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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.



THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.
POSTAL CARD.
THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.



Dr B M Duggar
Virginia Ave.
Columbia
Mo.

On Sept 4, 1904 Hot Springs
Barnes House
Dear son
We reached here Thursday
at 4 o'clock & it would seem I should
have written before this but the time
has been taken up leading R. to the
Dr. (twice on Friday) to the bath, &
wherever he wants to go about in the
house. He is under the care of Dr. P.
T. Vaughan, I like him as much & he
seems much interested in R's case, it
is a long walk to his office but we
need this exercise; he bathes next door
I have not begun yet, the hot room
was enough for me. We are pleasantly
situated at the above address, room on
the first floor, I suppose you are all
fixed in Columbia by this time &
work will begin in earnest this week.
Much love to you all & a kiss to Louise.
Yours affly
Sunday morning. Mother

1904

Hot Springs
Barnes House Sept 14th

Will
Maries writes to get
to know from her father
how dear she
has time to write.
I have forgotten your
number.

I was delighted to hear from you, but so sorry
about Frances, such a pity for her to have been sick just
over the autumn, when you & Maries found so much to do,
these fears must have distressed her considerably but I
hope she has recovered her usual health by this time &
will soon regain her flesh, she will if the teeth come
through & we have cool weather. It was too bad that the
horses should have been in such a condition, cleaning is
expensive in Columbia, but you are fortunate to be able to
get some one to do it, we cant at home.

I thank you very much for your kind invitation to visit
you & sincerely wish I could, but it would be impossible
for me to leave Reuben, as a strange place he needs so
much help. At the table he cant see the different little

diehs before him, in fact he can't see his way into the dining room unless it is very light, you have no idea how blind he is. I don't think the Dr. has any hope of his eyes yet, in fact he told me it was atrophied, & I notice he does sit by that eye at all now. I think he began with "boreo" treatment as one of the Drs. said, the medicine & baths together kept at Boreo so that he has stopped all medicine & baths for a day or say says it will not do to weaken him down too much, for the past 2 nights he has laid awake all night, tonight I am to give him of his dose at sleep. We go to the Dr. nearly every day, just as he says, sometimes find 5 or 6 ahead of us & we have to wait our turn, it is quite every where & I accomplish very little in a day. We have not been able to do any mountain climbing yet but I walk every evening, Miss Gran Herby or Mrs. Wallace (one of the boarders) usually go with us, they say rattles snakes are plentiful on the mountains, & those large spiders that infect bananas sometimes, I can't spell the name & have it a dictionary

in my old age I find myself very concerned about spelling, especially when writing to my Professors. If I & eyes improve any we will take some mountain drive, for if they will take you around the mountains, then I believe there are nice rides on the street car. There is a peculiarly built town, when they want to put a building on the main street they have to dig out a place in the street and for it, it is slow work too. I have been watching some excavations with interest, the earth taken out is ground up to put on the streets. Yesterday evening I came over investigating in Port Spring, diamonds to take home as souvenirs, some of the best finds are very pretty, I am told they obtain these brilliancy a long time. Any little thing one wants is very high, almost double the prices with us, & I think the Dr., Druggists & hotel men are all in cahoots. Since we have been here 10 states have been represented in this house so we see a variety of people, one man from Iowa says on across as broad as your pleasure, a westerner, year for year, & so it is, I am much amused, the year ago I believe I said "across" too. Every one dresses as they

please, & go any where & do most any thing. I had a letter
from your Father today, he seems to be getting along pretty
well. Mr Harris & I long stood the Corporation better than they
expected. Mr H. even gained flesh, either Sally your Father
said more himself to as "frizzle" holding the bag which he
was given, it is as him & as shame the way Mr Proffert does, it
wounds him so, at times he doesn't behave with decency, comes down
stairs in pants & undershirt & lies on the sofa in the front
hall right at the door, one day he took off his shirt then, then
it on & sleep right in the front door & then marched up stairs,
suppose some ladies had come.

I can't tell you how long we will be here, I can't try to keep R.
a month, he is very anxious to get home, doesn't think he will
be benefitted, he is a head case to deal with I tell you, some
times I think he is best worked by contrivances. It is time to
fix up a little before our evening walk, we have to go early
because supper comes out say, please excuse this poor letter,
hope to do better some other time, with much love to all &
kisses to the baby ever

Yours devoted

Mother

VOL. XV Experiment Sta Record
January 1904

W. H. H. Sep
No 5.

532

EXPERIMENT STATION RECORD.

entries are given under foods, dairy products, meat, wine, water, bacteriology, hygiene, animal diseases, immunity, disinfectants, etc.

Miscellaneous.—Press reports state that Dr. C. W. Dabney has resigned as president of the University of Tennessee, to accept the presidency of the University of Cincinnati. The resignation is effective September 1 next. His acceptance is stated to be conditioned on an income of \$250,000 per annum for the Cincinnati institution.

Since the retirement of Prof. W. H. Brewer no provision has been made for carrying on the course in agriculture at the Sheffield Scientific School, which was formerly in his charge, and the course has now been discontinued.

To D, Columbus, MO

Prairie-Ville, Ala

Sunday, 18th / 84.

Dear Ben:-

Today has been a
real scorcher - after for some
few days the nights were severe
ly cold, one morning I had
to use a thick coat. We re-
gretted to know from your letter
that Marie Jr had been sick.
These fevers will surprise you
occasionally during the teething
process. Well! I presume you
are comfortably housed now
at home quarters with everything
running on smoothly. We were
glad that you saw Fred & family
at St Louis. Very many of our
acquaintances have avoided themselves
of the cheap rates. Your Uncle Harri-

3
In looking over our Sept Station Record I
saw the enclosed, so cut it out. Do you think
it a fact that Dr Dabney's income is truly
\$250,000 per an as stated. That is more than
our U.S. President rec^d till but recently.

The cotton crop is necessarily diminished -
on many plantations not much more than
half, and it is offering very - very - fast.
So there will be an extra quantity in market early.
But the price is controlled by some outside influence.
We are terribly dry & dusty - our parcels going
almost nothing. With best love to Marie & Mary
Klaus for the Baby, I am Affly to Father.

~~Wm. Dabney~~
Wm. Dabney

2
and Lucy spent about 6 days
at the "Inside Lane" says they
saw no one they knew excepting
"the Marlowes" from Tuscaloosa
whom they knew well & who met
them at the "Station" on arrival.
It's a fact that the "fair" are
and 1200 acres - It must have
been very difficult to find one.
Your mother writes from the
Hot Springs that it is hard to control
Knebel. As for she or no one I
suppose could tell of any ^{inf} ₂ ^{inf} ₂
yet. She has wonderful patience.
I doubt very much, if one month
will gain him much benefit - but
possibly six weeks will show up better.
It's a tiresome business. This
keeping house all by oneself. Lonesome
in the extreme. I wish you were
near, then I should close up & hurry
on to see you all. Had business in
Linden so went down Wednesday
Eve. returned Friday, met medical
case of.

Somerville Tenn
Sept 18 - 1904

My Dear Sister

We enjoyed your nice long letter, which reached us a few days ago, so much - Was surely glad to know that you had Reuben safely "housed" at Hot Springs. Do hope he will be greatly benefited by the baths & come home seeing much better, even if the hot water does boil away a few pounds of his fat. But from the agility he displayed in getting out of that hotel the night of the fire it seems that a burning building enables him to see how to get about better than sun-light, but that was certainly cause

for alarm & I don't wonder at
the old boy hustling out in a hurry.
I should have stretched my eyes &
made good use of them getting out
if I had been in your place.
Am glad you are pleasantly sit-
uated & that they don't rob you
on board like Sis Sallie writes they
did Mr H in St Louis - \$7⁰⁰ per day,
but I expect she has written you
an account of their trip by this
time. You are getting to be a busi-
ness little body in your old age,
but I always knew you would
be whenever the occasion demanded
it. If you eat all those sweet things
that Reuben accuses you of you will
add a good man half pounds to
your present enormous weight before
you return home & the Dr will
hardly recognize his fat wife

They write us from home that Mr John Harris is improving at his daughter's, who lives at East Lake near B'ham, but Dr Williamson says he will have to leave the Cambridge, so I don't know what he will do. We expect to leave for home one week from tomorrow which will be 26th of Sept I tell them it is time for us to go, as we have eaten up all the tomatoes, green corn - field peas, all the lambs in the flock (five since we came) several pigs, nearly all of the chickens & squirrels - I have hunted the latter a good deal since I have felt stronger (the past 3 weeks) with the help of one of the hands on the place I have brought in 45 squirrels up to last night. But really it is time for me to be at home for I feel

able to get back to work & then
I know we are needed at home
to look after everything no one there
but the little darkey to take care
of things & I fear we will find lots
of things missing when we get there
We are enjoying the fall apples
so much I took the hands about
ten days ago & gathered all off of
about 12 trees we assorted them out
& put a lot of nice ones in the closet
in our room, they are just mellow
good now & I eat them all through
the day & enjoy them so much -
Lutie had a nice letter from Mrs
Bennett yesterday offering her a position
in the store to sell only dry-goods
she accepted the place & will go to
work the day after we get home to
get acquainted with the stock &c so
as to be ready for a big sale on
Oct 1st which they have advertised

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pretty extensively - I hate for her
to go regularly to work, but she is
anxious to do it to enable her to
get some furniture for our house, which
I will not be able to buy until I can
pay up the debts caused by this spell.
The thumb on my left hand is still
a little numb, with that exception
I am feeling fine. We have had
only one rain since we came & I fear
we will not have a rain before we
leave & if we don't, I shall miss my
fox hunt. I hope it will be cooler when
I get home, we have had a few very
cool nights & frost was reported at
Columbia near Nashville - Lottie & cousin
Lennie both join in a great deal of love
to you both.

Your aff brother
B. C. Ninge

I think you may like to read this

ST. LOUIS.



To Purchase Exp.
Administration Bldg. 2 P.M.

Sept. 20, 1904

My own Sweet Madam;

It is altogether
impossible, this thing of being
at the Fair for one whole week
without my Lov. It is a week
already since the selfsame
hour yesterday, when I ar-
rived. I sent you a telegram
from the Fair Grounds soon
after three, and that has
apprized you of a safe arriv-
al and a knowledge of dress
suit needs. I saw Mr. Belden
this afternoon, and he tells

me that he took the suit
down himself, as I know you
received my telegram. Did
you read into it what there
was besides the mere words
which anyone might read?
Well, there was a lot of
love and sweetness there
if — — !

Anyway, Marie, I found
on the train the Lefevres,
Almstedt, and several others.
We came in a little late; and
I had to hurry in order to
get to 5096 and back again to
the Fair in time for the
addresses at Festival Hall.

The introductory welcome —

20 Sept 1904



nigs were not bad; and
 Gee replies de les Voese
 Presidenti were interesting
 in the extreme. Most of them
 could both be seen and heard
 and it was great fun. Miss
 Mann should have heard
 the Italian; she would have
 had a lesson in calisthenics.
 Next came The Right High
 Muck-a-Muck Simon New-
 igher, who talked for an
 hour before I left, and for
 several hours afterwards, I am
 told, I crept out, and at

the entrance I met several
of the Washington men, among
them Shear and Waite, with
whom I had supper later. At
eight o'clock I went to the
Tyrolean Alps to meet that
bested committee. We did
some work, drank a stein of
Munzburger, and went
home.

This morning I went first
to the Missouri Bldg and
had a long talk - and a good
one - with Mr. Walter Williams.
Then I went over to the meeting
of the whole Dept of Biology.
Dr. Farrow presided, and
Professors Lock (of Calif.) and

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colleague delivered fine addresses. Dr. Farkow is not very well, and will not be with us, so prepare to spend your German to Herr Prof. Dr. Waldeyer. I dined with Lob and W. M. N. Miller. There are lots of things on this evening that I will tell you about in my continuation tomorrow.

O' love you sweetheart mine dearest Persica, and I would kiss you now - you and Babykins. I am your own devoted Benj.

pm Sept 20, 1904
to Dr. S. H. Paul
Oremia Mrs.
Tuesday I. M.

My Heart's Delight

Your telegram
reached me last night at six
o'clock and I sent the dress
out down to the express office
immediately by Mr. Belden
who kindly offered to map it
and take it down. I do hope
it reached you safely and
was in time for you to wear
to the "junction".

It has been intensely hot here.
I hope it is not so in St. Louis
for I know you & Mr. Miller in that
tiny room would fry! I hope
he has not had to ask you
"For Lord's sake, I suggest, who's

been shooting you"! PM Sept 20, 1909

As far off goes mainly here
and my day has been killed
& the train. Yesterday after you
left, I went first to Mrs. Sears
to tell her how sorry we were
not to be present Sunday night.
I found Mr. Sears brushing his
clothes & getting ready to start at
one o'clock for St. Louis. Mrs.
Sears is taking work with Mr. Lusk
so we are in the same class,
isn't that nice? I mustn't forget
to tell you that Mrs. Sears asked
me if she should hire the first
negro she could find to cut the
weds for our lot. I told her no
that you would see to it when
you came home and she said
now was the time to have it done
as the weds were all coming
in to her yard and she really

pm Sept 20, 1904

could have it done myself.
I felt like asking her if that
shouldn't be theirs but didn't.
Don't you think it was unwell
for her to come at me like
that, even if she does look
bad. We're not living there and
it takes all in case spare to keep
our house & lot here in order. Any way
she hasn't any more right & time
a man to set our minds than she
has to run Hutton's stable.

Well, after my call I went over
& saw Mr. Sullivan who was kind
enough to say he would be delighted
to have me as an advanced pupil,
as I am to take painting from
him, a lecture at 3 on Monday
and work from 1.30 to 4 on Wednesday
and Friday. He has brought back
lots of lovely old pictures & vases
from Paris for his department.
I am green with envy and

(from Sept 20, 1944)

I told him he would have to
them down. He filled out a card
for me & took me down & Mr. Babb
who gave me another slip to fill
out & wanted that I put down
my age (I know it was just inquisitiveness
on his part) and then sent me to
Mr. Jones. He talked to me about
the delights of Munich & finally wrote
his name and sent me again
& Mr. Babb. I told Miss Fane that
Mr. Jones said I needn't put down
my age as she made out a new
application & put age unknown
and I tore up the old one. Then
she sent me again & Mr. Jones
for signature. He sent me up
another three flights & Mr. Babb
for signature, who then sent
me down the ~~four~~ flights & Mr.
Switzler and Lord knows how
much more running up and

Mon Sept 20, 1904

down stairs here would ~~have~~
been. I was so exhausted that
I couldn't get to Mr Swingle's office
and wanted some walking there
about one o'clock, having wasted
my morning, for on the way
thence my nervous hands
had slipped two of my three
slips on the road and I'll
have it all to do over again. Doesn't
it make you just weary to me read
of so much effort all done to take
one little course. All of my enthusiasm
has just petered out through the
tips of my ten many toes!!!

At three o'clock though I managed
to climb the citadel again & heard
Mr Ankenney's discourse on Love
after four I went to Mrs Burroughs
& she has promised to make my
suit, then I went to Drexels and

the bed which we saw advertised
in that flyer for \$3.25 was \$6.50
minus springs & mattress here. I bought
a little oak table from him for \$1.50,
brown, and has it in the guest
room. Then I went on to Miller's
and he promised to come up and
look at the furniture in a few
days. When I reached home
I found your Telegram and
after sending the suit & eating dinner
I went to Mrs. Belden's for an informal
call on her cousin. While putting
baby to bed Mrs. Spalding came
over & wanted me to go there for a
while & so Mr. Dorem came at
seven I was free to go until ten
o'clock. This morning as I had just
finished bathing baby Mary Jane
came to ask me to a W.C.T.U. reception
this P.M. and then Mrs. Spalding
wanted me to go to Mrs. Greene's

for awhile. how Baby is asleep
my letter is almost finished
& the post man is coming.
Baby is flourishing. She cried
last night at twelve but I
gave her nothing & she then slept
until eight this A. M. She ate a whole
sauce of oatmeal for breakfast, three-quarters
of my egg, a glass of milk and a
cracker. Since then she has had
a big cookie. The head man gave
her and she feels O. K. Her bones
are all right now & I am so thankful.
I am longing & hear of you
good times your fortunate thing. I'd like
share that little room with you & to
see Mr. Miller's place. Just you wait
in going down when the Community
plays Purdue day after Community Day.
How I love you, and how proud I am
of you, you shall never know your
dear old thing. Give my love to kids making
& Mrs. Haggerty & the little girl. I hear Mr. Brown & David
get on well with Mrs. Haggerty. Kind out. With a thousand
loves from me, and your affectionate
Patsy & some of the boys from home.



1871.

St Louis Union Sta., Sept 21, 1904
My dearest Honeybunch,

Here

I am ready to go to the Fair again, after spending part of the forenoon down town shopping. Let me go back a bit, though to tell you what has happened in a happy way since my d'letter of yesterday. First of all I have constantly wished that my Darling were here, and I am sure you would not feel the exertion one-fifth so much as seeing the Fair.

If it were not for that old paper, I would really enjoy it! It is fun to run around from place to place, hearing the general talks.

Yesterday afternoon I heard parts of addresses by Habley of Yale, Wheeler of Calif., Bishop of Spalding, and one of the big medical bugs.

Just as I was preparing to go to an informal reception ^(changed from a dinner) by the French Commissioner General, DeWries and Gorbai proposed a stroll through the Japanese garden. I wanted to know them, so accepted and cut the reception out.



Those botanists are certainly interesting men, and I was glad I went; but nevertheless, Lefevre tells me that I missed it, for at the pavilion, champagne flowed like water - not like the ^{fair} cascades by day.

At 6:30 I had dinner at the Alps with a big crowd of Columbia, Cornell, and Chicago people. The whole crowd took thermos and southerners for the sake of Auld Lang Syne and our pocketbooks. My suit had not then arrived so I did not go with those

who went to the reception
given by the Lady Managers,
but instead joined the others,
also Dr. and Mrs. Lusk of
St. Louis, in going to the
Japanese Village - Fair Japan
I believe it is. That was a
lot better than "Mysticville"
the theater was free - and
it is good, too; so that
it was not a case of
getting strapped or held up.

I was greatly surprised
that these Arts and Science
people are all in the most
pronounced negligé, and
I could no more wear my
Princess A. to afternoon as

21 VIII 1904



resembles than my dress
suit to church.

I go tonight to a reception
at "Das Deutsches Haus".
Does that bring up old mem-
ories? Tomorrow night the
Shaw Banquet is given
at the Buckingham Club.

Sweet, I do hope that you
and Babykins are both well
and that I will have a letter
today saying so. I love you
so so dearly and deeply
so broad and ~~so~~ steeply
that I don't know what to
do but go on and on and on —
Always your own Ben

now changed as Dr. &
 utterly would not a Dr
 relatives. He is very
 pleasant & kind but has
 not clear mind. I thought
 perhaps he might not
 be so well as he was but he
 has not done so. These
 branches & conclusions
 a good deal of you off of
 Miss Waring. She is
 some what over the other
 of Miss Holcomb, only she
 seems to be a long and weary
 effect of signs
 supposed to be you,
 people going up to her
 through the
 back of the
 to have a letter from
 her and she has been
 to write, with much love
 to you, all there, which
 I believe you would notice.

your letter, had not looked over my list as I should
 have done. I enjoyed it very much. I hope the warm
 weather did not seriously affect any of you, perhaps
 it was worse on Louie than any one else but I hope
 she is quite herself again. I see so many little bits of
 children on the street, often look at them & wonder if
 Louie is not about their age. We had the same hot-
 days & we hear from home that the weather is hot
 & dry, very dry, but the dry weather suits the plants
 Sunday after dinner - I was interrupted & did not
 return to my writing. You I suppose are at home again
 & getting ready for all those guests. I rather think you
 will be glad when the visit is over & things are quiet
 again. You must tell me who you entertained, what

Dr. Farrow or the Bishop's Prof.

Reuben was not going to take a bath today so we dressed for church & went to the D^r, after he was through with us, we waited in his reception room until time for church, then walked to St. Lukes church, the only Episcopal church in the place, it is a large & very pretty building inside. I enjoyed the service as much (it is the first time I have been) the sermon was very good, the preacher seemed as in earnest, has a fine voice & sang all the chants & hymns with the choir, after service was over he went into the little vestibule of the church, shook hands with every body, saw an even stranger & asked our boarding house & names as I suppose he means to call. When we went out there was at a vestige of a cloud but just as service closed a heavy shower came up, it rained quicken here than any place I ever was in; however, once here we had to wait until the shower was over & then walk 1/4 blocks to take the car. I thought we

would miss our dinner but we did not, meals are early 12.30 for dinner, 6 for supper, we have to hurry from our walks to be in time for supper. Yesterday we went on an exploring trip, took a road that looked very quiet but was considerably "up grade" we soon found we were on one of the drive ways up a mountain, after walking some distance we came to a turn & had a birds eye view of a large portion of the city, it & the mountains on the side, were beautiful, I wanted to ascend ~~again~~ still further but our companions were broken down & it was nearing 6 o'clock so we retraced our steps. I saw the oldest lady in the house but I can not walk them all.

Reuben is doing better taking the baths & medicines, feels better & this D^r said this morning his eye looked a little better, just getting in a way to improve, if it had taken this long to start I am afraid he cant stay long enough to get very much benefit. I expect your Father is having a rather rough time, our cook is not ambitious to oblige & I

imagines she thinks she has held the bag long enough,
he has been going up to Vrieltates several times a week,
has been to London & Demopolis, also to Lanesville twice
since we left. I have not told Rebecca, but the fact
has left to attend to affairs at Vrieltates left, & that is
why your Father has been so often; he was trying every where
to find some one for the place, must have been successful
for a card today says my son at Vrieltates will begin
gathering corn Monday. Fred was called unexpectedly to
Washington on College business. Harry & two of the children
wrote to your Father.

Fred must excuse this writing my feet has been bothered
until it is hardly fit to write with & I am rather nervous
today, have had trouble with my throat & spells of coughing
have been bad is one season of the nervousness. I am taking
the home remedy Quinine, & Salts of Potash tablets. I would
have consulted Dr. W. but he will not charge R - anything
& I don't want to trouble him any more, he said that must
be between us, but of course I can tell you. I am worried that
he will not accept anything, he says he never in his life

Prof. Dr. Oscar Drude,
Technische Hochschule
und K. botanischer Garten

Dresden.

my kind regards to
Mrs. Duggar
with my best wishes!

Phila. 7. Oct. 1904

[1904?]

Fort Springs
Barnes Home Oct 11th

My dear son

If you will excuse me I will answer your letter received this morning & as usual much enjoyed. I thank you very much for your kind thoughtfulness in sending the check but as we are going home as soon I return it, we have not spent all you three boys sent at first. I know you can find use for it, we are just as much obliged as if we kept it. Having no ^{idea} fee to pay reduced our expenses considerably, he would not have of accepting any thing.

How strange it seems that Louise can get about by herself up & down steps, & on the yard. I feel as if it was only a short time since she was kicking on the floor & could just turn over. I expect she enjoyed being in the woods & could quick up next

tos. I think Ben it is well we could not go over to see you, as many accidents happening over that way, today there is an account of one on the Pacifica, 29 killed & many wounded. I dread to start home. We will leave day after tomorrow (Thursday). I hope you will not be long without a cook, tho' for you then the cooking must be light, & the weather is cooler; yesterday & today have been very pleasant, we had a rain yesterday evening that defurred us of our usual evening walk & prevented our going to see "The girl from Dyke". Ruben thought tho' he can't see well, he might enjoy some of it.

I don't think we have seen any thing new in this green town since I wrote last, more people seem to be coming in this week, we are to have some new boarders, one of our rooms is engaged as soon as we leave it, a stranger was at our table

for dinner, said she might stay. Town people frequently drop in here for dinner, especially for ^{Thursday} ~~dinner~~, only 25^{cts}, dinner usually 2 kinds of meat, 3 vegetables, & some simple dessert, soup always, not the best always, but perhaps my taste is at fault, I don't appreciate their soup.

I have not heard from Brad as long time nor from Wove but once since I have been here, had a letter from Henry a few days ago, he is feeling quite well again after a little attack of bowel trouble, promises us a short visit some time this month. I wish we were near enough for you & yours to join him there. The Uncles in our family have no chance to become acquainted with their nieces & nephews, is it not a pity!

Ruben & my self are going down the street presently to make some little purchases, "convinced" to take home. New business houses are going up & they

are digging into the mountain sides to make places
for others getting ready for the crowd that is expected
this winter I suppose. Give Marie & Louise for me,
with much love to you all

Your devoted

Mother.

I can't remember your number -

Prairie-View Ala
Oct 11th 1904.

Dear Ben:-

The first little shower we have had for many weeks came to us this evening, merely a dust settler, it would not stick to a buggy wheel, but anyway it seems to add some ~~little~~ respiratory strength to our lungs or it has supplied that little quantity of ozone necessary to buoy us up somewhat: & I guess to night will be one of our best nights to sleep. However I must answer yours, mailed on the 8th, Now I am quite sure I answered Marie's nice letter with her kind and urgent request that I should come on & meet Mar-Lou at your City. I could not have overlooked such an agreeable duty. I not only had enjoyment from that particular one, but my wife was kind enough to share her joy with me, by sending me Marie's to her, at Hot Springs.

After reading your letter I am more anxious than ever to see our little granddaughter - "Louise", I want to know her & see if she will come & put her tiny arms around the grandfather as she did mine her Professor from Dresden. I imagine your friend Prof Brade was a Counterpart of our old friend Dr Chas. Mohr (now gone to his rest). I can never forget the old gentleman & his intellectual talks, I was fortunate in writing an article, reminiscently, about his own hospitality to me, & his very sociable visit to 'Bambos Hall'. The State Historian was so pleased with it that he filed it among the Archives at the Capitol, as - Pertaining to the life of Dr Chas Mohr - the Scientist. They still have me as 1st Vice Pres of the State Historical Society & I am - one year past - Grand Senior Life Counsellor of the State Med Assocⁿ. These things begin to show that my years are thickening towards the 70's. and so presently I will be laid upon the shelf. It would have given ^{me} great pleasure to have happened in on you in the midst of

Oct. 11, 1904

3

Your Entertainment. The Mushroom part
^{especially} ~~anyhow~~. By the way the Pamphlet attended
to by you never arrived, but the proceedings
& the Circular came Ok. I know you
enjoyed many of the addresses & the family
intercourse, banquets & so on.

I must acknowledge the receipt of Check
\$11.⁵⁰. As I wrote you some while ago - it
was my positive request that the photo-
graphs should not leave till I knew the rates
& the Agt. Mr. Hickson was personally told
by me, that I wanted them shipped - unless
it risked - as they were an odd lot of fur-
niture, so he promised to write on & get the
rate, then notify me, giving me bill of
lading as I wished to prepay charges.
When next heard from, and I wrote Ragsbush
if he had heard anything yet, he replied, that they
were shipped already &c. You remember my
letter - don't you?

As to Reuben's Condition, the Doctor (Hiram
Vaughan) has not written, but I presume he is
waiting to know if he can't give me some satisfac-
tory encouragement as to improvement.

Your Mother's last letter of the past week, intimated — by her own observations — that Reuben was seeing a little better in the left eye. Answering the same I wrote hoping she would obtain him there as long as a probable benefit might accrue; those baths if regularly taken must have influenced him for good.

I am necessarily very lonesome & tired of this unwisely life, and so I frequently get my baggy & hurry off somewhere, either making statistics for Cotton report or anything, chiefly riding back & forth to "Mistletoe Park". — & occasionally to the Harris Place: And thus I hope I can keep a small bit, in quieting Reuben's mind as to the Cotton status, He has already rented ^{for next year} two places, near Lancaster that your Uncle Harris had the renting & supervision. Mr Norflet Harris is a perfect blank: his talking theme is "What will you have for dinner, supper &c. Then lapses into utter helplessness for 10 to 20 minutes, all the days & all the nights. I am continuously expecting to hear that he has burnt up the house. He frequently lights a cigar, drops off to sleep in a chair & drops cigar secondarily. It is now one minute past 10 o'clock P.M., & I am just from my dinner. Forgot all about it today, was busy reading & writing. With best love for all. Affectionately yr Father —

Home - Oct 18th 1904.

My dear Son

It is just a week today since I wrote you from Hot Springs & I am sure you will be glad to know of our safe arrival at home. I feel very thankful that we had no accident on the way, so many have been killed lately on the railroads. We left Hot Springs at 2 o'clock Thursday, stopped about an hour in Memphis, ate our supper in the waiting room, then bought sleeper tickets & went right into the car, Reuben was in bed before we started for Birmingham, next morning at 5.45 we were ready to take the train for Selma, stopped in B- only 30 minutes, at the lunch room I had a cup of coffee & lunch put up for breakfast for us, in Selma we stopped only 10 minutes so you see what quick trips we had. Reuben had now wrote your Father he would not get off at Gallison, to read.

Oct 18, 1904

would
to come on to meet him at Mitchell, but as
usual your Father thought he knew best & that
it would get off at Gellins, ordered his wagon
there to meet him, it came & he went on, soon
to meet him at Van Dorn. Then your Father would
have the young man (white) bring my trunk up,
told me he had dinner for us, the extent of it was
3 slices of cold fried breakfast bacon, 3 potatoes &
some corn bread so thin & hard (scant measure
given out) that it was equal to crushing corn to
eat it. I was provoked at the whole thing but
worst of all there was no one to meet Reuben.
The Vaughan crankiness is showing out stronger &
stronger as time goes by, you all don't begin to know —
I read your last letter to your Father, I am afraid
that old furniture cost you a long way more than
it will be worth, some more of his bad management,
but he thinks he does all right. Sunday aunt

Orville telephoned us to go up & spend the day but
your Father had to go to Danapolis to see Mrs
Gilder (the estate lawyer) before he left for
home. Mrs Recorder knowing I would be alone wrote
a note asking me to dine with them. I went out
about 12 o'clock & stayed until I heard the 4 o'clock
train whistle, but it was an hour late. Mrs Anna
Graham was there, we had a very pleasant time.
Yesterday of course we wanted to go to Lenoirville,
found Lucy on the bed very complaining, Mrs Ho-
gane to Lenoirville to have the carriage mended &
did not get back until after dinner, that made
us stay later than we intended, did not reach home
until dark. They are talking of getting a house in
Tackalora, either buy or rent & move back, Mrs Ho-
gane says they have no neighbors, the children are acci-
des & it is best for them to go, I am, to use a
Hot Springs expression, awfully sorry, I wish we

could go with them. I expected to have that Reuben
dined with them Sunday, but he did not, & we have
not seen or heard from him since Friday. His cook
took his buggy & horse Saturday night week, took a
friend along & they drove into Demopolis to some
night entertainment, something happened to the horse,
we don't know what, he ran away, broke the buggy
badly & hurt his legs, he may not be well enough for
Reuben to ride him. Your Father says he ought to have
hurt them, instead of himself. R - will think his
best, the only man he could hire by the day to haul
wood & do odd jobs was taken up by the Scupperlon
sheriff just before we returned. Pickles are white with
cotton & hands cant be hired to pick it out. It is
dry & dusty, many persons out of water, haul water to
drink. I am trying to get your Father to have gutters
put up to our well so when the rain comes we can
catch some, ours is getting low at the house but the

other wells have a good deal of water. Our garden affords no vegetable at all. I have been begging to have the cows turned in to eat down the grass, really it is dangerous for it to dry up there on account of fire. Now Father bought a good deal of corn Saturday, 40[¢] a bushel, hopes to buy more next Saturday, get the grain supply.

How sweet Louise must be! I am glad she loves to help, do pray encourage her in it, I see so many lazy, good for nothing girls, not willing to help, can't bear to do this, that, & the other, just because they were not called on to help, but waited on & spoiled to death. I believe in training a child in the way he should go, tho' sometimes they will depart from it. I am getting anxious to know when Henry will be with us, if you three could only take wings & fly over would not we have a nice time together! No letter from Fred since his St. Louis trip, we

have not heard if he has returned from Washing-
ton but suppose of course he has. No news from
Waver. Your Father has been gone all the morning,
it is now 3 o'clock & I am alone. My cook, great
Harriet is here today, she is fixing for her own
wedding. Harriet is a very good substitute. I hope
you have found a cook to suit you & Maria is freed
from the kitchen work, if I seem as conveniently fixed
as you all are I would not mind doing the cooking,
the cleaning, cleaning the sick things &c is the worst
part of the work here. I am trying hard to keep out of
having it to do, have to allow Mary a good many liberties
to keep her. I have been hard at work today cleaning
up some of the dirt & spiders webs that had accumu-
lated, and afraid I mean will get the papers, books, & old
letters out of sight. I must stop & sleep for this evening.
Kiss my sweet little girl for me, with much love to you
all
Your devoted
Mother.

October 25th 1904.

My dear Son

It seems sometimes since your last letter, I hope none of you are sick, the changeable weather brings colds. For several days the mornings & nights have been cold enough for a fire to be comfortable, tonight is a little warmer & perhaps the clouds may bring up rain before morning, most acceptable it would be for the dust is terrible, the bushes & grass along the roads are white with it, & breezy tops look snow like even vases throw lentils. We had a light frost yesterday & this morning, some said there was a thin scale of ice yesterday morning. I expect you are using the furnace. It is so dry that people have been afraid to make fires, in Denmark the people say they will do without fire until there is a rain, about 7 or more weeks of drought. Ruben stopped here this morning on

his way to the Harris place to leave his corn
 gathered, left the young man at Maitland to gather
 what he has there, find corn it is your Father
 says, made with almost no work. Ruben has a
 very bad cold, as usual with him in cool weather.
 If you had occasion to run down to St Louis
 now you might meet Henry, he expects to be
 there until Saturday or Sunday, address 3204
 Pine street, he went on the L. & N. will leave his
 ticket at Montgomery & come home, says I may
 expect him early next week or about the second or
 third of Nov. They will stop a day at Beaumont
 cross, a young man from Fairford went with
 him. I am glad Henry decided to go to the
 Co. position. Henry is expected home tomorrow, &
 I have not heard if the two Berries return with
 him. I expect he enjoyed the Fair very much.
 Mr Harris was over to have services Sunday evening
 but there were so few out it must have been

Oct. 25, 1904

very discouraging to him. He is fat but I do not think is looking well.

Yesterday evening in spite of the dust we went to call on Mrs. Bensch, she has been in Virginia nearly all summer, brought home another sister this time, it is a large family & several can be spared. This was the evening for a Guild meeting. I dressed, lighted a fire in the parlor & waited for the ladies but only Mrs. Turke came & she was late. I can't get them together to have my life.

Tomorrow your Father goes to Danvers on train. I will have a quiet day unless Aunt Melville surprises me, I wish she would. I believe they have been down twice this summer, we make them four or five visits to one. Sister Sally actually went to Danvers & spent a day & night with Mrs. Barber, some one said she went to the theatre while there, coming out is not she!

Just here I stopped to read your interesting & most acceptable letter, am so glad you are all well & that Maria has some help, poor help is better than none. I hope the white girl will not disappoint you & will be good help.

They always get you on entertainment committees, you are such a good hand at it I reckon.

Yes indeed! I wish I could have a peep at Louisa, she is at such an interesting age, I know she is sweet as can be. It seems nice to have so many tomatoes of ones own raising, they are nicer than the bought ones that are gathered almost green, & allowed to ripen in the house.

No, we have not heard from Fred either since his return from St. Louis, if he is as busy I don't think it would hurt Mary to write us at least a card, she is very economical about writing, only answers letters written her. Yes, I will

Oct. 25, 1904

be glad indeed to have Henry, wish you could
join him here, Maria & Louise too.

Your Father says if it is possible for you to start
anything for the reduction of that freight he
will help you all he can at this end.

About the 9th of November court meets & he will
go to Lincoln, be there some days perhaps on that
settle business, if Henry has left us by that time
I will stay either with sister Sally, or at John's
until he returns. It is very sleepy times & my
eyes are tired too so I must beg you to overlook
all defects, the paper seems to be queer in some
places & the scratchy pen won't write, with much
love to you three & kisses to Louise

Your devoted

Mother.

P.S. When you have a picture of
Louise to spare please give me one, the one I had &
sent Waver to look at & return, he seemed to want it
so I told him to keep it & I would ask for one when
you had it to spare.



TERMINAL HOTEL, UNION STATION, EUROPEAN

St. Louis.

Oct 26 1904

THIS HOTEL HAS NO EQUAL IN THE UNITED STATES
FOR COMFORT, CONVENIENCE, CLEANLINESS & RATES.

My dear Marie.

I left Chicago by Illinois Central R.R. last night at 11:40 for St. Louis & arrived here safely this morning at 8. After breakfast I went to buy from the Iron Mountain R.R. a passage ticket & Pullman sleeping berth for my journey to Mountain Home in Arkansas, where I am going to be present at the annual meeting of the stock holders of the Kimberly Mines.

As soon as my tickets were secured I started for the St. Louis Fair. As I was walking about the varied Industries building I met Ben's Brother, Dwellan. He at once recognized me & we had a nice afternoon together. I was anxious to learn all I could about the Japanese & their work & civilization. Afterward we went to see the Philippines. A lot of naked men came out of the settlement, "Igorotes" I think. I saw they had thousands of women running after them. All the clothing they wore was a sash. I believe this was the attraction.

After taking an afternoon lunch with Ben's brother
& I left him & returned to the City so as to get ready
for my farther journey. I advised him to run
out to Columbia if only for a day once you. He
said that he would try to make the time.
As soon as I get back here from Arkansas
I will let you hear from me again as to my
movements.

Love to Ben & Louise I much say much for
yourself I remain

Your Affectionate
Daddy



OFFICIAL SOUVENIR
WORLD'S FAIR - ST. LOUIS 1904



Palace of Transportation.

Dear Ben, But for the fact
that my time was very
limited, I should have come to see you.
With love L.L. Duggan