



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

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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.

thinking I went up with Henry.
Mrs. Nelson is still there. Mary
never comes or sees them this winter.
I will be looking for you letter
telling us of you & news trip.

It is time for dinner &
must close. Please excuse this
poor letter. I'll strive to write
one about Easter. Please write
for me & kiss her every time you
see, much love to Maria &
yours, J., wishing you all a
happy New Year.

Your devoted

Walter.

1896.

I wonder where you all are this New
Years day, I suppose the you are back in your old
quarters in Montpelier after having had a pleasant
& snow on the coast I hope. We thought & spoke of you
as often while enjoying the company of the boys, Mary
told Maria she shaved off his mustache & looked
worse as she remembered him. In my hurried
letter I think I told you he came Sunday evening &
left Wednesday on the 4 o'clock train, a very short
visit but better than none at all, he can't leave his
patients long, said he had 2 with continued fever
that he just needed Dr. Webb's care in his absence, if
Dr. Webb succeeds in selling his place Henry will
miss him, they seem to help each other a good
deal. Henry reached home safely & found a plenty to
do, he says there are always more sick children there
than he ever heard of, we wonder when the Doctor

let them eat as they do, one says he told one of mine
a child 11 months old who was allowed to eat all
the cold collard greens she wanted for supper,
another was turned loose on a box of dried peaches
while the mother cooked breakfast.

I suppose I told you of the Auburn baby too, since I
wrote you, have had a bunch of letters from the
children & Fred, they had not decided on a name for
the new comers. I wish you could see Frederica &
Margaret's letters they are so well expressed & Margaret
is well written, Frances writes as if she had been
made to write & made it as short as possible, she is
nothing like the girl Mary sent is. Frances is so cold,
reserved, & selfish. I think Margaret is just the opposite,
she is very full in that family, but you must not
think it is all in the name. Auburn wrote a good
letter for him. Fred said they had a very rough week,
brought by the week, six 10 days him she had nearly
dried up then now, it was the best they could do.
I feel more than ever that I am fortunate in being
able to keep away the she has many faults, I feel
up into this the best I can. I am now almost

this winter than ever & cooking would soon lay me
up, the elbow joint of my right arm is very sore &
stiff, it interferes very much with the work & now writing.
I received a box from Miss Wren & Miss Gray, they
will always send us something I hate for them to
spend their money that way. Friends were very kind
to them. Mr. Brigham sent them a ton of coal, also
sent money to the amount of 60 dollars, sister Abby
sent a large basket of delicacies, I sent a box, & many
plates of cake & delicacies were sent them, as the
ladies say they had a good year, but they feel so
lonely & desolate. I had a note from Beria C, she
said Johnny had been getting on very well but was
in bed that morning, she hoped he would soon be
up, she asked me to go & spend a week with them
but I can't venture over these roads & they only be
much worse for we will certainly have snow soon.
The frost this morning was like a light snow,
the sun is only half way bright so I know what to
expect. Well, I have had a time getting this letter
written, first some she was determined to be settled
with and had to stop, while she & were Father talking then

Haniet wanted the dinner, then came John Brittain
to give his contract, then a woman wanted a nickel
worth of new paper, I hunted them up, then she wanted
some for her sister, another hunt, then comes old
Page & your father says 'how do you come cake for
Page & as it goes Page wants a small piece of Preser-
vation. Rainbow spent Friday night with us, was off
early for the Dad have place to see an or he thought
of buying & to find some house if he could that gave
him a circuitous route home, he said he only
needed 3 more hours to make his number of some
of them disappointed him.

The Hanis family feel themselves shut in for the
winter, in spite of having two carriages, a new buggy
& a strong pair of horses who should be able to get
them over any kind of a road, sister L. is gloomy
as usual, thinks all her house accounts will turn &
she will have the work to do, Mary would have a
very lonely time but for Kate & Margaret, she is as fond
of them & goes often to see them.

At home with the family, a pair of night-hood men, have
seen no one since & was except the Browder the

Mr. Lander
sent me a
little bottle of
wine of which
I don't think
much of him

Hyeres, France.
Jan 2nd, 1900.

Dearest Daddy -

Thank you so much
for your dear letter and for kind
Miss Emma for its generous welcome.
We drank your health in champagne
Christmas night and as it was finished
by the proprietors of the hotel we will soon
open yours present to us to buy something
or most want to bring home with us.
We had a happy Christmas but it
wasn't like the American celebration
at that time.

Mouthellier, Jan 2nd. 12 Rue du Ballon.

I was interrupted yesterday and as
we left Hyeres at two in the afternoon
I wasn't able to finish my letter. We left
the beautiful palm and fields of white
and narcissus in full bloom to arrive
here at two o'clock in a cold pouring
rain. All the time that we have
have having beautiful sunshine on the

Pineria it has² been cold and wet
here. But it feels quite "homey" to
be back in our own rooms again.
We find everything just as we left it
except alas! the poor faithful old woman
who used to come each morning with
the bread died of exposure during the
holidays. It seems almost as though
we had lost a friend. Last night upon
arriving we found our lamps lighted
a big fire in the fire place and hot
bricks to warm up the bed and Madame
quite pained when we told her how
much we appreciated her attentions. She
had even boiled some milk for Lucine
so that she could have some before
going to bed. I brought the Madame
a great bunch of violets - which Madame
Flahault gave me upon leaving me
a bouquet of roses and narcissus.
I sent a box of narcissus which I bought
from a man who was picking them
in the field to Miss Minnie who was
with us in Munich. I wished I could
have sent Madame a great lamp.

of the lovely flowers. Just think³ of fields and fields of
them blooming at this time of year. They are shipped from
there to all the great cities on the continent. There were
fields upon fields, too, of artichokes with its pretty leaves
and masses of high palms & semi-tropical trees.

Mrs. Flahault stayed with her children and the
nurse as her tickets don't expire until Saturday
and little Marguerite had a bad cough. Mr. Flahault came
yesterday with us as did the German Mr. Hertel. Mr.
Brown, a Scotchman from Aberdeen, who has been on some
of the Antarctic Expeditions, and who was also a member of the
party left for Monte Carlo yesterday morning, and Mr. Kellogg,
a Swiss botanist returned to Montpelier last Saturday.
Every day in Hyeres the botanists meet off on their rambles
sometimes Mrs. Flahault and I accompany them and

when they were to the sea-shore on all most children &
nurse. Hyeres is partially situated up the slopes of a hill
just three miles from the sea. The sea with the lovely
Isles de Hyeres are in full sight and one has the advantage
of being in a dryer atmosphere than if they were right on
the sea. The city itself is composed of two quite distinct
sections, the old town and the new. The old town running
up the hill with its steep narrow streets, picturesque
windings (and bad drive) is almost unchanged from medieval
times. It is dominated by the picturesque ruin of the
old chateau with its alternate square & round towers,
and its only entrances from below are the streets under
the great old archways in the wall built for defense
against the Corsican pirates. On the other side of
this wall and extending out into the fertile plains
lies the new town with its beautiful avenues of palms,
its ~~brilliant~~ hotels, fine gardens, shops and

Caracas. We arrived there ^{Jan 28 1906} Saturday
Dec. 23rd in time for luncheon
and went right to the Hotel Pennin
where M. Klabaault had engaged rooms
for us. We spent the afternoon picking
violets and roses and making the
first survey of the country. Sunday
we went up the hill back of the
city and through the new town
to see its shops, hotels & fine houses.
As we were coming home we heard
the old Provincial songs which escaped
to the old English Christians as a
surprise by a quartet of men going through
the streets. That evening at each hotel
we had a very good concert of classical
music. Laurie put her little altar with
those of Marguerite & Parguet in front
of the fire place for the "petit feu"
to give — that is the Provincial custom.
In the morning to her great delight she
found it filled with candies and near
by there was a doll, some pretty blue beads,
a jumping rope, building blocks, a balloon
and what delighted her heart most a
red pail & spoon which Mrs. Klabaault
gave her. At the breakfast table she.

found a pretty box of chocolates
from Mr. Barker whom she
has become quite attached to. Mr. Flaherty
too, she is very happy with & would
rather stay with him almost than
with Ben. There was no general exchange
of gifts although we gave a very pretty
book to little Margarita & a basket of
candy to Parquet & Ben got Madame
a beautiful bunch of lilies & I made
her a little sashet & we also put
a card at Mr. Brown's place. For our
Christmas present Ben & I took our
trip & he also gave me a robe of beds
he had bought in Venice & I gave
him a postal card album. Although
there were so many gifts we were
all had Christmas in our hearts
and were very happy and thankful.
I longed for you and dear Annie
though and for the jokes and fun
we always had at home. I know
how happy you were to have all the
boys around you and know your
Christmas was a very merry one.
Do give my love to all and to all

the children. Now Louise would enjoy playing with them all! She longs for children's companionship now and enjoyed being with the little Habanilla so much. Although the youngest child, little Marguerite is four years old Louise is taller and she is so much heavier. She is developing finely physically as well as mentally.

Christmas morning I took her with me to church - a quaint old church of the 12th century where we heard some very interesting old music. The church was crowded to the doors & we were just in time to get the last chair. The old woman had to wait. Everyone had to go to the little side chapel & pay 1 sou (1 cent) for a chair which you placed anywhere you liked. For luncheon we had turkey the first time we have seen it since we have been here. In the afternoon

we all walked out to a big horticultural establishment - and inspected his fields of roses, violets & vegetables which he grows for the Paris market. He and his wife were charming people who had always lived in Paris but because of a throat affection of his they were obliged now to spend the winters in the Riviera and having a taste for botany & horticulture he had taken up this business. Their home was very artistic & they had lots of beautiful things. You can imagine that it takes money to go into horticulture. When Louis at Lyons is worth 100,000 francs here.

At the hotel that night we had a fine dinner served with Burgundy and Champagne at the expense of the host. Among many other things we had a party of birds finely decorated & with the skulls & bones of the birds sticking out from the top - and it was a funny custom! - and among the gamblers we saw the bottom a gold medal

Jan 2, 1906
which it was explained was worn
by the chef by a pastor exactly similar
to the one in use to eat. One of
the other courses was a plum pudding
ablage in true English style. We
drank to Mr. & Mrs. Flahault
and to you two years and all
yours about ones. At the end
of the dinner Mr. Flahault told
the waiter to fill a glass of champagne
& call in the chef. He made his
appearance in his white cap & coat
& Mr. Flahault made a little speech
telling him how well he had done,
that the success of the hotel depended
in a great measure upon his efforts
& complimented through him the
management & then drank to
him, touching glasses with him.

The next day we all went down
to the beach at La Plage. From there
the islands of Myre or the "Isles
d'Or" as they used to be called are
beautiful & part of the day I walked away
reading an interesting French book
whose scenes are laid on one of

the islands. Louise was delighted
to have such a fine opportunity to
see her new jail and stand on
the beach & she & Marguerite were building
wonderful "maisons" all morning long.
The gentlemen had walked, watching
out the way & joined us at dinner
which we had in the hotel dining
room looking right out in the
sea, unfortunately just as we were
finishing dinner it commenced
to rain & as we had to stay in
the hotel parlor until 4:30 for
our train at four o'clock M. Bellamy.
The Swiss, however, played beautifully
and so the time didn't seem
long. There is an umbrella pine
which grows at La Plage which
as its name implies just the
shape of an umbrella, and the
old specimens are beautifully rugged
and picturesque.

The next day the gentlemen left
at six o'clock to walk while the
rest of us drove an hour and a half

in the omnibus to Paeque' Isle de Grenie. It is really
almost an island, way out in the sea connected
with the mainland by two narrow ridges along
one of which the road runs. In between these two
ridges lies a salt lake of 1200 acres which is
divided up and upon which are situated the Salines
or salt works. The water is passed from one division
to another by sluices & evaporated to different concentrations
by the summer sun. When it is entirely evaporated
it is piled in huge piles as big as houses and
covered with tide roofing until it is shipped. It is
amazing to see these long rows of houses some of them
with the roof partly removed others entirely removed
and being shovelled away into cars. Out on the
peninsula there is the little town of Grenie
and in the hotel there we had a fine dinner
and returned home about four in the afternoon.
The other excursions I will leave so that I will have
something to write to dear Alice, and my letter always
is very long.

I have just received two letters from Columbia, one
from Mrs. Tremblaine & one from Mrs. Sewall. They tell
of an epidemic of babies occurring in many cases
in the very families where there was the epidemic of typhoid.
Mrs. Tremblaine has a bouncing boy and Mrs. Belden
is a lovely young Virginia and when we get back with
the Spaldings' new house, The Wallonia, The Laurens and
Mrs. Green who is to be married to Mrs. Lewis. Mr. Stedman
too, has put up a house in his orchard & more are to
go up. We were very sorry to hear of Mr. Micheli's death of typhoid.
There is a new suburb too in Columbia called Watermount
& many community people have bought lots. It is in the
direction back of the hospital & Dr. Hayes' house. My heart is
full of you for your letter is so darling & I think I go always
with you in your letter as if I were there. I love you more than
any one else.

hope you can read this note
his the girl for
one with much love
to you all
Cous devoted
Mother

January 8th 1866

This is another of our gloomy winter
days, but still there is a softness
about it, a softness which gives it a
pleasant aspect of a winter, besides the things
are coming in, there are now some things
which by themselves are warming, they are not
good to eat, but they are good to eat, and
I was looking over the book of characters,
how surprised I found how different things are
to the ones you are familiar with. I was curious to find
out what the different things were, and
do you find them when you are, I think they are
very different things.

I have not answered your letter, it was too
long, and I was too busy, I hope I will not
forget to answer it, by which I will not
forget to answer it, by which I will not

how she looks, the price & how agreeable I know no business. I have often thought
I would like to send her a pretty robe or two but, say not know whether they are
worn in France, then too I am afraid if I sent any thing you may have to pay
more than it is worth by the cost of the duty, which we did. I
decide I don't believe you can send this, by the better but a week pass.

The coming letter will tell us of your games, I will be as interested in hearing
of it. Yesterday (Sunday) was such a great day, in the afternoon, Mrs. Miss
Lore Beaudin & Mrs. Birmingham came in, the old lady is failing very fast I think,
will give up her sewing & live with her children, Mrs. Lore had no more, said
she did not gather any more in the city of Danvers, but much, every where so much,
much, except a part on the road side that the negroes make. Robert has moved
into his new store & Bank Collins & Mr. Willie Beaulieu have opened in the
store Robert left, the Dames bro want to close up but can't will do it on account
of so many out standing debts, fear they would never collect them. Blanche Davis
has gone to Hocking Springs to teach English in the Academy, Mr. Dames asked along
to visit her at Belmont, he did so & put her on the train for Hocking. He writes
that Hocking is full of northern prospectors & they are sending a good many
emigrants there, & so agreed that day, they had a hard time getting accommodations
that night they seem to think the land well adapted to their ideas of farming
& gardening, one of the excursion party was sick at the hotel, sent for Henry. If
many come in it will suit to his practice, but he seems to have enough any way.
I have a letter from Dad, the baby is not named yet, he wishes some suggestions,
Dorothy has been spoken of he says, I know you & Anne could think of some
pretty names, he says the baby is the healthiest, the best, & the least trouble of the pig
Digger babies. He has bought 100 acres of land 2 miles from Auburn, say other

is a bottom of 80 acres, the largest piece of bottom
land anywhere around there, part of it is subject
to overflow, that, he will plant in pines. He did
not give prices per acre but said "I was able to
arrange for the 2000.00 needed for the new purchase
at a 10 per cent interest." He will have a farm for each
of the boys - He says the Anderson place is worth double
as much when he bought it. Fred cannot bear crop-
ping by the white labor they say is coming into this
country. I have not seen Reuben for a week or more,
had the sun been bright today he was to have come
down to pack his bag. We had a joyful note from
Mr. Haines the other day, he did not say whether they
had found a rock or not, all the horses were
to leave, he says he never saw such roads in his
life, it is a difficult matter to get to Hannibal or
home back, as for vehicles, they have been put up for
the winter. I will enclose Waver's last letter it gives us
more insight into what he is doing (& that is certainly)
than any letter he has written. Times & began to write
& have been many times interrupted, we have had some
rain & the wind has changed to the west & is blowing
cold but it is still cloudy tomorrow morning the
ground may be covered with snow or hard frozen.

12 rue Jean des Bellais,
Montpellier, France.
Jan 10th, 1904

My ever precious Mama

Your dear
letter and the little note from
Papa, reached same Monday and
I was so happy to get them and
hear all about your Christmas.
I know how you enjoyed being with
the boys and their families and
having our precious Charlie with you.
How Ben and I wish we could have
been there, too! What a fine dinner
Elizabeth had! Ben and I buy for
sweet potatoes. I am so glad Ben says
is looking after for I hate to think
of his not being alone as giving a
man so he is. Will must be fine
looking with his 190 pounds. Did he
and Elizabeth ring for your Christmas
day? Lennie would have been delighted
to have seen the Kansas trees at

and to Laurie a cute letter which he illustrated all about the church & how she & how he wished she were there to blow out the candles.

I know how delighted Aggie will be to have Chuck near her. We received the photo of her darling little baby yesterday. He is a beauty and so fat and chubby. I had to see him, and I know Aggie is happy and proud to have such a darling little boy. Yesterday I came into the room & found Laurie talking to the picture, showing him the shells she brought home Sunday from Palawan and dividing them with him. She longs for little playmates and is so happy to go to school in the afternoon.

Yesterday there was a bad accident in front of my school. We always put our coats and hats in one of the concierge's rooms. When I went in yesterday I found a great many people there whispering together. A lady had been run over by an automobile right in front of the school & they had brought her in there & put her in one of the concierge's rooms. Three of her ribs were broken and her condition was considered very grave. She wasn't able to be moved to the hospital and four doctors were there yesterday afternoon.

It is half past nine and Laurie has just waked up so I must stop to dress her now. She sleeps so long and soundly. — There she is all dressed in her little dark blue dress with a pretty pink gingham apron on it and with a pink bow in her hair she looks like a little rose. She says I must send you and Jean Epapa much love from your little girlie and also kisses from the puppie (German for dollie!) The little dark blue serge dress & the pink muslin which you helped me make for her last spring have been so serviceable. I don't know what I should have done without them. She has worn them constantly travelling and this winter she has worn them altogether — has only had on a white dress once when she took a drive with Prof. Lehmann.

seemed almost too bad that last
year she had such a big Xmas
when she was too young to appreciate
it and this year when she was
all excitement it couldn't have
been equally as fine. She was very
very happy, honest, and next year we
will do for her all that we should
have liked this year. There was no Xmas
tree at home, but I told you I think of
her now being filled. Fraulien Kuhn
in whose parish we were in Munich
wrote such a nice letter regretting that
we couldn't spend Xmas with her &
that Louis wouldn't see the beautiful
real German Xmas tree that she was
to have. Many of our friends sent us
letters and post cards and it was
very pleasant to be remembered. Among
the Munich people, Mrs. Seibold, Miss
Kreuzer, Leon Mrs. Jense, Miss Williams
who is in Paris this winter, Mr. Loeb,
and Mrs. Walter Williams sent not only
a letter but a very pretty calendar. Then
we received letters from Mrs. Arthur, Mrs. Oulany,
Fraulien Spengler, Miss Mummie sent us
a pretty calendar & the baby some cute little
dishes, and Mrs. Kuten sent us a poem

January 12th 1906 -
Painesville, Ala.

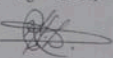
Dear Marie: -

We regret so much to know that your letter that the little Darling has been sick and seems to continue to have fever. - Your letter came last night so I hasten to answer it as far as is permitted me. My understanding is that Louise has had a week of fever previously - then a subsidence for a day or two but returned - beginning in the mornings and rising towards night again^{to 103}. - Now if the fever goes off entirely in the night^{with perspiration} & appears again in the morning you have a recurrent fever - there is a phase of Malarial Complication & she may have obtained it by intrusion from an infected Mosquito in Meridian as you passed back home, very likely indeed. The disposition to Constipation inclines me to believe such is a fact. - You did not say or tell me if she suffered with headaches or vomiting.

speels at all in the inception or along the course of sickness - also - then is it well to know if much gas accumulates and any tenderness ^{at} just an inch or two from the point of the right hip bone about $\frac{1}{4}$ of the distance towards the left hip - this is discovered particularly when pressed upon by two fingers - but seldom evidenced except by pressure. - The distension of the lower bowels with gas occasionally is to be looked after. For this & the constipation I know nothing better than a dose of Castor-oil (1 ounce of oil.) with (10) (10) drops of Spts of Turpentine. = My method of giving it - is $\frac{1}{4}$ of a teacup of hot milk just a little sweetened (for a child) add the oil & the Turpentine spts - stir quickly & give ^{it} her; a piece of Orange to remove the taste. ^{is good} I have seen such fevers go to nothing after a motion or two. If it doesn't subside - then a treatment like as ^{is} $\frac{1}{2}$ grs of quinine & 4 grs of acetanilid triturated well together with very little sugar - divided into two parts - Given one part at late bed-time 10 o'clock (give dry & wash down with hot milk). the 2nd dose, fully two hours in the morning before the usual time for the fever to commence again - this Combination with me is generally successful. Again if

Jan 12, 1906

there is any tendency to formation of gas & dry tongue & lips & the least tenderness over the bowel (not the stomach) I should use two or three times daily about 4 drops of Spts Titin Combined with a teaspoonful of glycerine & $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoonful of pure Olive oil. (even more olive oil will be better.) - (if Constipation is troublesome, the sick & Albumen water is thoroughly good OK. - Now it would be only proper for you to show my letter to your Doctor & if he likes the old folks ways he may take of it as he chooses for the best - He knows - there is nothing like the man on the spot - for business - We appreciate your loving letter - Affectionately yours. Wm. H. Haggard (m)

P.S. Tell Louise that Grandfather is hoping all the time to hear she is getting well again - He sent the Govt picture to her to remind her of what she saw in Europe. - As to Fowler's Solution that comes in if at all later in the Convalescent stage or very chronic condition. We shall want to hear often from you & a. Yours - 

200 Hammond Court

January 14 - 1906 -

My dear Marie Duggan:

Forgive me the nicest
body ever was to send me
the Christmas postal when
you had never had an answer
to your splendid letter from
Vienna and again from
Garmisch on Sept. 12th. - I have
read and read both letters
and enjoyed them so much.
Of course after the last one
came you were already started
on your delightful trip which
began with the automobile
ride to Lunenburg took you
all through Italy and
brought you to your present
location in Montpelier.
However, we have had no
address for Montpelier until
Dr. Duggan's splendid letter
to me a few days before Xmas. -

year acc. to his & Mr. Davis mutual agreement
Mr. Davis having taken it last year. — You humor
have an elegant selfish scheme in my mind
for you. — that is come home about July first
and spend July and August at Brook's Hole. —
He will go about the middle of June or thereabouts —
maybe earlier — and remain until the last
week in August or, at least, of course, until the
course finishes. Don't you think you can or
have you already made your plans for the
December?

The photograph of Harriet and myself which
you probably have by this time was originally
intended to greet you during the holiday
season, but Miss Johnston like other photographers
did not keep her word about giving me all
the prints when she said she would. In fact
I haven't all yet. — There were taken early in
December & so I told Tom the other day. — if
she don't send them this month I'll refuse
them & have the money for new ones. — A baby
changed a good deal in these months. — and
Harriet is getting to be so "grown up." She
has something for one hundred words in her
vocabulary and talks from the moment she
wakes until she falls asleep. — She seems
perfectly well again since she had the measles
except that the muscles of her eyes are weak and
they frequently close for an instant. It worries
me dreadfully. — I am so afraid they will stay
so sometimes.

What a good laugh we had over Mr. Duggie's
description of your French course mails. — It
must have been very trying that none of them
were "bonne bonne" & I think that the
last one was Venus! You certainly managed
to get your fun out of it if it was trying. —
The kindergarten must be fine for her and I
think that you are going to the Art School! —

we had no address for
Heanish though we knew
you was there all summer.

Dr. Sagg's letter from
Montpelier is such a splendid
descriptive survey one telling
just the things we wish to
know. I can just see the
vue des Baillies — the Esplanade
etc. How I do wish you
might come straight down
upon your return to this
country and pay us a visit
on your way home. —

about when do you expect to
sail? We shall not be
leaving in Washington from
Paris, but probably in getting
outlet in Philadelphia.
Thinks for the next several
years we will reside there
rather than New York.

We have our goods crated
and shipped when we leave
here for New York.
Tom takes entire charge of
the Botanical section this

2. Jan 14, 1906

Let it that glendid. I am
so delighted for you. I
must keep you very busy but
what a grand year and a half
you will have had — so full
of interesting and pleasant
experiences.

You and Mrs. Flahault's and
her little girls must feel
very well acquainted.

How much nicer it makes
it all for you that she has
the little girls as well as
nicer for Marie. — I suppose
Marie has grown until you
shall hardly know her. —

It is now Feb 9th and
it certainly does not
seem possible that I began
this so long ago. — I have
had to say your last letter
is much he tells us of
Marie's chicken pox. You
know how sincerely you
have my sympathy and
how sincerely I hope all is
all well again with no
bad effects. You know I
think it is wonderful that

Later Mrs. Morris brother's wife was here for a
week, so that I was only a great deal and we
dressed a good deal. Tom was home and could
take us and we did have some beautiful drives.
The country around here is lovely. But to enjoy
Washington one needs an automobile, with a
home with a good out in Cleveland Park or
on the country extension of Connecticut Ave. So as
I've already told you we shall move to Phila-
delphia. - Tom came from there yesterday
and brought me a map which I am now
studying. - We shall for the present live in
West Philadelphia near the U. of P. Medical School
and from what Tom has seen since have no
trouble getting a place with a good. - It will
be a good deal like Cambridge in that the
most of the college faculty ~~was~~ sprinkled around
within a two mile radius of the University. -
Tom as you know once attended Medical School
and got to know enough West Chester (one town)

that he can run out when needed. -
From all we can learn the expense of living
in Philadelphia is not more than about $\frac{3}{5}$ of
that of Washington. Washington prices go
higher every year. Mauna and I went to
Tacoma Park the other day to make sales and
still think it would be a very unhappy fate to
have to live there. The Ortons have been
an eight room home across the street from
the Brooks and expect to get into it next month.
Mrs. Brooks had a second child born Christmas
eve and not only lost the child (a fine little
creature weighing $8\frac{1}{2}$ lbs.) but nearly lost her
own life. - so nearly that her respiration
stopped for three minutes. It is rather the
general opinion that the loss of the child etc.
was due to the inefficiency of the physician
a Tacoma Park physician, a behind the times
man whom they had to go. - Tomorrow, they

you have travelled so much
with her into so little sick-
ness on her part. To show
how well she is and what
a splendid care you take of
her.

I am so glad you had
such a very pleasant holiday
trip and certainly hope you
got in the Adirondack trip.

If you go the first of March
you will be getting ready
by the time you receive this
hardy letter. - I hope you
have good weather. -

Michael had such very mild
warm bright weather all
winter until within the past
week & now we are getting
a concentrated dose of real
winter, to make up for lost
time. -

I wish I had something
real interesting to tell that
I haven't done an exciting
thing this entire winter. -
I really had a beautiful
time all Fall. My friend
who was my "maid of honor"
visited me for six weeks &

Jan 14, 1906

still think him the only
physician on Earth...

We still belong to the dinner
club and had very good
times - The only scientific
people in it this year are
Mrs. & Mrs. Conelle and Dr. & Mrs.
Willard Hays of the Zoological
Survey - oh yes, Mrs. & Mrs.

Bailey Willis of the Survey -

Tom gave me the loveliest
old fashioned mahogany
writing desk for Christmas
with diamond-pained lock-
case above. - He picked
it up in the country in
Pennsylvania along with a
copper teakettle which
pleases him very much.
Both are over a hundred
years old and in fine
condition. -

Mama has just come in
and says to give you much
of her love and to tell you
how much she and I think
about you and talk about you
whether I let you hear from

us or not.

Tomorrow Tom & I are going to some sort of party that Mr & Mrs Fellerman are giving for his visiting sister. Mrs Fellerman was married last Fall & we gave a dinner party of a dozen couples including all who were in Tom's laboratory at the time he resigned, and Valentine might even go to a party at the Kipstein's. He is the owner of our domicile. - You see I am hard up for news.

Oh yes. I am a listening mirror of "The Friday Morning Music Club" and enjoy it very much. - It meets every Friday morning during the winter at the Droman's Club House on S. St. and is truly enjoyable.

Washington as well as the entire U.S. is very very busy over Alice Roosevelt's wedding

named for the 17th. \$80,000⁰⁰ worth of silver etc.
has arrived from a single New York firm's
(Diffany's I suppose). Cuba has finally decided
not to give them San Juan Hill.. If the
papers tell the truth about all the stuff that
has been given over to her, they will have to
have a museum attachment to their home
many times larger than the home.. France
is reported to be sending Gobelin tapestries..
I wouldn't mind that.

We are looking for Tom's sisters and her
husband to pay us a visit - expect them
next visit. - Mr. & Mrs. Zimmerman - perhaps you
remember meeting them at Dr. Wood's store.

If you will be good enough to keep me
posted ahead on your address or give me
an address from where they will forward
your mail, I shall certainly continue to
write. - and in my next shall certainly write
you some real news.

Harriet sends her sweetest kisses to
Marie and Auntie Marie not forgetting
Uncle Ben. and Emma & Tom join me
in kindest regards to your dear husband
and much love to your sweet self.

Always your loving friend
Emma St. Croix.

Mr. & Mrs. Parker have been all most of the
time in bed ever since they went to New
Orleans during the holidays. - You know
Dr. Thaxter is at the
Strails of Angeles.

I suppose so. Your letter of the 29th came yesterday.

day & we enjoyed it no much, how delight

9 those who do, to think of hundreds of acres.

perfume. I hope you learned how they ship
their flowers & we will talk it over on your
return. I am afraid the holiday was no rest
to you, these tramps must have been tiresome
altho' of course interesting. I was thinking last
night how in the world does Ben find any
thing over in botany, he has studied it so
long & faithfully that I should think there
was nothing more for him to learn.

How glad Maria would enjoy her grand
the fact she is making infant studies now since
she has been going to school, is no longer a
baby, soon you will have a young lady, how
I would love to see her. How she grows in height
since she left us? but of course she has.

I suppose she will return to school, you are
settled in Montpelier again by this time.

I don't hear anything of Minnie now since
Mrs Hatch sent her up to see us, Mrs

Mumfrough told me she was to spend
a week in Boston. Mrs Mumfrough is sewing at
Mrs Bowdoin's. I was over there this evening to
get Mrs Dow to teach me a fancy stitch. I
wanted to use in making a cap for the new
baby at Auburn, all finger work, tell Maria,
ask her if I am not coming out in my old age,
never make a cap for one of my babies, but
ever good enough then, now it must be less,
interesting, ribbons are put together in a most
elaborate way. The baby has no name yet, why
don't you & Maria propose some? I had a very
well written letter from Margaret last week she
says baby is very good. Father & all of us love to
hold her in our own arms. She also 'we are
anxiously waiting for you to send us a list of
names.' She expresses herself so well. Fred wants
us to make them a visit but if we go at all
winter weather will suit us best. I don't know

that we can get any one to take care of the
place if we should want to go up in the
spring. I like Stearns very much and
I will get between the lines as you can read it
better. We have had a series of bad weather & the
roads are simply dreadful, today the sun has been
trying to shine, but only for a few minutes at a time,
does it stay out. The clouds have threatened snow, I am
so glad it did not come. Yesterday was our service day,
but Mr. Francis could not get here, if he had come there
would have been no organization. I could not have
walked to the church, no vehicles but 4 or 6 could
possibly get along. On the high places farmers are
trying to do some plowing. Paulsen has not been down
 lately but sent on Friday some fresh meat, a large
shoulder, three, the full length of the hog, as a spare
rib & some feet. I was ever so much obliged to him
but failed to have him send over such goods.
I now made the shoulder into sausage & the

Jan. 16, 1906

other fruits we have enjoyed, he is too generous,
sends too much.

There were numbers of robins for two or three
days but yesterday they disappeared, as would
there were as many hawks sent out after them.

Mr. Small told me there are two gentlemen at
Mr. Marshall's, came from St. Louis with their
bird dogs to hunt. I hope they brought some
birds —

I did not hear from Harry or Wm. last week,
suppose they are well as usual. Give our love
a kiss to our girl Marie Louise, with a full
share for Marie & yourself.

Love devoted

Walter.

Be sure to tell me of the excursions where Marie
& the children went — at Hayes.

Ben sends
you both much
love. He is a dear
boy. Marie sends
hunted - deer.
I am glad she
doesn't stay much
in her cage.
I love you, Marie.

1906

2 rue Jean du Bellou
Mouthellus, France.
Wed. Jan. 17th

My sweet darling Mamma,

I had been
hoping to hear from you this week
before writing, but so far no letter
has come. I have had my hands
full these last few days with Louis
who has not been well. Saturday
Ben came home with an invitation
to dinner with the Flahaults for
Sunday. Louis up to that time
had seemed very well and had
no cold. Saturday night, however, she
had a very crampy cough and soon
her breathing was quite difficult.
We were so afraid of croup and I put
camphor in on her and Ben wrapped
her in the room. After three
o'clock, though, she slept well and
in the morning was like herself again.

forgot and dropping nothing up in her bed and accusing herself. She wants my check to get up & dress and to writing you a letter all about it. In a few days I think she will be all right and she hasn't been very sick. The people at the hotel are very nice & send my greetings to me and the madame here in the house. I have many kind attentions.

Friday I received a Boston Herald from Alice Petter Nelson containing an account of her wedding. I have been looking to receive a letter from dear Alice telling me all about it, but I suppose that as usual she has lots to do. I am crazy to hear all the details.

Yesterday we heard from our friends The Moores in Washington. He thanks for going in next year with a very much feel New York physician and taking up some medical problems. He says generally the future is brighter than now before & it is a fine field for scientific investigations. We hope tomorrow that he will be offered the directorship of the New York Botanical Garden and that he will accept it. They offered to have him re-appointed in Washington & Prof Harbor tried to get him a professorship at Harvard, but there were delays & he didn't feel that he could wait. The Moores will be in Woods Hole next summer where Dr Moore will have full charge of the Botanical courses & perhaps we shall see them there.

The poor lady who was run over by an automobile about whom I wrote you last week died during that first night. It was my sad. She had five pretty little children.

My professor in water color goes away great encouragement after my lesson has been interrupted a good many times. I should have liked to have gone this week especially as there is to be an examination Monday. We felt very badly to have offered little Marguerite Flabault to spend her vacation with us Sunday. But yesterday Prof Flabault told her that although she had no fever she had had red spots & we now think they must have been exposed at the same time - perhaps in Lyons or on the cars.

There was a big military review Monday for the liberation of Mexico. It was on the Esplanade in front of the Champs Elysees & was a very beautiful scene & crowds of people & nations & I have this poor letter.

bright and happy. We debated whether
we should go to dinner with the Flahaults
or not but at twelve o'clock she seemed
all right so we went and she had a
happy time playing with the two
little girls. Madame Flahault had
a very nice dinner. Beside ourselves
there were the three botanists who were
with us in Hyeres, a Professor in
the University here, and an older gentleman
a great friend of the Flahaults. We had
a very nice time and towards three
o'clock as Louise began to get cross we
came home. All the way in the
car she slept and that night
she had a great deal of fever and
Monday morning we sent for the
doctor as she had red spots on her
face. He pronounced it chicken-pox, told
us not to worry but to keep her warm
— all in French. She catches a good
deal & in the night her fever goes
up, but in the morning she is very

I see you are better.
Mouthall, France.
Jan 21st 1916.

My dearest Mamma,

Just a line
this morning to let you know
that on the all getting along mi-
ny. poore is now no much better
and altho a few of the spots - those
that she scratched - remain, the
rest have disappeared. I put her
clothes on her but she got up
a little while yesterday afternoon
and she was so happy & went
out again. She couldn't under-
stand though, why her feet felt
so heavy and why she was so weak
when she tried to walk. It was funny
to see her try different things -
to climb onto chairs, to run etc.
She now grew tired and was quite
willing to sit in our laps the
rest of the time. To day she will

He strange and in a day or so we will have forgotten
she was sick. I have Ben having my dinner sent to
me from the hotel as Laurie didn't want Madame to stay
with her. Ben stayed with her two or three afternoons
and let me go to my class. This afternoon he is going
to stay while I go to take my examination (part 2 & 3) at
the school. Don't you hope I will pass?

I am longing to hear from you. I haven't heard for
two weeks. I could hardly wait for Friday to come
thinking that mail would surely bring me a letter
but it didn't nor was there any this morning although
Ben received two from America. I am not allowing
myself to think that you or dear Daddy are ill
for I know you would not keep me in suspense if
you were and I look forward now to Friday and
a reassuring letter from you. Alice hasn't written
since the 18th of December. Do write me, dearest,
as often as you can. It is so hard to be cut off
from all news of those I love best. With a heart
filled to overflowing with love for you both and
many, many kisses, I am
Your own devoted
Marie.

Ben sends much love and Laurie says I must
tell you both that she loves you very much.

Did you ever
see such mud?
"Mud" is better.

Jan 22nd 1906

Dearest Menie

I tried all the morning to be content
to write to you but various things kept me busy
until dinner time, that is now & I hope there
will be no interruptions, company can't come in
for we almost had a flood last night & again
this morning about day light. I don't believe we
ever had such rains, logs & planks were floated
off some distances, bricks & dried grass were piled
up in places, the front lot looked for awhile like
a lake. We had had some sunny warm days, the
roads were drying up & we hoped soon to be able
to get out, but we will have to wait some time
now, even if we have no more rain, I think we will
for it is too warm to stay clear. For two days we owned
no fire, Friday was very warm, I see by the paper it
was the same in many states, even in Chicago it

it was warm, but the same paper told of a snow slide near Salt Lake, 7 men were killed. Waver is having a time with snow, 52 inches have fallen this winter, at one time 22½ inches fell in a day & two nights, is it that terrible! He stands the cold well, but I can't help being anxious about him when I know he works in the snow, said he was only waiting for his felt boots to begin hauling logs on snow bound sleds that were ready waiting. Mr. Cobbs, our former minister, lost his eldest son in Mexico a short time ago, it makes one more uneasy about Waver. We did not know what was the matter with John Cobbs. His father reached the town in which he lived, three days after he was buried, was it that sad that he could not see him before he died? He had heard from home a number of years.

Colindale must be growing rapidly, how will you like the Avenue to be so much more thickly settled? I hope pleasant people will occupy the new houses. It is the first time I was heard of an epidemic of

typhoid fever being followed by an epidemic of babies, I reckon you were glad to be out of it.

I know Louise must look sweet in her colored apron. I am glad she liked the help, they were not as nice as I wanted but thought they would please her.

Why did you not send the collar to me to work, if the embroidery was not too fine I could have done it & it would have been a great pleasure to me. I often wish I could make her something but sending any thing is the trouble, I never know whether Ben might be put to more expense & trouble than the article would be worth, our P. Masters knows a little about sending things. Does Louise wear colored dresses all the time? how about washing is it high? I was very glad to hear of your brother's promotion, he seemed to be a hard working fellow, those are the ones who usually succeed.

I have been doing some fine sewing, making a cap for the orphan baby. I never was good at finger work & was almost afraid to undertake it but Mrs. Birmingham says it is "mighty nicely done." I will tell you how I

made it - I hummed strips of muslin 1 inch wide
on each side with a narrow hem, through the middle
I did fine feather stitching in waves, insertion the
same width was hummed & the strips fastened together
with fine thread, the front of the cap being formed of
4 strips, the little round crown I feather stitched where
it was sewed to the front piece, & put a circle of the
same stitch in the center of the crown. I am quilting
lace to put all around the cap, making a double row
around the face, there will be a band of white ribbon
on top. I hope it will be pretty when finished.

I don't think I have answered Ben's last letter, thank
him for it, & the drawing, is not it a funny idea to
have the heads sticking out?

I have not seen Reuben in some time, I wrote him
not to try to ride over the bad road between us, it
would be risking his life. Dr. Levey must be somewhere
lucky, I have not had a letter from him in two
weeks. Sister Sally has been suffering very much with a
pain in her back, Dr. D has sent her two prescriptions
for it, he has come to the conclusion that it is
rheumatism, other wise she feels well. I learned from
her that Johnny is not so well & my old friend.

Nov 22, 1906

Mrs. Sheldon has had a sharp attack of grip.
Mrs. Wain writes me. Those two old ladies (Mrs. W.
& her sister) are dragging along, it is so strange
how they hold out. We have certainly had rheumatic
weather this winter, the stiffness in my fingers accounts
for the bad writing. I have quantities of violet &
hyacinths, often wish I had Louis to help pick
them. I gathered a nice bunch yesterday evening &
took them to Mrs. Barndes, the truckys have destroyed
hers. She is the only neighbor I can visit now. Mrs.
Bob Wood Collins dropped in one evening last week
said she thought she would take advantage of a very
circuitous path to visit Mrs. Barndes & myself, she is the
only neighbor besides the Barndes that I have seen
since sometime before you was. I would not be surprised
if Dr. D. runs down to Mobile next winter to a meeting
of the "Case Growers", I don't know what I will do,
but will not stay here at night. I must write a little
letter to Louis in answer to his, please excuse this
poor letter, write much love to Mrs. Louis, & yourself
I am

Your affectionate
Mother.

Jan 22, 1906

My dear Mother
My dear Anna & Joseph

It is very sweet of my dear little
Grand daughter to think of grand-
mother, & write to her, how I would love
to have you with us, would you help
pick violets & feed chickens?

Did I ever tell you of grand Father's
sheep? they run all over the garden &
yard & when I go to feed the chickens
here they come, baa! baa! when the
cow, I take a switch & run them off

but they will pick up the guineas &
throw to the chickens, we must have a
fence to keep them out. General Patton
is sitting by the fire, sends you a kiss,
as do I. Your loving
Grandson.

Auburn, Ala.

Jan. 23, 1906.

Dear Grand mother,

I like the little baby very much and I like to hold her or walk her about. We have named her Dorothy.

Father started out for a ride yesterday-day but the roads were so bad he had to come back.

I went to a party Thursday. The party was at Susan Lipsgrum's house. We played hide and seek and ring on the string and barn-yard, and cross questions and crooked answers. Then we went in and had some candy, nuts, raisins, lady fingers, and an orange with whipped cream over it.

Jan. 23, 1906

Mother is going to give us a party when we get a cook. Don't you want to come help her with our party?

It has been very rainy but we are going to school regulaly.

Father is going to the horticultural meeting at Thorsby next week. Father thinks Grandfather would enjoy joining the horticultural society and attending its meetings.

Your loving grand-daughter,

Frances Duggar

presented
you 2 paper
the evening
New times
...
will have
a great
ending
800 quarts.
It is said
also under
...
present from
Lester wrote
25,000
Cincinnati
present
every br
as 15,000
for of new
the front
for the
world, did

thing with only a paper top on it, they received
Rushen worse than either of us, cut a large hole in
his best coat, by the way he has not been down
and a long time, roads so bad, I wrote & begged him
not to venture over them.

Yesterday was a beautiful day, about 11 o'clock your
Father & my self took a walk down to the first
bridge on the coast towards Pompadour, we found a
great many of the way but the road is so rough &
has such deep holes in it. In the afternoon Miss
Lore & Mrs Monaghan came in for a short visit, Miss
Lore returned in the morning from Pompadour, went in
to a large reception given by one of the new comers, she
gets acquainted with them all. The town is full of
strange people who have moved in of late years. Your
Father went in last Thursday at 12.30 & remained
until 4 the next day. The office building had never
been removed from the lot & Mrs Minnith was

you are
him of
such
narrow!

in a hurry to get rid of it, says they want to
begin work on the new bank. Mrs Meyer bought
the office, the books had to be packed & other things
disposed of, several persons agreed to take them to see
until sold. Today he has gone in again to make a
finish of the business, expects to return on the 4 o'clock
train. Tom Collins stayed here this night he was
gone. You ought to have seen your Father when he
came, a bag of oranges in his hand & a qt jar
of raw oysters in his over coat pocket. I certainly
enjoyed some raw for supper & a fine stew for
breakfast next morning. I wish you & yours were
here to eat some pie with me today. I ask how
Lore would like the birds & you would enjoy hunt-
ing them. Leslie Elephant (Miss Jenny Taylor's only
child) has been shooting in the church yard & in
our lots to day, Mrs Hatch sent him to ask permission
now. He is a dried up looking little fellow, it is the
first time since his Mother's death that I have.

known of his being up here. Mrs. Heath gets so
lonesome she must have some one besides the
family; if we have no rain we will walk down to
see her in the next few days.

I suppose you have been talking to Louise about
travelling up the bed & she thought "Marga" should
not do it, does she still call you "Bess"? I know she
must be very interesting, & as every one says, she is
obliged to be smart."

I had a bundle from Auburn the other day, letters
from Fanny, the two girls, & photos of the new baby
taken by Frederic, sent for me to look at, she appears
to be quite large for her age. They have at last decided
to call her Dorothy. I will enclose Fanny's letter that
you may see how she writes. I don't particularly
admire the name selected. The baby has dark hair
& eyes, I am glad she will be like our side of the
house, it is singular all the girls in that family are
brunettes, & the boys are blonds. Aunt Michelle writes
that Mrs. Orful Harris is improving at the Helly. 19

12 rue Jean du Bellay.
Montpellier, France.
Jan. 29th, 1916.

Darling Daddy,

Your dear letter
came on Friday and I was so
happy and pleased to hear from
you. I couldn't help worrying as it
had been so long since I heard from
you or dear Mamma. In the same
mail, too, I received a long letter
from dear Alice telling all about
Allie Petrie's wedding. Wain't it
good of Mother Parsons to send
her all the love and merriment
from Haverhill.

Alice is well now I am glad
to say and happy as the day
is long. She went to school
Friday for the first time and
was delighted to see her little play-
mates again. I guess she has this

born lack teeth that came through at the same time
as the chicken-pox. As soon as the upper ones & consequent
her quite well & complete. These seem to have given
her no trouble at all but she is late in getting them.
Just think she will soon be three years old! It seems
like yesterday dear Mamma was with me in the old
Jacob's "maison" where we had lots of jolly times
in spite of its ramshackleness. Does Rance remember
when the 1st state fell out?
Lucie's little friends Marguerite & Paquette had
recovered also from chicken-pox although their attacks
were very light.

Last week we had an examination at the school. I
thought it was to be for only one afternoon but found
it was for the whole week. The subject given was to
design a vase for wine (I can't think of the English
name) in crystal ornamented with silver and 25 centimetres
high. The first afternoon we had to hand in our
idea for the form and the other afternoons we elaborated
our idea. My design was very simple - much simpler
than the others but if carried out I think it would
be pretty. French taste inclines though to elaborate, make
things as I don't suppose mine will be among the
leading ones in the Prof.'s estimation. I feel very well
satisfied with myself though for I competed with students
who had all had 3 years in design whereas this with
the silver tea pot was my only attempt.

Saturday Ben and I walked through the old
town looking into some second hand shops on the
way to see if we could pick up a candlelabrum or
a French mirror. But saw nothing that pleased us.

faucy. We passed a remnant
of the old wall of the city
which was destroyed by
this old place is very prettily surrounded
with lawns & flowers, has a very climb-
ing up one side and a pine
tree growing out of the almost
solid masonry at the top. It
is quite picturesque & I would love
to draw it in pen & ink. We went
to the green house in the Botanic
Garden & there I sketched a curious
flower that Beer wanted. The old
gardener was very proud of his possession
& insisted on taking me around
showing me his orchids etc. I should
love to paint orchids as a speciality—
if my Paris specialty means to
bring it!!

My mail was very good to me Friday. I also
got a very interesting letter from Mrs Spalding.
She says that Mrs Washburn now has a baby
for born in our house in December. Alas
that Mrs Miller's brother in New York died
which I am very sorry to hear. The Spaldings
are in New York now, and the

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Stewarts occupy the one they had last year. Mr. Green who is going to marry Miss Lewis has bought the Cape lot opposite us & will build in the Spring & Mr. Babb has bought the other part of Dr. Green's lot so he will have a Green on either side. Judge Lawton will build at the corner but Mrs. Spalding says you never would mistake it for any other than the same old place.

I was surprised to learn from Mr. Landers letter last week that Uncle John's two daughters are still living, one of them he thinks has a boarding school in Switzerland. Are there any other first cousins besides these and Aunt Allie's daughter? Also Mr. Landers has a young son in the army. Ben has been appointed one of

you see she hasn't forgotten you,
Othello to add that the Uncle Sam
was not of the usual type but
a very handsome one!

Louise has a very good memory
- can sing any number of songs
as well as say quantities of
nursery rhymes in German or
in English. I enclose a snap shot
of her which Ben took in the Lynd
while she was playing last fall.
It isn't & doesn't pretend to be a
pretty picture of her but is so cute
and so absorbed in her playing
that I know you will be glad to see
it. With a heart full of love
to you both and much love from
Ben and Louise, my darlings,
I am, Your own adoring,
Marie.

The board of scientific advisors
for Woods Hole so I suppose he will
be there for a few weeks any day
this summer. We haven't decided
on a steamer yet, but will sail
sometime in July I think either
to Montreal or Boston.

Isn't it fine that Charles
is made Councilor at Large for
the Chemical Society. I hope now
he will get a fine offer from
some big university.

I am so happy Ben & Marie
is well & that Papa is as full
of fun as ever. I always know
you are gay when she is.

Louise has been calling you Grandpa
entirely since we took her in here
so she always says in her prayers
"God bless Grandpa and Grand-
mama" but the other day she
saw a picture of Uncle Sam in
the Columbia Herald & surprised us
by saying "there's Old Daddy" so

Esne Jem du Ballon.
Pohutpallui, France.
Jan 30th, 1906.

My dear Mrs. Moore, I worried about
you a great deal this fall
feeling that you were ill. as
I hadn't had a word in reply
to my many though hastily
letters and post cards. Indeed
since parting from you in the
depot after our delightful visit
I haven't known, dear lady, your
whereabouts. You can imagine

The additional happiness then
when the other day Ben received
Mr. Moore's letter saying you were
both well. But dear little Harriet
had had measles! I was so sorry
to hear that, but hope as she was
recovering when the letter was written
that she is now her dear bright
laughing little self again. Ben
and I often speak of her and
her cute ways and know what a
pleasure she is to both of you.
Wasn't it strange that only
a few days after we heard of
little Harriet's measles, Maine's
came down with chicken-pox.
She had quite a severe attack

with high fever and I had to keep her in bed for on a week much against her wishes. I don't know how many hundred times the poor little soul said "want to get up and see now" and I was kept busy amusing her. Her fever commenced when we returned from Prof. Thibault's where we dined on a Sunday. When the Doctor next day said it was "varicelle" I was much worried about the little Thibault girls, but as they were sick that same week the three children must have been exposed to it at the same time in Hyeres where we spent Christmas. We had a very happy ten

days there in the sunshine & among the flowers and palms. We made a great many pleasant excursions mostly of a botanical nature although my interest in your other points of view is well. I am sure you would like Prof. Thibault. He is as bright and vivacious and yet at the same time as sincere and genuine. The Madame also! reminds upon reminding me of Mr. Duggan sister-in-law whom we don't adore and they both of course have excellent qualities.

We have been enjoying our winter here very much and we shall hate to leave our little appartement. We take our dinners at

Jan. 30, 1926
The hotel so I don't have much
real housekeeping to do and it
really has been great sport. It
will be hard to go back to Berlin
life in Bonn this spring.

Last week on top of Galun's
little spree came the examination
at the Ecole des Beaux Arts. It was
in the course in design and
decoration and the subject given
was a chape or decanter for wine
of crystal ornamented with silver.
I hope I "passed", anyway Ben
likes my design & says he will
have it made up - some day!

They have a fine gallery here
- one of the best in France

outside of Paris - and the school is my
god. I have enjoyed my work there.
Wouldn't it have been nice if you could
have been here, too, this winter and we
could have taken courses together?

We haven't decided yet on a boat for home
but expect to sail sometime in July for Montreal
or Boston. We shall be with my sister in
New Hampshire a little while and then
expect to be in Woods Hole in August.
What fun it will be to be together again,
if only for a few days.

I am going to bring a German girl
home with me (D.V.) and as several Columbia
people have written asking me to bring them
each one I may be like a regular Salvation
Army carrier & have to have a big drum and
a flag to keep them in line & marching
order!

We are planning for Easter time a little
bit of a trip into Algeria and it makes the
time seem very near when already the store
windows are full of masks and toys and
people going about the streets at night in carnival
guise. They keep it up for a whole month
here so I shall see plenty of it.

This letter is so uninteresting that I feel like
throwing it up, but I am afraid if I do I may not
get another opportunity to write in a long time
so do, dear, dear Kathy, take the mill for the deed
and write no more to your devoted friend
Marian R. Day far.