



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The Hunt Institute Archives contains hundreds of thousands of pages of historical content, writing and images, created by thousands of individuals connected to the botanical sciences.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of time and social context in which these materials were created, some of the collections contain material that reflect outdated, biased, offensive and possibly violent views, opinions and actions.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 Archival records are historical documents, and the Hunt Institute keeps such records unaltered to maintain their integrity and to foster accountability for the actions and views of the collections'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.



Dr B M Duggar.

~~Can American Express Co~~

~~Householder~~



~~Paid~~

~~Amount~~

July 3rd 1905.

My dear Son

I am not forced to my station
for writing the note as so fast must take
a pencil & you will please excuse it I
dislike writing with a pencil but can't
do any better, your Father has gone to the
store but I bet he will never think of
inks, cotton on his head now. Saturday
it was 94^{3/4}, he heard from some one
saying that it had gone up 100 points
so he went to telephone the Bank to
sell 3 bales for him, he will then have
4 left and says the rice continues. Sam
promised a new stove if he gets 11^{cts} but
his promises are like promises. Speaking
of stoves, he says he will order this evening
a blue flame, wash his, value less, kerosine
oil gas stove & over, very low prices for

30 day. I will feel quite independent as far as cooking goes, if the cook should be absent at any time, or cut up & quit, the weather is getting very hot for the delicate ladies & there is a charm in cotton packing which is not very far distant, but there will not be much to pack I think, some of it is very small. Reuben says he has some with only 2 leaves, shocked up with the grass so long. The rains held off too long for the corn, the crop is poor.

Your letter received a day or so ago (from Bremen) was much enjoyed. By this time you are fixed in Bremen I suppose & will have a little breathing spell after the rush in Bremen, that reception without host or Master of ceremonies was a queer one. I hope they paid for the tickets to the Opera. It was unfortunate the Emperor's & Lord Mayor's reception was given up. I suppose you would have

gone for the fun of the thing unless an expensive court dress was needed, in that case I think you would have let it pass.

I am glad Sophie was so good with strangers & Maria could get out with you, but I thought you & she would manage some way - Sophie has been so much with strangers since her visit to us that I suppose she does it mind them now, what would it I guess to see her!! Will Emma join you in Bremen? & where do you think of spending the winter? Whenever you can tell us of the places you have visited we will enjoy it. I read your letter to Reuben yesterday, he ^{spent} the day with us, stayed here Friday night on his way to Mittlitz, he says while Mr. Harris was in Tschalowa a family conference was held as to what would be best for Mr. Carlisle Harris to do, it was decided he should take charge of his place next year, live in the cabin Reuben occupies & if he

burns it down it will only be his loss,
every one is afraid of his burning them
out. That will throw Reuben out, he said
yesterday he must look around for a place,
this would be the time for him to quit
farming but I don't think he has any
notion of that. I was counseling him, in
fact advised him to come back to Millston
& try to make a living there, he says the
place is so poor it can't be done, I think
he is right. He is going to it for the
sale of the produce for his goats & hogs.
He says he is compelled to have a man to
help in his business & that he can't afford
it unless he farms on a larger scale. I
think he is at the mercy of merchants, his
managers & the negroes, but what he is to
do is a hard problem. I am constantly worrying
about it, try not to but can't help it.

Fred without a horse to use went off to Wash-
ington to a conference of Light Station
Directors, Harry went with him, we saw by

the paper was right. that they were
 working too, the next night the paper said
 they would come for it to be absent until
 August, a day or two afterwards I met
 a person posted saying they spent 2 days
 at a hotel attending the conference, 2 days
 with Dr. Mrs. Allen & would go on to
 Virginia, then to Cornell where he hoped to
 receive some better time. I have been
 hoping for a letter from him but none
 yet. The last I heard from Harry three of
 the children had been sick & they gave
 out their visit to us on that account & the
 expense of the trip down here together I
 think instead of taking his first wife to
 Cornell she had better have taken those
 "sick" children to some
 country place for a change, if she did
 not choose to bring them home Mrs. Trump
 I suppose saw all the care & responsibility
 I don't think it would have hurt 2 of the

children to spend the time of Father's
absence with us, indeed I think it
would have been a benefit to them.
Henry & Warren were very well when heard
from, the former busy with patients, a
good deal of sickness down there.
I am opposed to Sunday calls but yesterday
afternoon made two, it was the only time
your Father would consent to go, we could
get the buggy hitched up. We went to
the Simeon place to call on Sister Adams
who had gone home on a visit but
we got out & spent some time talking
with Sister, by the way, he goes to the
Soldier's place next year. David says not
to find his wife at home, he's been
sick so long to get there. We stopped at Mr
C. W.'s to see Agnes Lee, she was out,
but we saw Mrs Collins & Mrs Barb
Davis, the latter is quite a difference from
her mother. Tom Father speaks of going to

Greensboro to the county Medical meeting,
if he does I will go too, simply because I don't
want to be left at home, it is too hot to be
taking such a long drive unless we started
early & that we never can do. I would much
prefer spending the time at Lanesville if I
could get there. Sister Sally has not been to
see us since you were here, but they are
always going to Hamedale. We had our first
cantaloup day before yesterday, brought over by
Miss Don, also 3 splendid tomatoes, one is
almost more than enough for us both, we
ate one for dinner. I hope I have not tired you
with my long letter, your Father unites with
me in much love to you all

Your devoted
Mother.

July 3, 1905

this day, your father went down & bought
some of that barbecued pig for my dinner,
it was very nice, we had corn tomatoes &
cold bread. I thought as much of Uncle Sam.
This 25th of June we had a card from Paul. I think
I wrote you, not a line since, he & Harry must
find a great deal to do at Cornell that they can't
send even a postcard, if you can do up here from
the children how they are getting on. Nothing
coming from Wagon for Henry.

I hoped to have had a Whist meeting this evening
but a steady rain has set in as if for the day.
I am afraid your father will not get back.
I have begun to thoughten of the office, such a
job as it is, & he won't help hardly any, nor let
me take out the old papers, I thought when it
began that he ^{would} help & dividend a good money

things. We have seen one from Louis ville, poor wretches they are - we
old folks must do all the writing, perhaps when they get the new carriage
they will come down. This paper is so thin the writing looks all in a jumble
I am afraid you can't read it. I saw Gordon Robins' wife & two little girls at
church, he was sick. I did not know they were in the neighborhood & they
have today. I think Gordon might be less conspicuous & call to see us
sometimes we are much old friends, his girls are not pretty, they are like
Frank's Mother. Please write to me some times, with much love to
yourself & many kisses to Louise

Yours devoted

Mother.

Fragment

kind of seed we used, in order to be fresh, it
remains as it is, and is very much better
than the one we used. Oct, 10th 1905.

Very dear son

I have the prospect of a long
quiet day, will devote a portion of it to
writing to you if I can manage to do so with
three glasses, your father carried my good
one off in his pocket. He is having quite a
time with visits to Uncle John & Louie, we
were there Friday, Johnny at times feeling pretty
well then one of those times of shortness of
breath would come on & he would suffer
greatly for a while, has them so much at
night too Louie had one or two chills & a
long fever & today, leave when we left to come
home. Saturday for as wonderful your father was
in his buggy, about two o'clock, reached New York.

to breakfast & returned home in time for church.
This morning he was telephoned to come down at
once. I do not know what was the trouble.

While in church yesterday we had a sudden &
heavy rain. Buggy coats, lap robes &c. all wet as
could be, fortunately the shower was soon over
but the clouds looked so black when sunbeams
were over I thought we would all be drenched
coming home, but we had no more sun. Mr. & Mrs.
Douglas & Benben were with us to dinner, all came
to enjoy our baked chicken, bean, baked tomatoes,
butter beans, stew & rice, stewed apples, pears
& cake to finish up our tea. He always makes a
housekeeper feel comfortable, he does justice to
the dinner. He will take a month's vacation,
August, as it will be the second Sunday in Sept
before we have another service. Then Mrs. Goble
has been sick & his parishioners are getting up
hardly to send him to some health resort, he
needs & deserves it. We have of a good deal of

richness in the little stores, arched edges of
granite, Diogenes, turned to the water, the
grandest condition of the water tank, had got
been cleaned out for 4 years. Some years ago
they took the same pump & it was stopped
by cleaning with the tank. I don't know to which
water from those tanks. I had asked, wife is,
rich & the family from the well knew the
fact, they wanted to bring her out to John's
burial but she was not able to come.

We were glad to hear your letter from Munich.
Hope Louise will soon over the cold & that
you still like your quarters, it is splendid.
Intention to visit Copenhagen & other friends,
what a week there has begun to Europe this
summer! the paper says 80,000, that seems
an immense number does it not? I am
so glad Louise will have a chance to play

best of doors now, it will be as much better for her & I know she enjoys
 it, does she seem amused at the "geander" "jabber" or does she notice
 it? How is the climate of Norwich, is it hot? I suppose Virginia has not
 caught up with you yet. Mrs. Bates's horse behaved so badly at starting off
 from church that she jumped out of the carriage twice before they would
 go, I did not know she was so active. She had Matthew Spence with her,
 she is quite a going lady, organist at Brewster's. Jessie's little girl was
 christened yesterday, she is the sweetest looking little thing I ever saw, she
 has been under your Father's care but one can't get nothing children
 up as at home. How does Maria amuse herself, is she taking painting
 up as at home? How about you? If you celebrate at anywhere? We would
 have had a very quiet day, but for the negro barbecue & band playing,
 Robert Collins had it for his own financial benefit. Our cook went for

in letter of
July 10,
1905?



A kiss to my dear
Louise from
Grand Ma Ma.

To D. Munsely

July 18th 1905

My dear Son

It is not 10 o'clock but I have done quite an amount of house work, entertained Mrs. Hatch awhile & am now seated at the table in the front hall to answer your letter of the 1st. The cook has just come in to say her deep bows to us as she will hardly be able to come back to cook dinner. I think she is trying every way to get away from us, last night would sit still because she saw a little snake in the stove, the same this morning until your father went down & killed the snake after breakfast. This is hot weather for cooking tho' there is a nice breeze. I wish my heating gas stove had come, would give it a trial today. I saw Mrs. Gholson's, oven & all & she said it was very satisfactory, the oven is not much larger than the one I had years ago but I expect it will do for us. I am very glad you are as well pleased when you

& that Annie has an out door play ground. I know
she enjoys it, bless her little heart! I wish I could
hear her talk. I wonder if she will pick up German
from hearing it spoken around her. Can't the menses
speak English? It must be a great help to have
her, especially as Annie took a fancy to her.

I know you are pleased to have a room & apparatus to
work with, hope the summer weather will be pleasant.
I told Mrs Hatch what you said about Minnie; she
said "I do wish Minnie would join them," she cannot
particularly to get your Father to help her make out
dimensions for a tomb stone for Capt Taylo's grave.

Mrs Cass's Minnie is hurrying them up, she is with
Judge Taylor. Mrs Father & myself spent Thursday in
Hennepetown, my poor old friends are looking so badly &
are so troubled that they must leave the rectory in
Sept & can't get here of a place to shelter them. Mr
Baron gives up the parish & the rectory will be
rented out to the highest bidder. Mrs W. has always
said she could not go back to her own home to live
but I think she will have to overcome that feeling if
they can't get a place elsewhere. There are six

de sound in Hennepetown. It was a little singular, and
Orrelville had selected that day to spend with Mrs
Wren too, & Mrs Christian & her deaf & dumb daughter
were there, we had a pleasant day together & I don't
think put Mrs W. out at all for either I - & I carried
more than enough for dinner, one thing I carried was
a dressed chicken. Barbara's were plentiful, a banana
can had passed & every one had a supply, three
different parties sent them to Mrs Wren while I was
there. Of course I gave Mrs Gleason a call before
train time & she took me to the depot in her carriage.
Our train going up I found Annie & Minnie with her, she
was taking her three children to Canton N. B. for a
stay of two months, regretted she did not know of
Minnie's visit (or yours of course) would have come out
to see you both, says "because & let one know next
time". There is still a great deal of typhoid fever in
Davenport, Dr Goodloe was on, and Chadwick's wife
was quite sick & reduced to a shadow.

I had a letter from Leroy last night, he had just
returned from a three days stay at Bladen Springs,
went there to a medicinal conference, drove over in

his buggy, (50 miles) took along a friend who
wished to become a surgeon, Henry wished to take
the Royal Arch degree. I did not know he was a
surgeon, the first night they reached the old home of
his friend Dr. Gracinski, next morning a drove of 5
mules brought them to Bladen, he enjoyed the fine
water, good fare, & baths in the salt, artesian well
water.

I have had only one letter from Fred since they reached
Cornell, they have a room in Sage College building found
mosquitoes plenty full, had to screen it. He had not
many of your acquaintances. He was taking Botany,
Zoology & natural study, Zoology, Botany & Entomology,
did not say how long they would remain at Cornell.
My letter to the N. Y. Specialist did not go, your Father
said it was useless to send it without a description
of the case, he promised to write that but I have
never been able to get him to do it, he seems perfectly
satisfied with what Dr. Thigpen said, that is, that
the right eye is entirely gone & the other very bad
& the only thing for Reuben to do is to take care of
his general health & keep out of the sun. I am not

July 18, 1905

satisfied to stop trying to have some thing done but he is, the truth is he has not cared to stop what interested him, to write the letter. He has been writing the genealogy of the Adams family, taking a great deal of unnecessary time & trouble, for Rev. Saml Adams, then that church fund business took possession of him & he wrote page after page on that, seemed to think of nothing else, that was the object of his visit Thursday, to see Judge Taylors about it, every thing of that sort interests him more than family affairs. He promised to help me clean up the office but I have worked day after day & he will not do a thing but come twice for half an hour look over some old papers but commit none to the flames. I would quit work but am so anxious to make a place to deposit the papers, pamphlets & that are constantly coming in.

Reuben spent Saturday night with us. I fix ed him an early breakfast Sunday morning that he might get home in time to receive an expected visitor from Kansas date, gave him some vegetable & cake to help out his dinner, he has no garden, one has afforded

much more than I expected to get from it.
Now I am afraid the waist I sent has not reached
Muriel, it has been over a month since I sent it,
I would not send the baby's dress until I could hear
if it arrived safely & if I put on enough postage. I
am afraid Mrs Davies did not know exactly.

Mrs Agnew returned my call, seems much interested
in seeing everything, some one told her of our clock reel,
she will be here this evening to see it, took that
long ride to see the Pickens bored well, then they
went over to the "Locks" on the river, she is certainly
getting all she can get of her visit, even tried a hay
ride with the young people.

Uncle John feeling worse again, returned to the Greenboro
Sanatorium to take electricity, Muriel hopes to get him
off soon to some cooler climate - I think she realizes the
fact that he can never get well, still she wants to
keep trying something for him. No recent news from
Warre. I have written a long letter hope I have not
bored you, excuse mistakes, my pen goes "on its own
hook" sometimes. I must make the dinner fire,

bread before she left & it must be baked. Kiss
my girls for me, with much love to you all
Yours devoted

Mother.

P.S. I read your letter to R - he was pleased that
Lizzie had not forgotten him.



Mrs B M Duggar.

"Villa Gauber."

24/1600 Strasse

Munich

Germany.





The Rabbit is for Louis.
pm July 25, 1905

Dear Marie: I can't permit
this little morsel of ^{writing} opportunity to pass without
you some few words - if only
a mere howdy-do to you all,
& a kiss on paper.

We are so extremely
gladly delighted to be told that each
of you are enjoying so much
the German "Atmosphere" and
its inevitables. Were I with you
the Munich beer would be
relished. Well do I remember
that when I was a primitive
Med-Student in Phil^a in 1886 -
twas my custom to share a
bottle of Brown Stout or Porter
with a genial friend every day
and my French Landlady
kept us in continual good
humor with her "Jokes" & "blats" -
'twas laugh & grow fat - til I
was stouter than even Frank, 140.

²/₁ With the brooding, cool weather of Pa - I could
walk two or 3 miles every morning by 9 o'clock - my
companion too, just 3 years my senior. Always at College
my associates were men who had passed my age
and experience: But these days I like younger company.
How I would like to see all of you in a bunch & notice
your German airs. — How does the little girl get on with a
German nurse - does she too father on some way? Ben can't
help being a student. We would like to forward you some "Adress-
tiges" occasionally, but remember the ill success of sending
them to Ben previously. Whenever "Minnie" gets into you
you may get ready to run, as her trip is chiefly to amuse
herself for a time. Not having read M L's manuscript I
fear I may be telling the same story over again, but she says
no body can write as I do now - a day - at such a dis-
advantage. Cotton in some places has opened just a few bolls -
very poor. Prospect bad for the incoming crop. Many
only where the land is sweet kisses for Louise & yourself. With best love. R.H.B.

there but not as many as I expected, the dinner was first-rate, mostly nicely cooked & the
stew. I am sure, get Bess to tell
you how they cook it in
an abundance (now) got, seen
in wooden trays which when
you have adapted them
of steel, serve as plates, those
who have not for thought to
take along a spoon have
as hard times eating them as
cannot ones also know &
forks. 20 inches, 1 for the
2 for small tines, a quantity
of corn & other things went
to make up that stew
which the white folks' but
dined the black folks, and
-as we had a few are even
enough. 1900
off great bundles of meat
I had a little stew today that
was right nice, & a whole
puckering, then it not feeling
well & could not eat so I did
not feel any hungry eating alone,
give us your bits of food sometimes

offer it was a treat to have your letter to read, I
love so to hear from you all, our little girl prattles
loudly, think of her as playing about in the garden
watching the chickens &c, never could have pictured
her so well if you had not brought her to see me
& I can never thank you & Bow enough for that
visit, I certainly enjoyed it, was only sorry it was so
short & that I could not do more for your entertain-
ment, think now of many little things I might have
done to have added to your comfort & pleasure, you
all will have to come again & see if I can't do
better. Louise will have no teeth to cut them & she
will have a better time & more appetite for country
fare. I am so glad those teeth are nearly through &
that she was not sick. I have not received your
letter from Berlin, but I never once thought of
your being ungrateful not to write, I was the one

[illegible]

to be "grateful" for I know it must have been a good deal of extra expense for Beau.

I am glad you think the work nicely done & hope
you can make the waist & wear it during the
warm weather. I was in hopes as I had expressed
some anxiety about the matter, that you would tell
me if I paid enough postage, I hope you had nothing
extra to pay, we can't find out about such things &
that is why I have not sent Louise's dress, but
think I will send it any how. I am afraid because
it is too long as I did not see waist to skirt, perhaps
the waist is too large if so just put it as it is
in the bottom of your trunk for next summer.

Now remember we cut it for a double skirt or two flounces. Be indeed! you must not work a waist for me, you have a plenty to do I know, & by this time it is finished & could get here this summer will be nearly over, then too I never go any where to wear any thing pretty as please don't work it, I fully appreciate the good intentions.

This is a dark, damp, morning, I thought the cook would
^{the same}
 arena. Dig it, ^{the same} down to find a no large one

have come now nearly every day, but on the cottons
so many blooms will drop, the few peaches we
have have dropped. I made some fig jam & some
pickle figs, wish you could taste them but I forgot
you are not fond of pickle, Ben would like them.
I also preserved some peaches, did say I would not do
any preserving this summer have so much old
preserves but I found peaches were lacking in the
collection. My oil gas stove has not come yet, I hoped
to preserve on that. Yes, my cook is holding out but
it seems a mighty drag, I just hope she will
drag on until cool weather, but our summer has
not been as hot as usual by any means & I do
not feel worn out as I did last summer, of course I
feel badly at times, my foot is at least free of pain
except when I take a very long walk & that I seldom
do. We drove down to see Mrs. Hatch a few days ago
she said she was coming up to spend the day &
get P D - to write out some pedigrees for Mary Ann
Sprague, she is expecting Mrs. Shivers & when she
comes I will appoint a day & have them to dinner.
of Botanical Documentation if I can

only buy barrels as from her she will furnish the
dinners.

No, I have not clipped George's potatoes yet, but throat
improved a great deal under his prescription. The
brother keep busy fixing for company & having
big dinners, had 11 to dinner one day last week & 2
days after some more. I don't know how many, they
can't find a day to come here, have not been here
since the visit to Gore. I think it right hard we see
so little of each other; they are expecting a new
array every day. Rich has gone on a visit to Sarah's.
Mrs Harris must be feeling better as we hear no complaint
from him. Andrew did not come Sunday as I hoped
he would, weather too unlikely, his marriage has gone
down with fever, his uncle was to take his
place. Johnny has at last gone to Warrigeeville
N. C., we have not heard from him there. Melville
was in Selma having her eyes treated, the Dr put
on spectacles, they are so near coming to her. I have
not seen Benny in a long time, we ought to go to
Fannin's as soon as these rains are over, should
make some visits there. Isn't it strange Fred

has not written us but one letter from Cornell! He is it good about writing as Ben is, Fanny might write if he is so busy.

Those reform dresses must be the ugliest things that ever were, don't you fall into the fashion I am so glad Marie you are feeling so much better, hope that back trouble will leave you entirely. I expect your improvement is owing a good deal to having no housekeeping to do, I think you tired yourself very much with that. Sunday I had a long business day, I went over to the "Locks" (on the river), to see a patient did not return until late in the evening, made 8.00 each. I wish such calls would come oftener, would be willing to stay alone.

I don't think I have written to Ben since I turned out to a barbecue, the first I have been to in years don't like out door entertainments in hot weather unless it is a moon light pic nic. The barbecue was gotten up by the Collins & Davies tribes in honor of Mrs Agnew. Our Davies sister from Washington. We went down about an hour before dinner as it was not very numerous, some of the elderly ladies were

he does it nicely. I am
 sorry to know that Mr.
 & Mrs. Bore has been sick
 at the house for a month
 & we had not heard of it.
 Mrs. Bore is at
 Hot Springs, & Mrs. Bore
 & Mr. Bore are in W. Va.
 Mrs. Bore is about
 the same, keeps her
 bed. Please spare
 Mr. Bore. A study
 now 2 has set you,
 has told you that
 to sleep with much
 love to you all & a
 kiss to Mrs.
 Mrs. Bore.
 To D.
 Durham, NC

I was glad to find your letter to
 your Father when I reached home. I hope Maria
 found all the paintings she wanted to see. I
 suppose you were well satisfied with the beauti-
 ful orchids you collected.

We would have written to you at London if you
 had given us your address, but for the first
 time in all your travels you failed to do so..
 By this time I hope you are nearly at the end of
 the sea voyage, & that the next news will be
 that you all are safely landed. I wonder if
 you had as many thunder storms as have
 visited this country, right now it is so cloudy
 & dark that I had to come near the dining
 room window to write. I had a lonely morning

your Father had a call to the Woodlee place
& returned long after dinner time, said he
remained home for fear of a rain deterring him,
Gustav wrote for him to come & take dinner with
him.

Well, I had a safe trip home, but as usual with
me, trains were late. Always took very commodious
gave us breakfast in time to take the 6 o'clock
train to Fairfield, there instead of meeting the
Mobile train we had to wait 3 hours for it
which brought us to Marion's Junction too late
for dinner so I went over to the lunch stand
& took a sandwich & some pie, waited in the
depot for the Meridian train that was late but
I did not mind it so much because I found a
very pleasant lady waiting for the same train,
we entertained each other, when the 4 o'clock
train came in our case Mrs. Julia Collins &

Beulah, both glad to meet an acquaintance.
I think I wrote you how comfortably Alway is fixed
& what a favorite he is. He stayed at Beulah
until Monday & I came down with him, we did
not get in until 10.30 P.M., the regular time to
arrive is six. Alway took me to see two of his
dearly friends who were unable to get out to see
me, they were extravagant in praise of him.
Mrs. Will & one of "Alway's girls", Miss Whellish
of Beulah called, she is fine looking & pretty but
I did not fancy her, too flippanant, she is going, the
may wear off. I came home Thursday, as the two
weeks the work promised to stay will not be out
until tomorrow I have been enjoying the luxury
of a cook when she leaves I will have to turn in
again, I dread the terrible smut, coal fires in a
kitchen waisted at me make every thing sooty. I
must tell you I feel much improved by the rest
& change & really long for some of that delight-
ful Beulah water. Tell you that is a delectable

looking country from Fairford to Healing, some
humble camps & mills, & a few people have been
willing ^{enough} to settle down in the place with no
comforts, not even a garden & a scant supply of
boiled water. "Healing" seems to have it all.

I wrote asking sister Sally & family to spend tomorrow
with me (the old woman said she would stay &
get dinner) but she telephoned this morning that
it would be impossible to do so. Your Father was
with them last Sunday, said they were all very
sorrowful, even Lucy. Mrs Harris said, home was
the only place for him.

Reuben has not been down since I returned. I
suppose he has had no return of shills. He would
have care for medicine. I will send you Henry's
picture when I hear you are at home. No news
from Fred or Waver, the former has been busy with
the Institutes in Auburn, the paper complimented
a speech he made. I expect Fredine was busy too
showing the farmers around the farm. Fred says

I have correct Collins has
 brought 2 more in the
 woods just opposite his
 mountain house, where he
 used to live, will build a
 nest for these birds. Next
 evening says they will be
 abundant early in May.
 His very quiet for now &
 give them much love,
 my love to Mamma, a
 full steam for yourself
 your very devoted
 brother.
 It is nearly 5 o'clock
 but your father
 has not returned
 delay it by this time
 I am yours.
 To D,
 Munich
 Fromville
 1905.

This is a very hot afternoon, as closed
 feel as if I need breathing room, a heavy cloud is
 rising & perhaps with that, a breeze will come & a
 pretty strong one too I expect. Every day we have these
 clouds they come as suddenly & withdraw suddenly too, we
 have to rush to close up windows when one comes.
 I am all alone again, yesterday morning your father
 went to Mrs Collins' Walker place & this morning to
 the old De Boer place, was late starting & will
 not be home for some time yet I reckon. He is getting
 into his old round again it seems, is out quite often
 now, I am glad of it altho' I am left alone so
 much. I am expecting some nice bananas when
 he comes, the banana can was at Hallen & our
 agent had many orders over the phone to buy for
 those who could not be there just at the time, he
 is an accommodating young man, the only objection
 is his name, Hubble field. I never now think of
 it. Uncle Ben called your father to the phone this

morning to ask him to make that visit, I was so afraid there was bad news from Johnny. Henry has the general supervision of all of Johnny's places. We have not heard from him since he left for Toyaway lake. Mr. C., they (Bessie, Lurrie & himself) stopped 4 days with Mary in Birmingham, she has 15 board - ing & Bessie says gets on finely, Lurrie saw through all the worry he could get, now has a clerk's place in Birmingham.

Mrs. Hatch was here Saturday, said Virginia had joined you in Virginia & was in the same boarding house, wanted your address, I hope she will be good company for Marie, they can go out together. I wonder if she will begin music now.

What is our little girl doing, learning German yet? I hope she keeps well & continues to like her music, I am always thinking of her sweet little self. I sent the dress, if you have any thing extra to pay on it please let me know. I wrote to Marie last week hope she received my letter, news from Berlin has not come yet, but I reckon. My! how the thunder rolls! how in the world, I must shut up.

Tell Marie I spent the morning darning & patching, your Father always has a lot to mend done, even sundries, patched, not an easy job that. I have no fancy work on hand. Your Father had some ideas of going to Greensboro tomorrow, to Medical meeting, but the long ride ^{today} will put a stop to that. He has not attended a meeting this summer, some thing happens every time to prevent his going. I want to go with him, do not feel very much disappointed. What a war has been waged on the poor mosquito! have you noticed accounts of the yellow fever in N. C.? Some papers even said acids to send you, don't know when your Father will get them off. I think the fever is quite bad, on the 28th there were 29 new cases, 7 deaths. 256 cases in all since it began. It is said to be among the Italians & Africans. Every place is quarantined & all cities & towns are being thoroughly cleaned & disinfected, even Danforth. I was sorry to see on yesterday's paper the death of Mrs. Olivia Morgan, Mrs. Stickney's sister, she was on the street one evening, & a corpse by the next morning, the paper did not say what she died of, her remains were taken to Salem for burial, her husband must be buried there. We have no other letters from England - but I suppose

he is still at Cornell. There seems to be quite a stir in
the department at Washington, the cotton report & other things
being investigated. I see your friend Dr. G. T. Moore has
resigned, an investigation of his case may be made by the
Department of Justice, so last night's paper says, all too anxious
to get rich, strange how ~~many~~ few men are strictly honest
these days!

Miss Lou Brandon sent over a nice basket of tomatoes
this morning to sell, they gathered them by the bucket I
know. We bought them, ours are a failure.

Arthur stopped by Saturday evening, said the company he
expected but Sunday did not come, were to be there yesterday
as I filled his wallet with pears, apples, some ome we
had just bought, (he has no vegetables) & some cake, the
clouds were very threatening but I think he reached home
without rain. He is the only one of the boys I have the
pleasure of helping a little. Monday the young men had a
barbecue, tournament, & ball in Kenton town, the 45 carcass
did not begin to feed the 3000 hungry souls assembled.
Of course one of the Davidsons had to get into a fix, Jimmy
Mr. House was the other party, he put a pistol to Jimmy's
head & told him to retreat or he would kill him (you know
he has killed three men) so the gentleman had to apologize, since

letter for you to read. I
don't suppose they have
written to you. The
other day we had an
our sample, 5 letters
from the children at
Andrew. Andrew wrote
of attending games
meetings, & of how busy
he was keeping the ends
out of his bag, & how
& how, he is quite a little
game is having to write.
His letters for me
with much love to
his, & young
one devoted
Mother.

7th 1905.

Well, here I am again seated at the little
table in the hall to write to my dear boy, as you
say times passes so rapidly I can scarcely believe a
week has passed since my last letter, on the mean
time yours of the 23rd brought us good tidings of
you all. With several friends to accompany his family
must be having a good time right now, how please
ant to have these Columbus friends! I would like
to have had as fresh at you all while taking tea
in the garden, & the rest one of the literary ones I
am sure I would have enjoyed seeing those old
books how curious to have them bound in gold & set
with precious stones!

I am so glad you have such pleasant weather, as
real hot days such as we are having now, the
prediction of a hot August is being fulfilled but
sure how I am standing the hot weather better
than usual, perhaps because I do not exert my
self very much, do the hardest of the work in

the end of the morning & not very much there.

Louise is anxious to learn as many German names. I imagine that is a hard language to learn.

Your aunts Melville, & Lucy, spent yesterday with us, Lucy Melville was to have come but was feeling too badly she said, poor girl, she can't accept any little bad feeling & make an effort to do anything, she would have felt better if she had come; she imagines she will be like Emma Little, have consumption.

Lucy Briggs is visiting around while Benny is taking a little rest. He is intended going to Stafford Springs but there were the guarantees to contend with, so he decided to go to Allen White's Saltphur, intending to stop in Birmingham to see Johnny (who was detained there by sickness) but found him getting on the train for Eastbrook Springs Tenn, so he went with him instead of to White's Saltphur. W. Case & Melville were along, they found Mrs Little & other acquaintances at Eastbrook so that will be pleasant for all. Benny was not sick but I much feared he might be if he took as rest this summer. The climate at Eastbrook is good & healthy.

Birmingham. Sister Sally is not looking well, I wish she could go off some where but she would not leave Mr Harris & Lucy. This is only her second visit to our home this season, she just stays at home & works, ask Maria what she thinks of her embroidering a white ground cover for Lucy? & where does she go to sew and a thing!

Oh! let me tell you about my little blue flame stove, I think when I have my own cooking to do it will be a treasure, altho' I am used to death sometimes when I burn too much oil in the burner bowl & the flame runs up too high, however I can regulate that if careful & will get over the nervousness about handling it. The oven bakes nicely, we baked some rolls almost too brown, had no idea they would cook so quickly, & boiling is done in a hurry, of course there is some heat in the room but nothing like the coal stove, when cooking is over the lights are out & no hot stove to stand near & wash dishes. I think Harriet would like to cook on it regularly but she would waste too much oil, & I don't know how to make it so light enough

for me to take it up & move it any where. Give my
love to Minnie, tell her I have not seen her Mother
since last week but think she is quite well. I ask
she writes often to Minnie. Our neighborhood is very
dull. I have not an atom of news for you. Poor
Bob is in a dreadful fix, a piece of bone has come out
of his face & now is coming they say, they have given up
all hope of his being benefitted by any treatment.

I think I wrote to you before your aunt Sarah Duggan
died, it was on the 1st of August, she was buried
next evening but we did not know of it in time to
go up, have had no particulars, I suppose she just
gradually wore out, her health has been poor for a
long. Of course Mary & Belle will keep up the house, at
least I think so, she was 71 years old.

I have not seen Reuben lately sister Sally said he was
well. No letter from Waver lately. Abby wrote now the
Bladen Springs people invited him to make his home
with them but he gave them no more answer, it
is now out of the world than Fairfield tho' there
are a great many nice people there. I send Harry's

August 18th 1906.

My dear Bow

Yesterday I should have written to you but your letter for last week had not come so I thought I would wait hoping for a letter last night but none came, I will not delay writing any longer. I hope none of you are sick, I know I must make allowances for irregularities in the mail from such a distance & will try not to be anxious until I hear from you, I am constantly thinking of you all. The coming of letters from "the boys" are the most pleasant events of my life, indeed more the only pleasures I have to look forward to. You can hardly imagine what a dull, monotonous life mine is, no company, & your Father shut up in the office all day amusing himself, & reading at night, often I wish there was some one to talk to a little while. Occasionally Reuben drops in in passing, did so yesterday, he was going to Middleton to have some fencing done, fixed a wagon (4 wheels) & two new,

with food for man & beast, and they would work
there until Thursday, so much rain they could
do nothing at the Harris place. The heavy rains
every day & then the hot sun in between times is
crushing the cotton shed badly, the poor planters
are having a hard time, a poor prospect for cotton,
& a poor corn crop will be a misfortune to them almost.
It is a little strange the wet weather is prevailing
every where, I see it mentioned in the papers, Henry
speaks of it; he has many cases of remittent & inter-
mittent fever, & torridities. He says he is thinner
than usual but very well & has more energy than
usual, it may be owing to the presence of two young
ladies and their bachelor's home, the same ones that
visited them in the winter, each one has a brother
in the house. Henry says they make themselves very
useful here every where, making pillows cases, & help-
ing the cook with house keeping.

I think I mentioned having invited Kettie Harris &
her daughters to make us a visit. I thought it would
be a good time to get out of the hot city, she

she declined saying she was afraid to leave Kettie
for fear the Yellow fever might get them & she would
not be able to return to her husband & children. I
did not think of that. I am very sorry not to have
them visit us but as it happens it is well she
declined for this morning I had noticed that my
cook was sick & I must get some one to make,
as she will be absent from duty at least a month
it is a fortunate thing Kettie did not come. We
secured a woman to make but all are too busy
in "the crop" to cook, so I am up for a siege, you
may be sure I am glad to have the blue flame
stove to work on, it bakes nicely, & the idea of
being rid of the dirty work of cleaning stove, making
fire, providing chips & coal, is perfectly delightful,
by striking a match & applying to burner I can
have a hot oven in a few minutes, this morning
my small tea kettle boiled in 12 minutes & butter
cakes enough for breakfast were fried in a little
while; we will not have a great variety, that is

last. Mrs. Balch & Mrs. Shivers to dine with me
before this, fully intended doing so but the rains
prevented say doing so. I think it a duty as well as
pleasure to entertain some times.

I have heard nothing more from Uncle John since
Sunday week, he was doing pretty well at East
Brook. Nothing more from Fred, Fanny mentioned in
his letter some time ago that they would leave
Cornell today, probably reach home on the 20th as
they must intend to stop some where.

A mother's mail has come in & no letters, well. I may
be more fortunate tonight, it is time to look up
some thing for dinner as this cook must bid you
good bye for this time. Many kisses & much love to
Lorise, I wish I could see her right now, with a
full share of love to Maria & yourself

Your devoted

Mother.

P.S. May love to Minnie if she is with you.

Tell us how much postage to put on a news paper, would
you like us to send one some times?

August 21st 1905

My dear Son

We enjoyed so much your two letters in the same envelope, (to your Father & myself) as Mrs Wren would say I was 'hanging' for one we had not heard in two weeks, I did not get very uneasy about you because I heard from you through a letter from Minnie to her Mother. I am sorry she leaves you on that account & then too I expect Marie liked to know her, she speaks in the highest terms of you both, though it is kind of you to meet her at the train & as for Louise, she is completely carried away with her, says she is lovely, & so good, how fortunate for you both that she is, a bad child would be a perfect torment travelling around as you are doing. Do you find Louise growing taller? I want to know if the dress fit, that reminds me I am glad my embroidery was admired, would like to do some more but there are so many things to do just now & the rains keep up so there is no chance to go to town

for materials to work with, since here is the only
lady in this country who can go, sew or stitch.
Prof Goebel was certainly very kind to allow you to
continue your work when others were not permitted to
do so. I expect the trip you are about to make will be
very pleasant, I wonder if Lorenz won't get confused
with the many different languages she hears or will
hear before returning to America. I have been wondering
if at the German church the services & sermon are
in that language & if you both understand it all.
I think it as much easier to read a language than
to understand it spoken & foreigners speak so
rapidly. What did you think of the Prince's Report?
The "Hegomysia" are biting on so I can scarcely write,
it is well there is not a case of yellow fever about
for them to poison themselves with, is it it grows
that miasmatic theory! all the medical men seem
to believe it. The papers say the situation in B. G.
is hopeless but with from 60 to 100 new cases a
day I can't see it. There are so many of the same
plantations too where they have it, new places
found everywhere.

will be a long time yet before frost. We are still
having heavy rains every day & when the sun comes
out it is so hot, a real steam, terrible on the hands
& nails. The wet weather has caused the cotton to
shed & the large bolls to rot, from all I can hear
I think the crop will be very short, but enough for
a man who works his own land, but terrible for those
who have high rent to pay. Yes, this does seem to
be the time for Reuben to give up plantation
work, but what can he do? that is the question
& he is so devoted to it, we have no idea what
he could do. He works hard against many odds,
all sorts of draw backs. ^{should} I think he would be discon-
aged & want to give up. It is time for me to get
dinner but as your Father has just taken his break-
fast (12 o'clock) I think we will content ourselves with
a box of sundries & some bread & butter. Kerosene
oil is out in the house & town too, so I have had
to use the coal stove since Saturday, so not mind
cooking the breakfast on it but at dinner time it
is so hot. I think I wrote you my cook will be off
soon.

treated us about writing, his last letter to me was
written the 28th of June, the day after he reached
Cornell, Fanny has written to your Father once since
that time, said they would be home the 20th of
August, that is all we have heard from them. I
have written very often to them, now I think I
will wait for a letter before writing again. Henry
was very well when I heard from him, says he is
there, but has more energy, mild cases of fever, re-
mittent & intermittent are numerous, also tonsillitis.
Waver seems in fine health writes of his good garden,
is having all the vegetables we have in early spring,
says he sleeps under two light quilts every night,
they too are raising cures in quantities. He mentions
a man near there who has 500 apple trees of
different varieties & ages, says he expects to get 60,000
lbs of fruit from them, every thing there is measured
by lbs, fruit, potatoes &c, he ⁽¹⁷⁾ had quantities of goose
berries, all small fruits do well there. I had a
morning visit from Mrs Hatch yesterday, it was well
she did not wait for evening for the cures passed
down after dinner, quite late Bob's nurse drove up

through the mud (they had dined at "New Joe's") to consult him about himself, she is getting tired out nursing Bob, says he is so unreasonable, hardly gives her any time for sleep.

The Laneville family are about as usual, some sick in bed but some complaining. The latest news I have had from your Uncle John he was improving, he was so glad to have Benny there that he made him stay a week longer than he intended. Our poor old friends feel broken up now that Mrs Brown will leave, to Mrs Wain it is like giving up a son, he had in a great measure taken Willie's place with her; after much worry hunting for some place to stay they at last decided to return to their old home, which I think was the only accessible thing for them to do, will try to rent out the two up stairs rooms, & the land around the house, to some one to cultivate. Mr Brown will be married to Miss Julie Bates of Bates' farm, they will both come to Union town & be married at the Church of the Holy Cross by Bishop Beckett. I have written quite enough for this time & the mosquitoes are eating me up, with much love to each one of you & a kiss to my little girl.

Your devoted Mother.

Tuesday morning, My letter was not
mailed last night - I add a P.S.
to say a card from Benny last
night - says he left Johnny improving
very much, gaining strength & flesh,
gained 15-lbs in 13 days, now if it
is only permanent we will all be
so thankful. Benny left Buck Creek
Springs last Thursday.

August 29th 1885.

Dearest Minnie

It is now after eleven o'clock & I have just finished my evening work & am content to thank you for your very welcome letter, we enjoyed it so much. I am so glad the dress fit & imagine Louise looks very sweet in it, I think the little red ribbon is becoming to her, kiss her for her letter, I cannot interpret it, won't it be a pleasure when she can write such elegant letters? The call was intended for her. It was a pity you could not go with Minnie to Brunswick but I think you did well not to go if you were tired, you cannot take care of yourself & try to get strong now you have so housekeeping to do. I am glad you like Minnie, I always did, it is unfortunate she has not a more pleasant travelling companion, but one can't have every thing to suit. I would have given a good deal to have seen Louise eat such a breakfast as you described when she was with us, those little were the trouble then. I suppose you will be leaving Minnie now in a day or so, I hope you will like Clarence & Southern Home as well, how will Louise stand giving up her nurse

she is so fond of. Yesterday was a hot day but an evening storm, from some cause a great change took place in the atmosphere last night & this morning I was cold when I awoke having only the sheet on me, the wind blows like the fall, it would be so pleasant if this temperature would continue but I know we will have much more hot weather in Sept. Cotton picking will go on as usual if this rain holds up but the crop will be very short.

Yes, I expect Fanny feels she is quite learned in Botany as in every thing else, they have not written to us since they reached Auburn, we learned through Margaret that they have returned; she wrote to the Dr. perhaps had found a little time yesterday to devote to her Mother & the letter may come tonight. I think I mentioned in my last letter to Ben how much his Uncle John was improving, we were all so glad, but Saturday sister Sally wrote me his face, stomach & limbs were very much swollen & that Dr. from Tallahassee who was practicing on him advised Bessie to take him at once to where he could be with a good Dr. all the time & Bessie was going to bring him to Gainesboro to Dr. Conner's Infirmary, she has the utmost confidence in him.

Aug 29, 1905

we have not heard if they have reached there.
 Dr D says he has been expecting that (dropy)
 & that he can't live very long, tho' it will be so hard
 to give him up! & poor Theresa will be heart broken,
 she is devoted to him & most certainly will make efforts
 to do any & every thing for his good. Last night we
 heard of the sudden death of John Selman's wife
 Bern will tell you who she is; only a few weeks ago
 she was visiting relatives in Cambridge, was the picture
 of health & in such good spirits. John has been very
 ill with 'swamp fever' they say, but yellow fever is in
 their towns, it is in as many of those La towns on
 the river as ~~Swamp~~ Va. D. The papers think the
 situation in Va. D. hopeful but there were 45 new
 cases Saturday, they compare the number of cases
 & deaths rates, with what it was in those dreadful
 epidemics years ago. They will have a long time to
 work with it yet before frost.

Last week a carpenter worked here three days, one
 good job he did was to put in some new posts &
 tighten up the wire to my little flower garden, one
 of the calves would jump over whenever she chose.
 The wire are blooming so prettily now. I guess new
 things grow as they have done, this I wish seems

to make to be a tree. I will have a good deal of
 trimming to do in the later fall. It I actually
 had the courage to face the red bugs & look after
 the Hefers from the other day, he brought in a
 bunch I think you could see. 10 large pines on one
 tiny little one as foot long, they hang in the hall for
 exhibition. One bee continued their work, a few days
 ago the honey was running down the weather boarding
 as if it had been poured out, the seniors went about
 it was that numbers of the bees seemed to be eating
 it, to save it I suppose, the honey came washed it
 all off. I am so anxious to have them destroyed that
 the I never think to send for the sulphur of
 carbon to try it on them, there must be lots of
 honey up there. I am trying to get a man who is not
 afraid of them & will take off some planks & smoke
 them out. My own mother gets so much more from
 them. I am not that I am selling 5 lbs of butter a
 week at 25^{cts}. Sister Sally writes of having 184 little
 chickens to take care of but the "cow head" has gotten
 among them & she may lose them all. Lucy had her
 trunk packed to go to Tarkenton as soon as the
 circus stopped so she could go to Breckenridge. I saw a young
 man from Summerville yesterday, he said the road was

Aug 27, 1905

too rough for us to go up in a buggy, he comes home back.

We know Bob Collins is worse, his mother was sick last week, they had to get a colored nurse in their neighborhood to wait on both of them.

Reuben passed here Tuesday on his way to Christies to know some fences fixed, I saw him come and take a lunch with us, he returned Saturday but did not stop. Tell Ben my thoughts will be with him on the 9th I wish him many happy returns of the day, my last letter should have been a birthday letter as it will reach him about that time, in writing I can't always realize how long it takes a letter to go. It is time now to be seeing about dinner, before I have not tired you out with home details, with much love to all three of you

Ever affly

Mother.