



Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation
5th Floor, Hunt Library
Carnegie Mellon University
4909 Frew Street
Pittsburgh, PA 15213-3890
Telephone: 412-268-2434
Email: huntinst@andrew.cmu.edu
Web site: www.huntbotanical.org

The Hunt Institute is committed to making its collections accessible for research. We are pleased to offer this digitized item.

Usage guidelines

We have provided this low-resolution, digitized version for research purposes. To inquire about publishing any images from this item, please contact the Institute.

Statement on harmful and offensive content

The Hunt Institute Archives contains hundreds of thousands of pages of historical content, writing and images, created by thousands of individuals connected to the botanical sciences. Due to the wide range of time and social context in which these materials were created, some of the collections contain material that reflect outdated, biased, offensive and possibly violent views, opinions and actions. The Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation does not endorse the views expressed in these materials, which are inconsistent with our dedication to creating an inclusive, accessible and anti-discriminatory research environment. Archival records are historical documents, and the Hunt Institute keeps such records unaltered to maintain their integrity and to foster accountability for the actions and views of the collections' creators.

Many of the historical collections in the Hunt Institute Archives contain personal correspondence, notes, recollections and opinions, which may contain language, ideas or stereotypes that are offensive or harmful to others. These collections are maintained as records of the individuals involved and do not reflect the views or values of the Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation or those of Carnegie Mellon University.

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.

Union Sta., Denver, 4 P. M.

Tuesday, Jan'y 3, '05

My sweet South Carolina Melodist Honey,

Here I am
in the shadow of Pike's Peak and other dignita-
ries of the eastern ^{Rocky} ridges, and doubtless each
of them has already transmitted to you
my message of love. If not, I'll bury their
heads in snow the next time I meet
them on the border of these Buffalo Plains.
Even if I am lonesome, I'll not write you
a "lugubrious" letter, - by all the gophers
that have kept us company over the plains
today!

At Kansas City I left all familiar faces,
and there in the yards we waited for an
hour and a half for an incoming train.
Well, that was tiresome, so I was ready for my
bath as soon as it was ready. At that time
there were but three other passengers in
the car. When next I awoke, I thought it was
from your warm hand upon my forehead, but
it turned out to be something so commonly
Digitized by the Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation

ethereal as hot air from the steam pipes below my head. There was no Dolly to cuddle up to, no nothing to do, so I pinched the curtain crease and up it flew revealing a strange sight to my half-opened eyes, — a vast expanse of purple with such a common horizon that I was surely on the sea! I soon realized that it was my first view of a grand prairie; and I enjoyed watching the sun rise, and the details of soil and vegetation came to view.

We breakfasted at Cheyenne Wells at 9 A.M., just two hours late. From that time until we reached Denver — at 2:30 P.M. there was nothing but land and parched grass everywhere. Human habitations are as far apart as the hairs on a possum's tail.

It was as mild as May, and the only signs of activity were tumble-weeds rolling in the gentle wind, and occasionally a head up early to drink from the slight snow drifts. I have discovered the cause of these western earthquakes. There tumble weeds are at the bottom of it all. Imagine the bare back of mother earth, a sudden gust of wind, then a rolling hither and across of a thousand balls of thorn and branch, scratching and tickling at

37 1905

every move! Do you wonder that the earth quakes?

Then those gophers, queer little creatures that come out of holes at the center of mounds which I had mistaken for ant-hills, - these little fellows come up as the sun warms the air, and go about their daily chores. As we pass they stand at present arms, straight up on their hind legs, with every tooth aligned with the force of gravity. I counted some, and estimated the balance: there are 500,000,000 in Kansas and Colorado, not counting those of suckling age!

Well, I have dined in Denver, seen its main streets, and caught a glimpse of its parks, and am ready to leave it all behind, - until we come. I must write a business letter to Mumford, and then seek my car.

May the hours fly with thee, Sweet Love, but may each and all bring to your mind the whole-soul love of your own.

Kiss my Babykins for me, and thee!

Benj.

letter. He had his long and long
down a basket of oranges brought
you to me. I picked them out
fully myself as a treat with
lay. As about this early night
enjoyed them tonight. His wife
will take back his story
a very thing else he brought us
Dunstable. We have not heard
at word from Maria this & ever,
He goes to see his wife.
Because I want to know of the
little. He then asked you what
know. To think. I have not yet
than but you & Maria for that
house to be moving place. It is
as well & I think you better as
much to go. I had a good
many presents, not only from
some friends and many others
others & with his hands, find a
present, because few gloves such
one of the children some thing.

We have had our supper of oranges &
toasted biscuit (the former made by myself on our
hill, during some time) & are sitting close to the
chamber fire. D. D. is amusing himself with "the
Foolish Dictionary" (for instance, of pendantic, a
modern phrase, costing about 200 dollars more
than the old fashioned stomach ache) & I
will thank you for your very interesting & acceptable
letter. I enjoyed it so much, love to know of what
you have, & what you are doing & all about my
dear little girl, Maria you can hardly imagine how
I love that child & how much I think of her, when
we were leaving for Auburn I said to the D.^r "I
wish we were going to Ber's," but you must not
breathe that, they all tried to make our visit
pleasant & it was but some people, (one in particu-
lar) are so queer I can't get used to their ways.

<sup>your long
at Black
have not,
this letter
very little
written -
written, this
Wm & Mrs
Henry &
Tally even,
was it &
written?
Don't think
any thing
written paper
I don't
know that
as much to
write, much
love for him
Loves &
young,
me heart</sup>
What a time I have had with
so many pretty things! I would have given any
thing to have had a peep at her. I think you will
have to give her one of your big cloths, or that little
room to store her treasures won't you? I hope your
Mother feels quite well again & that you are not
very lonely without her, how long will he be gone?
I hope he will enjoy the trip. I can't write to him as
I have not his address as you might just enclose
this that he may hear from the old home. The
mention of addresses reminds me - Sister Sally
says I must thank you & her very much for your
beautiful remembrances, she appreciates them highly,
would have written but did not have your address.
I had a long note from her yesterday, said she had
hoped to spend one day with us before bad roads &
weather, but now home is home, stuck as mud in
his foot. If we have good weather next week we
may drive up to see her, but the prospect is we will
have very cold weather. I think everything will be
frozen tomorrow. We had snow last night & it has
been getting colder, ever since, the wind is blowing

<sup>regards to
your Mother
& Father,
our good
night -
your long
Mother,
I forget to
say I am
sent me
in love</sup>
furiously now, cutting the blinds & shaking the
doors 'till it makes one shiver to hear it, such
rights I hate to go to bed, & oh! how I think of
the poor, who have no clothes or fuel!! It must
be cold in New tonight. Sunday is our services day &
I expect the preacher & his wife to dinner, baked a
cake this morning, it was real nice if I do say it,
light as a feather, just a crisp cake with raisins in
it. I've had a fine young dinner, we would your
Mother had indigestion afterwards, Glace pudding,
& frozen pudding, & all the other nice things. Maria
I would wish you could have seen Fanny's of ours
decent, I can't help telling you about it, oranges
were peeled, all the white skin taken off the pulp
which about reduced it to a mush, that was
sweetened, canned fine apples put in, & the
cinnamon served in tumbler, it was called
Ambrosia, she had white cake with raisins in it,
& chocolate cake (chocolate in the batter) with raisins.
Pinto, whole oranges, apples, home made candy & cold
brim was served for supper in the sitting room,
Pie pie style, that was all away well was served as

scrapped after as much turkey & ambrosia, I don't
mean with the turkey - stored canaries count
with that. We have not yet heard how Frederic's
eye is. I had such an interesting letter from Henry
today, he spent 2 or 3 days in Mobile, or rather part
of it & that night, train was three hours late. He
went to attend the funeral service of a young man
whom some time ago he performed a surgery of the
plant, he died at the Sarge-Boyemont Sanatorium,
Bordeaux some calls at night. During this holiday he
entertained at his house two young ladies, sisters of
2 of the young ones who lives with him, he said
they were very pleasant & made themselves very comfortable
at home so that he did not feel it was much
after trouble to provide for them, one day he went
out hunting & secured enough birds for several meals,
for himself had birds stuffed with oysters & baked, said
they were "fine". Wasn't it peculiar for young ladies to
go to a butchers establishment to spend some days?
Henry is doing well financially. Ruben was with us on
how or so yesterday on his way to Wichita too, was to go
on to Des Moines today to buy a cooking stove, night no

PM Jan 6, 1905
To B. Los Angeles

My own precious Ben -
Your
dear sweet old letter from
Denver has arrived and
you don't know how it
gladdened this homesome
old heart of mine. I am
sure you struck just the
explanation of those earth-
quakes for altho' I never saw
a terrible - one I am sure
if a Thruway old ball scratched
my bare back I would think

and cried when he didn't take her to you.
The dear little soul misses you so much.

By the way Mr. Lamb says there are not
gophers you saw, but prairie dogs. They aren't
are they? He seemed very happy, fairly bubbling
over because he had seen Mrs. Galtchukin.

Daddy got home safely yesterday morn-
ing after a very successful trip. Last
night Mrs. Childers didn't come in consequence
and now it came any more. He wanted to know
if I had any message to send you as he
was going to write you!!

Jenny wanted to know if you didn't
have to "lay over" a good deal on your way
to California. I suppose because it took you
so long to get there.

We are invited to Mrs. Miller's this
afternoon to drink egg-nog. Don't you wish
you were going?

Mrs. Brown is much better, is sitting up
to-day.

Oh I must tell you of the beautiful new
Japanese rug Daddy bought me from Mr. and
Mrs. J. for the dining room. It has

and up and tear!

I know you are enjoying
your trip and I wish you
were coming back by a different
route so everything would be
equally new for you?

Mr. Lock came last evening
at about seven o'clock bringing
Marie Louise a very pretty Xmas
card and to us a Reformat
Calendar. He came early
so as to see Baby and she
was just too cute with him.
She sat in his lap, showed
him her toes & when he
asked if she didn't want to
go with him & find
Papa she said Em-hum

the bamboo pattern in
green enamel and they are
stunning.

He wasn't able to get the
pig to coast Sunday for
Mamma's birthday, but some
portugs are on the way from
Arkansas.

Send me President Joice's letter.

Darling, I just love you more
than I can ever hope to express.
If you only knew one-tenth of
the rills you possess you would
be the happiest man in one
of these worlds at least.
I love you, love you love you
and here I kiss you full

upon your sweet pretty lips
thereby uniting once more
and forever, our two dear
old souls.

Bless your old Ray! Write
soon to your devoted
Madrie.

pm Jan 11, 1905 To Dr. Los Angeles

Columbia, Mo.
Wednesday A.M.

My own Benjamin I waited
to write until this morning
bearing fond hopes that a
letter from the dearest
soul in all the world would
reach me yesterday and
I could tell you how glad
I was of your safe arrival.
Alas my hopes were doomed
for since Friday morning
I have had no news from
you. Thinking it almost a
week. If I had realized how
long it would have taken

and "a Reddy".

We are having fearfully cold weather. Yesterday
I saw no reason to keep warm although
I had a big fire and a fire in the fireplace
all day long which kept us in our coats. Besides
Sciddy has a dreadful cold and cough and
I am so anxious for the cold weather to
cease. We are all enjoying you. I do hope
it is beautiful in California and that you
haven't struck rainy weather.

I am sitting before the fire trying to keep
warm so please excuse my pen. It is
baking and sunny day here now today
and is very cold but thank goodness not so
cold as yesterday and there is no driving
east wind.

It is very dark although it is ten o'clock
in the morning.

I have to say more to tell you
except that Nedie & I made "egg nog" last
night and have some "Dane Fashion"
tooth of which we will repeat when you return!

Dr. Price has established the "honor system"
in exams as the paper says which means
that he wants the faculty to remove all tempta-
tions to cheat & when they are placed so
that there is no possibility of cheating he asks
them to sign a book red & gold sheet

To hear from you I should
have hoped that you would
telegraph me. Love to my
3 in home for you.

Deanie told me you could
have seen Baby Kema this
morning. I had her covered up
warm and snug with all
of her blankets and our big
cottons on top of them all
and as she woke up she
raised up her pretty curly
little head and called Baba
Baba. She evidently had
been dreaming of you and
she couldn't believe that you were
not here. She is sitting in front
of the fire here in her dark
blue dress and red ribbon in her
hair reading her books and
pointing out Baba and Mamma

Jan 11, 1905

saying "I will try so far as
in me lies never hereafter
in recitation, laboratory, exam-
ination or elsewhere, to offer as
my own ^{the} work or the prompting
of others with intent to deceive
but I will try by act & by word
to tell the truth always without
fear of man but in the fear of
God & with loving kindness
toward all. So help me
God!" amen.

Signed — — —
They sent me one as a Student
of the University & I am having
Jannick frame it.

In his circular to the faculty
regarding the exams, in 4 short
paragraphs he mentions students
11 times & refers to them 6 times.

Its great.
With all my love
dearest I am yours very
Omnij
You see how I need you
to sharpen my pencil!



Hollenbeck Hotel.

AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLANS.

A. C. BILCKE
JNO. S. MITCHELL

2 P.M.

Los Angeles, Cal. Jan. 11, 1905

My dear old Sweetheart,

You would laugh if you could see me now. I am sitting here in my room in Westville^(?). His, true that I am wearing a coat, and even a cravat and cuffs, but if you should perchance pull the cravatette from my knees, you would see no trousers there. How would I feel if the bill boy who has taken them off to be pressed should not show up in this quarter again?

It looks as if I were going to Pasadena this evening, ^{and} I hope that I will see Mr. Guthrie. The daily through train

from the West does not arrive
until about one o'clock, and
have found no mail as yet
today. I hope I may have a sweet
longer letter.

Last night I went out to
see Mr. Cooke's mushroom cellar.
It is not by any means a head-
ing success, but as soon as he
can overcome some fixated no-
tions, I think that he can
succeed in growing mushrooms
in this climate with very little
difficulty indeed. This morning
I went out to Santa Monica -
about one hour on the street car -
in order to size up the situa-
tion there. It is a fine situation,
sheltered on the north from cold
or dry winds by an east and
west range of hills, and it has
such a long beach line that
its climate must remain
quite equable. It is a delight

Jan 9, 1905



HOLLENBECK HOTEL CO.

Hollenbeck Hotel.

AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLANS.

A. C. SILICHE
JNO. S. MITCHELL

Los Angeles, Cal.

190

to see the surf roll in again
and to look out upon the open
ocean. I did long to stroll with
you on the beach this morn-
ing! The trip was made in
an open car, and I wore no
overcoat. In some ways the
country reminds me of Na-
ples! But perhaps the general
aspect of palms, eucalyptus trees
and the like are sufficient to
account for this.

I have been surprised by my
expression at the growth of Los
Angeles. Actually, it seems as if
half of the houses in the city
have been built within the
past year. Come visit with me

sweet, or would you be afraid of
my cravette? I love you, ma
Dewie, and I am truly glad
that more than half of the days
of this separation are already
past, & soon gone away in
the Ewigkeit. May the remainder
be a hasty retreat!

Tomorrow I spend in Santa
Ana, and the following day in
San Diego - the southernmost,
farthestmost point.

I hope that my Dashing is
joyously a-chiff, and that my
sweet hearts are both as well as
the smiling sunshine itself.
You will soon have to know how
much I love you, and therefore
don't forget how to smile on
your own devoted,
Dewie.

Calif.

8 P.M.

Jan'y 12, '05

Santa Ana, Calif.,
My own Sweet Lov.

I have just finished supper, after returning rather late from a drive of about twenty miles across country. Looking back even fifty years I can imagine this whole region practically a treeless range, the black hills covered with cacti and minute shrubs, while the lower lands were unbroken meadows. Today the lowlands form one continuous garden. The roadsides are lined with such imported trees as Eucalyptus, Lombardy pop-

lar, olive, pepper tree^{amplor}, and
palm; but the gardens are
of oranges, olives, vines, and
walnuts. The few sentinel
pines and liveoaks are the
only native trees, and even
the beautiful flowers sur-
rounding every home are
mostly introduced. The coun-
try is a garden because
of irrigation. With your lot
and ~~a~~ little garden, perhaps,
you purchase also your
water rights, and at least
a small irrigation ditch
passes along one side of your
property.

Mr. Pierce of the Pacific Coast
Lab. piloted me - indeed took me
on the drive this afternoon. I
not only saw the country, but
made arrangements for some

experimental out-of-door mushroom work with a reliable man interested in that sort of thing.

In Mr. Pierce's plant introduction gardens I saw many things of great botanical interest, - some of them things, which, for novelty, dwarf any dreams that Burbank may have had. By the way, I found out about that never-fading flower: it is ^{merely} an everlasting, and had nothing to do with the Carnegie grant, which is given for quite another purpose.

Out in the valley behind the first chain of hills we found it cool, and drove up our way. If you had been my companion, Sweet Lovv, it would have reminded us

of one beautiful sleighride; and
let may be (just for the sake of
Eliza?!) I might 'a stole one
kiss. Yes, a thousand would
have been too few, dark too
early to return, and supper
too slight an attraction,
nicht wahr? Now my own
Divine always and every mo-
ment.

I must tell you though,
about my visit to the Guthries. They
are very nice indeed - say to Mrs.
Miller charming, - and they offer-
ed to do all sorts of things for me,
if I would only stay over. As it is,
I am invited to dinner Saturday
evening on my return to Los An-
geles. I leave this place at about
nine for San Diego.

With love to the house of Rob, a little hug
for my sweet little chicken, and a thousand
for her girl-mama, my love. Ben

begin working the land
now has been put in
just for the purpose of
Dr. Hesse, he said he
did it because there
had not paid him
for some work, said he
would do it when the
work was needed, but
we now believe that
later, they thought he
should say, that
was it. Now, father
write with me in
much love to you &
now let me give you
a place at home & a
cup of wine to drink
now drink
Charles

January 15 1905.
I wonder when my dear boy is tonight & how
he stands continuous travelling after a 5 days
trip to start with! You must have to rush to
visit all the places named in your letter & return
by the 20th. That letter was most acceptable &
much enjoyed, how nice to have so close accommo-
dations on a long trip, the idea of having a
library & tables for persons to write, on a train. I
thought the penmanship very good under the
circumstances. The 20 mile bridge quite startled
me, will you go over it returning? To night I
can well imagine how the wind sweeps over
those prairies, (we are having so much snow)
the cattle must suffer very much, not as much
back any when, will it takes anxiety to make
up a world does it it!

I hope you are enjoying pleasant weather, I have
so often heard of the delightful climate of

California & the fine fruits, I hope you are getting the benefit of all. We are again shivering at the onset of the cold wind & expect to find every thing hard frozen in the morning, frost of yesterday & all last night the rain came down steadily & very hard, at times, this morning every thing was full of water. I wrapped up & went out this morning to give the dogs a good feed & round the nest of my setting bee with a piece of old blanket, I want to save those eggs, if I have to, will raise the chickens in the old house in the yard to have some early ones, will send a good many of the Abnominables come down next summer. I told Harry if my cook held out I would expect a visit from them, every thing depends on the cook. You have read *At Home with the Gardener*, haven't you & remember seeing the cook? We are reading the book, find it quite amusing, it was Henry's & mine present to me. I believe I told Francis of this bachelor establishment entertaining two young ladies part of the holidays, sister of ? of

the young men in the house. I think they must have been here before hunting, perhaps had dinner on our young Dr.

Sunday was a good day, a little cold, Mrs Harris came over & preached to a congregation of 6, three of our people & three baptists. I think it is a shame the way people do about going, or rather not going to church. Mr. Harris left his wife yesterday but took dinner with us & left soon afterwards. Rembert was with us to dinner on his way from Mattituck to the Harris place, he rides so much & was in dread of his being hurt, even against in the road, or getting into a bad place, but he will go instead of sending the young man.

I had a note from Maria yesterday, Johnny, the girls & herself spent 4 weeks with Mary Eliza in Wrentham, Lottie Evans visited with Mary & Harry for two for the two families at Harry's house, they all had a merry time.

I have not seen the Lumsdells here since our return, I hoped to have spent one day with them before they had, eventually but various things

happened to prevent, for one thing, I had the
worst cold I have had in years, it was almost
grip, I could not leave the fire without cold shills
running all over me & I coughed until I would
~~be almost suffocated~~
if the rain had not come could have gone to
Lancaster today.

We have had accounts from Rob Colless, he has
two more very ugly places on his face, where one is
scars red, other some, he is very low spirited & has
fallen off to good deal, his father says he has no
hope for him now. Does it not seem as if he is
being punished for all his avarice, yet he complains
what he has done that he has to suffer so.

~~My dear friend, I am very much~~
you very much & the former counting the days
before your ^{will} return. I suppose his parents are still
with her. Now we advise the warming dish so
much & thank you both very much for it. A. C. C.

Butter has some (putting
as birds) for several times
I suppose. How have you
many ideas that you are
leaving your family to me
for this summer, I would
be so glad to have you if
you think your own effort to
do so. I am going to try to have
a garden & some more
chickens for you all. How
about Dorcas's teeth, will she
be able to eat chicken legs?
I heard not some Boston for
some time, wrote asking
how to find your father at
Haverhill & go to Dr. Hays,
not that I think serious
now, with sister's his right

My Dear Tom
I was surprised to have a letter
from you on the return trip, thought you
would stay longer, the letter reached me on the
19th. I thought you would be leaving for home
about the 20th. I reached Columbus this day
before the letter came to me, I know how folks
were delighted to have you home again. I imagine
the little girl misses you very much, as well as
Maries. I enjoyed your letter as much, and glad to
know the trip was as pleasant for you, those
orange groves must be beautiful. I have seen
a few orange trees together but nothing like that.
People talk of going to Europe for eight living but
I have always thought I would prefer a trip to
California. Maria J. Hall had the bad taste
to get tired of Los Angeles. Did you find much
weather in California? if so you will feel the

cold in Nov very sensibly. This is one of the
meanest days, wet wind & a cold drizzle
the dampness & cold goes through one, & my bones
are aches and so stiff & aching. I was reading
last night a description of the Isle of Pines, I
think it would be the place for us, such a mild
climate, so many kinds of fruits, & a vent for
speculations, but the sea voyage would frighten
me off ~~would~~ it?

Wednesday we went up to Lanesville, the morning
was rather bad looking but after awhile the sun
came out, I was well wrapped up as did not
mind the cold much, we quite surprised them,
the first since after 4 years they imagine such
the wraps impassable & they were inquiring as to
whether one can get over it or not. Some afternoon
reached them Beechie & drove up in his single
buggy from Fannin Dale, said the road was
good. He has broken up housekeeping, helped Melville
Swint move into a small house Mrs Watkins
built & she (Beechie) lives with her. She gave us
quite a ~~very~~ a taste of the excitement Sunday

evening in Fannin Dale caused by the unexpected
arrangements of Lizzie Watkins to Mrs Hilton Mrs Kee,
a resident of Fannin Dale, brother of Harry Mrs Kee.
The matter had been kept a secret but somehow
leaked out, so that there was a suspicion that
something was going to happen & every one came
out to look out, a great many went as far as
ride down to the 4 o'clock train when they heard
that a short time before, Mrs Kee had driven
to Dick Watkins' in a buggy, they thought he would
bring a bride to the train, but there was quite a
disappointment, after the train passed he took
Lizzie in the buggy & drove around the back way
to the Rectory, Mrs Harris married them in the
sitting room, only her brother, & two little sisters &
Julie Harris to witness the ceremony, before it was
over Mrs Harry Mrs Kee & George Warren came
running in at the back door. They left on the 5
o'clock train for N. O., with intention to live in
Fannin Dale. That has become the greatest place for
sudden & unexpected marriages that I know of.
Some of that kind are little more than a game. It is

but every morning
the time of night,
poor fellow! how his
feel for him!!
Miss Davis & Charles
for me, with much
love to you all.
Yours devotedly
Watson.

a cheap way, no extra clothes, no presents, nothing
but a better apartment. Sizzie is a pretty girl, I
wish she had chosen a better looking man. Some-
one says she is still working in the Vineyard Co.,
as strange to me that she is willing to give up
longer life & earnings as a servant. Her master
still employed by the Co, his health is very good.
Yours Father was to have gone to Danvers today & to
Montgomery tomorrow, if the weather is no better he
will not go to Montgomery, a horticultural meeting
is the attraction. Dad will be there & his advice,
"Cover crops for our Orchard." Your Father had a letter
from his old friend Dr. Huggins, it had been some
time since he heard from him. After a month's
silence I had half a letter from Harve, he had
evidently left out the other part by mistake, it was
tantamounting for it to break off in the middle of a
sentence. I will hope that place this year, seems
to be quite a house keeper, and the surplus of

Pennassus Pa. 1/26/05

Dear Madras:-

You people in Columbia
haven't written to me in such a long
time that I vow I'll write to you.
I gave Dad my Pennsylvania address
too.

Well, I have been here almost two
weeks and have been very comfortably
fixed in the Peguote (or rather Poguto
Club whose members are mostly all
college men and more than half of
them work at the P. R. Co. My room
has a gas grate and illuminating gas
and is very large and airy.
The first thing they told me to

do at the office was to bum around the mill and soak up all the information I could. This took me three days. The next day they sent me to Pittsburg and McKeesport to call on some customers. Then they gave me a stenographer and began to stack correspondence in front of me. Yesterday I was called into the P.M.'s. office and told to report to the Boston office on the first of February if that was satisfactory to me. I told him yes and am now reading and answering all correspondence from the New England territory. Mr. Percy Hodges will be my colleague in Boston and we will handle all the business from the states of Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island and the eastern half of Conn. So the next time you write please address me % Pittsburg Reduction Co. 131 State Street Boston, Mass.

I am writing this after breakfast
and as it is now time to go to
work this will have to be continued
in our next.

Love to all the dear ones and
I sincerely hope that you are
all well.

Lovingly yours
Chuck

Monday Jan 30th 1885

My dear Son

I am not feeling well as take a
pencil & sit close to the fire, hoping to get
this ready for the afternoon mail. I think
I must have a touch of grip, last night I
was really sick, aching in my bones & cold
shills creeping up & down my back, took some
Chloroform & went to bed, felt rather better this
morning. I am trying to keep out of the damp
moss. Yesterday & today have been dark & gloomy,
a little mist, the dampness permeates everything.
Your Father returned from Montgomery Friday at
noon, has not been out of the house since he
came, took cold, his nerves should have gone
but he just can't stay away from a meeting

that he thinks will be interesting. He went Tuesday night to Selma, was up next morning to take the 5 o'clock train to Montgomery, went to a play in Selma & was out at night in Montgomery as he brought home a cold. Tuesday was a bad day but Wednesday was awful, a heavy cutting wind from the north & the thermometer dropped to 10, every thing was hard frozen for two days, in our room where there was no fire the ice was $2\frac{1}{2}$ or 3 inches thick. Dick stayed here while your Father was gone, I went up to Mrs Browder's late every evening & spend the night, coming home in time to make fire before breakfast. Just to think! I had 10 little chickens hatched out Tuesday, have lost only one. I think the hen killed that. I have them in a box by the stove in the kitchen. I have been fortunate enough to get John to feed while your Father is confined to the house. I thought

of you all that cold weather & wondered how you were standing it.

Yesterday Mrs. Brannaghman was to have had Mrs Browder coming to go over & see Bob, she asked me to go with her but the bad weather stopped our visit, he is in a very bad fix, his family think he may die any time. The nurse has left him. One of Mrs Bob Wood Collins' twins was very ill at the Holls Infirmary in Montgomery, taken down by Dr. Drake to be operated on for appendicitis, your Father saw him, we heard he was worse next day so perhaps he was too sick to stand the operation. I am afraid you will think this a very dreary letter, but there is nothing pleasant to write.

I had a letter from Henry a few days ago, he told of a 40 mule drive he made in 12 hours, visiting three patients. Dr. Sanders of Mobile was at the meeting (Kortical lunch) he told your Father that

Henry ought not to hide himself in that
little place he ought to go to Dublin or some
city where he could distinguish himself and
he was looking for him to do it. I met him on
Saturday in Montgomery & left that night for
W. C. cotton convention. I was very tired but

left acting as stenographer for the meeting, left
Miss Camp in charge & with no cook, she like your
father loves to get into such a crowd. Frederick's
eye is better but not all right yet. What is my little
girl doing this bad weather? I wish she missed
her play in the yard. I wish I could take a peep
at her today. I have not seen Auburn for weeks,
don't know how he is getting on. Please express
love from father and mother to him
+ yourself

Your devoted

Mother.

Prine-Ville Ala

Feb- 5th 1955

Dear Ben:-

Today promised to be one of those long gruesome days - unexpected - but the mail brought us your letter & one from Wane, and we had one also from Alice B. S. of Petersburg to answer & one from Cousin Jannie Field Birmingham. Poor Jannie she is always in a peak of trouble - generally too about that son of hers. Alice's letter indicated that her aim now was to perfect herself in the duties of a Public Librarian & was following a course of study, practical &c in Richmond Va. Living in Petersburg but going over daily. The burden of Wane's letter

122
Your Uncle
After Mountain scenery in New York a Mr. Dimmock.

detailed his adventures in a two days
hunt in the Mountain - with the suc-
cessful bringing down a huge buck.
We two here have been hugging
the fires whilst out doors Two's sleeting,
raining & every way murky & disagreeable.
On my trip to Montgomery I attended the
State Horticultural Meeting & also the So-
States Cane growers Association, in both
of which I was much entertained: for
the first time making the acquaintance
of Dr. Stubb's as well as others prominent in
such affairs. We saw in Montgomery
peas all in full flight from the
blizzards of the West. & my sympathy
was excited for them. I am sure
it must be a difficult matter for
you all to keep comfortable with a
Thermometer down to Zero or thereabouts.
Your Mother suffers much here, but I hope
for the Sun in a few days & her improvement
in brighter weather. With best Love for all. (Mr. Father's)

Practical for so long time except a
few evenings before he stopped
at the gate, did not get off
his horse. I got as near as
about him, as he knew to get
New Orleans to write to
me for him but he never
does. We were from that.
When received his letter
it is saying them, they were
two months or more reaching
the ship by express the
same will arrive. Perhaps
you can make as a visit
next 1905. I cannot it very far
till, enough for you all but
you can imagine your own
camping out for this time.
One of these "hot" weeks time

You can hardly imagine how this
very gloomy day was brightened by your letter, which
came in about eleven o'clock, I certainly appreciated
it. I knew you must have worked piled up &
that you were very busy, there too this weather, ever
guessed it was much worse with you than with
us, between bad feelings from grief & the uncomfortable
weather I could not do much but sit by the fire,
just as close as I could get. Would not I have
enjoyed your furnace heated house! but your
Father says he wants to see the fire, you do
that at your house - This cold has been awful
this winter I wonder how any person, or thing
can live at 63 below zero, I saw it was that
in some places in Mont, but Wawa says the days
there are like spring but freezes every night, that
is a singular climate - We have not had a pleasant

have been
very ill at
day for some
of the
suffering
cousins
from which
and how
partially in
some at least
better, his
father is
with him.
Helping you
with all
help will
having the
suffering
suffering with
suffering
You should
Mother.

day for some three weeks & the snow as
 seldom shows itself that we cease to expect it
 ever. Friday was bad, some sleet, that night as
 snow & yesterday every tree & shrub was heavily
 covered with ice, long ice icicles hanging every
 where, now & then a heavy crack, a slide of the
 ice from the roof; for the good of the trees a heavy
 rain, carried it off last night, the limbs could
 not have stood the weight much longer. The rain
 has ceased but there is no telling what bad times
 we will have tonight, cold & gloomy looking out of
 doors. We live in this chamber, to avoid having two
 fires to smoke, leave the fuel but it is less work
 for us to keep up one, & smoke one at night in the
 nursery where we continue to sleep. Your Father is
 quite well I think, except the cough, but he
 does not like to admit he is quite well. I am not
 so fortunate but if the snow ever comes out I will
 hope to improve. Yesterday I felt much better but
 probably exerted myself too much, I can't help it to
 save my life. My cough is bad. You are right about
 the porch & doing, you should see them now, the

whole of the dairy floor out but I try to keep
 out of these, the whole trouble is a few nail
 holes in the tin that could with a little
 thought & energy be stopped any good day. The
 porch is to be covered, "oh yes I will do it some
 day," in the meantime it is out as out doors &
 rotting top & bottom, as well to sit & think what
 we will do some day.

I am as glad Lizzie keeps as well, she must be
 very sweet, would like to have had her to dinner
 with us today, had a splendid chicken, almost
 equal to a small turkey, geese, & brussels sprouts,
 corn bread & hot water, that is your Father's
 dinner drink now. I will be glad to hear from
 Maria any time, was wondering if the precious
 ever arrived & in what order, how the expense was
 more than they ever worth. Would you have the
 old, small chairs fixed? I am afraid it was the
 same with them.

I am very glad to hear of an increase in your
 salary, should think it well paid, you must have
 to spend a good deal, that makes about 28 or 9

hundred now from this community does it?
I do wish you could think something else was as
good & profitable to you as a trip to Europe, the
idea of taking the family!! bad enough for you to
go - will you may not go after all as I will not
take trouble on interest.

Mrs. Weatherman has had a tedious spell, I hope
she will recover rapidly now she has started.
Mrs. Sears certainly had a most laughable accident
as it did not end seriously. I know next time
she will not give herself up to create a pose,
I remember how well & I think some enjoyed the
laughs on her.

Oleg Vining has been on a visit to his parents,
has spent a day with sister Sally but I did not
see him, he wanted to take his parents back to
Dakota with him, the idea, at this season of
the year? Sister S. said he was looking splendid
by. I heard from her yesterday, Mrs. H. not well, & so
much depressed by his brother's condition & behavior,
he is a torment to them all, she had not seen

To Marie, Columbia, Mo.
Febr. 13, 1905

Doc Hammond Court
Sunday February twelfth -
Dearest Ladye Sugar:-

Your good sweet letter
came last night and -
how I did enjoy it. You
have been so good to me
and I certainly enjoy
and appreciate and love
you for it. - It is so
long since I've written
letters that I seemed
most to have forgotten
how, but since I got up
from the gripe two weeks
ago, I have felt more

Christine it going to Europe with
you! The celebrating ring from
Marie Louise will come of Harriet's
dear old baby keepakes. It certainly
is lovely that they are both little
girls and I hope they may see
much of each other as they grow
old enough to appreciate each other.
We will have to send them to
college together. Harriet has
a new cousin (a boy) - my younger
brother's child - little brother to the
baby in the photo you have, which
by the way I would like to have
sometime when convenient to you
to send it - I never got another -
But to return to the new cousin -
Mama had planned that 'little
cousin' was to be a girl and had
mentally sent her & Harriet to
college together. - Yes, if the
little girls have brothers I hope
as you say that they be near
to near of an age. There
seem to be a good many little
babies just now among my friends,
and most of them girls. -

like myself than since
Lalajin arrived and
hope soon to have answered
many letters which my
friends have been good
enough to write me.

Let me thank you first for
the beautiful Christmas
note which you so generously
presented.

Where did you find such a
beautiful, unique and
serviceable travelling sewing
bag! I am most anxious
to have it and hope to in
the not too distant future.
Would it be fine if I should

Feb 13, 1905

The bit you sent daughter is
her very beloved ket - the
daintiest, most original one
that I have ever seen..

Harriet has to wear this all
the time because the little
piggie-nig will eat more
than she needs or can
digest and ferment reguri-
tates it. I wouldn't let
her eat so much only I am
always afraid I may make
a mistake and cut her off
in some..

She weighed $17\frac{3}{4}$ lbs. today
and will be five months
old the 21st. Now I do

Washington in April and make
us a nice visit up to sailing time
which I hope is not later than
the 10th or 12th of May.

We are looked for a visit to
Ludg's this spring to show the
baby to Tom's and my many
relations and friends. Tom's
mother will be 75 yrs. old the
fifteenth of May and we have
promised, if the baby and I
are well enough, to spend her
birthday with her. - We will be
there for all about a month I
guess as there are many homes
to visit. - All seem wildly anxious
to become acquainted with
Harriet. If you are not sail-
ing until the last half of
May can't you come on with
Abrie & make us a visit and
then just wait the few days
you would have to for your
husband to join you. You see
I take it for granted that if you
are sailing the latter part of
the month it is because Mr. Duggan
cannot sooner leave his work.

wish you and Marie Louise
could stop in!!! I have
longed so many times to see
your little daughter and
now wish also to show you
mine. What fun it
will be when we do get
them together! - I'm sure
I am planning now that
that be on your way to
Europe. - Just when do you
sail? You merely said
May - Is it the first or
the last ^{part} of May? The
first I hope sincerely for
then you can come on to

Feb 13, 1905

Her cunning in smil to
his Harriet's position and
call her "dear Harriet"! I wish I might hear her
at it. - I discovered that
Arthur Goose Calander at
the Boston Store the other
day and immediately thought
I must so carried it over
to the bundle counter and
had it sent off. - While I
know she has plenty of
Arthur Goose books I think
it might be interesting for
her to hear the slip each
day and hear the rhyme.
I got one for myself too

The darling jacket you made her
did such good service and she
did look so cunning in it.-
He has long ago outgrown it and
I have laundered it to save
for her because it was the first
jacket she received and the
first she wore and because
when she is older she will so
enjoy knowing that Auntie Harri
made it for her. (3.)

I miss much loop cunning in
the little red smocks & caps, and
I certainly hope to see her in them.
What a splendid little outfit
you have made her. I should
think you would be very proud of it.
Did you do it all yourself? Tom
gave me a nice machine for my
birthday last September - and I am
going to enjoy it making Harriett's
short clothes. Am going to begin
this week as she is in great
need of them. Her long clothes
are so tight upon her. Yes, I
have Betty's catalogue. I think it a
great place. - I bought Harriett's baby
slips there - & various little things.
For underclothes, dappers, night gowns
under slips & flannel petticoats I bought

(I suppose I should say for
Harriet) so you see I kind
miss the rhyme you do each
day. - It must be such
great fun for her to be
talking. - Harriet already
tries hard enough with
her little lip noises and
her da-day-ē-da. She
is happiest now when
allowed to sit straight up
and handle her rattles
beautifully. - Her eyes
have settled into a darkest
gray - her second silky
hair is coming in light
and her little cheeks are very
70244

The Arnold goods? Do you
know their goods? If not
I will send you a catalogue.

Ludeed it is "lonely" to have
Kasius with me! I couldn't
have pulled through the
past year without her, - espe-
cially with Tom having had
to be away so much. -

He had just returned from
a week in Ill. & Ind. & goes
next Thursday to Boston &
New York for 4 or 5 days. -

What a delightful trip your
husband had to California!

We greatly enjoyed the
postal from Pasadena.

Also the postal at Christmas

last cover simply atrocious!

You certainly have been very gay
in a ~~social~~ social way! And
guess what we have done! —
formed a dinner club. — Imagine
it into me Harriet. However, Tom
said he that it would do me good
and it is great to eat something
that somebody else plans. I
have been twice — go again Tuesday
night. — It made Tom the 14th of
March. The Coville's got it up.
And last night I went to the
theatre for the first time since
last Spring. It really did me so

much good that Tom is going to
take me again as soon as he
gets back from N.Y. — Saw Hephyl(?)
Bellevue in "The Amateur Crackman"

Has Tom ever written you has-
saud that we moved into a
larger apartment the 6th of Dec.?
Have six fine large rooms! — Really
a house on one floor instead of
a "flat." — Key clock gave me
ten minutes "notice" two days
before we moved — was without
sleep until two days before Christ-
mas — it was almost worse than
nothing and until two days ago
here for three weeks had "nothing."

time of the college campus.
I put them in my collection.
I have a good many as
souvenirs of our trip. - Where
are you going to land and
where "settle" as it were?
Wish we were going too but
guess our ship will have to
come in before we go again.

Am glad you enjoy the
Reader Magazine. It is
almost entirely Indiana
talent and my brother until
within the past week has
been manager. It is a new
magazine and so far they
have been very successful
with it. I resent the attempt
at Lincoln's likeness on the

Feb 13, 1905

The present incumbent is
 too new not to scrape
 reasonably clean and I hope
 to keep her until we go to
 Seattle. -

Don't write me soon that
 we may have a visit from
 you there before you
 sail. -

Klaus and Tom join
 Harriet and me in much
 love to the three of you -
 adieu tonight!
 Emma Beckner.

I. I. We have had
one day of sunshine
this month, & one day
when we had the sun
one hour or two in the
afternoon.

Dearest Maria

Feb 13th 1905

This is a miserable day to write
or do anything (see how my hand shakes) but I
will attempt a reply to your letter which I enjoyed
as much yesterday, it made me very happy & glad
and, you wrote as if the trip to Europe is not far
off, from Ben's understanding it was one of the
possibilities for next year. I am glad for Ben to
have all the advantages he desires in the way of
study, but I can't bear the thought of the Atlantic
being between us so soon, & for a whole year, the
dear baby too. I could run up to you if there was a
real necessity for it, & you could come to us, but
when you leave & there is no possibility of being
with you, oh my! when the birds leave the nest
there is no telling where they will go, ours are all
scattered. How comfortable you must feel that
the autumn work is all done, how sweet the beds

Toucan must be, I know she will look as
"pretty as a pink" when she is rigged out in
them (not meaning to any else is it pretty all
the time) Miss Rose, will look grand in the
black velvet suit, I think it must be very becom-
ing, you go out so much it is the very thing. I glad to
know Rose is "about", you all must have been
lying high this winter, very different from ourselves,
for only two of us, & no market I really do not
know what to have, sometimes we have a big
rooster that lasts a week, I have to fix it all sorts
of ways to keep from getting tired of it for one
must eat it up, a turkey is out of the question.
We were to have had a rooster yesterday for the
punches but he changed his mind about coming
& I did not have it, but was so sorry for about
12 o'clock up and Reuben & his young man, I never
dreamed of any one coming for the snow was
coming down steadily & it was a most disagreeable
day, their oil cloth coats were dripping water & their
long boots were muddy & wet from the top down,
you can see any thing like it. I thought of

come they would spend the night but I
said they must go on to Oristatun, & left in
the snow which did not stop the whole day.
This morning when I looked out it was sleeting
& so cold, the sleet changed to snow & in a short
time the ground was white, porches well
covered, no work was in sight so I started to the
kitchen to make a fire & get breakfast, much to
my relief met her at the door. Reuben & Miss
Deane will have a time getting back to the
Harris place, I hope they will not start out in
this weather, but would not be surprised to see
them at any moment. The snow has ceased but
the west wind is so cold. I expect you are all
sitting over the register today, what a pity the
furnace acts so, can't it be remedied? I saw
yesterday a notice of a furnace that I thought
I would cut out & send you.

Mr Chesley is doing splendidly I think & I am
very glad to know of his good fortune, the next
thing I will hear of his being married I reckon.

I am pleased to know you liked the preserves.

where our mittens were! they all that time! I
sent them in Oct. at the same time sent
blankets to Waver which he received about two
weeks ago, they were sent by express. I suppose
you will rent out your house while you are
gone, furniture & all? I would hate to leave the
furniture to any one to use, people are so careless
with the property of others.

I wish you could take a look at F. Duggan now, he
is sitting right up into the grate (but it never did
give out much heat) has on his leggins, overcoat
& hat, sleeps in his old overcoat every night after
he has outworn shirts, sometimes his gloves, I wonder
he does not put on his hat too. The large silk
muffs Ben gave him some years ago is in
constant use day & night. He is getting so chilly
I think we had better move to Florida, would it
be since? My 18 little chickens are ordered
to 7, I wonder they can live for you can't imagine
the bad weather we have had so much cold &
rain, you remember what a rainy time we had
when you were with us, well that was nothing to

not here, then have
 write him still general
 parents who have no
 employment & I don't
 see where they get any
 thing. When either
 of you writes again
 tell us news of your
 plans. It seems strange
 your parents are
 waiting to take a tea
 buggy this late in life.
 or rather had done so
 the other side would
 surely induce me to go.
 With much love to you
 all & many kisses to
 Daisy I must close
 Lovingly M. M.

Feb 19, 1903

what we have had this past week. I had a
 letter from Alvey yesterday, written as he was
 about to start for a 12 miles drive, said he was
 very busy & that water was over everything, the
 day before it was up in his buggy four times
 as he drove along. He came from Bard, tomorrow
 I expect we will have some home-made Maltation
 from the little Aukerites, they send some every
 year. Main I feel as if this is a very fragmentary
 letter, I have stopped so often to attend to housekeeping
 to warm & you must please excuse it. Reuben
 has not come as I suppose he concluded to remain
 where he is until the weather moderates some. I
 do hope you all can keep warm this severe spell.
 We are feeling quite well again, John continues to
 feel as there is no work doing (he is one of Mrs.
 Davis wages hands) that is a great help to the
 D. Our cook would not stay on the lot but now
 she is begging for some wood to warm herself when



UNIVERSITY OF MISSOURI
COLUMBIA, MISSOURI

15 February 1905.

Mrs. E. M. Dugger,
Columbia, Missouri,

Dear Mrs. Dugger:-

In my own name and in the name of
the University I thank you heartily for the
generous and efficient aid which you ren-
dered to us in the entertainment of the
Legislature last Saturday.

Very cordially yours

R. H. Jesse

Feb 21st 1905

My dear Son

I have been moving around so fast this morning my hand is aching but I hope you can read this writing, shall I tell you what I did? I wanted to be sure of having a cake ready to send back by Reuben's wagon, (it went to Brattleboro yesterday with 10 bushels of potatoes for Mrs. Aldridge to sell for R-) so I was up, dressed & made a fire in the kitchen by 6 o'clock, bent up the cake & it was nearly baked when the cook came. Then I made fire in the chamber & fixed for breakfast in there, we keep only one fire in the house because coal is getting low, after breakfast I hurried to fix the cake in a bag & hunted up some oil cloth to wrap it in, the weather is very "giving" & looks as if snow

Many set in any minute; the man came for the boy, reported that the train killed 8 of R's goats last night, the cold weather thinned them out about half. I sent one a bucket of those nice bunch yams, we will enjoy them as much. Saturday he sent a boy down to bring me some "fish", a shoulder, whole length of back bone, face & job. I wish you had some of the nice same age, today I will make head soup, you see he is determined we shall have plenty to eat. Last here I had to stop to fix the stove & now dinner time will come as you see how many interruptions, I have, it is impossible to write a decent letter.

Your letter of the 12th was gladly welcomed, to think of this dreadful cold, how could you stand it, we thought it terribly cold, I don't suppose the temperature was lower than 8°, we were so cold we forgot to look at the

thermometer, the ice in door & out showed how it stood, on the back porch there were 2 foot tubs full of snow water I caught, they were frozen solidly through & through, about 7 or 8 inches deep. I could not sleep well & all through the night I could hear the pitiful "clicks" & the cracking noises peculiar to very cold weather. Many animals were frozen, Ruston lost about half his goats at Minitonas & a large "Billy" at the Harris place froze under his house. Mrs Barndin & others had cows frozen to death, but my little brood of chickens did not.

About the preserves Brew, neither of us can recollect about the shipment, only I remember you gave us directions & I charged your Father to go by them, can you remember what they were? If we had a bill of lading I can't find it. It was several weeks before we

could learn from our agent what the freight
would be. I do not remember the amount but
thought at the time it was too high. That
agent is ^{at} home sick, your Father telephoned to
his substitute about the freight but he could
find nothing on record. I don't think he went
back far enough, your Father told him it was
about 9000, but the box was sent in Oct.
Dr D- is so forgetful & such a poor hand to
attend to business, he seems to have no business
sense, (excuse the expression,) I have to be always
joggling him. We understood perfectly what
you want.

While I think of it, Warr's address is Angus
New Mexico, we have not heard from him since
the very cold night (the 13th). Louise's picture
will be most acceptable, I am constantly
imagining how she looks now, nearly two
years old. I hope she continues well through the

Feb 21, 1905

awful weather. Down comes the plastering
in the back hall! I am glad it is out in
here, there are two holes above us now, I
think this summer we must have the room
ceiled. Now I must stop & get up the
plastering.

I had quite a bad get from Aunt Melville
today, 2 notes Lucy had written her with all
the Pennsboro news & a note from herself,
all were up but Rich had been sick from
cold & sister S. - like myself is stiff & achy
this weather, Rich had to remain at home
two weeks, could not get across the creek to
return to Newburn, he seems to be getting on well
at school much to our surprise. Uncle Ben's
rheumatism lasted him a long time, months
too sore to eat solids yet. Melville's Parrot is
very ill, medicinal fever now they say, has
two trained nurses, & a monthly nurse, had

on a young man on a salary, the little
baby is doing well. Lucy told us a great
secret that Colman's Minnie is to be
married on the 7th of March to Miss
Dobbin of Columbus Tenn. I heard at some
time ago. She is a distant cousin of ours,
her Mother was Miss Nathan Adams; one of
sister Sally's bridesmaids. They will have a
very quiet wedding, take a trip North & then
take a series of rooms at "The Lane"
Davenport. Colman's business is at the
Russia Minnie factory; that concerns our the
Ellen White factory is quite a success, its
capital has been doubled lately, capacity
increased.

I think I have written to you since Julia
Collins died. Mrs "Bob Wood" was here

Sunday said they feared Mrs "John Wallis"
sister was affected by it. Mrs Collins came
over to consult your Father as to whether or
not her son should be operated on for
appendicitis, he is still in Dr Wells' Infirmary
but up. Dr Wells wants to do it but the
boy is opposed to it, Dr D. thinks by prudence
& care he might not have another attack
if operated on might die. I think he will
come home this week.

A letter from Fred yesterday said all were
well, he had been very busy with bulletins
work. The girls sent us home made Blat. letters
nicely done. Do pray spare the numerous Blats,
in holding the paper steady I get my fingers on
danger places. I hope you can arrange to send
us a visit some time this spring or summer!
we would be so glad to know you all. I must stop
or this sweet moon will go by, with much love to all
& hoping you keep well. Your devoted Mother.

p.m. Feb 25, 1905 To D. St. Louis

Columbia, Missouri.

Saturday A. M.

Heart's Dearest -

I am writing this note just to show that I really do love you, and think of you sometimes. Of course your lecture was a great success and you received so much flattery that you will have to buy for me a Derby before your return! I thought of you so often between eight and ten and wished I could have had a seat away up in front and no tugging

time and came home in a half hour after she left. The "Oxford Club" girls were not there and only Ola's crowd were, so she was disappointed. Now what on earth was the use of telling me that riga morale with her face grinning from ear to ear!!

Yesterday Mrs. Curator Williams called me up and invited Maama and I to a thimble party at three in the afternoon. I went to my class first until four, and then went to Mrs. Williams expecting to find Maama, but she was detained by callers and couldn't meet me there. It was a very little party consisting of Mrs. Miller and her mother, Mrs. Hoyle, Miss Pearl Mitchell, Mrs. Williams and myself. I had never met Miss Mitchell before, and found her very interesting as well as handsome. I must find out who the funny looking little old woman is whom I took for Miss Pearl. We had very nice tea, butter biscuit, sandwiches, fruit cake, salted almonds, and peppermints. We had twice the great excitement. Old Mrs. Miller nearly coughed her poor head off, and we had to rub for water, for salt, make her lie down on the sofa, and I don't know what all.

devotedly on your every word,
proving myself your "inspiration"
as Mrs. Whitman!

Now you will come to see your
way to the Botanic Garden
and, I hope, have a very success-
ful day of it.

Last night Jennie went to a
ball and got home at eight
this morning. Maria heard
her on the front walk. I had
her come in the cellar, take off
her things and stumble on
the cellar stairs as she came
up to slyly make her fire and
yet she has the face to say
that she ~~didn't~~ ^{didn't} have a good
(Pardonnez-moi!!)

pm Feb 25/1905

Then as we were just getting
quieted down after this catastrophe
Mrs Miller has spilled her whole
cup of tea in her lap!! She
carried it off very well, however,
saying she hadn't experienced
such a sensation since her babies
were small! We gazed her all
afternoon, asking if it had arrived
at the cold stage yet, or was
only blood warm, etc. etc.

Baby has just waked up
so I stopped to dress her, put
her hair in puffs and give
her her oatmeal. She didn't
sleep very well last night.
The light in the room, I

think was the trouble. She say talking and asking "where da. da?" "How - How" for me an hour. Of course it is needless to say that I slept poorly. I never can sleep when you are away. I really think the reason I then felt run-down lately is because I slept so little during your California trip! How will you be glad?

I mailed the letter to Mrs. Ferguson as you directed yesterday A. M.

With a heart full of love to Mamie
I am
His devoted spouse

Perris.

I would I could go a. maying with you this glorious morning, my Son! Do you remember when we a-maying went? Baby sends you her sweetest kisses and Ma and Daddy both send you much love.
God love you, my Heart's Delight!



TERMINAL HOTEL,
EUROPEAN
UNION STATION,
ST. LOUIS.

Saturday 8 P.M. 2/25/905.

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

My sweet Madrie,
Well, I do not seem to be making a move towards theatricals, do I? Since there is nothing specially interesting on hand, I don't feel so inclined. Moreover, Mr. Winkler said he would come in to talk with me about conditions as he finds them out at Meramec Highlands. It is past the time for his train now, so I suppose that something has detained him. If he does not come, I'll just read the evening paper, write up my notes taken at the Garden, continue to think of my Ladye, and retire. Is not that what you might call a good time?

Sweetheart, I wrote you a

25 II 1905



TERMINAL HOTEL,
EUROPEAN
UNION STATION,
St. Louis.

190

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

hurried note this noon while on my way to the Garden. In the library of the latter I spent the afternoon, whiling away the time with old musty volumes - some of them dating back to 1780. I wish you could have joined me, Oa Mic, in looking up the earliest illustrations of some of the edible species of Agaricus. Interest they do possess, but certainly accuracy is far from their goal. Dr. Trelease is down in Mexico, and von Sclund is in New Haven, but the assistants were, for my purpose, as good as any. Again tomorrow morning I shall go out to the Garden, and I hope to finish the work by noon. Between that hour and 7:30 P.M., when I expect to leave for Centra-



25 II 1905

TERMINAL HOTEL,
EUROPEAN
UNION STATION,
St. Louis.

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

190

lia, I don't know what I shall do with myself. Don't you wish you were here? Would you go to matinee, Church, Ethical Society, or stay at home with Benj and have a good time? Well, since I am alone, and will be "powerful lonesome," perhaps I may remain in my room and work on some article brought from the Garden.

I love my Persica, my old sweetheart, heart and soul, and I miss her much. Come and visit with me this evening. Yes, leave babykins and all for a few hours.

I did not tell you that I had a good audience, that I did not have to stop to jiggle my keys &c. Now I must mail this, hoping you will get it tomorrow. With all love, your own husband.



TERMINAL HOTEL, EUROPEAN UNION STATION.

St. Louis.

10:30

Sat, 2/25/1905-

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

Dearest Old Sweet,

Here is just a word to say that I arrived O.K., and that everything is going smoothly, and that I love you dearly.

I left Mr. Sheldon's after breakfast, did most of the important errands - including the purchase of a sub-tous-
seau for you - down town; and now I am leaving my grip at the Terminal, then off again to the Garden until 4 P. M. At that hour I shall go out to Meramec Highlands. If weather permits, C.H.W. and I will go to Crystal City tomorrow. I cannot tell now when



TERMINAL HOTEL.
EUROPEAN
UNION STATION.
St. Louis.

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

1890

I shall be able to leave this
slushy place. It will be the
better the sooner.

I love my little Bonnie, and
my Bonetta, - ma Persica and
ma Persetta.

Ever your own
Benj.

to D. Columbia
 Mo
 Feb. 28th 1905.
 Dear Mother,
 This is a lovely day, everything seems
 to rejoice in the sunshine, how soon it would
 be to get out for a long walk if the road was
 a little better, we have had a good spell of
 weather & the farmers are taking advantage of
 it, plowing on the high lands. Some are ready
 to begin gardening, it is later to begin but there
 has been one time when a garden could be plant-
 ed. I hope the snow has all disappeared from
 around you, & that the sun is as bright as
 with us.
 Yesterday I had a note from sister Sally, written
 on Sun day, Lucy's 21st birth day, they had a
 nice dinner & asked Deuben over, the only

great, would be too bad to have any company,
 she said he was very well. Uncle Ben came
 there Friday just well enough to ride, that
 satisfaction was terrible but his mouth is about
 well now. Rubelle's Paint better, the farm has
 left her.

We received invitations to Obed's wife's Kings
 marriage to Miss Sally Lathrop of Iowa, perhaps
 I told you who she is, a ^{grand} daughter of cousin Jane
 Adams. John, Rose, & Rubelle are the only
 members of the family who will go to it, Johnny
 does not feel well enough & Beacie seems leave
 him. I think she realizes he may die at any
 time, he is looking very badly she said.
 Sister Sally was telling me of the presents from
 the family, a chest of drawers from his parents
 & the girls; a silver service from John & Rose

Feb 28/1905

Lois's dress for this wedding is to cost only 20 dollars, I understood it is to be a quiet home wedding & I think such extravagance altogether out of place, but I suppose she has a plenty of money & I know she loves dress.

Friday your Father & myself walked to Mrs John Walter Collins', I had not been there since their affliction, they (Mrs. C. & her Father) seemed to appreciate our visit very much; the walking was bad, rough in some places & wet in others, as we were out we thought it as well to turn in at Mrs Joe Collins' for a visit to Drew, by the time we reached home your Father was quite tired, almost gave out but I stood the walk well, he has not entirely recovered his strength except any effort time, & makes him short of breath. I think exercise taken by degrees

a good weather will restore him to his usual strength, you know he never had very much. Yesterday he was shooting robins in the lots, brought in 21 robins & some cedar birds, they were as fat & nice. There has been numbers of robins this season, Mr Spenser said he killed 18 at one shot & his little son 12 at a shot, but he "shoots out of a long gun," I think.

Mr Hodge made us a visit Sunday, would have been up before but had to keep close with a cold. I think we must walk down there soon. The Bishop wants to speak for us at night on the 8th, we will petition him to give us the services in the afternoon & that will be bad enough for few will attempt to come to church on these roads. Oh! how I wish we lived where we could attend church every Sunday! After this winter gone Father certainly

Feb 28, 1905

ought to see the necessity of making a change
some how, but nothing but a fire would remove
him from this place.

I imagine that today Louis is enjoying running
up & down the porch in the sun, how I would
like to see her. Marie I wish need not sit with
her feet on the register either.

No news from Fred, Waver, or Henry since I
wrote last, all busy I suppose. I have not
heard from Waver since the cold weather.

With the good weather our bees are finishing
us with from 6 to 11 eggs a day. I set a queen
yesterday & wish some more of them would take
a notion to set. I never saw the little white hyacinths
& violets so much injured as they were, the hyacinths
were determined to bloom tho, the bees passed
through the decayed, matted tops & some of them