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About the Institute

The Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation, a research division of Carnegie Mellon University, specializes in the history of botany and all aspects of plant science and serves the international scientific community through research and documentation. To this end, the Institute acquires and maintains authoritative collections of books, plant images, manuscripts, portraits and data files, and provides publications and other modes of information service. The Institute meets the reference needs of botanists, biologists, historians, conservationists, librarians, bibliographers and the public at large, especially those concerned with any aspect of the North American flora.

Hunt Institute was dedicated in 1961 as the Rachel McMasters Miller Hunt Botanical Library, an international center for bibliographical research and service in the interests of botany and horticulture, as well as a center for the study of all aspects of the history of the plant sciences. By 1971 the Library's activities had so diversified that the name was changed to Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation. Growth in collections and research projects led to the establishment of four programmatic departments: Archives, Art, Bibliography and the Library.

expect to dine with us.
I wish I knew what we
our little kittens, 2
family, say we all. I
expect she would want to
escape from to death.
I must stop now &
write some verses.
your father will expect
some when he returns.
There dinner for me, with
much love to you all.
I am devoted
Mother.
I hope I thought of
you and your letter
day & week, you &
your family could
leave & expect at night
as, saying we are near home
you might see them? but
come, I see the probability

To D. Florence
August 31st
Another Monday has come, (any day
for writing to you) I am also occupant of the
place, great signs, the cherubs & birds even, have
nothing to say, it is eleven o'clock but as there will
be no hurry for dinner I hope I can furnish my
letter, yours received the 31st of August came most
welcome & much enjoyed, would not I have enjoyed
visiting the place with you! I try to, but know I
can't form an idea of the magnificence of the
place, that fine work, & the gold embroidered
canopy must be grand, the tapestries too would interest
me so much, but such sights I will never see. I
am glad the children have so many more advantages
so Louis likes riding of any kind, even to riding an
umbrella, has the happy faculty of adapting herself
to circumstances. I wonder if she enjoys the
evening, looking at fine buildings &c, she is about
too young for that. Yes, I should think it would
be tiresome to see so many paintings at once.
No, I do not judge Dr. Moore, only mentioned what

I saw in these papers, have not thought of it since, but I tell you what I do think of - the plague, you had better mind how you travel around, with all the precautions you might come in danger - one proximity to it. I would get as far away as possible & in a hurry too. I wonder what Mamma thinks about it. I expect Mrs. Hatch will be uneasy. I have not seen her in the last few days, she was at the Baptist church yesterday, your Father went with the new preacher gave them a very good sermon. He has gone today to Concord to see a sick servant. Johnny, Bessie & the twins are still at the Beacon Infirmary, or rather in Dr. Beacon's house they did not put Johnny in the Infirmary building because the house is more pleasant & they have plenty of room. I have no news from Johnny since Thursday, Sister Sally had been on a visit to him, returned Wednesday & we went up Thursday to hear particularly from him. When she reached there Friday, he was suffering greatly from the shortness of breath, his stomach & limbs were much swollen, during the next day he was rather better, could sit in the arm chair & talk with less difficulty, the deplorable state has come on, just as your Father said it

would, he will be subject to these changes until
his heart gives out, the worst may come any
minutes or he may live some weeks. I do hope
your Father will take care to see him this week, the
road must have smoothed down enough for us to
make the trip now. Situated as we are it is very
hard to know how but I must see him once
more. My cook has not returned to work yet &
the woman who milks can't attend to any thing,
in the first place she must hurry to the field
& then she does not understand about taking care of
things here.

I saw Benben a few minutes Saturday, not long
enough to talk about his business matters but we
heard from sister Sally that she wants now to rent
the Prophet House, & the surrounding place for ~~next~~
three years & take old Mrs De Sears as a partner,
the latter has it a cent, did you ever hear of
"cash round seed," as Mrs Wren would say. They found
one man willing to cook for Ben Prophet, & altogether
he is incapable of doing any thing so I don't know
what they will do with him, at present he is in
Tuckeloven, I sincerely hope he will not put himself
on Ben Harris & sister Sally again. Fred sent me a

is on the "camp page" & in Ben's report what Prof. 71

photo of his I am a group, likewise all good I think, he has not written yet. I had a letter from Henry, he & his horses have had trying trips this hot weather & Henry says they feel quite settled, he sent me some ferry photos that show he is very much thinner than usual. I think I will put an one for you, his household went to Mobile for a day, the young ladies came there then, one has left but Miss Maryann will stay some times longer with her brother. Henry wants me to visit him, I think I will reduce all danger of yellow fever is over, it is on the decrease in N. P. but breaking out in so many other places, however there is not a case in our state this summer say. Mobile seems over as clean Henry says. Sister Sally & "old Linn" expect to cross Mrs Wren today back to her old home, they moved here to the Rectory & were so efficient Mrs W- begged for them again. I am glad they will be at the old home, the Mrs W- said it would be such a treat to her to go back, Miss Maryann wanted so much to go. Rev Brown has preached his last sermon in Uniontown. Rev preacher has returned from his outing & in with leave services next Sunday, I must try to find a cook for the day, for they always

Prairie View Ala
Sept 10th 1785.

Dear Ben: —

Your Mother has been
a little worried about seeing
a report that Cholera was
in Germany — but I told
her you were on the spot &
would surely keep close watch
on it & flee in full time to
Swiss Mountains or South of
France: Again too, it would
most probably be magnified
at such a great distance,
alarms spread & double the
truths.

So you see it will be well
for you or Marie to write
us quite frequently - telling
us of your whereabouts &c.

At last the Portsmouth
Convention has ended and
'Peace - signed - measures'
prevail. It is rumoured
in our daily papers that
a secret treaty has been
signed by the Czar & Emperor
of Japan by which the Czar
is to pay an indemnity of
\$500,000,000 - There is evidently
some secret understanding

No doubt, as the Japanese officials would
not have so quietly relinquished peace profits
without treachery from them.

London is not doing well, if \$9,500,000
bales are factored it will be astonishing &
all other States are better off than Alabama.
- it went down in price to 93 $\frac{1}{4}$. but is better
today - the same crop is about 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ of an order
many fields. They are not in demand yet, as
our neighbors are low spirits.

4

Your Mother says she wrote you as
to our visit to Greensboro &c..
Rube has a great weakness
for the Lenoir neighborhood
and will not rest till he gets
himself swamped as to stock
&c. He has been tinkering in some
way for a partnership with some fellow
who owns nothing more than
a "galler dog" - & it not even a
coon dog. - Never asks for
any advice but goes ahead
then fumbles over spoiled milk.
I do what I can, remonstrating
but his Mother will encourage
his undertakings - if she had it I
believe she would risk a few '100-
on Air. Keep us posted - Hope all
are continuing in well doing Minnie
is joyful at Carlsbad! Love to all.

Yr Father. ~~Wm. S. Suggs~~ *Wm. S. Suggs*

an arrangement for another year yet, will keep
 Maitland of course - your father should fix up
 colors for him but he seems to have no idea
 of doing so, possibly if that Pitts suit is decided
 in his favor he may do some thing.

I wonder where you all are now, are Florence
 perhaps & Grace is enjoying her first visit to
 Italy, is not it? I have always thought it would
 be so delightful to visit that country if I could
 be taken up & set down there without the
 ocean trip. I hope Louise continues to travel
 travelling well & that you are out of reach of
 this cholera. Mrs. Keats is uneasy about it too, it
 is not only "brother".

I have not written since our visit to Cambridge,
 we left home Wednesday afternoon at 5:10, reached
 Green's at 8:10. Grace was not at home but
 Florence & daughter gave me a hearty welcome
 where they could be made to leave us, even at
 supper. She insisted on having more butter cakes
 fried & giving us supper. I hated getting there
 so late, & did mind it so late coming to stay in
 this place that we thought we would not be
 able to go, but to get ready in the greatest

Sept 11, 1905

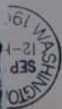
hurry after her comes. Poor Father took her home
 to the stable, saw D. Leamon on the street as
 he said Uncle John was doing well & it was so
 late I did not go to see him. Next night morning
 I found him in bed but much better, the swell-
 ing had disappeared entirely, he was weak from
 the strong treatment but cheerful & able to see
 all who called. Mrs. Colby, Mrs. Sledge, Thea, Kate, &
 ourselves were all there that morning but not
 all were here at once, but expected to get up
 after dinner, we sat with him until twelve
 o'clock, then stopped in to see Mary, she is very
 sad, can't speak of her Father without shedding
 tears, it is a comfort to them all that she
 passed away so quietly & without having been in
 bed but one day. Belle calls her big eyes
 around as much as ever, here two pretty
 girls, I did not see her son Duggan, he was
 at the plantation spending some of his
 holiday there with Grace, he ^(Gwen) goes out
 Monday morning & stays until Friday night.
 I suppose Belle will continue to live with
 Mary as she has no home of her own. We
 dined with Florence & left for home at

half past three. At eight I was sitting on
the porch, it was nearly bed time, & buggy
stopped at the gate & a gentleman came in, it
was Col. Bradwick (Minge), said he called to let us
know about his father, he continued to improve, is
much better, now if it will only last, but that
is the trouble, any little indisposition may bring
on the bad symptoms or they may return any
how, we can only hope for the best. Col. Bradwick
thinks they will remain in Greensboro where he
can be near the Dr.

I have at last had a long letter from Fred, I
think he mentioned having had a letter from
you, his visit was very satisfactory, & he found all
had gone on well with them at home. A plenty of
work had accumulated & his helpers being new
men will increase his work for a time, until
they get on training. He has an accidentant

Aggriculturist this year, a new man in animal
Industry, & the foreman of the farm will leave
Jan¹, would stay for a better knowledge of calving
but President Thresh will not consider that. Fred
likes so much to give him up.

I had a letter from Waver yesterday he seems to be



Villa Alpenrose

Garmisch.

Josef Wiesmüller.

Mrs. G. T. Moore.

101 Hammond Court

Washington

D. C.

U. S. A.

Please forward,



MEYER, GARMISCH
Papier-, Schreib- und
Warenhandlung.

See T. T. Moore
to have a view
of the town on the
inside of the
envelope!

To Mrs G. T. Moore

Villa Alpeurosa.
Narmwich, Sept. 2th.
1905

Dear, dear Lady,

I hoped to
get a postal from you telling
of your safe arrival in Sudburi-
apolis and of your good times
there, but of course you had
your hands full showing off
the darling little Harriet to her
many relatives. Gately I know
your mind and heart have been
taken up with Washington affairs.
Nervous trouble so slowly and only
recently we have heard of Dr. Moore's
resignation. The Paris health and

resignation and take no notice of such a contemptible attack upon him. We can't even call the names of these two representations of an agricultural paper" whose object is to hold up to shame. There was no sense at all this newspaper talk and it makes me sick of the whole department.

I wonder where you are now and where I shall address this letter. Do write me just a line about yourselves. You don't know how much I love you and how often you are in my thoughts. How is our precious, happy little Harriet? Has she been well all summer?

My sister's little boy was born just a week after we left America. He arrived on little Dorothy's birthday which made her very, very happy. The poor little girl has had whooping cough all summer, and my sister has been so afraid that the baby would take it as it is almost impossible to keep the two children entirely apart.

We have read with sorrow the accounts of the plow men in New Orleans. How the poor people must pray for frost to come. At the same time I was much worried about my mother who was in New Orleans but he managed to get safely away. I don't know how. Over here there is much talk of cholera in northern Germany and of earth quakes in Italy. We are between the two and as you are safe and sound.

We left Munich a week ago after a delightful summer there and are now in the Bavarian limestone mountains in one of the most beautiful spots

English papers have had nothing
in them about it and only by
chance when Ben was looking
through a file of old papers in
the Hamburg American office
he came across a notice of it.
Our last letter from home contains
clippings. I know how disagreeable
this newspaper publicity must
have been to you both although
it has made so many friends
for Dr Moore all over the country.
Ben is furious over the whole
matter. We feel that dear Dr.
Moore was simply sacrificed by
the Department. I suppose they are
in mortal terror for their own
heads. Why couldn't they have
been men enough to have said
Dr. Moore was justified in all
he did, refused to accept his

Sept 12, 1935

in the world. I wish you could
see the view from our balcony!
We are out doors all day long
even eating out on our balcony.
We have two very pretty rooms
in this Tyrolean villa and I have
the nice German nurse-girl whom
I have had all summer to take care
of Louis. The Haus-fran supplies
our meals and when we want a
change we go to one of the many
hotels or restaurants in the neighbor-
hood. Next Wednesday we are to
take an all-day's automobile ride
through Mittenwald, Seefeld and
Garmisch to Garmisch. There we will stay
two days then on to Merano where
there is a scientific meeting and
where we hope to see the play of "Adrian
Korner", the Tyrolean hero.

After the Tyrol comes Italy, Verona,
Padua, Venice, Florence, Genoa and
Milan; then Nice, Monte Carlo

I last wrote you. People seem much more natural
over here for some reason or another and one sees
them best side.

Last week we saw the play of "David" at Othmaningen.
It is given only once in 30 years so we were very lucky to be
here at this time. It was most interesting and the
living pictures from the New Testament given between
the acts give one the finest part of the Passion Play.
It makes me feel that you quite know these old Bible
characters & meet them in the street after the play,
with their long flowing hair & beards and their fine faces.

There are many beautiful lakes and forests in this
region and Ben and I take long, long walks each
day. I haven't any desire to try the hard mountain
climbs about here though where one has to go up & feel
to a guide.

How is your dear mother? Send her my love
when you write, won't you.

Ben has written to Mr. Moore I think. He has spoken
of it many times. He and Louise join me in best
regards and love to you all. With much, much
love, I am,

Your devoted friend,
Marie R. Duggan.

"old folks" might
draw down upon
us as such a sin
trav out they have
till church good
you, you is coming
little children, keeps
this him as a boy & the
sheds are saved &
wrote for himself, he
now that to keep the
dog from killing them
they have not found
them. You want to get
Wanda's hair to me.
Littling girl & much
love to you all from
your devoted
Mother.

Sept 16th 1905

Your Father went over to the Baptist
church, I locked the out doors & took care of my
short crops. (Sunday is always a sleepy day with me)
now I will write until he comes & then warm
up our dinner, sometimes it keeps warm enough
on the stove. I am getting to manage as I do nearly
all the cooking at breakfast time for the day, it
saves time & work.

Your letter came day before yesterday & as usual
afforded me much pleasure. I think my boy is
getting languages a little mixed — the date was
"Germ 9/4/05." I suppose that is Sept. — The idea of
Louise speaking the German language is so odd! Louise
now says she is a bright little girl to learn so quickly
I know she will be glad to have the nurses go to
Garmisch? (could not make it out exactly) with
her, so strange she took a fancy to one who could
not speak a word of English! By this time you
stay there is ended. I suppose, & you are off for
some other place. If you continue to make little

Sept. 16, 1905

was expected to die, she is quite old, even a real
old maid whom I was a girl of 14, the old maid
was stuck to her, at the same time she will not let down
because she would trouble the bed, she passed up
as a comfortable chair, does not that spend any
strong good news heard of! On our way to town we
stopped to leave. Father's corner brand, cake, & applied
his left for the house plant the night before & did
not stop dry, it would not be surprised if he went
yesterday or today to Cambridge to see Uncle John,
and he would get a buggy & have some one to drive
him, he can't see to drive himself now. I have one
letter from Johnny, a note last week from
Mother & Emma and he had been out riding & the
I said every organ was acting well but he could not
say the swelling would not return. Last night a
letter came from Henry and Emma to our mother
written home inquiring about the New England Spring,
he thinks the water very beneficial for such cases, had
sent two of his cases there & they were much benefited
but the place is so inaccessible, 16 miles from the
M. & O, connection made by tracks, the only physician
is a young graduate & it would take a day to get
any other. I as the place will not do for Johnny

he must have as it close to hand, but could hardly stand that side, while people go to the "Kaching" a good deal. Tell James I am fixing to do some fancy work if my cooks ever come out, "Mente Bulik". I bought two pretty pieces all stamped ready to start on, James saw call above and some statues.

I have not heard from Fred since I wrote last to you. College opened with a larger enrolment of students than they ever have had, I suppose they are still coming in. I think I sent you Waco's last letter, or may be it was Fred I sent it to.

This day continues hot, but on the back porch now is (3 o'clock) as hot as a stove. He runs in our neighbor hood that I have heard. He fears in our states yet this there was quite a talk about a suspension case at Whistler & Vico's immediately guaranteed against this place, the efforts say there was no cause for alarm & are trying to have the guarantee raised. He now cases at Pensacola or Chickasaw, Tallahassee, where John Selden lived has a good many cases & something his wife died of it, he has left them, may be in Florida by this time.

Aunt Melville is lovely now, Lucy on a visit to Tallahassee & Rich at school, now I think the

P.S. By mistake I
took off 2 sheets together,
so that now the third
sheet is missing and
I have stopped
as often this letter must
be very disorganized.

Sept 25th 1905

At 12 o'clock I have just found
time to be seated a little while, will begin my
letter to you, stopping now & then to extract the
rolls & take them when ready. We enjoyed your
letter so much, the necessary must be given &
every thing delightful, how I would like to be
set down on your balcony & enjoy the view
with you all, & hear Louise's sweet talk. I think
I too would soon be able to walk 5 miles, would
gain strength amidst such surroundings. I
expect you will soon be moving again, I will
be sorry for you to leave because I think you are
taking some recreation, not working hard, you
& Marie too must have your cheeks filling out &
Louise's hair. The picture postal did not come,
some one must have appropriated it, I am so
sorry, that reminds me, Lucy Marie told me to
remind Marie of her promise to send her (Lucy)
a picture postal, she is making a collection,

Sept 25, 1905

Henry returned home Saturday did not bring
her friend, I am so glad our sister Sally's account,
she is not really well & strong & company makes
as much extra work for her, gone Father's heart
has a prescription this morning by mail, old as
I am I believe I am the strongest of the
family.

How funny it must seem to see the men in green
with bare legs, & what a queer morning exaltation!
I would like to have seen this play, you will all
have so much to tell when you return, we will
just have to sit & listen, how nice it will be
now for a look at the rolls - not ready to be
get. My cook came to see me this morning says
she will be here tomorrow to begin work again,
you may know I am glad. A card came from
Bevise today she says Johnny is still improving,
rests out every day, is very home sick tho, say
one thinks he should remain with the Dr.
Last Monday we drove up to Danville to spend
the day, found Mrs Robert Waller at sister
Sally's, Mr W. had gone to Uniontown but
returned to dinner, after that most a terrible
cloud came up & rained until so late that

Sept 25, 1905

we all had to spend the night, it was heavy
pulling next morning but we had to hurry home to
feed hungry dogs & chickens. We enjoyed Mrs W's
sweet, old fashioned music very much, she plays
entirely by ear, I would give any thing to play as
she does. She has lately visited her daughters near
Birmingham, Bessie's husband & three children
are all very delicate, he they think has consumption.
Sister she says has two beautiful little girls.

Saint Hobson speaks in Greenboro on the 27th I
expect your Father will want to go to hear him, it
will be a good chance for me to visit Johnny.
Rich^d is running for congress, was beaten last
time you remember.

Yesterday was a big baptizing day with the negroes,
numbers professed here in all sorts of churches, some
houses so full they reminded us of the old woman
"who lived in a shoe". Windsor church too had a
baptizing as consequence my white woman could
not come this morning but considerably sent a
substitute.

Your Father is reading the paper on the porch,
announces an enrollment of 532 at the

Auburn college, Fred wrote some days ago that there were more than they could well accommodate, the University too has a good number. All the little Deggans go to school except Linnell. Ambrose is 3rd grade in Mathematics, & second in other studies.

Mr Harris gave us an evening service yesterday, there were actually 19 and attendances, "Mrs Joe" was at Lurie's, & some of that family out, Hob is no such a bad fop, I really do not see how he can live, is kept on morphine all the time. Mrs Hatch, Mrs Woody, Mother, & Dickie did the singing. I don't know which one raised the tunes.

After I had finished breakfast yesterday Richard came up, I fixed him up some breakfast & he stayed until we went to church, said he could not go in his working clothes, he was at Milltown all the week having some hay cut at Hendersonton, is there today, I sent him a bunch by the mail man. He said he could not come here to dinner. He should not be at that work, but he will do it, has a new mow. Last Thursday was spent at Milltown.

mowing old plunders & clearing the corn up
 some. I carried a pie over dinner that I
 secured to enjoy very much, but had gone from the
 hay field to our house to get dinner, finding us
 not there he rode down to Vinitetoe to get something
 to eat. He lives as hard poor fellow, mostly on
 corn bread & fried meat cooked by one of the
 hands, oh if I could only change his life!!
 It is getting late I must write to Dad & then
 go to Mrs. Barndt's for a little while, much love
 to you all & kisses to Louise.

Yours devoted

Matthew.

pm Oct 1, 1905
to Mrs D. Columbia
Seward, Mass.

Dear Annie,

You willing little
rose - it is quite pathetic
to see you clamoring
for a bed. I wrote our
paternal friend - the Dean
- he did the buying -
and now I am very
patiently, very, minded
you, waiting for the
bill. Meanwhile let's
be merry.

You are so essentially

advise and tell you
the secrets of my heart.
Meanwhile we look on
in consequence of flitting
on my part. he we can
live in Concord and
read James and
Munroe and be
wholly sane.

Allie writes that she
is happy, well and
waiting, and Edward
is by her side for which
I am wholly thankful
I have full confidence
in her strength and

now that Edward is there,
there doesn't seem to be
cause for so much anxiety.
But isn't James
radiant - she seems almost
glittering at with bliss.
By the way she was
truly pleased with
the things we gave her
- I had it in a round-
about way so that I knew
we couldn't have given
her any thing she would
have liked better. I intend
to write you now with
moon-like regularity.
Ever your loving
30 September, 1906 Lancela

lovable in your being
and acting, heart.
that when I read
your invitation for
Christmas I felt that
the only adequate way
to reply would be to
kiss you roundly.
I'd love to come and
if I have the money
I will.

Sometimes when I
have written to
you several times and
get warmed up I
mean to ask you

Parvula, there are
Mistle got a kind of
letter from Father
Beece, who says Alice
I think's husband has
come home to see a that
very soon she thinks that
they are up & out but not
every couple to go to work
yet he has had at three
minutes split, I should have
said I - how to work hard
for a living for herself & her
g - but there was not
a great deal to be done
if only she will never be able
to get at a time will be
settled I she will have
nothing but she would not
take very much advice,
He is now a little girl for me,
with much love to your devoted
mother

I feel very much like not writing
until another mail, perhaps then I might leave
your letter to ourselves, but I know I had better
not ^{wait} know what might happen to keep
me from writing. This is a quiet day as one at
home but myself, with the cook is here, but your
Father goes to the Woodstock place, may be detained
until later, Johnny gives him that practice now
as he is right often there. I wanted to go to Norwood
today, Beece wrote me they would all come
home Saturday, but a snow that day, a good
deal yesterday & last night put me out to that
trip for some days, but for the snow I might
know your mother goes Father & after the patient
was attended to goes on to Johnny's. He, Beece
said was much better, had been riding out
times a day, says if he feels badly at any time
he will return to Inverness, your Father says he
had just such a snow once, he got home a

& he lived 13 months. I sincerely hope Johnny may
do as well, he is as anyone to live.

Tuesday my cook took his place, & that evening I
started out for a little visit to Hammond, your
father went on to Idaho, I spent the night at
Benney's, their horses were somewhat upset by
the packing of Rod's furniture they have kept for
her ever since the horse was sold to them.

Suey is working in the store again as by 8 o'clock
^{up-morning} we were on the street also bound for the store
& I for Charles Smith's, then I found Kees
4 - just back from Tschaloven. I sat with them
2 hours, then walked over to Maria Bauer's made
her a long visit, when I arose to go she said
"I will go with you the near way to Lulu's house"
took me across their lot & through Weiner's yard &
house. I stopped a few minutes with Bauer, then
went to Lulu's for the balance of the day, Suey
Meyer came up to dinner instead of going home,
Benny was off riding as usual. I enjoyed the visit
very much, every one seemed glad to see me, I found
Dr D. on the evening train. We came home to
find that Bob Collins had died, & been buried
that evening, his sufferings were very great, had

to be kept under the influence of Morphine all the time. I have not heard what Lewis will do, live at "New York" I suppose. Oscar & family have gone to Madison to live to send the boys to school, New York College has not sufficiently recovered his health to return to Japan.

It would if you are still exploring the country around Garrison's many inquiries were made about you & Maria, & all desired to be remembered to you both. I told them about your sweet little girl. I forgot to say I made Mary Wilkins a visit too, she had a sick child, I was hardly over there that they did not have one on the sick list. New Bennett sold his house to Bessie the day I was in. Hamed also, he goes to Birmingham, St. Michaels loses three church members by the move. His is a nice place, & I think was a bargain at 2600 dollars. Harry Jackson & husband will live with Bessie, she is so delighted to have a home of her own over more Harry. I don't was in town but I did not see her, they are doing well in their old age, cousin William has made enough to buy him a small place near Mrs. Craig Smith's where he lives. Reuben

worked hard with hay last week until Friday,
 the rain stopped the work, he had to send
 wagons & men home leaving a great deal on the
 ground that he could not even rake up, that
 is ruined by the rains. He went home Saturday
 expecting to have the matter of the Harris place
 decided. I have not heard how it turned out,
 am very much afraid he will agree to give a big
 rent to keep the place, seems so wedded to that
 neighborhood & his own little cabin. He work done for
 him at Winstetoe got in the way of fixing up build-
 ings. Dr D. doesn't carry out the golden rule.
 I did not hear from any of the boys last week,
 they write so irregularly, you are the only one I
 can count on. The mocking birds are singing so
 sweetly, keeping our company & cheer. The hens
 are very quiet these days, never a cockle & eggs
 15 to 20^{cts} a doz. Our chickens have warts, or "big
 breast" as it is sometimes called, I expect we will
 lose a good many, the 20 little ones gone father
 is suffering here at badly, one died last night,
 sister Sally lost over 150 with the same disease.
 I suppose you see accounts of the fever, rather on the
 decline in Va. O, but increasing in Miss & at

October 11th 1905.

My dear Son

From the looks of things out of doors one might imagine an equinoctial storm was gathering (but that time is past) the clouds have that look & the wind is chilly, this has been coming on some days & should set us to work preparing for winter for I think after this rain the weather will be much cooler, some expect frost about the 15th, it would be a blessed thing for C. D. & those Misses towns suffering with the fever, but our people would prefer it later on account of the "top crop" of cotton, that article has dropped in price but many are confident it will soon be up again. I think your Father missed it when he did not take 10¢ for his old cotton, is holding it still.

Your letter from Britton would come I think the day after my last was mailed to you, we enjoyed it as much, that was a long walk for you, could you see any thing more of the country by walking? I think I would like the "port wagon" better than the rail road, one certainly would have more time to see the country, but it must be snow time now, but the little stop overs are a help.

It was singular that the grand annual market day should be on Sunday. I would have enjoyed a sight of the old town & the mountains. If the ocean was not to be crossed I often think I would love to join you in your travels, think I could keep up with you, but your walks would be rather too long. While I think of it, I must thank you for the pamphlet & the card in it, I forgot to mention it in my last letter. I send the play & would have enjoyed seeing it. Just think how little we have to enjoy here!

Yesterday was our service day, Mrs Harris & wife declined taking dinner with us as his daughter Amanda & three children are on a visit to him. He told me he was at Norwood Friday, found Uncle John looking much better, seems stronger too. Saturday he & Harris will go to Dr Carew's for a few days & then on to Birmingham to see Mary. I think Bessie is afraid to let him stay too long at a time at home for fear of his getting worried about business, she is a most devoted wife but Johnny will fret at her sometimes. Sister Sally's family were spending the day at Norwood Friday, she writes me she sees no improvement in her condition from the Dr's prescriptions & the use of Stafford water, what she needs is rest along with medicine & mineral water. She promises me a day if her carriage driver gets over his every day chills, & the weather is good. I wish the rain would pass us by for I want to go to see Johnny before he leaves. Yesterday evening tho' it looked very threatening we walked over to Mrs Davies' to see Miss High, she has opened school again. They took us in the garden, it was a pretty sight, large Rutabaga turnips, lettuce, snap, squash, English peas, butter beans, okra & a quantity of salad, then they took us to look at their crop of Irish potatoes, they are fine, Mrs Davies said "now I will show you I grow crops of turkeys", she had fifty roosting in a large tree, I told her with all that, & a fine lot of hens that they could live high this fall & winter. I understood "Mr John Walter" has 135 turkey & Mr "Bob Wood" about as many. Mr "John Walter" has opened a store at Gollion & put his son John there. Miss Collins moves back to "Mr Joie" this week & on the 18th Garrett Collins will be married to Miss Ward & bring her to his Father's, he has not begun a house on the lot he bought of Mr Spencer yet. I believe that is all the neighborhood news, oh no, I heard from Mr Harris, that Mrs Poole & Mrs Du Bois expect to buy the old Rectory from Mrs Nel Taylor in Birmingham, then

Oct 11/905

the house around & make it face that main street, add to it
some & live there. I never saw much of Adels, still I am sorry for him to
leave the neighborhood, another church member lies for old St Andrews!
only four communicants yesterday -

I have not seen Ruben since the rain drove him from the hay field
more than a week ago, would like to much to know if he rented the
Harris place again. Have been silent for some time but I heard from
Alvay last week, he was unusually busy, had as many long rides into the
country, for curiosity he added up the number of miles he had driven in 10
long country trips, in 10 days time, & it was 185 miles; his horses have a hard
time - I think I wrote you of the death of Alice Johnson's husband, I
hope it is not wrong to say "a happy release"! I have not seen Mrs
Heath lately to hear from Minnie, I understand she & "Uncle Ben" went
in town to hear the Minstrels (I have a fancy for doubling letters, or rather
any from here) 150^{cts} a seat, that is high up for Danopolis is it not?
So Louise liked her letter, well I must send her another, bless her little
heart! kiss her & thank her for her letter.

It is dinner time but my cook has not come, only a little sprinkles has
kept her away. It is well we have part of a cold chicken in the safe &
a plenty of rolls as it is too late to begin cooking now. I am afraid this is
a very dull letter, good bye, much love for you all.

Your devoted

Mother.

now around him, great enough
Portals, it seems to me
his direction is our doom,
how will any of us
be saved or lose. The
I breathe, in stepping
Heavenward, was as
great as that to him, the
was almost a saint, such
I never like her — Your Father
is in the left column or
line of one that respect
in — the boy was near at
hand, it is funny how he
starts & looks. I must
look at this copy of the
is waiting to go to you for
the present, his copy of
for me, with much love to
small of your devoted Brother.

Your letter of the 30th of Sept^r
 came two days ago & afforded me much
 pleasure, it was 14 days coming, longer than
 usual, but you were farther away. I missed
 your letter of course, but I did not feel really
 uneasy for I knew on the trip you would
 probably have time to write, my! how you
 do get about! I am sure you must visit
 new places & see more that is interesting than
 any one else could in the same length of
 time. I am constantly thinking of you all,
 particularly Louise, & how she likes such a
 wandering life, not wandering exactly, but
 changing about as much. I imagine she
 liked the Gondolas in Venice, I suppose
 she has found now she is not afraid
 of water. How nice to have such friends! I think

to have
you had had more up to that time, ^{off}figs
in Sept seems strange to us. I expect you
enjoyed the meeting of scientists very much.
What a pity Minnie could not have taken
that trip with you! I know she would have
enjoyed it. Some one asked me if you were
going to Rome, but I could not say as you
had not spoken of visiting that city. You cannot
feel quite at home in this house now you
occupied 4 years ago -

We are living along in the same old truck, not
much change or anxiety, we did make a visit
to Norwood last week that I enjoyed very
much, especially as I found Johnny looking as
much better & feeling stronger, from having a
very weak voice, he is now able to call loudly
for his 'Walt' 'Douglas', & direct his work.
Minnie & himself expected to go to Galesburg
Saturday that I cannot might see how he
was getting on & then perhaps make Mary a
short visit before returning home. Minnie
began as to go down & stay some with them.

that I promised I would spend a few days
with them when your Father goes to the Fair
either in Selma, or Birmingham, he will not
go to both. Fred has a little exhibit for both
places, will probably be in Selma one day.
He is to speak to the Co. directors Association
on the 26 or 27, during the Fair at Bessemer.
He sent us three pictures taken by Frederic
with his own Kodak, he printed them himself,
they are really good for such a little fellow.
Harry sent me compositions by Frances &
Frederic, they too were very good. Andrew is very
exact at Arithmetic, is a grade higher in that
than in other studies. I am glad to say Frederic's
eye has not troubled him since he began
school. I have not heard from Waver for many
weeks, but that is not strange for him -
No letter from Henry since I wrote last to
you.

Sister Sally promised me a visit this week,
I would have looked for her today but for a
heavy rain we had Saturday night, at her

been cloudy a good deal today & we may have
more rain & be cheated out of the visit. Ruben
too was to come today to have snow dug out
but no doubt the clouds have kept him back.
He has rented the Harris place again & is
allotted 250 dollars to fix up the cabins, not
much enough Ruben says, but he wanted to
keep the place, 29 bales of cotton for rent, it
seems very high rent to me, & there is so much
uncertainty about getting hands. Johnny says
he will make 11,000 bales at Onwood this year,
isn't that a good crop? The Woodlief place has
not been picked over but once & the cotton is
falling out of the bolls, these two places have
the finest crop I have seen. Searis has moved
back to Mr Collins' & Garret will bring his
bride home. These day I suppose, he will
hardly be able to take a trip, working on a
salary & then having board to pay for two.
I have been reading "Grogue's Grandet" by Balzac,
& "Hopping to Cambridge" by Prentiss, perhaps
(excuse the blot) you have read these. Grandet

Ladies and Gents, I have the pleasure
 to announce that the
 play of the *Tempest* will be
 given at the *Lyceum Theatre*
 on *Friday, the 10th of June*
 at *8 o'clock*. The *cast*
 will be *as follows*:
Prospero, *Mr. G. F. Jones*
Ariel, *Miss M. J. Jones*
Caliban, *Mr. J. H. Jones*
Antonio, *Mr. J. H. Jones*
Alonso, *Mr. J. H. Jones*
Sebastian, *Mr. J. H. Jones*
King of Naples, *Mr. J. H. Jones*
King of Sicily, *Mr. J. H. Jones*
King of France, *Mr. J. H. Jones*
King of Spain, *Mr. J. H. Jones*
King of Portugal, *Mr. J. H. Jones*
King of Denmark, *Mr. J. H. Jones*
King of Norway, *Mr. J. H. Jones*
King of Sweden, *Mr. J. H. Jones*
King of Prussia, *Mr. J. H. Jones*
King of Russia, *Mr. J. H. Jones*
King of Austria, *Mr. J. H. Jones*
King of Hungary, *Mr. J. H. Jones*
King of Poland, *Mr. J. H. Jones*
King of Bohemia, *Mr. J. H. Jones*
King of Moravia, *Mr. J. H. Jones*
King of Silesia, *Mr. J. H. Jones*
King of Galicia, *Mr. J. H. Jones*
King of Lodomeria, *Mr. J. H. Jones*
King of Transylvania, *Mr. J. H. Jones*
King of Wallachia, *Mr. J. H. Jones*
King of Moldavia, *Mr. J. H. Jones*
King of Servia, *Mr. J. H. Jones*
King of Montenegro, *Mr. J. H. Jones*
King of Bulgaria, *Mr. J. H. Jones*
King of Greece, *Mr. J. H. Jones*
King of Turkey, *Mr. J. H. Jones*
King of Persia, *Mr. J. H. Jones*
King of India, *Mr. J. H. Jones*
King of China, *Mr. J. H. Jones*
King of Japan, *Mr. J. H. Jones*
King of Korea, *Mr. J. H. Jones*
King of Siam, *Mr. J. H. Jones*
King of Cambodia, *Mr. J. H. Jones*
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King of Celebes, *Mr. J. H. Jones*
King of Moluccas, *Mr. J. H. Jones*
King of Philippines, *Mr. J.*

modes of expression. There is so much of color and of
charm in every thing! We entered Venice on a wet day
- a most depressing drizzle it would have been in any
other city - but in Venice instead of the sloppy streets
black umbrellas & muddy shoes one steps into a gondola
or one of the little steamers that ply every where and
voilà! The dream begins! The Grand Canal in
brilliant sunshine is most beautiful, but the Grand
Canal in the rain is only a little less beautiful
with the grey clouds bringing out the colors of the only
old palaces, with their exquisite window tracery, and
the reflections in the water. Instead of going to your hotel
in a rattling old cab one goes in a fairy equipage
that glides, glides without a sound and the rain
drops don't depress you for they don't make the
canal any sadder than it was before. And
then when the sun comes out as it did that afternoon
how blue the sky is and how the colors
change! It is this constant change which delights
you & the water which is never the same and the
faint colors of the buildings which are affected by
every passing cloud. And then there is no dust
There is no constant noise as in other cities and
yet every thing is full of life and motion. Our dinner
was in the Bell Tower on St Mark's square & you can't
imagine the delight of coming home tired only to sit
by one window and still see the most beautiful
square in the world. In the morning or moonlight
it was inevitable making even old prosaic people
like Ben & I feel youthful again! and with
the band playing and black crowds of people
filling the entire square so brilliantly lighted

and relatives but am so happy
that you and darling Daddy
will be together and hope that
you had a comfortable well heated
room and pleasant accomodation.

We were in a delightful Pension
in Florence about eighty guests
and palatially furnished but
we had some very cool days while
there and as it was too early
for fires we minded dressing
and undressing as well as spending
the mornings in a cold room very
much. The rest of the day we were
exercising the whole time and doing
much. We are still using the
paper furnished us there!

One can imagine nothing
more beautiful than Venice. It
is like a lovely dream. I felt in
a sort of exalted mood the entire
time we spent there. One feels
that only poetry or art are the natural

PENSION JENNINGS RICCIOLI



LUNGARNO DELLE ORAZIE
ENTRANCE: 17, CORSO TINTORI

FLORENCE

Oct 20,
1905

Florence 6

RN

and surrounded by
cafés and tantalizingly
lost ^{at once after} street, it was charming.
On a rainy night with the
lights reflected on the wet pavement
of the softened outline of the jewel-
like St Marks, the Ducal Palace,
next to ^{the} beyond the reflection of the passing
gondolas on the canal, or perhaps
a red light and the half-
illuminated shadow of a train
little yacht or it may be of a
great sea going passenger boat
for they all come right up to St
Marks square - the front door
of Venice) and in the distance
little lights in front of the church
of S. Giorgio Maggiore.
And there the paintings!
the wonderful ceilings of Paul Veronese
Lorenzo Arcimboldi & Presentation
Lionetto compositions the lovely
Santa Barbara of Palma Vecchio

they are needed too, I can tell you. But the
stones! Such beautiful coral, and beads and
lovely beads, and wonderful lace and exquisite
illuminated leather! It was almost maddening
& I feel that you hadn't ~~would~~ to spend there!

We had to leave at the end of five days
and at first I could see no beauty in any
other city. However at the end of a week I
found Florence, beside being so interesting,
beautifully situated. I must write you about
our other Italian experiences another time.
Before I close though, I want to tell you
for I know you will be interested ^(you can't see it unless you see) that in San
Bern in Monte Carlo and felt the fascination of
gambling in its most attractive guise. The tiny
city is beautifully situated on the sea. From the
pretty rail road station marble steps lead up through
beautiful gardens of the hill to the Casino which
is on its crest. Everything is most attractive & the
cave and the lovely date palms, fan palms, the cacti,
pepper trees, olives and hundreds of beautiful tropical
plants make the gardens the most beautiful we
have seen. The white stone cliffs and hills back of
the city reflect the heat of the southern sun
and make the climate almost tropical. The
hotels are tremendous & beautiful & needless to say most expensive.
I have some portals of the Casino which I am sure you & about
you, in order to go in you present your visiting card & answer a few questions
as to who you are (nothing is carried on my strictly) and you are given a ticket
good for only one day. This must be renewed each day. The Casino is open from
noon until eleven o'clock at night & one sees all sorts of people entering from towns
in their travelling clothes & in the evening men in their dress suits & ladies in beautiful
gowns & hats & the door in electric carriages. Two men in long staid at the
door & they run down to the carriages & help the ladies out & they sweep up the stairs
which the brilliant interior is beautifully decorated. There are at least two hundred
other things to see in which several

The exquisite Madonnas of Bellini,
Carpaccio pure and sweet St.
Veronica all show these ^{little} me
Venetians in their appreciation
of the beauty of color. Such richness
and brilliancy of color every where.

One could go on and on for
pages, but I must ~~stop~~ ^{stop} ~~very~~ ^{very} ~~soon~~. But
let me tell you to imagine
one of the most beautiful groups
of Christian buildings only
much more beautiful crystallized
into white marble or decorated
with beautiful mosaics of glass
and stone and add the dream
of hundreds of years of historical
association & you have a little
of what Venice is but Oh how
little! ^{even} the street cries are
pregnant - "Melons with hearts
of fire!" one under crisis in Italian
and another "Giving pears that
bathe your hand." There is not
a Venetian blood in Venice but
there are mosquitos nettles and

any

Mrs. B. M. Duggan

Post Restante

Montpellier

France

Mrs. Duggan
Mrs. C. C. Duggan
Mrs. Duggan

Chère Madame,

Nous ~~est~~ arrivons à Montpellier
^{après-midi}
Mardi prochain, à deux heures quarante.
J'espère que vous serez ^{allée}
bien & en très excellentes pour
une bonne nuit.

Quelques jours en avant de Noël, Madame R. Duggan.
une petite paquet avec des milleux pour vous de envoyer
joyeuse Noël. J'espère que vous serez en bonne
dépense avec le duc. Bonne nuit de tout
le journal.



NICHOLAS MARTIN
9, Rue Scribe
PARIS

AMERICAN EXPRESS CO.

11, RUE SCRIBE



PARIS

Feb 21 - 1903

My dear Mrs. Duggan.

I arrived home
(Paris) last night and found
your letter awaiting me
and hasten to answer.
I enclose a note to the
Director - Hope you will
commence as soon as
possible - I'm so glad you
will have the chance to
work. Southern France
is surely lovely. I enjoyed
Spain but not as much
as Italy although the Provençal
is fine. Angoulême
& Bourges are part

Wed - Wednesday A. M.

was rushed briefly at Paris
and did not succeed in finishing
your letter so I send it now.

I am sorry not to put up a
better looking note to the Director,
but this is the best I can do at
present. Hoping it will help.

Yours - J. S. A.

Attractive to me are

French provincial
cities. I must close
now with the very best
of wishes for the coming
year. My letters
from home repeat
Columbia as letter
now. I do hope the
fever is over. One letter
by is well again but
had quite a siege. Best
regards to your husband
and a kiss for Louisa.

With kindest regards
John S. Auker

Do send us a card



AMERICAN ART ASSOCIATION OF PARIS

74, RUE NOTRE-DAME-DES-CHAMPS.

Paris, le 25 Octobre 1905.

Monsieur le Directeur à l'Ecole
des Beaux Arts à Montpellier.

Cher Monsieur le Directeur:

Je suis très heureux de
pouvoir ~~certifier~~ que Madame
Duggan était une de nos
élèves les plus sérieuses dans
le département de dessin et
peinture à l'Université de
Missouri. Je la considère
très douce et j'espère beaucoup
vous pouvez l'admettre

Comme élève dans votre
Recevez cher Monsieur ma
salutations, le plus emp-

John S. Ankeney Jr.
Asst-Professeur à l'Université
de Missouri-

Columbia, Missouri.
Etats-Unis d'Amérique.

PENSION JENNINGS RICCIOLI

LUNGARNO DELLE ORSOLIE
ENTRANCE, 17, CORSO TINTORI

FLORENCE

Thurman

KM

Montpellier, Oct. 2nd
1905

My dear Darling Daddy,
I wanted such
long to write you a long letter of all
we had seen & done in our travels
in Italy so that you could share
with us the pleasure of such a
trip, but how little we are able to
do what we wish! When night came
we were so tired that there was
nothing to be done but go right to bed
in order to be ready for a quick
start the next morning. You were
always in my thoughts, though,
you and dear Mamma, and I hope
and pray that next summer
you will be able to make such a

for how much they would paint a panel of the di-
mensions you gave. I will copy their reply for you.
Madame, in reply to your letter we try to inform you that the
arms of "Robertson of Strouan" are as follows - arms gules
(red) three volute blades erased argent (silver) armed and charged
azure (blue) erect - a cubic arm erect holding a regal crown
all ppr. a man in chains lying under the escutcheon
of the arms - motto Virtutis gloria merces. supporters a
lion & a serpent, as these are not now found in any charge
if you have a small sketch you could send us it would
be very serviceable. We enclose you herewith a pattern
of a shield of this size would cost you two guineas. We
are Madame etc -
His price of course is altogether too high and now that
I have gotten from him the colors I am quite
sure I can get a carriage painter to do it here
for me.

I know you will be glad to learn that I have
been (with Ben) to see the Secrétaire des Ecoles des Beaux
Arts here and will become a student there commencing
next Monday. At first I shall work from ten to twelve
and after a week or two every day from eight to twelve.
We are going to have a little apartment of our own
consisting of bedroom, parlor, hall & kitchen and will
have a servant for at least half the day perhaps all
day. But certainly every morning while I am at my
work she will look after Baby. We expect to get our
dinner at the Hotel Villiers which is the best
restaurant in the city so we will know good French
cooking & I hope as regular pensionnaires we will
hear as much French at table as though we re-
mained here in this Pension. This Pension doesn't

trip or that we can go together to
Scotland. How I should love to go
there with you!

I wrote to your cousin Mr. Landen
about Uncle John's paintings and
received his reply while we were
in Darmstadt. Until to day I haven't
had an opportunity to answer his
nice letter, but have ^{now} written him
asking him if he is still willing
to part with the two paintings he likes.
If he doesn't wish to I will write
to Aunt Allison's husband as something
might be done with the paintings
he has. Several firms are here ^{advertising} for
"Paintings restored, re-lined and varnished."
I enclose Mr. Landen's letter which
I know you will be glad to see
and I have divided the Scotch
heather with you.

I wanted to get the colors of the
Arms of Robertson of Struan and so
wrote to Crisp & Co of Cambridge
who are Heraldic Painters to ask

Sept 23, 1935

Thomas H.

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PENSION JENNINGS RIGGOLD



LUNGARNO DELLE CROCE
ENTRANCE: 37, CORSO TINTORI

FLORENCE

suit us as we are able
to afford only one room
here, and though we
have a little store in our
room the halls and dining
room are like vaults which we
consider to be very dangerous. We
must move into our Appartement
until the 1st of Nov. I do hope it will
be as fine as it sounds. No one
has carpets on their floors here just
tiny mats or strips of carpet. Of all
the hotels here, some of them very
expensive, only one had carpets. They
consider this a warm climate & sit
outdoors in the sun all winter, but we
miss the cold very much & are glad to
have already around our fire. Outdoors
everything is still green & the flowers
including the roses all in bloom
and there are lots of palms & bamboo
here. It very seldom snows here they
say and there is almost never a
killing frost. However, in order to be
comfortable we must have such a

soldiers - the most stylish soldiers in the world -
and the clatteringly sharply red pantalooned soldiery
of France. Of the continental soldiers we have seen
first by all means would come those of Austria, then
those of Germany, then of Italy except the fine tall
Carabinieri who would rank with the Austrians,
then the Algerians with their fezzes and many more.
The last would be the dirty little Frenchies. Their officers
only one whit better than their men. It is strange to
hear these burrows men here are so well dressed.

I have forgotten to tell you that the city reservoir
fed by a wonderful aqueduct which brings the water
from the hills at a distance, is covered with a beautiful
park laid out in lovely walks and planted with
large trees, magnolias, palms, elms, etc and embellished
with fountains, statuary and little lakes at different
heights of the hill on which graceful terraces, white
and black, afford amusement to the children.
On Sunday afternoons the band plays in this park
which is called le Peyrou and toute le monde
goes there one sees all there is of fashion and
of town. This park is connected by a broad avenue
with another on the other side of town the Esplanade
which is larger & very pretty & where the band plays Tuesday
and Thursday days at 3. Right off this park we will live
and within two blocks of us is the Ecole des Beaux Arts.
The city is well supplied with electric lights & street cars.
& beside the University with its beautiful Jardin des Plantes
founded by Henri IV it has a magnificent Opera & Theatre, a fine
Museum of paintings and is up to date as well as cultured.
So much up to date in fact as to have "Buffet's Wild
West Show" which is given here to-day and to-morrow!
The University doesn't open until Nov. 1st so Ben is making
the most of his time learning French. He is out walking
at present with a young niece of Mrs. Persim. Louis reads just
what he likes to the enclosed letter. She is a dear little soul. With
much love to all a heart full of love, your own devoted
mamma.

luxury as a carpet which we will
have naturally to buy ourselves and
~~we might as well~~ ^{purchase} a separate apartment. The city
is clean and cheerful & most of it
well drained although in the very
old part with its crooked streets & ancient
buildings one wouldn't wish to live.
The houses are supplied with city water
and the plumbing good though
antique. Charcoal braziers are used
a good deal, wooden sabots are
for sale reminding one of Holland
and the peasant women who come
in on market days wear the prettiest
little white lace caps, worn generally
throughout Provence. The city
houses are quite "au fait" very well
dressed and most polite. One couldn't
imagine a greater contrast than that
between the coarse German women
& their Reform dress & ugly little
bow legged children, and the stylish
and daintily dressed women and
children here. Almost as great a
contrast in the opposite direction, though,
is that between the stylish Austrian

time to go to Paris, just as he needs help, and, this is a
 I think I want you of spending
 this day with Johnny & his
 I don't know as much better. I
 know his school has given up
 his "got" in Memphis, as one
 at Belmont, he may expect
 to get Johnny to give him
 some thing to do. Please
 excuse this letter, it is so full
 of mistakes & bad writing.
 I don't know any thing else
 the ink & pen in this
 house & my fingers are stiff
 & are impossible to write
 I don't know for me, with much
 love to you all
 Your devoted
 Mother.
 To D.
 Memphis, Tenn.
 1908.

day, in Mount Pelier perhaps, & goes into winter
 quarters, is it. Then you expect to winter? This is
 an ideal fast day, last night & night before that
 were good frosts which brought gladness to the
 yellow faces districts, the frost is literally stamped
 out on N. O. & the situation much improved in
 other places, N. O. is now ready for the visit of
 the President, tomorrow a guard to go will be
 made over him in Montgomery, even the school
 children are to turn out (about too) each carrying
 a little flag, then Birmingham will have him
 during the Fair which opened yesterday & will last
 10 days. I think your Father has about given out the
 idea of going, I encouraged him as much to go, that
 he remains at home, I know how to manage him
 now. He was sent for this morning to see Mr. Joe

Collins, has not come back, but Joe was at our church yesterday evening, seemed quite well. The bride did not come out, Mr Harris' daughter Amanda came over with him, she improves in looks as she grows older, there was room for improvement was not there!

Your letter from Florence reached us several days ago, we enjoyed it so much, I wish all the family could have the benefit of your letter they are so interesting, tell of things we would never have heard of. I am so glad you told me how you managed with Louie while sight seeing, would it if she was left at the pension & content to be with strangers while you & Maria were out. She certainly is good to amuse herself while you & Maria are engaged looking at paintings & the like I hope she will have a little bed, & "Kitties" too at Montpelier. Now what are you going to do there all the winter?

Last past week was one of anxiety for us - you remember I wrote you in the summer that Maria saw Volting, shot & killed a man there on the

street, his trial came on Thursday & it was some days before we heard the result. I am thankful to say he was acquitted, on the plea of self defense, we were so afraid he would be put in the penitentiary for a number of years if he was not hung, what a trial it must have been to his parents, just think of their anxiety! I knew was peculiarly situated, you know he is sheriff & carries for a second term. He has been much commended for the way he conducted every thing relative to the trial. Thursday morning early we were startled by a telephone message from sister Sally, "Benji's house burned last night & he lost every thing he had", of course I wanted to go right to Fairbairn to show my interest & offer my sympathy to them but your Father would not take me, said he wanted to go to Somerville to see "Melville" before she left for Truckee. (she was to go next day) I knew she would go straight to Benji, as we did not see her at all, if we had gone to Fairbairn it would have been all right. She was at home, effected her Father & Mother back to dinner but

they did not come, some time after dinner Mrs Harris drove up in the new buggy he went for. (Rich said he would not go to school unless he had a new buggy to go in) Mrs H- told us they saved nearly every thing, they were in the street & sister Sally stayed to help them pack up & stow them away, the out house & stable was not burned. Lucy took her sisters out of the dining room where the whole ceiling was burning. They can't decide how the fire originated, at first thought sparks from an engine set fire to leaves on top of the house, but the fire began on the other side of the house from the rail road, Mr West took occupied the front room on that side of the house & crept to the dining, the crashing & roaring awoke him, he went into the hall saw the light & awoke Henry & Lucy, he thought the fire began behind the china closet in the entry next the dining room. It could not have originated from the kitchen for there had been no fire there since breakfast time. A mouse

might have carried a match into some track
& in that way it caught, but my private opinion
is that some one put fire behind that chain
press, it could have been done, & I think Henry
must have some enemy who has been the cause
of both the fires, the stable certainly was set
fire to, the planks were scorched. Mary offered
a room to Henry & Lucy but they thought it
best to take a room at the Hotel, they had been
taking their dinner there since Lucy has been
clerking.

Saturday I had a letter from Waver, he was
cutting logs for their house at the mill, had
made some good cider. Fred will be busy with
the Fair at Selma & Birmingham, then go to
Birmingham to speak at the Fair there.

The picture of Henry is different from what Anne
recalls of him, he looks so much older, I think
the life down there is hard on him, so much
hard riding, all sorts of weather. Reuben was
having hay cut Wednesday & Thursday but did
not stop by on his way home. His arrangements left

back
fell

- I feel sure
about it
- but I don't
know I have
not of my
own I have
advised it
at my
I don't
I don't
I don't

You asked about my plans
so I will begin there - Indeed
it is about all I know these
days - I am sending you
a sample of my wedding
gown and of a red crêpe
de chine that is to be a
part of the trousseau - Another
house gown is at Mrs. Davis'
or I'd sample that for you
too - My travelling suit is
yet to be selected but I have
a tenure of a tailor lady
who is to make it, so I am
sure it will come out all
right -

and please do not
be afraid to be
- - -

the one bit of
which we have
but I shall not
that! I shall
the number of

of a library and
all of the
I know I am
The following is
the one to all
the people of
I have heard
the one to the
the one to the

that I will be allowed to
go but perhaps I'll go to
the Harvard-Yale game
instead -

We are planning for Dec-
27th so you can imagine
yourself in the church
here on that day and
you may be sure that
I shall wish you were
really there with all my
heart -

Your letters are a treat
for I do enjoy hearing
of all the family things

Pattey and Anna ^{12.12.1905} said to be
undermined, too and the
girls are all to wear white.
We are going to carry
out the Xmas ideas as far
as possible and the
boats will be trimmed with
holly and the girls will
wear holly ribbon sashes
and carry holly. How I
do wish that you and
Laurie were to be in it
too - I'd eat my hat
to leave you! We hope
to have Walter Pratt

for one of the others and
a Mr. Kimball, a Salt
Lake City friend of Mr.
Helson's for the fourth.
We had hoped that Mr.
Pearson would come on from
Wisconsin but he thinks
he can not plan to come
until summer.

I think Fanny will be married next August and we must all plan to be here. You will be coming home about that time so you can surely

to get to know
the book & see
- but in it
the book & find
just that you see
about a new book
of many things
the book "about you
spirit placed with
about six, about
about, which part
you see it all in
the part, which
the to new, which
the which and

underclothes and are bringing
shells, pillow cases etc. all
made so my sewing is
really under control and
I am enjoying this glorious
fall immensely. I am just
home from a month of
painting - I went to Worthing,
Barnell, Boston, Concord Mass.
Haverhill and Concord St.
I have to go to Boston
again soon and Mrs. Wood
is trying to plan for the
Club and me to visit
Anna in Barnell for a lot
famboree - I am not sure

I had had a nice dress, wrap, & hat, I might have gone but I did not want
 to spend so much on a wrap that I might not have for again this winter, it
 goes out so old-fashioned. What do
 you think of the Bishop
 appointing Feb for his
 visitation to our parish.
 If like other visitations this
 year will be up to the
 hills & we can get to
 church, the worst of it is
 he comes on the evening.
 I have been interrupted
 so often, I feel as if this
 letter is very untidy
 it is 11:30 after dinner
 my tea has been sitting
 on the table & my food
 is spoiled, surely another 6
 or 7 days for me to go on.
 I am sure with you in

been trying all the morning to be seated to answer
 your very acceptable letter I am afraid tho' I will
 be very uninteresting for I have neuralgia in my
 head & face, my old teeth are all grumbling & sore.
 This is neuralgia weather, cloudy & damp, so dark
 I can scarcely see the birds. Last night when I
 retired, my plan was to get up early (if my head
 was easy) & go to Minnetonka to see my old friends
 today, they beg me so to go to see them, say they feel
 so lonely & desolate, so it is really charity to make
 them a visit. Their best friend Rev. Mr. Brown
 has left Minnetonka, but he returned last week
 to marry Miss Julia Bates, (tell Ben) the Bishop
 performed the ceremony in the afternoon & they left
 on the 4.30 train for her home, it was funny, she
 went from Minnetonka to be married, that was
 because he wished to be married in the church where

be appreciated as long, all this may not interest you
but is for Ben's benefit. So you enjoyed it, I may
think you expected, well, I am very glad you all
had such a nice time among the works of art.
Linares, this her little book! how I would like to
have seen her, studying the pictures! She is a
good child to stand going around that way &
think & give no trouble, it is a pity she is not older
& could really appreciate & remember what she
sees, but I reckon you & Ben find as much of
interest in Europe that it will not be many years
before you will want another trip. Just how the
cook came to start dinner, wishing to have some ten
cups to carry the old ladies tomorrow if I go. I stopped
to make them, they are all as good I wish you had
some, that reminds me, Ben spoke of a fine way of
preparing omelette, did you know how it was
fixed? When we are together some time we might
try the receipt. I do wish you all could come here
when you return, before going to Columbia, would not
I enjoy having you?

Yesterday evening we drove down to see Mrs. Walsh,

she thought we had been very negligent not to
have been to see her while she had rheumatism,
so we went this. I do not exactly approve of Sunday
visiting. She says Minnie thinks December will be
too cold for her this winter, she asked for Ben's
address that Minnie might write to him, so look
out, you may have that very pleasant companion
of hers with you this winter, but one thing they have
promised for their answer to December as you will have
a month's respite. Mrs. De Boer, I forgot to say we
went to see her, was full of sorrow to Minnie town
to live, perhaps I have mentioned, the Poles &
himself will fix up the old rectory, if comes Fred
her brother will go with her. I must call on the
brides now, as soon as the spirit moves I'll beg
to take me. Ben said you did not recognize
Henry, no wonder, he looks so much older. I think
hard work tells on him.

Reuben spent a night last week with us, had
a dreadful cold & a cold affects his eye so much.
I wish he could learn to guard against taking
cold, he never will, such a pity he has not a wife

to take care of him, but poor fellow there is no
chance for that now, as we would want a man
about blind. Aunt Melville will extend her visit
to two weeks, he leaves this Friday, then I hope she
will come down & tell us all about it, she was
enjoying herself as much, had engagements for every
day, said she was invited to a big reception but she
had not a fine dress, hat, & white gloves as she
expected herself, it was given to a lady she knew as
a girl when she lived in Farkalona. I think I
wrote Ben all about the burning of his Uncle
Ben's house, I have not heard from Johnny lately
but suppose he is doing well. Melville's little boy
is sick again, poor little thing I should not think
she ever at and much of a spell, she was the ~~most~~
poorest, little thing I ever saw to be so old.

I wish I had some thing interesting to tell you but
there is no news I can gather. I go over often to see
Mrs. Bowdler in Miss Lou's absence, she has gone
the 1st in Hanninghaus. We had a most pressing
invitation from Mr & Mrs Cohen to go up & stay