursday, Mrs. Harris was there with the carriage to meet me & take me home. I stayed with them until Sunday evening your Father went up for me. I had pleasant visits all around. Mr. Croft Harris arrived Tuesday & I am afraid has set himself down on them for good, occupies the only spare room they have. Now, he takes so much snuff that actually he sits at the table & nods, sleeps most of the day, he will give sister Sally so much other trouble that I wish he had remained in England.

Sister Sally was much interested in her insects. For, the fresh hatch, I was too, think I could manage the hatching, but raising the mothered chickens must be a great deal of trouble, she has a brooder waiting for the chickens. Mrs. Willie Blake died Saturday night, was buried Sunday.

We had a very good snow here Saturday evening, since then it has been very cool, this morning I made a fire to dress by & if it was not so late would have one now. Reuben was not so fortunate as to have snow, has so many potatoe slips to set out but can't do it.

I heard Fanny is to be in Ossoline on the 12th to the meeting of the D. A. R. O. I wrote & asked her to extend her trip to "Ramble Hall" but have not an idea she will come as I suppose there will be round trip tickets & she will return the way she comes.

I had a letter from Henry last night he was well, & busy as usual. Judge Goodnow has a son who is superintendent of the R. R. down

May 10, 1904

there & bounds with Henry. The Judge told
your Father that Henry is doing finely down
there & that every one thinks well of him.

Coming home, on the train a gentle man heard
your ^{Father's} name called, now this is for Grace —
he turned & asked him if he was a brother
of the celebrated Dr B W Duggan of the
City of New York — Your Father was much tickled,
he must have thought him a very much older
brother, or perhaps he was not personally acquaint-
ed with you.

Your Father took cold this evening, is quite hoarse
& has retired, I must do the same as it is quite
late, kiss both my girls for me & give them
much love, with a full share for yourself

Yours devoted

Brother.

Address. - 106 Hammond Court
Wash. D.C.
May 13 - 1908.

My dear Marie Duggan:

I know you have
"racked your brain" again
and again to think why
in earth I didn't write
to you - and if I had
only learned to do what
I should instead of waiting
to do what I wanted to
(write you a good letter
worthy of yours) you would
at least have had many
postals from me.

And now I am going
to tell you what as yet
I have told nobody but
Kama and I only wish
I could tell you instead

have truly greatly enjoyed it. I have
kept it in my dresser. He certainly is
a darling. (Tom has several things carried
on "about her until I shall almost be
pining if I don't have a girl. The
little girl she sent me on Valentine's
day is before me now - and has been
and is much appreciated although
I don't see how you could ever guess
it. - I shall treasure it in my
collection of handsome postals (and
by the way where did you get such
a beauty and isn't it Russian?)

I do hope Louise has not been ill with
cutting her teeth. - Hey! Hey! but her
teeth do grow! Just to think - I have
never seen her and yet she is walking
cutting teeth and beginning to talk!!

Am you here and I too, for I didn't
know at the time why I was so fear-
fully seasick on our home trip. I was
so tired out with sightseeing that I
attributed it to that and knew Dr. Bea-
grader didn't feel sure about me until
the end of the second month altho
he certainly did and has taken
pleased care of me. I was under his
constant care during February and

~~but~~ I'm writing it, but I am
looking forward to seeing
you soon. I am expect-
ing a little Marie Louise
about the middle of
September! Its little
boy need apply. I'm
so crazy for a girl.
Heaven don't ever forgive
and I am not aware
of presenting the first
granddaughter on either
side of the family.
I am sure she will be
a boy in which case
we of course wouldn't
trade for the world.

I received the photo-
graph you sent me of
Marie Louise and Tom & I.

2 May 13, 1964

March and have steadily
gained strength until I
am feeling and looking
quite well. You will
think so too when you
see me I am sure.

And now just when are
you going to get away from
Columbia? Your plans
for the summer are
delightful but the very
most delightful part to
me, of course, is the fact
that you are coming to
Washington. - For still
you, ladye dear, I want
to see you and babykins
just as badly as you
can possibly want to see
me. You must plan to

pretty some at Beaver Fish and they
are already mounted to people from
Philadelphia. I'm well go to D. H. for
the task six weeks of the course. While
Mauna and I will be right here
enjoying the comforts of our dear little
flat - especially the piazza. -
I wouldn't get far from Dr. Baggsdor
for this summer for anything. - He
told me yesterday that he had my
nurse engaged and she is to come out
to see me in a few days. H. Gaudine
and his wife who are visiting in Wash-
ington have both been ill and she
has been nursing them but leave
them soon. Of course I am anxious to
see what she is like. -

But to go back to this summer. I think
your Ithaca plans fine! It must be
a lovely plan to spend the summer to
begin with - you both have so many
friends there and then to have the
house and nurse maid with no meals
in the house will be just the thing
for you. You need that sort of a change
after your house keeping in Columbia.
That is the way I used to feel about
Wood's hole after Stanoro. It made
me enjoy the house keeping too all
the more in the Fall again. - And

spend a week with me,
and that I am sure will
be all too short a time
in which to do all the
talking we shall wish
to do. I believe it will
even be short for Tom
and Ben.

Tom is to be in St. Louis
on June 21st - I think it
is to deliver a lecture.
I am not sure of the
date - and Tom at pre-
sent is in Boston.

If you are going straight
to Ithaca from Washing-
ton will you be getting
along here just about
that time?

Tom will be running to
Grady's Hole but not I.
We have given up our

May 13, 1908

How lovely if you could
exaggerate to include Tom
and Mauna and me in
your Libanon plans. We
would all three dearly love
to pay you a visit there
but I guess neither Ithaca
nor St. Louis are for us
this year. - It would
indeed be fine to meet
you in St. Louis in Sept.
but I hope I may be in
possession of a little
"fair" of my own about
that time. - You must
look at the Exposition for
Mauna and me and
tell me the things you
see in which you are
especially interested.

Yes. I am anxious to show
you my needlework and

and I went together and perhaps you cannot place it, but it is I guess, without exception the best service in the city - and it transfers to the car which passes Tom's laboratory, so that he gets back & forth for that one fare. Georgetown used to sound so far away but Hammond Court is no further, we find there is Houghton St. where you will remember the Smith's live. - By the way they are just home from Cuba but Clark not yet seen. Mrs. Smith. -

Hammond Court is the property of old Governor Cook remodelled, and the flats are now like one story houses than "flats." - There is a beautiful lawn which belongs to all & each apartment has a piazza. - Ours is about 10x10 ft. with north & west exposure.

I have a porch thick at the west end, have bought some comfortable porch furniture, and shall soon have my hammock up. - It will be the finest place in the world for us to sit and visit and watch Louis.

Another nice thing about Hammond Court is the fact that you can be independent of a cook and yet not have to go to a common dining room. -

everything I brought with
me.

I have had three of my
pictures framed. You
will enjoy the catalogue
of the Art Galleries too.
I bought the best of the
catalogues at each gallery
and now have them
conveniently placed on
one shelf of some "corner
shelves" which Tom has
recently built for me.

But I must tell you
something of our new home.
To begin with, it really is
the nicest flat in Wash-
ington according to our
notion. To reach it
you take the Connecticut
or Georgetown car. I am
not much acquainted with
the line the Spring you

There is a cafe' kitchen
outfit but all meals
are sent by dumb waiter
to the individual private
dining rooms. You set
your table with your own
dishes & silver and when
your dinner comes up hot,
keep it hot in your own
kitchen stove, serving it
just as you would if it
had been cooked in your
own kitchen. This is
the way we have been
getting dinner ever since
the day we moved in
and so far it has proved
very satisfactory. - Part of
the time we have also had
our breakfasts sent up. -
They do not serve luncheon
but when your husband
is never home for luncheon

and part of the time have had a
colored girl.. I spent all my spare
energy during April in getting settled
but now that I am settled I really having
much use for a girl until the weather
gets hot. - then I don't mind having
one girl to do anything there is to do
and wait upon me if I wish her to.
Not but that does sound lazy, but I don't
care.

Don't you see how now, for the
flowering shrubs and trees are so beauti-
ful. I never saw such magnifi-
cent victoria and dogwood.

Our friends Mrs. & Mr. Ferry took Mauna
and me for a drive yesterday afternoon
through the Rock Creek and Geological
Parks:-

I wish I could have helped you out
about your Spring and Summer during
lady's dear. I went to Miss Becketine
more than a month ago and she
could do nothing for either you or me
before the last of May or first of June,
she had so much ahead including
a wedding outfit. I think the
dotted lines over your help slip would
be perfectly lovely. If you haven't
arranged for it by this time and I
can engage the time ahead with
Becketine for while you visit me, shall I

it really doesn't count
for much. - It is a
good time to to have
anything special you
wish which they don't
happen to have served
you from down stairs.
I've had straw-berry
short cake in my head
for two days so made
a dandy one this noon
and ate most of it my-
self while Mauna laughed
at me. - All the fresh
vegetables are in the
market here now at quite
reasonable rates. - Straw-
berries - two boxes for 25¢
and other things according
except tomatoes. - They ask
still ten cents a pound.
I have an excellent
washwoman so that all
that goes out of the house

5. May 13, 1904
I do it? I have to have
a loose, light weight
wrap of some kind and
that is about all I shall
be investing in. - So far
I have been able to suffi-
ciently let out last year's
clothes. - I am fortunate
in that my shirts were
made in big pleats, which
let out & shirred or gath-
ered, so nicely for this
season & for me. -

I wish I could help you
more about your things
for I know how it was
in Hanover. - I felt some-
times just as you say in
your letters - "lost in the
wilderness when it came
to clothes." A brown &
white or three & white - im-
lined foulard shirt waist

suit would make a
splendid utility suit for
you. You could travel
in it if you wanted to
and wear it for many
occasions morning or
afternoon and not have
to think about the lamb-
wing. - Have it made
with two stocks & "dickies"
one of the foreland, the
other of lace - then
with the foreland one
just wear the little turn-
overs. - By "stock & dickie"
I mean one of these affairs



like go-into-sailor
suits. - Have it
made unlined and
walking length, straight
armed. -

So your brother gained
a sweetheart at Columbia!

May 13, 1904

It is fine for him to have
had such a good business
offer but of course you will
miss him. -

I don't think I have
congratulated Dr. Duggan
on his success with the
propagation of mushrooms
but it isn't because I
haven't thought about it,
for I have secured the
privilege of a room in
the basement and when
you come to visit us, Tom
& I are going to get Dr.
Duggan to start us off on
some mushroom bed. -
I think it would be great
to be able to have some. -

My lady dear - please
forgive my long silence.
I know you will know that
you know all about it -

This has been written by
metallmunt & is so
lengthy I imagine you
will also have to read it
by the metallmunt place.
It is not too late and
I can help you any on
the clothes question I
shall only be glad to do
so as you know.

Mamma asked me to
show I was writing this
long letter & when I
told her she said,
"Well! - I wish lots of love
sent to her."

Please accept love from
me too for all those of
you in the which I
could join me over the
horizon. - Always

Your loving friend
Emma C. Moore

May, 8th 1904

My dear Son

It is nearly bed time but I will begin my letter, many hours time to finish in the morning before sail time. I am a day late, intended writing today but was bobbing around all day & can see very little I accomplished, one thing - I tried to fix up some dinner for us, the cook sent word she had a bad pain in her neck, but would be over to night, I think she was busy washing & kept at it so late, she did not want to come. Another thing I did was to pick over a large bushel of dewberries & we enjoyed some of them for supper. I wish as much you & Maria would how to enjoy them with us. A nice Friday & again yesterday has improved them - Oh! how they did put in potatoes

slips Saturday, many as one can set out,
it is the first season we have had for
them.

I enjoyed your letter very much, Mrs. Bacon
certainly gave you a fine dinner. I suppose it
was in compliment to Mrs. Weatherston. I
imagine Maria had a dinner one or two better
days, as dinners were frequent. I am glad you
kept back the package until the 12th, it was
just like you to think of it. I hope as the
baby is so fond of Maria that she will come
back to you in the fall when you return to
Columbia, it is a great thing to have such a
servant even if she does get on a spree some
times, I would try to hold on to her.

We are much obliged to you for your kind
invitation to visit you & go with you to the
Exposition, it would be much the most pleasant
way to do but I am sure it will not be
possible for us to do so. You must keep our
poets some little time ahead as to when you
will visit the Exposition, Waver says he will.

May 18, 1908

like to see the Exposition & must you then
did not speak certainly of going but I would
like to let him know of your move events.
The repeated freezes discourages him very much,
all the peaches killed & most of the apples. I
sent him a few tomato plants this evening
hope they will stand the trip. Now I am very
much obliged to you for the information con-
cerning Dr. O'Neal, I could not think he was a man
of any standing or he would not be advertising
so. Reuben is the strangest person I ever saw, I
don't know what to think of him. I believe
he is going to try his best now any how. I
have begged & brought him to go to Dr. Weston
or Dr. Higginson again but he says he will not
do it, that they have not benefitted him &
there is no use spending any more money. I
told him I would give him the money, but
no, he did not want it, he could not leave
home. I can't reason any sense into him.

about that. I think the home treatment
 is what has captivated him. He has not
 told your Father or asked his advice for he
 must know what he would say. I do wish
 some one could persuade him to do the
 right thing. I am worried to death about the
 matter. I don't think there is any time to be
 lost. I am going to write to Uncle Sam & ask
 him to talk to him when he sees him. Benton
 dined with us yesterday & spent the night,
 the rain kept him. Now John Harris dined
 with us also, they came to the funeral service
 of Mrs Davis's sons wife (Jocie) Dr Harris
 officiated, she was Miss Taylor, a sister of
 Ed Taylor of Vermont. She was one of a visit
 to his parents, was taken sick & died, there
 was a large attendance the church was full.
 I must finish for the evening—

You will be surprised to hear I have made
 another visit to Hamsville, this time to act as
 nurse, housekeeper &c. Sister Sally was having
 child, Mrs Moffat Harris was quite sick & the

teacher very unwell. Mrs Harris could not wait
on the sick, attend to house keeping, the incubator, &c as sister Sally sent her savings for one
Wednesday, & I stayed until Sunday morning, she
was up when I left & was brotting feeling well
enough to eat a good breakfast which by the
way proved unfortunate for him, a card from
sister I read his breakfast did not agree with
him & he was not as well. He had inflammation
of the stomach, had been kept on nothing but
milk & a little plain soup, instead of returning
to solids gradually he asked for corn meal
batter cakes, & fried fish, of which he partook
heartily. He is going to be woe of trouble to sister
Sally I see. Lucy will be home tomorrow & I hope
help her mother some, but there is not much
help in either of those children. This is their
first trial with the incubator, I think it so nice
to be able to set 40 or 100 eggs at once, have
them all hatched at once & no need to worry one,

it is almost impossible to buy chickens yet
available. I was proud to have one of my first
brood for dinner Sunday. It is quite cool
again this morning, I made a fire for your father
to dress by. He has had a cold & very troublesome
cough. Should you find at any time this com-
mune that you three can make us a visit
we would be as glad to see you.

I have written a long letter, hope I have not tired
you, must stop now & have my letter ready for
the post man, with much love to you all & a
kiss to our little lady

Yours devoted

Mother.

May 27th 1904.

Dearest Marion

I was so glad to have your letter, was about to rest myself to answer it yesterday when I heard some one say, 'is Mrs. Duggan at home, we came to take her to spend the day with us?' I went out & found it was Minnie Macentney & cousin Marion Nelson, who had come from Farmdale to spend a day & night with Minnie, of course I was glad to go, had not seen cousin Marion in so long. We had a pleasant, quiet day, D. D. went for one late in the evening. Minnie was "hungry" for some spice cake so I told her I would bake one for her today (she leaves for Mobile this evening) I succeeded - all very well & I hope she will enjoy it, the ladies all say I make very nice spice cake,

as few persons make it.

Well, you had quite a round of gaiety while your sister was with you, I know you were glad to have her go out & enjoy herself, it was a pity Winnie took her place before she left for of course you cooked more than you would have done for Ben & yourself.

I am glad you liked my braiding, it was not as pretty a pattern as I wished.

About cooks, I am just 'on thorns' for few more will leave, she is high tempered & wants her own way & it is so hard to steer clear of all fracas, any little thing might start it, no matter how kind or indulgent I am, she seems not to appreciate it & is so rude & provoking but I have determined to stand about any thing rather than cook this summer, the neighbors are pulling at her all the time to do "days work" altho' they know she hired herself to us for the year, there are several selfish people around here, they want every thing themselves, every daisy, every chick, egg & every

May 27, 1904

thing else, but I should not speak as of my
neighbors even if it is a fact.

Ben's letter to the D has just been read &
we are glad to have it. You & he must be
busy getting every thing ready to leave. I think
he will have to put a little gate at the head
of the stairs to keep Maria Louise from going
down head first, she is at the most trouble
some age now, wants to be moving around &
seeing into everything I reckon, but you have
no coal shuttles for her to play in or water
cans to turn over & dip in as I have seen
children do. I do hope her teeth will not be
troubling her while you are travelling or at
St. Louis. I wonder if you won't find it very
warm there. I will write Waver of your
movements but as they have just bought a
mill for crushing the rock he will be very
busy & I am afraid will not leave, he says
they will concentrate the metals & ship to

anxious to be repaired. I can't get details from him. I know he would be as glad to visit you & see the baby. Maria, do you know you did not mention that precious child in your letter! I know you must have been in a hurry to forget to tell me something of her.

Let me tell you what I did Tuesday - in the first place I must say I am a very inefficient and nervous & rather timid, but I wanted to go to Reubens to clean up a closet & a room that I did not clean before he moved in, a little 12 year old boy came to help me, as he & Dr D. hatched up the buggy & with the little boy by my side I drove up to Mittleton, met Reubens on the road going to the other place but I told him I would keep on, the cook had the house key. We worked hard (the boy & myself) until about 5 o'clock, having put the closet in order, you never saw such a place as it was, taken up the old matting & swept the room, then the cook came in & helped the boy wash up the floor, & things looked cleaner a good

May 27, 1904

deal. When I was ready to leave Annie was
very restless & it was all I could do to hold her,
but by keeping a tight rein & talking to her I
quieted her down & we were going on very
well when I saw ahead of us a wagon
covered with white cloth, ^{to another with fodder} I knew Annie
would be frightened so I made the boy get
out to hold her by the bit if I could not
control her, sure enough as the wagon
approached she almost took a fit & I didn't
know what I would do, but seeing my fix
the wagoners stopped & the back one got
down & offered to hold her until the white
topped one passed & the boy led the fodder
wagon by, then she went on right well but
nerved at every little thing. I certainly was
obliged to that man & glad to get home. If
Annie was not a sensible horse she would
be dangerous but she can be controlled a good
deal by talking to her. I had such a back ache

from fright that I could hardly get out of
the buggy, but if I wanted to go, I would do
the same thing again, will go some day & put
down the matter & fix up some curtains, it will
be a good summer dining room for Bentons.

I heard from Henry a day or so ago, then home
keeping progress nicely, Sam was putting up
preserves in addition to his other duties, he is a
wonderful slacker. Henry hardly expects to visit
the exposition. We do not hear anything from
Fred these days, he must be very busy.

Sister Sally writes that Mrs. Knaflet Barnes contin-
ues sick, she is expecting a good deal of company,
dreads the work & worry of providing for so many
& attending to his wants which are by no
means few, but I must be tire some, please
excuse me. Give much love to Ben & the
baby, with a fell share for yourself

Yours affec-

Brother.

Penn 3rd 1904

My dear Son

Saturday has come around again & it is time for a letter to you, it will just reach you before you leave. I did not think of that or would have written on Thursday, yesterday was Friday, we spent that day in Danapolis, returned after dark, too tired to do any thing but go to bed. It is a tiresome trip for me always. As soon as Mrs. Foxe heard we were in town she sent a pressing invitation for us to dine with them which we did. She is so kind & pleasant, gave us a nice dinner chicken, broiled ham & vegetables, afterwards peach ice cream. We carried her the peaches. We have had some nicely flavored peaches but some of them very small. We stopped by Barber's going in, to leave him some & I

wished so much that Maria & yourself
could have come, in a day or so they will
be over.

Another class of school children (Miss Mary
Taylor's) are pie sewing at Wintertoe today,
later as it was when we came out, we had
to drive by & let ~~Reuben~~ know, as he might have
our his good clothes ready to direct them where
to go. Wagon loads of dunkies were pie sewing
yesterday out towards Spring Hill, out with
standing every one is begging for hands, the
cotton needs work now in a hurry.

I expect you all are as busy as can be getting
ready to leave. I do hope Lizzie's teeth are
not troubling her. I wish I could have been
to keep while you & Maria are at the Exposit-
=ion.

The days are getting quite hot in spite of a
breeze. I ^{don't} think I wrote you Mrs Joe Collins has
been enlarging two dressing rooms to make
them small rooms, added a sweet gallery &
had the whole house painted. "Mrs John Walter"

June 3, 1904

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has painted his, & Minnie furnishes the means to have the Hatfield house painted, some little repairs to the porches to be made first. Mrs Collins enlarged for Deers family, they will be home in about three weeks. I think they come for good this time. Lucie has moved to the Withers place. Jack Reid will be her protector until Bob returns from N Q where he has been under treatment for cancer.

Our trip to town was particularly to call on the Garbis, it was right provoking, she was out, had gone to help Nans fix her house I felt very much like going there but knew they must be busy.

Aunt Melville has had gone Father to see her since I wrote to you, had two high fevers, since his visit she has missed them, but says she is very weak. I hope we can go to see her next week. I was up before 4 o'clock

this morning as I had to slip down & take a
little nap. I had to get my butter basket
ready for Henry to take to town, had 6 lbs
of butter to sell, last week sold 5 lbs. at
20 cts a pound, the "change" comes in daily.
While we were at Reuben's Thursday, his cook
returned from town, carried in butter &
eggs to sell for him.

Some Father has just come in from the
garden says some one cleaned up the
peach trees yesterday while we were gone,
is n't it too bad! I was so particular to
give the cook a good share, hoping she would
leave them alone.

I hope you will both enjoy the Exposition
& the change to Ithaca. I will not write
again until I hear from you there. With
much love to all three & many kisses to
the baby

Your devoted

Mother.

June 13th 1904

My dear Son,

I should have written to you Saturday but concluded to wait until after Sunday as I expected you and Mr. & Mrs. down to church & could tell you something of them. Mrs. Harris & herself came down in the buggy, the driver had a lame arm & could not drive the buggy. Mrs. H. & sister Sally looked better but I wonder they do, sister S. particularly, they had just gotten through with having the parlor & chamber walls & ceilings papered & that necessitated much work moving every thing in & out & having every thing up set, in the midst of it she had one day 11 to dozens friends sent word they were coming. I hope that is the end of repairs for

both enjoyed the Collection; your Father saw an *U. Davis*, perhaps
a piece saying it was a humbug; we thought that very strange.
Fred, Harry & two children are going on an August, he can't leave
until the Institute work is done. He had the Rev. Professor, Mrs
& Mrs. Deane, & two young ladies to stay during commencement.
They have spent themselves so much I don't see how they can
get so many, suppose they had to draw on for awhile. Your Father
says he would like to ask Miss Perry & some of the children to
make us a visit, I would like to spend them the evening of our
hospitality, but having Harry would be a treat to me, however
they are not invited yet, & she might not accept. We have a empty
your garden to have company, your Mother seems to think that makes
no difference. Yesterday Miss Mrs. Brewster & Mrs. Powell were going

this afternoon. Mrs & Miss John Harris dined
with us after I saw a copy. Reuben did
not come up for I had a night-mice dinner
& some apples & plums, he enjoys fruit so
much. Sister Sally brought me two large
heads of cabbage, as I had one already
for dinner. I kept them & made some nice
sliced cabbage pickle this morning for
R. & myself.

I was so glad to have your letter written the
day after you reached St Louis. We were sure
you nicely did not she! but probably it was
all for the best as you secured a good nurse
there, & how fortunate that Louisa took to
her; was she colored? We were might have
got her on a spree & given you trouble. I hope
she will look for you when you return.

It was a good thing Louisa was pleased
with the trip. Is she as full of life as when
I saw her? I imagine she is. Yesterday Maria's
card came, thank her for it. I hope you

out to spend the day, Mrs. Snowden wrote asking me to go over
 early & spend the day with her & open Batten to come over to dinner,
 of course we had to decline, I was sorry for I knew the old lady had a
 long homeward day. I went over as soon as they all left & sat with
 her until Miss Lou came. Yesterday & today the weather has been very
 pleasant, a nice cool breeze. I had a letter from Waverly lately, they
 have a young man & his wife in the house with them now, she cooks
 so that relieves Waverly, she was a fine girl, good cook but not a tidy
 house keeper her says. He said my letter telling him when you would be
 in St. Louis reached him too late for him to have seen much of you if
 he had gone on. I am sorry, I wanted him to go. It is almost too dark
 to see to write, excuse the scribbling way I have written, had to do it on
 this lined paper. Kiss both the Princes for me, with much love to you all
 Your devoted Mother.

Auburn, Ala.

June 13, 1907.

Dear Mother,

I have so many things to write you that I scarcely know where to begin.

About a week before commencement our two beautiful young friends, Louise & Lois Davis arrived. They are lovely girls and beautiful singers, and had a delightful visit. One day they had twenty three callers and although they did not attend dances, were greatly admired.

Mrs. Denson & Judge Denson and two daughters, Fannie & Mary and Rev. Carter

June 13, 1904

Helm Jones, the common cement
preacher, were also with us. Mama
and Fudie both gave up their
rooms, and so with the aid of
pallet & couch we got on very well.

You are right about the rooms. We
now have double parlors and the
big mahogany bed is in the
south ell room. The house is
beautiful now. By writing letters
for Fred (for his department) I have
made money enough to buy
several new mattresses and a pretty
white bureau & washstand for the
little girls' room.

During commencement, we used

June 13, 1904

our large airy sitting room for
a dining room and with its
white paint and pretty new
matting it looked beautiful.
The greater improvement of all
is our new screens. The whole
house is now screened with large ^{the}
screens that push up & down
like windows, and keep out both
flies and mosquitos.

Besides our resident guests, we
had others invited to nearly every
meal. Wednesday morning we
had a breakfast in honor of the
orator Dr. Thompson of Ohio, we
had four courses and everything

June 13, 1904

passed off beautifully. The servants
made no mistakes and everything
was quietly done. We had first
pineapples, then chicken, rice, patty
biscuit, crackers, and tomatoes with
mayonaisse dressing, then ham,
egg head, biscuit, pickle, young
English peas and Irish potatoes, next
in rice with athens wafers. I got
up at five and mama, and Mrs
Denson and Lois all helped. Every body
was at the table except mama who
served the plates, and Ellwell.

There was great enthusiasm over
Dr. Jones' remarks. He was also very
gentle in bearing and charming as
a guest.

June 12, 1909

I enclose his letter for you & father
to read. Please return it.

My heart was set on having you
and father here at commencement
to enjoy & help us entertain our
distinguished guests. But we were
so crowded that Ted would not
let me urge you to come ~~least~~ lest
we could not make you comfortable.
But next year, I want you both to be
here, and I intend to save a room
for you. I wish you could both visit
us this summer while everything looks so
fresh & pretty, and bring Ruben with you.
I am sure the change would be good
for you both.

Ted was offered the Department of

June 13, 1904

of Agriculture & Animal Industry
in Arizona at \$2300. He declined

I have hobbled through this
letter with a miserable pen and
almost no ink, so please pardon
bad writing. If the pen & ink were
not so bad, I would write more.

Ambrose has been sick several days
with a spell of indigestion. We hope
he will be much better tomorrow.

Love
Sincerely your daughter,
Fannie

The little Spanish is
typing now, taking care
of her, she is very watch-
ful, the best guard dog
we have had in years,
as I am going to have
two puppies, I am to
be her best guard.
How my little girls
for me, with much
love to you all.
Yours devotedly,
Mother.

June 20th 1904.

I enjoyed your letter so much,
was so glad you had a comfortable trip
& that Marie Louise stood it fairly well.
I hope the Italian air will agree with her
as well as it does with her Brother, & that
those teeth will come through without much
trouble, how many has she now? & how
is she progressing in talking? can she
say many words? how I would like to see
her!

How I would have enjoyed the displays
of porcelain &c. if there is any thing I do
love it is pretty china, glass & silverware.
Wasn't 2 1/2 hours a quite trip from St Louis
to Italian? on the baby account I know
you were glad of it. Yes, I reckon it was

to have all the conveniences in travelling if one can possibly afford it. I hope you found a good nurse, I suppose you could not possibly do with out one. We are glad to know of the delicious well water, with airy rooms, good water & good board. I think you should improve, that is if you will not work too hard, take a good rest this summer, you need it I am sure.

Your Father went to Danapolis on the small day train to see Ben Gilder the estate lawyer, also a man who wants to buy cedar for pencils. I am having a long quiet day. Apple Hill you know has still a good deal of cedar, but I think the man will want it cut for him & probably reject more than he would buy, they generally do. No one would be hired now to cut cedar, too much grass in the fields, strange too, for the weather is so dry that the gardens are drying up, corn suffering, & even cotton badly in need of water. The corn crop will be ruined unless there is rain in 10 days. Henry writes the grass is all drying up & even the little streams have gone dry. His garden was affording only beans & tomatoes, I think that is doing well, I have not heard of any ripe tomatoes around here, don't think we will have any at all. Our hens are doing better than the garden, we have not many more but I have sold 8 doz eggs in the last two weeks & we all are want for cooking & the table, we have not failed to have eggs every morning since early spring.

Yesterday I had a nice little dinner expecting Reuben up but he did not come until late in the evening, stopped a few minutes on his way from Fannettsville, had a man to drive him. His goats are increasing but he has a boy that is very fond of young kids, has eaten three, leaving 10 little ones, it is hard to keep them apart.

Oh! how about your individual crop of snails
 comes? will you realize anything from them?
 It would be nice to make enough to pay trans-
 -port expenses. I wonder if I told you of the bees
 taking possession of the hollow in the smilax
 tree right at the back steps, we can't get rid
 of them unless the tree is cut down & we
 hate to do that, but it is very bad to have
 them - as snails for letting the yard grow
 up in *Urtica*, but most of it has been
 cut down now.

Sister Sally wrote it was all Mr. Hoares &
 herself could do to keep out of bed. Now John
 Hoares has been sick ever since he preached
 for us, sister Sally attributed it to the divines
 he ate here. I am sorry I was the cause of his
 being sick. I think I must enclose the letters
 from your "big Sis", let you see what & how
 they did at commencement time. I never
 heard of such a breakfast, she must eat
 some of her travels, what do you say Maria?

June 28th 1904.

Very dear Son

Some little time ago I took
up my pen to write but remembered the
milk had not been churned, or the
puppies fed, those things have been atten-
-ded to. (excuse the blot the pen caught in
this miserable paper) so now I hope to have
an uninterrupted time to write, the dog
mocking birds will be my only company
today & it will be a long one for it is now
only seven o'clock. They telephoned from
Lansville this morning for your Father to go
to see Mr Harris, he started about 8 o'clock
I hardly expect to see him back before sun-
set unless the clouds are very threatening
& he comes to ~~avoid~~ being detained all
night. Mr Harris & sister Sally have been
very sick & unwell for some times, worried to

death with that great loss Mr. Beaufort, who thinks of nothing but
 something good to eat & they are constantly on a chase for the best
 the country affords & the worst of it is, it all comes out of Mr. Richard
 Harris' pocket, "brothers must be bought for his three meals a day &
 the family take something more common, it is strange how some
 people seem to live for nothing but to be a trouble & worry to others, but
 enough of that - I must tell you of something more pleasant; we
 had as half day, & night's visit from Fred Saturday, he wrote he would
 spend the day with Reuben but at 10 o'clock jumped out of a buggy
 at the gate, your Father would have met him if he had not said
 he was going to Reuben's, they drove up there in the afternoon, found
 Reuben had gone to the Harris place, he did not return that night
 so Fred did not see him. Fred is looking well, says he is in perfect
 health, throat well, & voice much improved, said he might have to go on
 to Washington this week to get some funds for the college, then come
 the Institutes, & in July sometime he has to go to N. O. to some
 meeting, I have forgotten what, so he will be on the go pretty much
 all the summer. He is very anxious to get Reuben off to the Hot Springs,
 said he came on purpose to talk it over with Reuben & ourselves. Dr
 Thigpen told him he thought Reuben should go there. Mrs. Chapman
 has not long returned from Hot Springs & your Father was to have gone
 to see him today about the expense of a trip, we must try every thing
 we can to help his eyes, even if his sight is only partially restored. I
 think the bestest thing will be to find some one going on who
 would help Reuben along, even if we had to pay the person to do
 so. If we can make arrangements I think Reuben will consent to
 go. Mrs. Chapman has been talking to him about the place & of his

improvement, outside can do more with
him than we can.

We have had some very acceptable rains,
quite a good one yesterday evening, too late
tho' to do our garden any good. we will
have to live mostly from the store room &
chicken coop & it is hard to keep that
supplied, a few to be bought. I am almost
decided to invest in a small "Incubator" but
then, where could I put it, where it would
be convenient to watch it! In winter I might
have it in our room & it would help to heat
it.

Our cook has been in a dreadful humor & I
would not be surprised if she leaves any time.
I try to conciliate her but she has no sense &
no appreciation of anything done for her, gets
mad about nothing & says she can't please
me, that every body told her she would not be
able to stay here where she started in, the
truth is the neighbors are trying to make her

June 28, 1904

quit work with us, & do days work for them. It occurred to me the other day that if your Father would try to get rid of this place, it would be a good idea to go to Des Moines, we would still be almost as near Peubun & as I told your Father, near a bakers shop, where the loss of a cook, would not be felt so much. I think I could manage to get along very well, but I am afraid he loves his old haunts too much ever to try to get away. I have been hoping for a letter from him or yourself but as he has been taken up with commencement exercises, seeing your old friends &c &c. I hope you found some one to help with the Baby Band how you all go on excursions, the General Hoern affair was terrible, was it? there are many ways to kill people these days! saw by the paper last night a man & his wife were killed by the explosion of gas in their automobile; one professed here

last week but I did not get to the door early enough to see it, tried to keep a look out for its return, have not seen it. I have written a long letter with nothing in it, hope you are not much bored, must sleep now & cut out a skirt to make which I will find very useful, Bessie sent me the material, I admired one she had & intended buying the goods myself. With much love to you all & kisses to Baby.

Your devoted

Mother.

4 O'clock — Your Father has returned, left Mr Harris feeling better, sister Sally sent me some of Mr Sprink's fine tomatoes, one is too much for 2 persons to eat, he has had them to weigh 1 lb. Ben, are you going to lectures in the summer school?

very sticky time. It rained
little, & since has set in
I do hope it will continue
through the night. The
figs are not abundant
& many leaves
dropped from the day
weather. We have had
some very good pears
peaches but mostly
pears but very many
are falling & slight
frosts are coming.
When I have been a
very warm little
girl, the weather good but
very hot. I must
say good night, with
much love to you all
Yours devoted
Mother.

It is now six o'clock, I am out on
the front porch to enjoy the fresh air while I
write, & have the light, for it has been cloudy all
day, heavy clouds east & south of us I think, around
here we need rain very much, hope our time is not
far off, the clovers have kept the grass green, with
no calves to graze on it, our front yard looks as green
& pretty, for the convenience of water the calves are
kept back of the garden now.
We were very glad to have your letter to your
father & to know you are as pleasantly located,
the rooms quite different from the ones you had
last summer in Dr. Noyce's house, wasn't that
hot! Louise tutts slowly but I expect it is better
for her, may bring her to the fall for the worst
ones, how I would like to have her talk, no I did

Not expect her to say such a long word as Grand Mother yet. I am sure the nurse must be a comfort. I hope Frances will grow strength & flesh this summer; you too, I would like to see you looking right about, but I don't think it belongs to this family. I am no heavier than I was last summer.

Wences wrote & asked us to spend Sunday with them, your Uncle John has been more unwell & she wanted your Father to see him, he would not consent to sending for him. We went, he said he was doing very well but told of the difficulty of breathing at night, would not hear of going off from home. I wanted to persuade him & Wences to go to Hot Springs & take Reuben along. John & I had wish were there, no company. Reuben joined us there hoping to see Mary but she had returned home. Yesterday evening we drove up to Milledge for me to get some of Reuben's clothes to put on order. I wanted to have every thing ready as if we hear of any one going to Hot Springs, he can get off on short notice. If we don't hear of some one soon I think I had better go with him, he can't go alone, I might stay until things became some what familiar to him & he could get about, then I could come home & he find some one coming back later who would help him along. I would dread the trip but he must go, I have saved money enough to pay my expenses & don't think I could use it as a better cause. It is mighty hard to get arrangements made, we have to find some one to take his place at Milledge & he & your Father are slow coaches.

I had a letter from Wam today, he is writing now of their having a saw-mill to saw lumber for the mill house, & some other houses they may build if they do not rent the place they are on, for next year. The mill is for working with the ore in some way, before it is shipped to be smelted. He never speaks of coming home & I do want so much to see him. About the furniture - Your Father says he thinks the sofa & large

chairs are worth about 8.00, they are not
 broken any where; the small chairs of ones of
 course you are welcome to, they are broken but
 we think can be mended. Mr. Rosenbush in
 Simsbury will crate them for about 2.50 or 3.00
~~Now~~ Of course cannot say what freight will be
 added delivered at depot & weighed, it is, ^{or} much
 100. Now when would you like to have the furniture
 shipped? Your Father can pay freight if you say
 so, & let you know what it amounts to. We will try
 to have it crated as lightly as possible to go safely.
 Your Father must go in a few days to decide, the
 R. R. wants the lower part of the lot on which the
 house your grand Mother bought, ^{in Putnam} is situated, they
 are willing to give 2000 for about one fourth of the
 lot, if he does not sell to them they will take it any
 time & pay 1700, as he has to make some arrangement
 to have Mother's estate administered on for order to
 give them a title, I don't see how he will get through
 with regarding up 2 estates. Mother's estate owes ^{nothing}
 estate is much, that the sale of that piece of land
 will about pay the balance of his debts.
 Not much of the Quattle tree plantation has been sold
 yet, it will take an auction, perhaps two to get
 rid of it. The estate should be worked up in October.
 I shall finish my letter by lamp light, it is about

[1904?]

Bluffton, S.C.

July 5th

My own smallest little Sister:

Your smallest letter
with the big surprise in it
took my breath away. I know
dear, it is hard for you
just at this time when you
have to move etc. But I think
your health will be much
better. And if you want me

wish I were with you. We go in
bathing every day. And I enjoy the
water so. "Daddy" has been and is quite
sick with the same bad trouble.
He looks so badly. I wish he could
go back for a month. I do not like to
see him come here, Papa. I do not
think will live very much longer.
Believe you and I. His climate is too
hard on him and he gets at-
tacked some morning until night
which is bad for him. Together

went off Wednesday morning
to visit some uncle and won't
be back until the night. She never
told us until the night before
and got a girl 14 years old (the
same girl that recited that piece
about Easter, that I took off) to take
her place. And this girl can't
do any cooking. Mama is half
sick herself, so you know this
has been a hard week. When
people get old they are so set
in their ways. Daddy ought to
have a Doctor, but Mama thinks
she can lose him, and he has
not got any better. Mr. Shang knows

I will come and keep house
for you at that time. You
know I am pretty good around
babies. Do not let anything
worry you, keep cheerful and
happy. I hope you have some
one to help you with the
children for you need someone
this summer more than last.
I am making something pretty
for the little stranger people
to get it finished by December.
I hope you are all happy
and comfortable at Woodstock.

July 5th 1909
Lorn Barker, is going to send
Miss Sarah the \$^{10.00} every month
that he sent Aunt Lucia. The
figs are not ripe yet and I am
still waiting for them. I wish
you could please Daddy, at William.
I wish he would let William go.
I never heard anyone yell so as
he does from morning till night.
The chickens are all dying, out-
of 60 only 10 left. I wish he
would not try to raise chicken
it is such a trouble an expense.
Bluffton has so many nice
summer people here now.
Mama recind the velvet lace

and it looks fine, will be a pretty one
for next winter. Alice has been sick
again with nervous excitation. But
she is on the voyage also. I hope I shall
get that way often I go home. Well sister,
I must close. I hope the next letter will
be better news about Dr. D. the marriage is
But Emma says he has this spell
every summer. She don't seem to
stand over him. Wish you could have
some watermelon with us at lunch.
Dr. S. wanted me to send you his best
regards and tell you he is sorry you
are going away from I have it

could get there once in awhile.
With a heartfelt devotion and
warm kisses for you all.

Ever the same old G.

The Martins are all at home
now, but my Captain.

July 12th 1904.

My dear Son

It is too dark to see to write at a table any where so I have to take my pencil & sit at the front door to have the light, there is the blackest cloud I ever saw all around west, the wind may bring it here soon; we have had too much rain now but that is usually the case after a long dry spell. Yesterday no field work could be done as we had Pearl to clean & mend the harness & John to gather the peaches that were over-ripen in the garden, now I did work you & Muriel had some of them, several very nice varieties, all clear stone & so nice for dinner, among them were some small soft peaches not quite ripe & nothing would

do but they must be dried, I protested against attempting it this giving weather but your Father insisted & I set John to work on them, have them in the room up stairs to mildew I know. We intended going to Demopolis on train today but the closed prevents us, I have some little purchases to make, want to have every thing ready to go the minute Reuben says he is ready. I think I wrote you I would use some of my little savings to pay my expenses to Hot Springs to help him along, he can't go alone & we can't hear of any one going, in fact I don't think any one would give him all the help he needs except one of the family. He was here Sunday & I entreated him to hurry & make his arrangements. Your letter came & I read it to him, he, as well as ourselves highly appreciate your willingness to help him & I hope the kindness of his brothers may be the cause of much benefit to him. I only wish the thing had been started sooner, but it was only on Fred's last visit home that I learned Dr. Hryggen wished him to go. Fred cannot particularly to see about that. He will have a bad time making the round of Institutes mapped out for this week, Greensboro, Marion, Mount Airy, Guntown, Rockwell & one other place, then next week some the Farmers Institutes in Auburn, lasting 2 weeks I think it is.

I am surprised at the very cool weather you have had, if it keeps up you will hardly feel as if you had had any summer. I reckon Louisa misses her airings when she can't go out. I think children sleep as much better when they have had plenty of fresh air, don't you find it so with her? Your last letter came, the day name was mailed to you I enjoyed it very much. It is a pity you can't accept Dr. Paulson's invitation, but I thought he was a bachelor.

3
it seems strange to be having strawberries
now, that is a pretty, & rather economical
way to serve them is - not it! one does not
care for many where ice cream & cake are
to follow. Your Father went to Lanesville Sunday,
I could not go because I expected Reuben -
Your Father keeps very weak & unwell, Sarah
and could take him to Hot Springs, but sister
Sally needs a change almost as much as
he does. Owing to a heavy rain, your Father did
not get in until long after dark, I had
locked up & made up my mind I would
be alone all night.

Bob Collins is suffering a great deal with
the sunburn on his face, comes to Dr Staples
office twice a day to have the Y ray used
on it, John told me the place is as large
as a dollar & looks dreadfully, he sees it attended
to sometimes, it is a kind of show for the
negroes, Bob does not care, but he says he

July 12, 1904

wonders what he has done that the
Lord lets him suffer so, the idea! he
does not look back - Well, I am sorry for him,
more so for wife & children.

I wonder what Louise would think of our
little house dog, the most playful thing I
ever saw, so fond of being noticed. I do hope
it will be so we can have you all to visit
us next summer. Tell Annie I will be
glad to have her letter whenever it comes,
with much love to her, Louise & yourself

Your devoted

Mother.

July 19th 1904.

My dear Mr. Brewster,
I am all ready to go to Des Moines but the D
is not ready so as time is precious I will begin my letter to you. I
wanted so much to go early & stop before the sun gets hot. Des Moines
is a hot dusty place & I always dread a shopping expedition there.
I enjoyed your letter so much, so glad you wrote of some of the baby
sweet ways. I can imagine how she looks & how sweet she is, her
little ways remind me of our boys at that age. I met her the week
called me to eat the butter & by the time I was through the I was
ready to go, we stopped to see if Reuben had made his arrangements to
leave for Hot Springs, he was out in the field & we had to wait to see
him as it was nearly 12 o'clock when we reached town. I made my
purchases, had to have a shirt I bought altered, then we took some
ice cream in place of dinner, & left for home about 3 o'clock, stopped to
leave Reuben some bread, when I reached home I was too tired & hungry
for any thing, ate some bread & butter & dropped down on the sofa & went
fast asleep, it is now nearly dark & I am on the front porch waiting
I think a thunder storm is brewing, here it is the distance.

Reuben has the promise of a white mare to stay at Winsted, attend to
his stock, & do some field work, so I hope we will get off on Monday,
Wednesday & Saturday, round trip tickets are sold, we hope to get ones
Saturday but I will not travel on Sunday, we can get them for 60
days as the paper says but the agent in Des Moines could not tell us
any thing, promised to find out from Burlington & telephone us, Mrs. Panter.

of the Robertson Bankery so kindly offered to pay for our tickets & save ^{us} the trouble of going on Saturday, we do our banking business with him.

I am very glad Ben is getting his papers off ^{leaves} & will find them for some recreation, golf or anything else that will take him out, I agree with you about that. I would indeed be delighted to have you all run down to see us but I expect Ben will think the trip too expensive after having made the trip to Ithaca, but anytimes you can come you will find a hearty welcome. I think the little room would be quite as you say for Louise, you are in a hurry to give her a room, I hope it is not too small for a crib in your room just yet. I know how children love out doors & it is so good for them to be out in good weather, but you must make her wear her bonnet ^{all} day, keep her skin white, it is so pretty to be tanned or freckled. I don't see how she can be prettier than when I saw her, I thought her beautiful then, but the little white teeth are mighty pretty I know. She was so pleased with the kitten. I think she would go into ecstasies over our little white dog. How pleasant it must be for you to dine & live with your old friends! We dined out Sunday, it was Adelaide Boer's birth day & she said she wanted us with her, Mrs Rob Wood Collins was the other guest & I wish you could have seen the dinner she had, first delightful soup, (good & thick) then 3 broiled chickens but they were large, a large dish of steak, 6 kinds of vegetables, chicken salad, our cabbage, beans, for dessert, ice cream & cake. The soup, bread & pretty center, a bread & foot pieces was all on the table when we sat down but ^{some cups were removed} the dinner was all put on at once, not served in courses. The other lady whose appearance you thought so peculiar, blonde hair &c &c, she addresses Ben extravagantly.

I made 3 lbs of fudge for you, was so glad to be able to do it, the birds & chickens are getting nice, your wine brought to me by a woman who has a good many. I have 2 or 3 jars of dew berries for you & you will not be entirely without preserves. This is such a dreadfully written letter & so reattering I am ashamed to send it please excuse all defects. I will be right busy during the days before Sunday & at night I am always

If we get off I will
let you know when
we leave.

July 29th 1924.

Dear Son
No doubt you will be surprised
that I am still at home, after my letter
saying we expected to leave on Thursday, ex-
cept Sunday morning we expected to go, but the
man Reuben thought he had secured to
stay at Mistiloe said he could not be
spared from home & we have found no other
yet. I have done all I could trying to hunt
up some one, wrote to Mr. Torbert at Spring
Hill asking him to aid us in the search for a
man but have heard nothing from him yet.
My trunk is still packed as if we should
find any one. I will be ready, but round
trip tickets can be bought only on certain days.

Wednesdays & Saturdays. Don't you think \$19.50
the round trip from Gallows, is very cheap?
We can leave here at 4 P M, take a sleeper at
10 P M at Birmingham, reach Memphis at
7, 15 next morning & Hot Springs at 2 P M
that day. A much better trip than by Meridian
& Triples where we would have to stop over
part of the night. I am afraid there is a poor
chance of finding anyone but try to hope we
will.

I enjoyed your letter yesterday, that will be so
pleasant for Maria to visit her sister while
you are in N. Y. & Washington & I should
think would cost no more than her board
in Athens, she is so much visiting her relatives
this summer, if we were only near you
might all give us some of your time. I will

answer your letter as the items come, first,
there will be no need (if we go) of your
sending any more money, with Delaney's
check added to yours & West's, we will have
I hope more than enough for Reuben's expenses
& I will pay any over, it is enough for your
boys to send Reuben without paying any expenses
& I do not want you to do it, I fully appreciate
your kind wishes & thank you very much.

We sent the furniture to town last Friday asking
Mr Rosenbush to fix it for the trip & let us
know when it is ready to ship, as we have not
heard from him I suppose he has not fixed
it up & I will send the little chair in tomorrow
to put with the others. I understand why Maria
wanted it & am so glad to send it.

Your friends are very kind inviting you out to

dear.

I was only too glad to put up the figs as Maria need not mind having mentioned about the preserves. It is my greatest pleasure to do anything for the children, there is so little I can do, not being with them. I hope Maria & Louisa will have some more traps set, like all children I reckon she was pleased with the boxes.

I had a card from Lucy yesterday, she expected to leave yesterday with Henry for Stafford, said he was too weak to go alone & has not recovered good use of his hand. Johnny says he is too busy to go, that he is not doing as well since his Dr left, (Oatespath) as much the greater reason for his going to Stafford. Mr Harris has changed his plans & was to be home yesterday, go to Stafford later if necessary; he will not go if Mr John Harris leaves there, he is as bad about going among

July 27, 1904

strangers as I am.

Ben, you remember old Mrs. Norrington - she died very suddenly Sunday morning at 4 o'clock, she went to bed perfectly well, was sick only a few minutes & died, conjecture of this being, she looked as well & was as active the last time I saw her. She was buried in St. Andrews church yard. The old people are fast passing away with us -

We too are having frequent rains, the grass is so green & fresh, pastures so good that I am making more butter than I need, sold 6 pounds last week & have the same amount to send in town tomorrow. Mary will hardly do as well with it when I leave.

Mr. George Blake & sons were here yesterday, he came to see if R. wanted him at Vintettes.

R- had told me he would not do at all as
we did not let him continue his ride to see
Rushes, his old horse had had a tough pull
& it was threatening to rain again, I fixed up
some refreshment for them, our dinner was over,
the horses had some too & they tramped on back.
Thos & Wiley Chadwick had a falling out so now
R- is out of work. Some people are very fortunate-
his daughter is a trained nurse, nursed a lady
in Paris a long time, the lady is travelling for
her health, took Georgie along, pays her good
wages & all travelling expenses, they will travel for
3 months, are now in Silver City N. Mex.

The mail has come, I have a letter from Almy,
they are still getting on well with their housekeep-
ing. Must stop now & fix for dinner, with much
love & many kisses for you all.

Your devoted Mother.

2 no ink yet
P.

1918 I. St., W.M.
Washington, July 30, 04

My dearest Madie,

I am going to write my letter tonight, although it may not "go" until in the morning. I have just returned from a long jaunt and as that may be the only one which I shall take while in Washington, perhaps you wish to know how when where and why the whole thing came about. So, also, -

Mr. McKenney took

2.
me to lunch with him at
the Cosmos Club, - a nice
simple little lunch of soup,
lamb chops, green peas, and
Creole potatoes, also Bordeaux
for accompaniment and black
coffee for fashion's sake.
On Friday Saturday he wanted
a half holiday, and so sug-
gested that we go to Plum-
mers Island in the Poto-
mac up above Cabin John.
He assured me that we could
be back in time for my call
in the evening on Mrs. Moore.
After meeting a few mem-
bers of the Club, and renew-
ing one or two old acquaintances.

tanceships we left for the
 naturalists' Hut on Plum-
 mers Island. It is a fine
 ride to Cabin John along
 the banks of the Potomac,
 and it must have taken an
 hour. Why did we never
 take that ride? Cabin John
 is a kind of Sans Souci
 of waning reputation. From
 Cabin John Plummers Island
 is a walk of a mile or more.
 It is an island of some two
 acres of massive disintegrating
 rocks, covered with a rather
 dense and interesting vegetation,
 with enough trees for shade. The
 club has a log cabin provided
 with all the necessities

4
of picnicing, or berrying
or boating, &c. by the time
that we had seen the island
it was six o'clock. We picked
some dewberries, made some
lemonade, and eked out a tea
of these and some water.

Returning to the ^{shore} ~~land~~
along which the path leads
back to Cabin John, we waited
for dinner at the home of the
Lockkeeper. They gave us boiled
ham and eggs, green corn and
potatoes, jelly, & fruit. By the time
we returned to the noise of
Cabin John it was nine o'-
clock, so we made immediate
departure for home. Mr. Mc-
Kenney walked to my room
with me; and I here saw

Here there is all the love -
someness of no Sweet Divinie
and Babykins. Of course I ex-
pect to get great enjoyment out
of the peace and quiet, etc., etc
but that has not begun yet!!

Well, I found this place
yesterday morning. It is con-
venient and looks O.K. I think
that it is a rather large board-
ing house, but for a short time
that will not matter. Breakfast
will be my first meal.

I wish that I could breakfast
with my loving Ma Mic whom
I love so much and so dear.
No letter came today, but I hope it
arrives tomorrow morn to tell me
of my merry Madie and the
Fairy Twaddles. Your own Perij.
Miss Chen both 60

1918 Eye St., Washington
Aug. 1, 1914.

My dear Madrie,

I was 'greatest glad'
to have your letter yesterday
announcing your safe arrival in
Durham. It was fine to have
Babykins sleep so well, and
generally to manifest by her de-
portment the thoughtfulness and
consideration of her sweet Mama -
ahem! But it was. Perhaps you
did not sleep so well, but I hope
that you have since made
up for that. It was nice of
Daddy to meet you, and I am
so relieved to know that you
found everything as friction-
less as a pink tea. But you
do miss your Lover in Texas,

Aug 1, 1904

don't you? It seems as far away,
or further.

It has been sultry for two
days, but not uncomfortable. Yes-
terday it began raining about six
o'clock, and there are still in-
termittent showers this morning.

In the morning I went
down to the Department to
get my mail, spent a little while
at the library, came home and
read one short German paper
and fifty pages in Pfeffer. Then
I went to the Congressional Library,
and there I remained until
five o'clock. I found a few
of the old physiological works
which I was anxious to get a
glimpse at, but I did not find
there a remarkable botanical
library. Then I hastened to

Aug 1, 1904
spruce up a bit and ~~hike out~~
to Georgetown to dine with Mrs.
Moore and Mrs. Hall. They gave
me a nice dinner of soup,
fried chicken, green corn, sliced po-
tatoes, olives, milk and peaches,
coffee, etc. It is certainly an
ideal arrangement which they
have. I delivered all of your
messages, and both she and Mrs.
Hall talked much about you
and Babykins. Mrs. Moore says
she has a state note written
to you the day she sent
the telegram, and that she will
send it along in another to-
morrow or thereabouts.

Mr. Moore is having great
success with his work in
various parts of the country, and
I am very anxious to talk

Aug 1, 1904

things over with him. He will return on Wednesday, the 10th, I believe, and of course it is my plan to remain here until the twelfth at least.

Madrie dear, what about the trip to Chocoma? Shall I write Dr. Farlow that we shall be charmed, &c, if convenient to visit them for a day or so? Tell me, too, what would be the most convenient time. Have you heard anything from Alice Robertson? We must not delay too late reserving accommodations on the Big Four, for that road will be crowded. If I understand the matter, we are to be with Miss McRaney Aug. 29-31, therefore I should

Aug 1, 1909

reserve sleepers for Sunday Aug 22,
on train leaving Buffalo about
noon, arriving St. Louis in the
forenoon of Aug. 24, night wash?

On returning from Mrs. Quon's
last night Mr. McKenney took
me over to the Casino Club, and
there I met two or three acquaint-
ances from various offices in
the Department. We had a game
of billiards and some crackers
there and beer together. I have
a ticket for Casino Club, 15 days,
but I shall have to fight shy of
it, for it is a time-consuming
place. I want so much to see My
Aunt and Aunt Quon. I love you, my
old sweet Perica, and you must
help the time to pass by keeping me
in touch with all you do and say
and eat and sleep. Let my family say
I am your sweetheart for your own Benji.
to all.

pm Aug 1, 1904
To D, Wash DC

Dushane, N. H.

Friday P. M.

My Dear —

Here we are safe and sound after a fine trip. Baby slept beautifully on the train and was just as good as goodest gold. When the train stopped once or twice she would wake up and seize me and just cling to me not knowing where she was, but she didn't cry at all. Early in the morning she washed up and sat playing & talking in the bath until she got tired and took a second nap. We arrived our time in Boston and there I found Daddy. Didn't that nice? I got my head part,

you Baby her milk and we
took the eight thirty express. Charles
drove us up from the depot and
— here we are. Babkin
has had a beautiful two hour
nap and all goes merrily. Alice
has given me my dear little
old nurse, Allie and Lizzie
have been washed, and if it weren't
for the baby I would think I was
a girl again awaiting each mail
for a letter from my lover down
in Texas! I am so anxious
to hear all about your trip and
do hope that you weren't completely
worn out. Also that you are having
nice, satisfactory talks with
Mr. Woods, Halloway etc. So
you dear sweet Mrs. Moore

my love and many kisses. I was about to say, but there might
be some objection. Thank her for her telegraph and sweet invitation.
I would as soon travel to see her. Alas you my love & her dear mother
I wonder if you will see Miss Bates.

Durham is unchanged only much grayer. Alice has no job
at all at present, but things move smoothly with big shapely
Louisa and Annie to help her.

Do him my thanks for me and for his little daughter.
My but I love him! I shall be rather glad to see him I think.
Baby must go near Charles!

With a heart full of devotion and love for
my darling, I am
your
Mami.

I am to all
friends especially
my dear Mrs
more & her
most another

pm Aug 24 1904

Durham, N. H.
Tuesday 2 P. M.

My Dear L' Husband -

Ever such sweet
letters I received yesterday! Thank
you so much for them and the
pleasure which they gave me.
I am so glad that the sleeper
was on the track and that the
trip wasn't too hard. You didn't
say a word about the matter in
Washington. I do hope you are not
suffering from the heat. It is very
close and muggy here but there
is always a breeze.

Have me & then arranged something

so nicely with Mr. Woods. You are a
true diplomat, mon Beau. I know
you enjoyed seeing the men again
and indeed all of our friends.
You know I think if I were you
I would ask Dr Smith to look me
the book, wouldn't you? He has always
thought as highly of you and they
certainly were nicer to us than any-
one else while we were in Washington.
Did you give Mrs Lane & understand
that I am beginning to be able to take
care of myself a little and probably
wouldn't need so much of her assistance
should we meet again. Now I'm ashamed
to have written such a thing for I don't
really feel that way at all.

I haven't been able to write to Mrs.
Brown but hope to write to her soon.

I received another letter from you
this morning and its so sweet to feel

that I still have a box. You don't know how hard it is to
get time to myself here (now to fix my room and bathe the
baby). With such a large family there is very little repre-
sent quiet. Mamma has the baby for me now in her room
as it is digging out and she can't wait ^{long}. She is even
more crazy to be in the fresh air than she was in Thessa and
is quite certain that she is able to do anything that the other
children do. She crawled out of her crib one morn'g and held her
morning and heard me awake. I almost thought it was you,
my own dear Sugarplum.

I know you enjoyed your trip with Mr. Westmeyer. Do
remember me to him. How ^{soon} he is to be married & is he already?

We are having a very happy time here although nothing much
happens to write about. Charles means well after all and I don't
suppose we ought to judge people. Alice is very smart and very busy.
It is a pretty big household to provide for and no servant in
sight as yet. Alice hopes to hear from one in Prince Edward Island
very soon. She went to Boston on a shopping expedition yesterday
morning at six o'clock and came back last night at six. "Addie"
an old N. H. of Alice's came & cooked while she was gone. Alice bought
me a very smart little set of turn on and cuffs. I drove out to
Dorset with Daddy in the afternoon. He was having a suit of clothes
made & wanted me to go with him & see how they fit. He is having
them custom made by a Boston firm but they are sold through a
Dorset firm and instead of costing \$40 as usual he got them
for \$33. They fit him very well, too, although perhaps not
quite so smoothly as a more experienced tailor suit. I hope

PM Aug 2, 1909

you will not forget your Bruce
albeit tell that, and miss business
suit. I do want you to look small.
And, dear heart, we must do our
community credit at the Congress!!
With all of those nice things to
eat in Washington look out that
you don't get too large a Bay window!
Alice has plenty of good things
and is much rich cream and
miss bread & cake that baby
and I ~~was~~ ^{are} ~~gaining~~ ^{gaining} by the hundred-
weight!

Alice came over to see me this
morning & made herself after parting
with Mr. Nelson. He has been waiting
them and will come back again
soon. I haven't seen Fanny recently
and Blanche is in St Louis for a
month so I won't see her.

and so admitting my arrival in
the usual manner."

What do you hear from Mother,
and is your mail forwarded to
you?

I long to see you my Darling.
I know parting from you would
be hard but if I had realized
how hard I could never have left
you. Dear, dear, dear, dear —
my, but I forgive you!

Durham air makes me so sleepy!
I do nothing but eat and sleep — and
talk!

Perlette sends Mr. Duck a most
kind, and Percia sends to her
husband the love of an eternity condensed
into one single moment in the most
kind imaginable.

Mamma to Papa both send good
love, also Alice and Charles & The children.
Hearts Dearest I am
your very Own.

Allie says Mr. Johnston, who used
to be here, was married in June
and expected to bring his bride
here for the summer and return
to Texas in September, but he
received a letter saying that he
hadn't finished up his work
there and so come over, so he had to
take his bride there and after
two weeks she returned to Chicago
to finish up her music there "and
may hope to visit Mr & Mrs. Gibbs
here for a day or two late in August.
I want it too bad to have the poor
girls honey moon spoiled in that
way — if its true of course.

No one has called on me except
old Miss Mary Smith. Durham
is practically dead. So many people
are away for the summer. Then,
too, I didn't go to church Sunday

August 3rd 1904

My dear Son

I am afraid I will make a
bad hand writing by having light but tomorrow
I will have company & as time to write as you
must excuse all defects, you not very strong
tonight have been sewing steadily most of the
day. I should have written to you but thought
there would be plenty of time tomorrow.

I had a telephone message this evening that
your aunts Philville & Lucy, & Lucy Philville
would spend tomorrow with us. I will be as
glad to have them, they have been a long time
promising to come. Lucy Prange returned from
Stafford a few days ago, wrote me that Henry
was gaining strength very fast, could now see
hand better but it is numb, she said he
could get on without her as she came home.

Mr Burns went down last week but I have not heard how he is getting on. I hope he will stay long enough to do him some good.

I expect you are feeling rather lonely without Maria & Louise, I wonder which you miss most, hard to say is it not?

Reuben came up this evening, had found no one to stay on the place but after he got into the road going home he ~~met~~^{overtook} an old man & taking an old man up to see him thinking he would do to attend to Reuben's business for him. They stopped in & told me about it, said they were going up to Reuben's in the morning to see him again. I can't say what Reuben will do, whether he will be willing to trust old Calcar or not. It is a bad time for a farmer to leave home, but almost any time is a bad time now, negroes will not work without the master's own eye is upon them. Your Father went up to Reuben's this evening, and him but kept on to ride around & look at the crops, says some of the cotton is fine, some very much so the grass. His family he is working are very lazy, four women in it, as you may know how little work is done.

Your mother told me how you & Mr Ferguson came out with your private much more beds. Is your lock out yet?

Did we ever write you your Father sold the R R, one third of the lot in Petersburg for 2000, they are waiting for the deed to pay the money. Bro Waverly thought 700 would have been a good price. That is the house & lot that aunt White used to live in, & Mother bought, the house aunt White gave Mother was on Old street. A trip to London is necessary to fix up papers, it seems your Father can't summon up energy enough to go, it is a tiresome trip either by rail or in private conveyance. Owing to repeated rains the roads are very rough, there

3
are injuring the fodder. I think Reeling said
Don Sprink's lot 8000 barrels store out in
the snow which he might have housed them.
Mr Miller of Camden has been elected to
the circuit judgeship in this district to fill
the place of Judge Mize who was during his
3rd term when he died; there is much rejoicing
over his beating Mr Rogers.

Mr Collins has a houseful now, 15 in family
& 6 or 8 more expected, how would you like to
keep house for that number? Lizzie, husband,
& children are there, Oliver & his family, expected,
also Jimmy Robinson & family. The new folks are
shooting doves all day, the only amusement I
approve. Please excuse mistakes your father always
gets in a talking humor when I am writing, but
does not let me talk to him when he writes,
people are queer in this world are they not!
Love much love to Annie & Louis & accept a
full share for yourself from

Yours devotedly,
Mother.

PM Aug 3, 1904

Durham, N. H.

Wednesday A. M.

To D. Paul DC

Chereste Desire -

This is a sweet
cool morning after the hot weather
and I only wish you were here to enjoy
it with us. How is my dearest
Boyrie I wonder! No letter from
you this morning.

Last evening we intended to
play bridge whist, but as we were
pleasantly Mrs. Gibbs called and
stayed until ten o'clock. She seems
to be a very pleasant woman a
little on the type of Mrs. Miller.
She and Alice working the ground
that she & Mr. Gibbs ^{will} walk on, only
Alice thinks that an ^{intended} domestic

Louise Teacher should change the sheets as her guest room bed after a guest instead of just pressing them out!! Isn't that a joke? You know Mrs Gibbs taught Domestic Economy at O. S. U. & met Mr Gibbs there. Charles takes all the credit of Mrs G's - knowing precedent upon himself, "naturalism".

I must go & see Louie and Alice this P. M. and show off the Baby. I know you may see this family. Louie is devoted to Lathrop & to Daddy and Alice. Charles she won't have any thing to do with. Isn't it wonderful? Margaret Ge came in & see me last evening. She was on her way to the post office & send a telegram & a friend about a beautiful mahogany side-board for sale in winter. Last night after I came up

I went to Anne's door just to say "sweet dreams." She & Daddy were both in bed, but Anne sprang up and we had an impromptu spread of milk cocktail minus the sugar & with maraschino cherries and Social Tea wafers. Can't you imagine how delicious it was? In the midst of our hilarity and fun Alice came & the door in her nightgown and cap put us to bed. I had refused to let anything & but when she came up, too, but we made her join in and finally got settled for the night.

Dearest if you can spare a little for washing, etc, etc I should be very glad.

How I long to see you and how we all love you. Baby is just awful and as I am not going to spare any more to send her love but reserve it all for my own great and unsurpassing love for the person whom I love with most devoted love now and now and now. Write to me soon, and love forever your very own Madrie.

1918 Eye St.,

Washington D.C.

Aug 3, 1904.

My sweet Persica,

Immediately
after lunch yesterday I walked
down to the office, and there I
found your good letter written Sun-
day. I am surprised that up to
that time you had received
none of my epistles, but surely
they are coming in fast enough
now. After all, what poor excu-
se letters are when one loves
so much one's Duffie and chick-
en! Yours are all in all, sweet-
heart, and I'll try to be satisfied
for two weeks. My, what a pen!

Yesterday morning I found at
the office the proof of my Farm-

Aug. 3, 1904

ore Bulletin, so I had to spend
an hour looking that over and
correcting it last evening. It is
not so bad after all, so I guess
I will have to let it come out.
It was surprising to have a let-
ter from Mother dated Prairie-
ville. Reuben has not yet been
able to get a man to look
after his place, and so they
have been postponing the trip
from day to day. I do hope they
will get away soon. Mother
writes that they can make
good connections, and all of
the little details seem to
be arranged.

The furniture has been sent
to Decatur, and I hope that
it will soon be on the road to
Columbia. The little chair was
also included. Mother closes

3 Aug 30, 1904

with kisses and much love to
you and Babykins.

Honey Bunch, I am sorry
for you that you have to argue
with Charles about his work
and mine. It is too funny, however.
Yes, I did think that we saw
the announcement of a paper on
bryllium, but really I paid no
attention to it, and cannot now
locate where I saw the notice.
In 1898 I had a paper published
in the Centralblatt für Bacteri-
ologie und Parasitenkunde, and
published in English too, so that
I did not even have to have it
translated. Upon completion of
my work with Professor ^{Pilger}, he offered
to have that published in the
Jahrbücher für Wissenschaftliche
Botanik; but I concluded not to

Aug 3, 1934

together with having it translated,
and so published in the Botanical
Gazette. Of course all of my papers
have been reviewed in the Bota-
nische Centralblatt. In botany
we never think of duplicating
the publication of a paper in
full. Anyway, I am glad to
know that anything I do may spur
Charles on; and, as for me, I
will not care if he publishes
a 1000-volume encyclopaedia on
chemistry in Czech. He does not
consider a bibliography anything but
bibliographic work, a large part of
which is now published, as you
say, by special bureaus. Every man
looks up the bibliography of his own
special piece of investigation, and may
or may not publish it. Dr. Fiedler is
now undertaking through the Carnegie
Institution a rather complete botanical
bibliography; and, of course a work

Aug 3, 1921

of such extent as that requires the supervision of a scientific man, and who has a broad conception of the subject, in order properly to divide and classify the parts of the whole general field.

Do tell me all about what you do, and what Babykin says. See, how I miss you! My boarding house is alright. There are a plenty of good things to eat; but there is absolutely no half-way congenial person about.

Mary thanks to Nance for her sweet message. I wish, too, that I could sell the farm for her sake.

Let me hear from your Madine often and long, for you know how dearly and longingly you are loved by your old adoring Hubbs.

744.
1918 Eye St., Washington D.C.
August 5, 1904.

My own Marie.

I did have a letter
again yesterday morning, and it
was so sweet to have a Logan let-
ter all mine again. Here I had
been thinking why don't letters
come oftener, and it was only
yesterday I found that my lit-
tle Girl had decreed one in
two days enough for a Hub-
bans - even though a Lawyer
Hubbans. So soon, after less
than three years!! It does
not seem natural not to write
each day to my Son, even
when busy from six A. M. to
12 P. M. (at night), for I love you

my Madrie. Never mind, when
my little Daughter grows unto
another year, I can write to her
on the odd days.

Alice must have quite a
time providing for a big family
without servants; but you know
it is hard for me to realize
that Leonora and Annie are
almost "grown up" and able
to give much assistance.

You did not mention the
trip which Charles had pro-
posed making to Georgia. Is
he away now? It is full time
that my plans were maturing.
Sweetheart, for I have to write
letters to the Cambridge men
and others in case I remain
there some days. Do you

Aug 5, 1904

think it will not be inflicting too much upon Alice to reach Durham about Aug. 17 or 18; of course later, in case you have given out stopping with Douglass in East Aurora. I wonder if Alice Robinson has written! I shall leave here Aug 12 or 13 for New York, Philadelphia, and intermediate points, and I will write you later how to address my mail.

Yesterday morning I went down to the Office for a few minutes, then to the Agl. Library, thence to the Smithsonian Library, and when I reached home it was the luncheon hour 12:30. From that time until 11 P.M. I read,

and worked at my room. Writing
goes very slowly when there is
still so much to read. In a day
or two I shall give up reading
and confine myself to getting
off the requisite number of pages.
I received a letter from Mr. Reed,
who is closing up a successful
summer term. Mrs. Ferguson has
just left for Texas, and he is to
bunk at our house while Mr.
Ferguson is away in St. Louis on
mushroom business. Dr. Pease
has begun his autumn corres-
pondence, and, in general,
things are "busyng up" out
Columbia way.

All sorts of circus and auc-
tion sales are being advertised
in order to make a little business
in Washington, but the streets
are dull and half way de-

Aug 5, 1908

serted, except by the row of green sentinels, which always give them an attitude of peace and safety.

I think it is a good suggestion to let Dr. Smith look over the Cult. Bk., but if I do that it must wait a few weeks until I can get it into just a little better shape. I will speak to him about it, though.

I am so glad that Arsette is thriving, and that my old, sweet Persica is gaining by the ton! Keep right on, Sweetheart, and don't mind me. I am beginning to make a shadow myself, and there is hopes of further improvement.

Did you get some letters forwarded from Ithaca. I wrote

Mr. Shingler and Prof. Coulter to forward your mail to Durham - I had been notified that two letters were there for you. Dr. McKenney leaves the Department in the course of six weeks or so. He goes to a sub-tropical position.

Can't you help me out to-night? I dine with the Trues you know, and she is doing her own work. If I am not mistaken she is using dishes selected by Mr. Robins, son of Mrs. Robins. Oh I wish that you were here or I there! I love my Madrie so. Yes, it is muggy, but not hot. Smack my darling little tiddle de winks for me, and remember the heat full of joyous love which comes always from your sweet Benj.

Durham, N.H.

August 5th, 1914.

My own Darling - I can't tell you
how much I enjoy your bright,
interesting letters, ~~and~~ I won't tell
you ~~how~~ much I look forward
to each one. When will you be
ready to come to me, my sweetest
and Beat? It will be fine
to see Mr. Morse in Washington
and after that will you be in
New York a few days? I have been
looking up a calendar and any
time after you arrive here it would
be nice to visit Professor Farlow.
Alice and Emma both say that
we need have no care about the

lady. I received a letter from
Alice Robinson yesterday in
which she said that they will
return from Muskegon this
week and that any time after
that they will be delighted to see
us and the women the better.
They have a nice girl now nothing
can make us very comfortable.

I also received a letter from Church
who is in Columbia. He says
Mr Sears & Dick are in California
and Mr Sears is boarding at the
Powers. Prof Hill inquired after
you particularly and wanted your
address & Church gave him Ethel's
address. Miss Evans wrote me that "Dr.
Good has rented his office in
St Joseph for next year" so we
may see them after all.

I also had a nice long letter from Mrs Lumberton.
Her little son, Norham, was born June 15th and
she is very happy. He is able to nurse him & he
enjoys already clean hands. Grace is with Mrs
Lumberton & parents at the shore while Mrs L. is with
her mother since she came from the hospital.
Mrs Gould sent me a letter postal from the "Alps"
She & "Mr Jerry" are there ^{at the Exposition} for a week.

Yesterday Mrs Litch invited Alice, Mama and
I over to luncheon & we had a very pleasant time.
She is very smart in her home & simpsons greatly
on acquaintance. Her table was so daintily served
and the luncheon was beautifully served.

I am so glad that the Bulletin will "come
out." When shall I send in my bill?

I do hope Mother and Reuben will be able to leave
you. Any more letters from Fanny?

Chas expects to leave for Georgia Monday. I have an
idea he is in partnership with Will although I don't
know.

With a heart full of truest and most devoted
love I am
Your own adoring Madrie.
Baby sends two big kisses - O + O.
Will send you three soon.

full. I give him one
week at school then I
think he will come home.
Wm. Brown will be Prof.
Wm. Brown's old school, Supp.
We are the present school. Rich
that he should be at
school. Rich took a great
pang to leave a few days
& I only hope he will stay.
I hope you are and this
letter, the note looks as
if it had been written.
I have signed the letter
very good. I will send on
the paper when I stopped
to see about something.
I just hope you have
one of the off. That that was
little girl for some time. I
hope you will have some devoted friends.

had some stuffed terrapins the first three
specimens they brought to me. Maria's nice
clothes of the same sort. I fixed them out this
morning hoping Reuben would come up but
didn't begin by 10 o'clock & has continued steadily
down, now it is pouring down, we had the
same yesterday, & the day before, in fact we
have had rain nearly every day for some time.
The farmers interests must suffer, fodder &
hay ruined, & no doubt the cotton will shed
terribly, it was so full of fruit, some little
cotton open. I wonder when the winter will come
here.

I am afraid I am several days late with my
letter, giving Father's says I wrote only a few days

ago as I wanted, if I wrote I neglected to put it down in my letter list,
 so I write this evening, to think I write a great many letters, actually I
 believe, but it is a cheap phrase I think, more greatly I indulge myself.
 We enjoyed your letter from Washington very much. There will you could go with
 Grace to Albany in her sleep, on the steamer, what a good little traveller Grace
 is, many a child would have fatted its Mother to death, or else gone to sleep in
 the arms which would have been almost as bad. You must enjoy seeing your
 old friends in Washington & I think you like visits to the Bushroom even too.
 I hope you have had some bright weather but am afraid these rains have
 extended to Washington. Thursday was one day we had no rain, sister
 Sally, Lucy, & Lucy Kings came early & spent a long day with us. They telephoned
 early in the morning that they were coming & I had a chance to arrange
 dinner & every thing before they arrived & enjoy their company. Mr. Knapp Thomas
 sent 2 large water suitons, sister I brought a bucket of figs, so we had a
 fruit lunch, for dessert I had peaches (Daggu's White) & cream, dumplings
 & plain cake. Ruben came up to dinner, brought some green corn for a
 pudding. Henry left Berrym at Stafford, but he was expected home yesterday,
 has improved very much, the place was crowded, Mr. Richard Thomas went
 down but did not like not having a room to himself, left for Livingston next
 day, a better place for him I think, for his trouble is indigestion & that water
 will suit him, but he will not stay long enough to be much benefitted,
 may be some tomorrow.

Ruben had an old man two days last week, was sick &
 went home Saturday, told me when he was well enough he would go back
 to Resbury & take charge of things in his absence, but I am afraid he
 will not get back in time for us to get tickets Wednesday, that day &
 Saturday's are the only days we can buy round trip tickets. We have to

know the old man is there before we send for
tickets.

Miss Joe Collins has a houseful now, only 21 in
family she wrote me yesterday, she sent to buy
some butter. The house on the Walker place was
burned Friday morning just before daybreak.
Darius was aroused by the roaring of the flames,
jumped up & rang the bell, as it started in the
kitchen adjoining the house he was able to save
all his belongings except groceries that were in a
chest in the kitchen. Mr. Collins will rebuild at
once. I know he "cho, cho, cho" more than ever
& feels his burden is heavy, providing for that
family is heavy expense, then Higgins must go to
the Judson in the fall.

Our minister was taken sick soon after his return
home from Stafford, is still sick, feels much discouraged
about his condition. I hope he will be better when we
have our next session. Rich Harris since his visit to
Tribaloon, has decided he will go there to school this

1918 Eye St., Washington.
10 P. M., Aug. 7, 1904.

My Aunt Darling,

Another Sunday is gone,
or going very rapidly now that
the eleventh hour has come.

Can I wait until another has
passed and still some extra
days before I am again with
my Madrie? I would attempt
ed to cut these days shorter,
that is, these days in Washing-
ton, if I had only accom-
plished more work. As it is,
I will be busy up to the
last minute, I know; and cor-
respondence has accumulated

from the day I arrived.
Anyway, the old paper is coming along, such as it is, and I will shout when I get through with it.

How have you spent the day without your Lawyer, Sweetheart? Here is how my day has gone. On my way to the postoffice after breakfast I "went past" Mr. McKinney's room and "stopped by". He went with me to the postoffice, and then on to the laboratory to see if any mail came in yesterday afternoon. It was at the postoffice that I found my sweet little letter, and I can

tell you I was glad to get it.
Deane, you say the plan of
visiting Dr. Farlow is O.K. as
to date, but you don't mention
dates, and I am at a loss to
know when you wish to go.
In answering this please
give dates, for I must let Dr.
Farlow know right away.
I expect to reach Durham Thurs-
day morning, August 18, and we
could either visit the Farlows
August 19-20 or 22-23. Which
do you prefer, please? If we
leave Durham Aug 24, it will
give you just three days in
Buffalo.

Well, I "left off" at the post-
office, or the laboratory. When at
home I read some and wrote
nearly my five pages, then

Aug 7, 1904

dressed to go to dinner. It ~~was~~
after two o'clock when we sat
down to dinner, and as we
took our most comfortable de-
liberation about it, surely it
was three thirty when we
finished. Then Mrs. Moore
showed me her kitchen, and
the arrangement of the flat,
making me promise to tell
you all of the nooks
and crannies - which I will,
when I see Mr. Lodge. Next
she showed me her Norway
pictures, and her Russian
souvenirs. Finally, and most
important, were her purchases
of Russian laces, drawn work,

Aug 7, 1904

etc. The Mexican article does not hold a candle to it; in fact it is great. I was so interested that before I knew if the time had arrived to be at the Smiths, where I was again to take picnic supper. Naturally, I hurried to keep my place. On arrival, I found that the other man expected had not come, - and he did not come, being delayed by train, until I was leaving. We had the same kind of a nice sandwich-melon supper, and then chatted away until nine. The Smiths have certainly been nice to me. Now you have my day sweetheart, all except my thoughts of thee and love for thee - those that are ~~and~~ ^{are} thy very own. If I could kiss you tonight I would also hug you tight, and then kiss you again for Baby Kiss. Au revoir Sweet Love. Benj.

p.m Aug 8, 1904
To D, Washington
DC

Dearest -

I thought I'd send
you just a little extra message
of love, and a big hug. I must
leave now in the envelope, however,
to enclose the samples which I think
better to send in this letter as
I enclosed the money in the other
& hope it arrives safely. Don't you
like the \$22 hat?

With a thousand kisses
Marie,

P. & T. Office,
Washington D.C. 8/9/64.

Oh Honey! What a sweet Madrie
I have! Two fine and dandy
letters, two ~~face~~ face-valuable
Wilhelms, and one lot
of samples inclosed in a
sheet of hags, — all these
have come to me in the
mail of one day. Now
I can tell yez that's better
than one letter in two
days, for sure. Ain't proud
of ye and of me own love
for ye, that's as perennial

as the very Shamrock on
the hills of Ireland.

You don't know how nice it is
to have news, real detailed news
of the real life and daily
amusements of you and Baby-
kins. I wish that I could
hug you both right now.

You never did tell me before
that you were washing dishes,
etc., etc., and here I am com-
ing along just as quickly
as I can to help you get
through. On the strength of
what you say in these let-
ters, I am going to write Dr.
Farlow that we shall
run over to West Ossipee about
Friday of the week I arrive.

in Durham. Then we can get away to East
Aurora just as soon as you think best. In
fact, if we don't leave by Monday of the fol-
lowing week it will be a very short visit
indeed. I don't see how I can possibly reach
Durham before Thursday.

My program is as follows: leave Washing-
ton Friday, stop in Baltimore for the part of
the day and get to Philadelphia that
night; spend Saturday with the seedsmen,
Sunday with visits to seedsmen's gardens
near by, and Monday in the mush-
room suburban district of Kennett
Sq.; then Tuesday will be spent in New-
York, and possibly a part of Wednesday; but
I shall finish up Cambridge by 11:15
A.M. Thursday. There will be no time for
a visit to Wellesley; and, even if I went there,
it would probably be wholly deserted by
people who could show me what I
would be interested in. My Philadelphia
address will be Green's Hotel, and in New
York, Grand ^{Union} Central Hotel.

It is so good of you to wish me
to get a new business suit, and to help me
to pay for it, Sweet old Honey Bunch. I know

Aug 9, 1904

that I shall have to buy one
for next winter, and, perhaps
it would be consoling to get it
in Baltimore. Do you expect your
Hubbards what does your father
your nice money into a suit
for himself? Yes. I think the
\$22⁰⁰ cloth is prettiest. I can
tell you it is hard to make up
my mind to put that much
into a suit made, don't you?

Yes, Sir! I will look up the
Katzenginner fish platter at
Steris on my way to Durham
and sweetheart.

I know that you enjoy
the Durham air and the
rides and all, besides being
with the kin; but I do
wish that you could

just loaf ^{hard} for a month or two. I know it would
do you good.

Yesterday I had to lose a lot of time at
the office getting a camera fixed up for my
trip, ordering some supplies for next year, etc.
This morning I was again there for a while.

I dined with Dr. McKenney at the Cosmos Club,
and had an opportunity of meeting some of the
men there, especially Dr. Briggs, of the Bureau of Soils,
whom I first met at the Graduate School, Columbus,
O. He is a nice fellow. I came home at nine
o'clock and worked hard to "make good". I am
not getting along as rapidly as I should; but
I shall try to stir things up again tonight. Will
you help me, Deane? It is a good thing for you
that you are not here, for I would certainly worry you
a lot to help me.

I received a letter from Sister today, giving
further details of the Tennessee situation. A few
letters from Mother also arrived, one of them via
Ithaca. I will enclose them, also a clipping
about lace which Mrs. Moon wished you to read.
I will remember about the gallery in Baltimore.

Old Sweet here's a hundred thousand kisses a min-
ute and then one kiss for one hundred thousand
seconds, a hug and a little spark for my cute Polykinis,
and all, all my love for that Old sweetest of mine and
her family, from, Ben.

PM Aug 3, 1907
to Wash DC
Durham, N. H.
Tuesday A.M.

Heart's Dearest -

Your sweet letter
of Sunday has just come and
I hasten to send just a few
lines in reply. How I long for
you my Love and how I wish
that "the paper" were not so potent
a rival! In any way, darling I shall
see you soon and I am very
happy in the anticipation. Could
you, conveniently, come on Wednesday
August 17 instead of 18th? Then
we could go to The Follies the 18-19
Thursday & Friday. Then you could
have Saturday here and we could

Leave on Sunday at 2.46 P.M. for
Boston and arrive at Douglas
Monday ^{2nd} & in that way have nearly
a week with them and let me
get well rested. I want very much
to be at Doug's more than three
days if possible.

I am so glad you had a nice
time at the Morris and I quite
forgive you the sight of the lovely lakes,
dawn - mists etc. The Smiths are
nice and please to see & remember
me to them once again.

Chris appeared on the scene again
last evening having seen that there
was a poisoning case in Dorset and
came back to analyze the stomach
of a trotting horse! He is supposed
to have really left to-day although
I don't believe it until Alice gets a

Letter stamped Georgia.

I went to ~~Sammi~~^{Ellis}'s last night and she gave us
some very nice maple parfait and angel cake.

This afternoon Sammi is going to drive us to the Griffiths
and I expect to take Babykins. She won't ~~be~~ my milk the
milk I think is a little too rich for her. I am going to
fuddle her up with it & I think the deer will do her
good. Dearest I must close now as the people are all
here — I mean Sammi & co.

With a thousand kisses each one a heart
longing to see you
W. J. C.

1918 D St. Washington,
6³⁰ P M. Aug. 10, 1904.

My own Sweet Love,

I am trying
to catch a snap shot of the
twilight, and I will have
to hurry or I will not get
it on this face of the
plate. You won't mind
diffuseness and lack of def-
inition, when its merely to
get an impression of things
neither grand nor artistic
but simple and true. It is
one of those moments of
purple and gray, and as
I look from my window
on the trees leading west.

ward they seem to pick up the
color more and more until
lost in the midst of it. Way
down the street a darkey is
"drawing out" an accordion, and
it is so far away that it is
a suitable march for these
little cloudlet-groups that are
carrying towards the east their
ever-changing pigment wares.
even across the street the
sight is not inharmonious,
though strongly contrasting. —
two small flat-buildings in
the Dutch architecture with
their slanting tiled roofs broad-
side to me.

It is all over now, for
there are noisy people on
the streets below, — happy, I

10 VII 1904
suppose, "with their stomachs
full of good things, — and a
hand organ is within one
block.

Hell, Sweet, when I kissed
you goodnight at about this
hour last evening there was
some writing before me, after
which I went early to bed.
Sleep well? Yes, indeed, but al-
ways lossomely — my arms
awakening with seeking what
they could not find. And you?
I hope Babykins was a good
girl, and needed no spank-
ings.

This morning I tried to get
my notes in some sort of shape,
and this afternoon I attended
to such little matters as going

to the office, writing a letter or two, getting a little check which was due me, returning some library books, and other "don't counts".

Dolly, I will bring the vouchers for the drawings for you to sign, and upon which you will get your check.

Dr. Moon is expected tomorrow morning, and I shall dine with them tomorrow night. I wish that you could be with me, Ma mie. It would seem like old times.

I am awfully glad to see the time go, for I am already fidgeting to see my dear little Ned and my Trenton little girl. I would like to tell you a few things not in your ear first, but right on the tugging tips of your lips. See! Sweet love, an ever. Berri.



Chocoma N. 11

Cambridge, Mass., U.S.A.

July 2, 1904

Dear Prof. Suggar,

I had to go back to Cambridge,
last week and on my return here
I found your letter, I had not
heard that you had a family and
I can easily understand that travelling
about with small children in
mid summer is a serious undertaking.
As you cannot leave them I fear that
we are not likely to see you this
summer but, if Mrs. Suggar changes
her mind and goes to Durham, I
shall hope to see her and you here
as we are not very far from Durham.
One takes the cars at Durham for
Rochester Junction and there takes the
train for West Asipic.

Our house is beautifully situated
with a fine view of the lake and

Mt. Chocoma but I find that it
can be had here as well as elsewhere.
But I suppose that jag is generally
had in the mountains where August
and especially September are the
favorite months,

Yours, truly,
W. G. Harlow

Dearest Madrac:-

To Marion,
Duluth
pm Aug 12, 1904

Here I am
back in Buffalo at work
again after having one big
week of high old time and
spending all my money in
proceeding that same.

I stayed in Columbia until
Wednesday at 1.40 when Edith
and I started for St Louis.
I wired Mrs. Hughey that I
was bringing my fiancée
and to please act as chaperone
so we stayed that night at
5096 McPherson Ave. The next

morning we went calling on our friends (and Mrs. Burghs made Edith promise to stay with them so my responsibility decreased considerably. (Wait until you hear Mrs Hughes's and Miss McKays's version)

Then we proceeded to do the fair and the Conclave and we did it so well that when Sunday morning came I had just enough to pay for my sleeping car ticket and meals for the Continental Limited home. Edith left the same morning for Columbia.

The fair was great and I had a bully time. Met some fine fellows and tell Alice that I took Savage and the delegate from Maine down to stay at Mrs. Hughes with me.

The Banquet at the House of Hoo Hoo was superb a la Mumm and ended in a Track meet on the Pike.

Saturday morning I was a wreck and

Edith and I had to ride
around in one of those double
chairs for an hour until
my brain cleared. Your
suggestions were fine and we
benefitted by them immensely.
The American Club is a
fine place to eat and is
run by a friend of mine from
Buffalo. We took dinner
in the Tyrolean Alps and
the blow almost killed
Chuckie but he smoked a
Waldorf Astoria cigar never-
theless. Edith had never

^{On Aug 17, 1909}
hidden a camel so we
took a trip on Alice and
there was something doing
every minute.

I want to talk it all over
with you so hustle up and
come to East Aurora. Doug
says that Alice wrote you
from Muskoka addressing
the letter to Cornell and
that she will write again.
He wants you to come and
wants Ben very much. I
am going out to spend Sunday
with them. Love to all the

family and remember that I love
you Madge with almost all my
Heart. Chuck

P.S. Did I tell you that Aggie
steered me up against a soubrette
in Chicago?

Green's
Eighth and Chestnut Sts.
6³⁰ P.M.

Malton W. Newton.

Philadelphia, Aug. 2, 1904

My Own Sweet Love, I have been
in the Quaker City only long
enough to reach my Hotel
and get separated from that
idivisiue compainy of train-
faring, - dust. I have a nice
room papered rather tastefully
in blue, with slight white fig-
ure; mahogany furniture; solid
green carpet; and a bath
off from one corner. Now, don't
you think that is good enough
for us? Come join me Sweet,
there's plenty of room for two,
and the young heart of your
Old Benj would bound most.

gladly. Yes, bring Babykins too, for I miss both of you quite hopelessly - only of course I would be perfectly willing to let Babykins have an early "to-bed" and a good long nap at noon.

Your sweet letter came yesterday, Madrie; and I had been holding my letter written to Dr. Harlow. Accordingly, I tore that one up and wrote another saying that we would come on Thursday, if convenient. I rather had all of expectations disposed for a sweet littya letter here awaiting me, but I did not find it.

Yesterday was a rather busy day. I got some culture media together, and attended to numerous little jobs in the fore-

12 VIII 1904

Green's
Eighth and Chestnut Sts.

Mahlon W. Newton.

Philadelphia, 190

noon. Dr. McK. - took
lunch with me at Gersten-
berg's. We had chicken, browned
potatoes, lettuce and tomato
salad, and Würzburger Hof-
Bräu. Don't you wish that
you could have joined us?

In the afternoon I saw Dr.
Moore, packed my trunk, etc.
I dined with the Moores, as
arranged in the evening, and
had a nice time talking
over things and places and
people. Several times Mrs.
Moore said that she would
give much to have had one
more person present - and

I would have given - well, a
lot.

This morning, after sending
away trunk, etc., I said adieu
to all of the good people at
the laboratory, and reached
Baltimore about one o'clock.

My coat fit satisfactorily, the
trousers and vest were made,
but the coat only lasted togeth-
er, of course. They will send it
to me at Durham. There was
little else to occupy me in
Baltimore so I left shortly
after three o'clock, and
here I am.

I am going to reach Durham
some time Wednesday, and
that you can depend upon, but
since I do not reach Boston
until Wednesday AM. you see
that it will probably be by the
last train which stops in the big

12 VIII 1904

Green's
 Eighth and Chestnut Sts.

Mabton W. Newton.

Philadelphia, 190

I suspect that it is time I were getting some supper, as I had lunch at 11:30, but first I must tell you how glad I am to be on the way to see that old sweetheart, whom I know is waiting for me. Don't try to say that you are not waiting. You know I love you, and so you have to love me. Kiss Baby Kiss, and hug her for the massy which I could give you right now, and for ^{as many} those also, which as she can appreciate for herself, you dear, dear Persida.

Your own
 Hubbaus.

pm Aug 12, 1909
To D, Phila., Pa

Durham, N. C.

Thursday.

Dearest I knew that if I wrote
you earlier I wouldn't have any
of these interesting things to
write of so of course I scribbled
my own longings to write just to
give you added pleasure! A
most exciting event has occurred
a party! Alice gave it & it came
off last night. Mr & Mrs Gith
& two young lady guests were here,
Alice's her father, the dairy man
and three raw youths. We played
cards and had for refreshments
ice cream, with tutti-frutti and
angel food & gold cake. I stopped
just here & addressed my envelope

before the ink goes out. I will
have to continue in pencil, but
I know you will excuse it in
order to get your letter off in
time. As I said we had so gay
and festive a time that we
were up until after twelve so
please don't expect my usual
brilliance. Strictly speaking
I am not communicating to night.

I hoped to be able to write
that Baby had added one
more tooth to her number,
but I have given her up. She
is positively discouraging. She
has all the symptoms & then
fails to make good!!

To-day she is normal again
& now is tickled to go out during
with us this afternoon. Alas

and I had such a lovely drive after she came home from taking Louisa to Lee where she took the train for Perry to visit a friend for a while.

Daddy was dancing the Highland Striding in the kitchen for us this morning much to the delight of the children. Baby included. I have a powerful rival in Alice. Baby calls her Mamma as she hears the other children do & seems to think we are twin Mammas & one time crying to go to one, another to go to the other.

Thank you for enclosing Mother's letter also the clipping from Mrs Moore. Baby was delighted with the picture card from Father.

Tomorrow Alice & I are invited to luncheon with Mrs Gibbs & her guests. Don't you wish you were invited?

With the love of my heart, soul & strength

I am Your idolizing mother
P.S.

Yes I've come to it in 2 inches instead of 3!!
Alice is greatly distressed as Mr Nelson has to have his foot treated again. He has an abscess I think.
Baby sends you sleepy kisses as does young & Miss
Alice, Mamma & Daddy send much love.

Harvard University
HERBARIUM AND LABORATORIES
OF
CRYPTOGAMIC BOTANY

W. G. Farlow,
R. Thaxter,

24 Quincy Street
7 Scott Street



Chocoma

Cambridge, Mass., U.S.A.

Saturday, Aug. 13, 1904

Dear Mr. Duggar,

On Thursday I went to
Cambridge on business and
have just returned to Chocoma
where I find yours of the 11th
which must have arrived last
night. Yes, we shall be here,
and my wife and I will be
very glad to have you and
Mrs. Duggar visit us on the 18th
and 19th or any day to suit your
convenience. I shall not have
to return to town again until Sept. 1
and our engagements here are
nothing.

Let me describe minutely how
you can reach us. Our station is
West Ossipee on the B. & M. Ry. The

two faster trains leave Boston at
9.30 A.M. & 1.30 P.M. but neither
goes through Durham. You would
have to go to Rochester and take the
train. I believe, but am not certain,
that there is a train which leaves
Boston at 8.30 A.M. and passes
through Durham and then on to West
Assispee. Whether it stops at Durham
I do not know but you can
easily find out at the station. If
it does, that would probably be a
convenient train for you. If you can
telegraph or telephone to me what
train you are to take, I will meet
you at West Assispee. If, for any
reason, when you arrive at West
Assispee you do not find me, take
the station wagon marked Chocoma
and the driver (Roberts or one of his men)
will take you straight to our house.
Our full address is Chadwick Cottage
Chocoma, N.H. The telegraph is at the



Aug. 13, 1904

Cambridge, Mass., U.S.A.

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Hotel nearby and they telephone
messages to my house. There is a
long distance telephone also
to the hotel.

Now that you are so near
you and your wife must be
sure and come to see us. The best
way is to stop over night and,
if you are pressed for time, you
can leave early in the morning,
soon after seven, and reach
Durham in a comparatively short
time.

I send this to the Durham P.O.,
as it is certainly too late to send
to Washington. You did not
give any address at Durham but
you will probably inquire for letters
at the P.O. In haste,
W. G. Farlow.

Pm Aug 15, 1904
To D. Grand Union
Hotel, NYC
Durham, N.H.
Monday A.M.

My own Precious -

I am just
writing a few words of love to
reach you in New York. How
happy I am that you will
be here day after tomorrow.
Think of it! It is so near
that I am going to run all
I have to tell you until that
time. How just one little kiss
my love, and then my wilderness

Madeline Pickens

pm Aug 15, 1904
to D. NYC
Dunham, N. H.

Saturday A. M.

My dear Benj-a-min

This is another chilly, cloudy day almost like fall. Won't you come and keep me warm?

It seems like hundreds of years since I have written or heard from you. What are you doing, I wonder! Yesterday I was physically unable to write. Will you tell me about Alice's party, the Gibbs luncheon, etc? Both are very pleasant. I think I did tell you of the party but for the life of me I can't remember about whether I wrote you of

the luncheon or not. There
were two ladies present - Margaret
and Anne Cox, Alice Petter, Mrs
Morgan, the three guests of Mrs Gibb,
Alice, Mrs Gibb and my sweet
self. I wore my blue dress and
to the party I wore my buff!!!

The luncheon was very nicely served
and consisted of soups for
'course I', bouillon, creamed lobster
in chafing dish, baked mashed & stuffed
tomatoes in ramekins, cucumber & lettuce
salad, peach ice-cream with cake and
coffee also finger cake.

After it Buddy took me for such
a truly little drive on to Garamon, through
Bagdad and on a cross-road to The Dove
road, & through the village home. I wish
I could take you on it! Very there are

so many nice things that could be done here if you
were only here and we had the time and opportunity to
do them.

Do they seem all right again but the folk which will not
come through still worries her.

I long to see you my own dearest husband
and can hardly wait until Thursday. Do you love me
as much, I wonder, as you did? and do you realize
it more deeply, as I do my love for you, because of this separation?
all of the family send you fond love. It seems so good
to address you at Philadelphia for I know you are on your
way.

I offer you my whole heart in love this my darling
and my darling. ever your mother.

ever of bounding plans.
 The is not getting any
 vacation at all, they all
 the times into statistics
 & all sorts of things. I think
 the boys will work him to
 death. I want for
 W. are last week, the first
 time in six weeks.
 Please New space this
 week, written letter, paper
 & pen are both admirable.
 All W. news I will be glad
 to hear from her when she
 finds time to write, with
 much love to you all &
 mine. 1904
 Yours devoted
 (Mother)

My letter bit little and this
 is my day for writing to you, it is a good
 quiet time to write (but I can't say this
 is a good pen) no one on the lot but
 my self, your Father went to Demopolis
 on the 12 o'clock train & the cook has
 washed dishes & gone. I am afraid your
 Father will not do much for soon after he
 left a cloud came up & we had a tremor
 does rain lasting hours over our house, he
 had only about 2 1/2 hours in town coming
 out between three & four; he went in to
 have your furniture shipped, there was not
 a sign of a cloud when he hitched up his

sent & came in to dress; yesterday was one
 day without rain for us & we hoped the
 bad spell was about over. Reuben came up
 yesterday in time to cut a watermelon before
 dinner, (a present from Mrs. Browder) left
 rather early as he had to feed his hogs &
 goats while it was good light. We talked
 over plans to get some one at the place so
 he could get off, but arrived at no conclusion.
 Henry Turner at my current solicitation
 promised to try & come but last night I had
 a note from him saying he could not
 possibly come. We have only one possible
 chance left & I don't much think we will
 get him to consent to feed the stock & do
 things Reuben does, but I insisted on Reuben
 trying to get him. Words cannot express my
 disappointment & sorrow at not getting R-

Aug 15, 1908

off to the Hot Springs for I am sure he
would be benefitted & I don't know how long
the little right he has, will hold out.
I am truly sorry he ever went to Matteson
it only makes more work for him & it is
so worrying to deal with your Father, he does
not look at things as other people do & it is
such a worry. Perhaps better to give up the
place after spending so much on putting
up fences, clearing hedges &c, still it is a
worry to have things go on as they do, no
certainty of getting cabins fixed, wells cleaned
out or any such things done, "Ward's tenants
bind in those houses" & other people should
do the same. I will keep the money until
I see there is no possible chance for Pearson
to go, & then send you a check for it. I enjoyed

your letter very much according to that
 you are in Philadelphia today, my letter
 may be a day ahead of you. I can imagine
 how you miss Maria & Louisa. I hope you
 can visit some at Durham, enjoy being out
 of doors with Louisa. I hope Maria has her
 little sun bonnet to protect that pretty
 skin of hers. Oh! I went to a house of
 babies Saturday, they were sitting on the porch
 on blankets, being carried around in the arms,
 & all about, 13 children & 13 grown persons
 in that house, the parlor had been converted
 into a bed room as we were asked to have
 seats on the porch 11 o'clock in the day & no
 fires around, of course you have guessed
 this was Mrs & J Collins' free summer board-
 ing house. Drew is looking very natural, has
 two little girls, ^{are} very good looking children, I did

Aug 15/1904

not see the boys. Jimmney Robinson's youngest
(4 months) is a fine large boy, she is looking
very well & was more pleasant than I saw.
saw her. Poor Diggins has been in bed 2 weeks,
whiter as the sheets, & as perfect shadow, she
will be likely to stay as with her long brother
in-law to practice on her. After the visit
there we went down to Mrs Charles Collins' to
call on Mrs & Mrs Jeter, they have a little
girl 9 months old. I was surprised at such a
nice looking girl nursing Mrs Jeter, they
say she is smart too, you may have met
her in Cincinnati, she was Miss Anna
Hudson, she was a trained nurse & white.
On reaching home at one o'clock found no
cook & no dinner, we were hungry too, I had
to scrimp around & get some thing cold to satisfy

our appetites, your Father says he can always
 "fill up" on brother's milk, I can't. Yesterday the
 cook's Father "was laid off" as again she was
 gone ^{again} for the day, but she sent a stranger to
 get dinner, it was a little better than doing it
 my self. Barbara's cook sent me a nice piece of
 barbecued pig, that came in nicely, she had
 a very pretty Saturday night

The reason I asked about your book was, that
 I understood Maria to write some time before
 you left Columbus that it was ready for the
 printer. Well! here it is closing up for another
 thousand atoms just as it is time for Dr D. to
 take the train home!

I have not heard from Fred very lately, so I suppose
 he has written to you, to know when you will
 be in St Louis. I think you will be there about
 too late for him. If you should write to him, give
 the place where you boarded & tell him what you

Aug 15, 1909

Thursday

P. S. I left my letter until this morning to tell you about the furniture, the agent had no cotes, which he could not get them under 2 days, Mrs. Rosenbach promised as soon as cotes came to ship the furniture, got the bill of lading & pay the freight & send bill to your Mother. I hope soon it will be on its way. There was a terrible storm yesterday evening at the Lyons & Leay places, cotton was blown up by the roots, & a Jack struck by lightning, not long ago they were offered 500 dollars for him. It is time for wait some good bye.

Mother.

I believe the Columbia
very desirability of an early one
Sept. does it it? Some
Mother is looking over some
of the written papers that
I have not been over
looked, found & perhaps he
thinks important, they show
how much Mother's letter
was insisted to his Mother,
it is a letter once with
go a long way towards
proving his ability, to have
writing your letters to be
appreciated to better up her
estate. It is some time
getting ready for our drive.
with much love to you all
Your devoted Mother.

Aug 22 1904

Your letter of the 16th was
read with much interest & enjoyed greatly.
You have had quite a time with the
mushrooms now have it you! we have
had mushrooms in abundance lately
I wonder if they were the good kind,
large white ones, they looked so white &
pretty in the green grass, right out in
the front lot. I wished we had had you
to pass upon them.

Well, I hope you & Marie are enjoying
your selves in East Aurora. I wonder how
Marie likes being much around so much

meeting strangers all the time, is she afraid of strangers? I imagine she is not. While we were at dinner there was a knock at the front door, Mrs & Mrs Jeter, she is quite pretty & has such good manners, I wonder how she could marry "Jeter", & what she thinks of the Columbus Collins family, especially the old man.

We have had another funeral in our church, one of our old members, Dr. James Poole, was buried Friday. My Mrs. Dea. Jones request Dr. Cobbs was telephoned for, some one else notified Dr. Hamilton, there was no regular notice sent out & there was an uncertainty as to how they would come. (he died at Telfers Springs Tenn) we were waiting for the cows & to see the procession coming from Hannesdale, I happened to go on the porch,

Aug 22, 1904

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heard singing, we went right over, Mrs C-
with us, they had buried him & were leaving
the grave as we drove in the church yard.
Mrs Colby looked so mortified, Mrs Dr Rose
had visited him, she was sitting there in
tears herself. Now returned to dinner with
us, we also brought Bonnie C. Melville,
Rose & Reuben home with us. There were
a good many other Farmdale people there
but every one is so busy to get back home
to dinner I suppose, which was a most
inconvenient hour. I could not ask any
more, was afraid my dinner would not hold
out & it was too late to add much; the
road was so rough I did not expect any
ladies would come. Dr Toole has been in ill
health a long time. We are going this evening
if it does not rain to see if Reuben has made

any arrangement to get off. He did not come yesterday as I hoped he would. I am afraid there is almost no chance for us to go. I am dreadfully distressed about it, have done all I can to help find some one.

I had a card from Charles Brown, Somerville, Tenn., he was feeling quite well, only a little tired from the trip. Lucy is with him at Mrs. Carter's, she was Miss Carrie Brown, raised by Mrs. Otey.

George Patton contemplated a trip to Linden today but old Sid did not come to take care of the place at night, when he goes I will spend the nights at Mrs. Broadbent's, he will be there two days or more perhaps, he is so slow. I'm groping through Danopolis he will jog that man about shipping the furniture, every body seems to be getting

Give my kindest
regards to Mrs
Charley (which)
I often think
of him.

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Aug 22, 1908

slow & to send a lot of jogging these
days.

Lucy Melville has not been well your
father made his own visit, she is up now.
Ben Harris improved very much at living
-ston but has been very severely worried with
practices trying to get his hands signed for
except your & is losing what he gained.
Paul has visited the Harris place for
next year, & sometimes talks as if he will
not visit the other, it will depend on the
prospects for hands I think, it is more difficult
to get them in this neighborhood than the
other. I have not heard from Fred in
some time, he may have gone to St Louis

Monday night

P. S. We did not see Beaman this evening,
but the cook told me Beaman saw Andrew
Reed yesterday, & he consented to stay at Mistletoe
for Beaman, as I hope there is a possibility of
our getting off Thursday, but I will drop
you a card when we leave, he might
fool us as the other man did.
Mother.

Butterflies had the good fortune
to see 5 boxes of letters, starting
at 10⁴ the price dropped and
now I will be able to
renew doing much longer.
I must stop now & put
your father's dinner on the
table. He took a rest & for
eating. With much love to
you all from both of us
To D,
You devoted
Mother.
Aug. 23
Receives your letter with
to North Springs, we will
enquire at the P. O. for
letters to which we can
send our address to etc.
1904.

last night, I enjoyed it so much, how you
do fly around! but travelling is as easy for you.
So you had your visit to Dr. Foulke after all, I am
glad of it as you seemed to enjoy it, you say
Marie & yourself went as I suppose Marie was
left with her Grand Ma-mam, don't they all
make a great lot of her? if they do not, they
should. What a blessing to know her so good!
she will be as good a traveller as her papa if
you spend the summer as you have done this
year. Today you are due in St. Louis & I suppose
will meet Fred, I reckon his little word is

pretty well fagged out by this time, we have
not heard from them since they reached St-
Louis. Sent us a card on leaving.

Your Father & myself drove to Hannopolis yesterday,
a pretty hot ride both ways for we never got
away early about 10, we went to sign before a Notary
Public sent from Peterburg, we walked about
considerably, wound up with some ice cream at
Gardner's grocery store & started for home at 1
o'clock, had to stop by Reuben's to let him
know our final arrangements, we decided to
start on Wednesday, found the Reed boy went
home Saturday with a chill & had not returned
so there was another talk, this morning your
Father drove over to Mrs Reed's to see what the
boy was going to do, he missed his chill yesterday
& hoped to be able to attend to business in a

Aug 29, 1888

My train is
is added
with all I have
your things
letly that
I need not
return about
your mother
is will not
beat any.
few days, in the meantime his younger brother
would take his place, going over this evening.
as if nothing more happens we will have out
the 4 o'clock train tomorrow expecting to reach
Hot Springs Thursday at 2 o'clock, then some
day your effort to reach Columbus. I am so
glad to hear in Danapolis that Miss. Frances
Kearney will take the same train for Hot
Springs & tho' I have never met her and sure
we will strike up an acquaintance & will not
feel so entirely alone. Another thing - Dr. Burton
who was raised in Tuscaloosa - your father
knows him, resides in Hot Springs & I will try
to get board there, Mrs. Obering (a Danapolis
lady) resides there she has just
returned; numbers of people we know of in
also have been to those springs this summer,

Henry Hayden's wife is there, here is a pitiable case of paralysis. Dr. Mangham never visited your Father's letter, as his country concerns will not trouble him.

The trip to London is still in contemplation, he says he will go there if but I doubt it, if he doesn't hurry & make the deal the R.R. will condemn the land, pay less for it, & give him some trouble, but an 'old' Duggan will not hurry & some of the young ones are a little slow, don't you think Henry will be as he goes older he is very delicate now.

Drew, Lizzie, & Oliver called one evening last week, they inquired about you all. I think the two latter will leave for home this week, there has certainly been a serious much enjoyed.

Bob has gone to Indianapolis to have his face treated, Maria says she feels out of the world.

Write him
Still he to
say
if you don't write
to him we will
tell you.
I got home
I love you with
all my soul
and
your mother
dearest
Mother

pm Aug 1909
To D. S. Lewis

Columbia, Mo.

Wednesday -

My own Benj - Another whole

night and day have passed and
my hair is still dark - not white
from the load of responsibility!

My dear, I try to make myself
think that I don't miss you, but Oh
I do. Baby and I are too tiresome

for work.

This morning to amuse myself I
cleaned out the guest room closet and
unpacked your mother's board. Then
this afternoon I go to shopping and
Mrs Spalding has taken pity on
my forlorn state and asked
me to supper to-night with Mrs.
Forks and her cousin Miss Mathew.

Jan 12/91
To Dr. St. Louis

Mrs Belden's cousin left hurriedly
last night as she received a telegram
announcing the death most unexpectedly
of her father. Mr. Belden is away
and Mr. Spalding also decided
to go down & read his paper himself.
Mr. Plann has had an offer of
\$2000 at Washington University, St. Louis,
and is wondering as to whether or no
he should accept it. Mr. Jesse doesn't
like him, Sam told, and Walter Williams
held out no brilliant prospects here for him
so I should think he would go, but I
know he is contrary, and may stay
just for that reason. As he stands
in Mr B's light I think some people
wouldn't be sorry to see him depart.
Did you realize he had been here
16 years?

I met Mrs Read yesterday at
The Y. W. Co. reception and rather
like her. She new Secretary of Y. W. Co.

I find smothering. pm Aug 1901
to D. & J. 1001
Miss Mann is back and at
Mrs Anthony's where she gets board
as well as room.

I have received our letter from
you. What does this mean, I wonder!
Have you heard who is to be our
guest Monday and shall we have the
man whose hotel expenses you will
pay, to dinner also Monday night?
If not, let me know.

If you see some nice grape
fruit I wish you would bring me some.
Also check a jug of sherry through
on your ticket.

Mrs. Lumb is going to give a dinner
party Monday night. She tried to get
dinner from me, but I hung on.

Have you had a free moment in
which to use Mrs. Hughes's phone &
find out about our mattress?
Remember me to the ladies, also Dr.

Miller.

Baby slept all night without waking after
my nurse of 4 months of night before last. She
had a glorious time playing with the children
and morning. She awakes on crying

[Aug 1904?]

Durham, N.H.
Sunday P.M.

Benjamin dearest,

I have no word
from you and can't help
looking vainly for a postman
every five minutes in this lone
village hearing some news of me
of my dear d' husband. How
I long to see you already and how
tickled Babykins will be to run to
her "Da-da da-da"!

Do write me what you do every
minute, who you see, what they
say and everything. We are having
very warm weather here to-day &
oh my dear I do hope you are
not suffering from the intense

heart of Washington. Please to ~~very~~
careful, dear Hart.

I think I had been here five
whole minutes when I decided I
wouldn't "snoop" Harriet's room and
be out here for all of Alice's house
and household. What a good thing
it is to resist the views of your youth
so that you don't idealize too much!!

Before I forget it let me ask you
if we didn't hear in steam or some-
where of some John Hoppin's man wasn't
it who had done some very fine work
with "Samuelson"? Charles means that
he is the only man in this country who
has ever done anything with it. He has
published his work on it & has now had
it translated into German & he published
in some "Zeitung" and then in the Central-
blatt as he says. He wanted to know if
you had ever had anything published
in German and I said with a lofty
air Oh not since our marriage
but I'm not familiar with all

that he did before that time. Now Mr. Chas has gotten out (or is in the process of so doing) a complete bibliography of "Bryophytes" which he says the Leathersonians want but he doesn't know whether he'll let them have it or not. It's a card index and he seems to consider it a piece of scientific investigation though it was on the tip of my tongue to ask him why some regular librarian or person who does such things for a business would have done it in much less time. Am I wrong in my idea of it? I know so little.

Chas & Alice kept me up till after twelve last night (after tea & Daddy had gone to bed) telling me all about the election of Mr. Leith and also explaining the telegrams Chas sent last year. Of course the explanation only showed off his conceits of fishes more than one and he said he hoped I would explain it to you for he hated to have you think he was a fool. Well poor fellow I suppose he means well about a good many things. Your coming into the family certainly has spurred him up to doing things. He seems very anxious for you to come on for a visit and so does Alice.

Mamma says I must tell you you are to come to let me come & she longs to see you. Also that if you will take Alice & Emma in Bluffton & the Agricultural Dept for three thousand she'll give you one thousand & go abroad with me.

Alice is going to Boston tomorrow to do some shopping. One of the neighboring R.M.s is coming in to do the work. I don't go to church this morning. Alice & Peter & Mr. Nelson & the Peter family came to see me on their way from church. They are the only people who have called. Daddy says you must be and say I must tell you I am already getting fat. Everyone thinks since the sweetest thing they

[Aug 1908?]

ever saw and she really thinks
she owns the earth with all of
these children to wait on her.

Allie took me to Dore yesterday
afternoon & there may be the
same as of old. Nothing changes
in New England!

So you was home my love.
All here send you much love
& Harriet & Allie both send
their regards. Baby gives you a
sweetest kiss (she really remains now)

With a heart full my darling,
Love, as ever

Your devoted
W. J. F.