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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.

Rosedale July 1st / 1907

My dear Sister,

I was so glad to get your note just now, & while Lucy is napping, Rich & Lewis blowing, & I am so alone must chat you a while. Mr. H. - actually got off to Newbern Friday morning (or he could not have gone at all) spent the day with Mr. Morrisette, & left for Tus. - in the eve - had a letter today, he is at Mr. Little's, Richard & wife keeping house, so there is plenty of room for him not at Jessie's, they are trying to get him to stay several weeks. But he says he will return Friday the 5th, Wasn't last Friday a stormy day? Such severe lightning in the eve - at 5 o'clock, Lewis returned at dinner time in a heavy rain. Yesterday morning it was clear & we wanted to go to church.

& the children wanted to see that wedding, so we got ready to go, but by that time the train was gone, but we went on to 10 o'clock service, by the time it was over, all rushed off to the Presbyterian church & there waited until nearly one to see the ceremony heard some sweet violin music by Lembo his men Michael & Myer, I stayed with her, she was sick & I didn't come to go, when they came for me I decided to come right on home it was so threatening, & we just did get here & put up surry & horses when the rain came down, had to call Della up after 2 o'clock to broil some steak & scramble some eggs we expected to dine with Benmie & Lucy, as he had told us a few days before to spend some Sunday with them when he would be at home, Maria Brown, & Corbett both invited us to dinner with them at Maria's & Bessie C. wanted to take us home & but she said she had plenty of cold things but I thought best to come home, I was glad I did, Bessie & the girls leave on the 14th or 15th, I want Lucy to go down for a short visit before she leaves, Maria's house has been moved & the new one being built, I have some little funs I want to send Ben^{nie} baby the reason I wanted his address is cozzy they are going off further, of course it is an honor, as for my part, if Ben will do it I had rather leave the selection of the window-

John 1, 1907

entirely to him, because I know nothing
about such things, & you see from another
letter of Sam's I enclose that they will not
send designs unless we promise to order
from them, & have had no answer from
any of the firm except Bessie C., your boys
are the most prompt, thank them for me, the
money in your hands is all right, my
idea was to see what the grand children
would give & then the four children
make up the rest, maybe as the figure
windows cost so much \$250.00 it would
be better to have a floral, but whatever you
think, I am willing to do, Wish you & Broth
er could arrange to spend the 4th & the
night with us, Rich says he wants to
go some where to a game of ball, & he has
worked so hard since he came home &
can't tell him not to go, Kate & Theo are go-
ing to see Beards, they seem crazy about
him, Spent Saturday night with them
then all went to Mr John Beards yesterday

back to see Beed's last night, & home to-
day. Kate is coming up to-morrow to help us
make the skirt to a blk lawn. Lucy brought
me from S., Bessie sent me a waist like
the one she gave you, I really do not need
it, wish it was silk, then I could use it
in the winter. I don't think Brother remem-
bers about the bumps on my hands, it is
not enlargement of the joints, but hard bumps
I have tried ointment when I had them before
to no good. Will use the remedy for sore heads
have no more yet. Kate says all of Mr. Bagg's
are doing with it, I have found. He's coat, he
did not ask me for it until he was lea-
ving the house, & I looked so hurriedly, I
found it on my shelf in wardrobe in-
stead of Mr. Harris'. I am finishing this
by a large lamp & am nearly melting
so must stop. Lucy joins me in best
love. Ever Your Devoted Sister

Tuesday morn. We have been having quite a
storm since 2 1/2. So much light rain, I had
planned to have the garden plowed today, &
Rich was going for ice with the other horse
all our plans broken up, no dress made today
either, too dark for blk work.

Write his father, they
say, cannot write (which
is getting father, it is well)
Catherine can do with them
most, you, sister, and
Mabel, of you, call "she
seems to have ordered
very eagerly it was not
possible that you could go.
We were glad to have the
letter to your father with
good reports from all.
His the children for
me, with much love to
you all
Only your devoted
Mother.

July 3rd 1907.

I enclose a note from Aunt Melville
that you may see what she says about the window.
If not troubling you too much, I would be delighted
to have you get the designs & select the window
for us, & I am sure Aunt Ben & Bessie will agree with
us in thinking you are the very one to do it. We all
have perfect confidence in your taste & judgment
& we have it in ourselves.

And it seems (he is the only one she has written
to) will not send designs unless we promise to order
from him, & his designs might not suit. I thought
such establishments had catalogues of designs to send
out on request. I think 250 more than we can use
& that might be too burdensome for the plain little
church, don't you think so? I am sure we can make
up 125, perhaps more. Now Ben I know you have a
great deal to do, & will have much more if you move

as if you have not the time to spare for this, just
come out & say so, & we will do the best we can
ourselves, with any suggestions you may make thoughtfully
received.

What about the lettering? Should it be simply "to the
memory of our parents & grand parents David & Elsie
Wings", or what? If you can express it better make
a change, you know best.

Sister Sally thanks our boys for their prompt replies,
that is, that they are willing to help, the money is not
needed yet, tho' already sent \$3.00.

"The fourth day" is over at hand but I have heard of
no excitement to be, around us, probably there will be
an excursion for the night & morning hours or some
where. Rich telephoned Reuben to come up & spend
tonight & tomorrow night with his mother & sister. Mr
Harris is on a little visit to Archuleta & Rich was
going to Gauchers to a game of ball. Reuben went
this morning he came yesterday from the Woodlee place.
Carter asked him to take care of his family while he

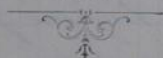
EUGÈNE CAUTEL

PROPRIÉTAIRE-VITICULTEUR

à SIDI-CHAMI

PRÈS ORAN

(ALGÉRIE)



Sidi-Chami p. Oran, le 6 juillet

1907

Ma bien chère amie,

Vous ne pouvez croire avec quel bonheur nous avons accueilli la nouvelle de la naissance de votre cher fils. Depuis que j'avais reçu votre carte me faisant part de vos espérances de maternité prochaine je faisais souvent pour que ce soit un garçon. Je savais que vous en seriez particulièrement heureuse. Nos vœux sont donc exaucés. Laissez-moi vous féliciter, ma bien bonne et sincère amie, du bonheur qui vous arrive, féliciter avec M^le Duggar, et le remercier en même temps d'avoir eu la bonté de nous prévenir de suite. Il est si douloureusement très aimable et très sympathique et nous lui sommes reconnaissants de cette délicate attention.

Je regrette plus que jamais d'être éloignée de vous, ce serait pour mon cœur d'amie une bien grande satisfaction que de voir votre Pèbe, de le caresser et de lui donner mes soins. Je suis impatiente de savoir comment il s'appelle, s'il est grand, s'il est sage, s'il ressemble à vous ou à son bon Père. Et votre mignonne Marie-Louise que dit-elle de son petit frère, ses réflexions doivent être très intéressantes et vous me direz, n'est-ce pas si elle a été contente. Il me semble que je la vois le caresser, l'embrasser, et marcher sur la pointe de ses pieds mignons, pour ne pas l'éveiller.

Je souhaite, chère amie, que ce Pèbe soit pour

vous une source de joie, qu'il ait une vie heureuse
et une bonne santé. Je pense que vous m'écrirez longuement
dès que vous serez bien remise.

Monsieur Bachel a reçu cette nouvelle avec joie, mais
il est un peu jaloux car nous n'avons toujours pas de
Pébé et mon mari voudrait bien être papa aussi.

J'ai communiqué la bonne nouvelle à mon père, à
mon frère et tous deux se joignent à nous pour vous féliciter
et offrir à votre cher bébé leurs vœux de bonheur et de longue
vie.

Je ne vous écris presque jamais, ma chère amie, mais
la faute en est aux multiples occupations qui absorbent tout
mon temps. Ma pensée, elle, va souvent vers vous et durant
le mois de août surtout, j'ai vécu de cœur, minute par
minute, les bons moments de l'année dernière. Je ne puis
oublier les heures charmantes que nous avons vécues ensemble
ni les incidents souvent amusants qui les ont marquées.
L'autre jour je racontais à une amie l'histoire du monsieur
et du chien de la promenade à Argers et je vais encore aux
larmes. Que ce beau temps est loin déjà.

Je conserve votre photographie très précieusement dans mon
armoire et de temps à autre j'en ouvre la porte pour voir
votre visage aimé. Il faudra dans quelque temps m'envoyer
les 4, mon mari aura du plaisir à avoir celle de M^{re} Duggar
et nous désirons connaître votre dernière né.

Je termine cette lettre déconvenue par l'envoi le plus
rapide d'un million de baisers affectueux que vous partagerez
avec vos deux enfants aimés. M^{re} Bachel vous offre son
~~con~~ respectueux souvenir et nous nous unissons pour vous dire
notre joie ainsi qu'à M^{re} Duggar et lui offrir nos meilleurs
souvenirs d'amitié.

Mathilde Bachel

Primer - Viter Ala July 11-1907.

Dear Ben:—

We regret very much to learn that your little family requires the 'magister domi' to see to the cuisine department—to rock the Baby bag—carry on Lectures ad infinitum—hence we judge he is very much in vogue. I am message boy, householder, doorman, & various & sundry other duties not pertaining to an M.D.'s early education. But it comes to us now both

two fold & fourfold - We economize
in meals - making breakfast cook's
help serve for dinner time & supper
always cold - (which I prefer).

Yesterday for the first time in
some months I drove your Mother down
to Norwood - spent a pleasant day,
no male members of family present.

" I wish you had given me to what
" extent of chronicity your ^{high} fever had reached.
" I have had some success in stopping
" off attacks by inhalations of "lemon essence
" "Theriac with one fourth part of oil of
" "Peppermint - inhaling this occasionally
" when attacks are imminent - you
" can dilute to any extent to prevent
" any irritation (excess) - by adding
" portions of chemically pure glycerine.
" This is both anodyne & neurotic. (Locally.)

If you come across any Catalogues
of gifts of Brass Tablets & Lectures for
churches - request one or two forwarded.

A letter from "Fred" says he will visit
for Mechanical Information - structural and
general accommodations &c as to building
the New Agricultural Building at Auburn -

- the various Agricultural States.
His visit of inspection will com-
mence next Friday, & he will
take in 8 of the Agric Colleges -
Madison Wisconsin, July 24-26
may be at Cornell - Illinois -
Va - Ohio - N. Carolina - &c - at Wisc
about middle of next week.

We are glad that the Boy
keeps so well & does not wor-
ry the Aile Mother - His all
for me
affectionately yr Father.

Wm. J. G. J. G. J. G.

I wish the road were
 1000 ft. high. The
 only structure of
 wood is the water
 closet at the bank.



Art Institute—Michigan Ave.

"Aldine" Place

July 14th 1907

Dearest Ma

A few hours
 later to tell you that Papa
 & I leave tomorrow morning
 for "Mountain Home" Arkansas
 to attend for several weeks
 & "Papa" begs you to send the
 paper back signed at soon
 as you can for George.

I hope to meet
 H. Brown, Louis
 & Boby Benoit
 Murak for you
 near the North City
 of the New York

I hope the road is not too bad

I hope the road is not too bad

forations are enormously taped
under the new legislation, and
consequently the change must
be at once completed, & held
in trust so as to avoid this
heavy tax. So please Darling
have the paper signed at the
request of you & send it to
them at "Mountain Home".
I am sorry to hear & not see
you & those precious children
but my duty at well as sentiment
tells me go with my darling
husband, hoping that when
we return we will find you
still in Chicago or South Haven
where Aggie is comfortably fixed

& Mrs Packard has a nice
room for you. I'm advising
me Chicago, unless you prefer
to go just to a hotel, you
could take our rooms here
for a few days & get washed,
but at the same time them
up until our return. If we
could have to make it. Mrs
Gandewale & Aldene Square
Chicago I'll engage the rooms
in time. I ^{regret} ~~that~~ with all my
heart my precious Daughter
that Papa's business calls him
away just at this time, but he
has to go now or lose his opportunity

We will return at home at the
last. So write to me some
times & see me in your next
when at Charles address.
I want him to know our
change of address. Willie
wrote a few lines saying that
Langford & Alice were visiting
Ithaca & Watkins Glen in
their automobile, & were going
for two weeks to Canada.
To Halifax. Alice sent me
this morning a postal from
New York & said she had been
a lovely time. You will find
these some cool & pleasant &
the road is good at \$5.00

was "nothing to write about."

I had a letter from

Henry, he was sorry as

usual but would try to

get off the last of the

month to attend a

conference meeting at

"Hedley," proposed my

joining him there but of

which I can't leave home

with no reward to take

change, Henry & Fred

rejoice me to go with them,

but I really don't think

I can stand the fatigue

of that trip if I could

manage to leave home.

Keep my sweet little girl

home with much

love to you all

1907.

Your devoted

Brother.

Good Father is fixing to move into
Demopolis today as I will have a great time
& devote most of it to writing letters. It is very
hot & he complains of feeling very weak & badly
but I have not said a word about his not going
for I think that business has been put off too
long already. He has had some money lying idle
in the bank ^{for months} because one Cleberg would not
receive a part of the debt, today he will try to
get the amount needed to cover the debt, & offer
her the whole. Then he can pay off the party, become
free, in small sums as he gets it. There was a
man in town who six months or more ago offered
to lend him the money to pay her up at, 2 per
cent less than he was paying her, & do you know
he promised to return & see the man in a few

days & that was the last of it! You need not say anything about this in writing. This you know is the debt on Uncle Waver's estate. I never saw any one so incapable of attending to business as your Father is now. I believe he forgets what is to be done, & does not like one to remind him.

I am thinking of you all this hot weather & wondering if your hay fever is better, & if Maria is strengthening & how the children are. I am afraid you will be sick. I know how the warm weather affects.

Fred I suppose is well under way on his tour of inspection. I hope he does not find it very hot, he must feel crushed; as soon as he returns the Bureau's summer school will begin, last a week, & the next week they leave for the family trip, all go but Dorothy & Vera Camp. On their return it will not be more than 2 weeks before College opens. I know Fred will be busy on those plans. While I think of it, let me tell you of a fish (I suppose it belongs to that class) caught in the Tom

July 17, 1907

Maybe the other day, right at the bridge near
Mr. Dorwell's, some large fish had been breaking time
& nets, & a very large hook was set with a heavy
chain, just as the train was passing the man who
set the hook was working away trying to pull to
shore his catch, seeing he could not, the engine was
detached & used to pull the fish ashore, it was a
300 lb. shark, the passengers were allowed time to
get out & take a look at it, what do you think
of that? I am constantly wondering how he got
there. I thought sharks lived only in salt water.
How was a roach was it he? Another of the
remarkable happenings of this year!! I would
like to leave you to town myself today tho' it is
a hot time to go (12 o'clock) but I am somewhat
crippled. In getting down some meat that was
hanging in the smoke house, I pushed down a
piece of heavy hard wood, it fell striking my
left thumb, (I thought at first it was broken) then

my foot, a severe blow just across my toes, for
some minutes I could not move, the pain was so
severe, but I limped around until night, on
removing my stocking found it badly bruised &
swollen, have not had on my shoe since, this
morning your Father blatched up an old shoe so
I could put it on, the whole foot is swollen but
looks better than it did yesterday & I hope in a week
I will be able to wear my shoe. I have not suffered
much pain since ~~the~~ getting over the blow, the
wonder is, the stick did not knock me on the
head. I keep going. Sam is unfortunate, last week
I scalded my wrist, that is nearly healed but red
as fire. Reuben was with us Sunday & Monday,
went up to Westboro. Mr Harris preached
Sunday very few of our people out to church,
some of the baptists came over. The Harries
would not stay to dinner, I had to cook
that day. I hope you have a cook now. I had a
postal from Waver, nothing the matter, only there

July 24th 1907.

My dear Son

This is a scorching day, sun is
hot & no breeze, in fact the last three days
have been almost unendurable. Monday was
the hottest day of the year & that night as
close & hot that only a very small room out
persons could sleep, it was as close & hot at
day break next morning as it had been all night,
no morning freshness or coolness to revive one.
I hated to see Reuben start out ^{this morning} for a long
ride in the sun, but he will go. On account
of the heat I am spared from cooking dinner
today we will take a cold lunch but really
we have very little appetite except for tomatoes

was ever fortunate enough to find an old man
who brings us a doz very fine ones for 10^{cts}
two of them sliced, make three, my large
casseroles taking out all the hard part.

Today, I suppose you are on your way to Kansas
City. I do hope your negotiation will be accepted
for I see from your letter how things are & that
you have reason to wish to leave. We enjoyed
your letters very much & were glad to have an
insight into affairs. The children are so young I
suppose they would become accustomed to the
cold climate. (Should you go to St. Louis.) This
is the day for Fred to reach there. Fanny sent
me a letter to read written at your 'old camp
my goodness' & a paper, he was nicely treated
& gained some valuable information he said.
Fanny just insists on my taking the trip

with them, says she can send over a cook from
Andrew to cook for your Father & Reuben while
I was away, that is one of her wild ideas I think
& I have no idea of going, the money & time I
have to spend I would rather use visiting my
children, that brings me to thank you for your
invitation & if we can possibly arrange to leave
home I would be delighted to make you a visit.
I want to see you all so much, make that
a guarantee of Benjamin Jr. It will be
Benjamin's friends, will it not? Oh, Minnie was
here Saturday evening, asked a great many
questions about you all, & was loud in her expressions
of affection for Maria, told me she sent the
only a pr of pins but did not know if
Maria knew who sent them so she had not
heard from her. I made excuses for her not

writing & she then said, well, I will write to
her. I will be much obliged for the books
advertising agents but don't trouble yourself if you
are busy. I think the books mentioned will be
best & I believe all the others do too. I had a note
from sister Sally last night, she says the hot
weather & worry with the negroes has pulled her
Harris down & she is very much troubled with her
foot, it feels as if asleep nearly all the time,
bad circulation I suspect. Maria is better but
recovers so slowly I don't know when I can put
on a good shoe. I had a long letter from Thomas
last night telling of a fishing trip they had to
O'Brien's mill, few fish were caught but I think
they enjoyed the day, but it was such a long
ride, 12 miles, they carried some barrels & worked
some there, that was fine for the children. I don't

this I love, I think I had better take it & be
getting interest on the money.

This morning we received an invitation to the
wedding of Edna Burns, Kellie's only daughter.
She is to marry Mr Warren. I would not be
surprised if he is a Virginian. The wedding takes
place on the 6th of August at Trinity Church. Mrs.
Dannie Burns was sister Mrs. Hatch & Minnie.
The other evening, she spent on a good many little
days now since she has been principal of the
public school in Monteville. I think it is. I fear
you will hardly be able to read this scratch as I
had better bring it to a close, you might lose to
Minnie & the children & accept a full share for
yourself from

Yours devoted

Walter.

and you've even have my horse! "Wie ist denn der 2. Nicht
 Wohnst? Finally there was a faculty meeting this afternoon which lasted
 2 1/2 hrs. to which I
 was invited. I don't
 suffer with colds
 who is at a table
 Signa Chi Theta. for
 his meals.
 How are you getting my
 Sweet: A heart
 full of love to
 you, Des, and
 another to each
 of the little
 ones. I hope
 you are all
 well and happy.
 Let me know the
 amount of money for
 a rent, K and I
 will send check for
 first week or two.
 You own my.

HUNTINGTON
 GILVERSVILLE, N. Y.
 GRACE McDONALD
 HUNTINGTON, N. Y.
 ITHACA, N. Y. July 29, 190

own Sweet Madrie,
 This has
 been a day well occupied.
 First, however, I must go back
 to yesterday afternoon. I called
 at the Baileys and found only
 Mme. B. at home - the Dean
 being down at the lake farm.
 Then I went up to the campus
 to see how the old scenes
 looked. Incidentally, I looped
 the loop and looked out over
 88 Hart. How fine it was to
 see that S.V. room with the
 same windows that I had
 looked up to and looked down
 from so often. The Heights is
 wonderfully built up, - more anon.

Then I called at Prof. Rawley's and he was of much assistance in telling me of the botanical sky-characters. For the evening I was invited out to the home of H. H. Whetzel, the man in ^{plant} pathology, where Dr. ^{and} Mrs. Webber and Dr. ^{and} Mrs. Thomas (Geo. T. Moore's old teacher) later appeared. Webber, Whetzel ^{and} I went after the botanical situation here, and we fixed things up (in our minds eye) for a score of years to come. It was wholly satisfactory as to the work, but showed clearly that in spite of the big building, space is a matter of great concern.

Next I went home! and went to bed in a hard Clinton House bed, but that did not prevent me from dreaming sweetly of *divisia* and my little ones. Now I await the news of them tomorrow.

ITHACA, N. Y.

190

row, and how I love them all -
you just don't know, Honey.

Well, this morning I went first
to see Harren, the man who, I
was told, would be the chief kicker
on any development of botany in
the old agronomy end of the
building. At any rate, I found out what
there was in the agronomy end, and
what he wanted (merely the whole
pie); so I was able in a conference
with Prof. Bailey later to state firmly
what we should need at the outset.
Next I went over the whole building and
fixed the plan in my mind, conferred
with Whetzel and Hibber, and together
we met in council with Prof. B. at
eleven. The outcome was that I get

Hunt's office, half of his large laboratory,
an instructors office, and a couple
of smaller rooms quite essential in
my work. Perhaps you, sweetheart, will
be discouraged at one thing. Prof.
Bailey is quite willing to have me
begin the second semester if it
will help relations at Mo. In fact he
said to me, "Duggar you are Professor
of Plant Physiology in Cornell. Come now
or come when you can, the sooner
the better." He was very nice about everything.
Now I am going to write Mr. Williams and
put it to him straight. If they will make
concessions I will. (with your consent,
my love) give their work a good
start next fall. If not, I shall tell them
to go to ~~the devil~~. Meanwhile, I could
do little or nothing here, for apparatus, furniture,
and all sorts of things must be gotten, and
Boal could not make the furniture for months.
Moreover, Prof. Craig says, "Why that is fine! I shall
be away the 2nd semester and next summer

BACK TO
CORNELL,
COMMITTED!

Ithaca, N. Y., Aug. 2, 1907.

My own Sweetheart,

This morning my duties lie in the direction of getting a start on my list of apparatus; but as the stenographer has not yet come in I shall have time to "chat you" (à la Whitten) a little.

Usually I go down to Barnes Hall, where I would not be interrupted, to write my letters.

And how are all among the sweet family this morning? Not even unto "sacrus", I hope.

What a storm we had last night. I never saw lightnings in Missouri to equal it. It was beautiful, though, and it played and fell over itself, and turned

conversable in the air above Ithaca as if it were specially invited to commemorate some brilliant physiographic cataclysm of this region - before there was "Lake and Dell."

I did not tell you that my trunk arrived O.K. and I am comfortable in every way. I have had no return of the trouble that was mine before going to Kansas City, and I only hope that you feel as well as I do. Professor Bailey certainly has a job on his hands to organize the work here on the new plane he proposes, and it will take some years. However, I am convinced that this is the time to come to Cornell if one is coming at all. It would not do to occupy any footstool. On the other hand I am fully convinced that I want to be here, and to go into the thing heart and soul. I will, of course, be handicapped for a few years, but a handicap now is better than later. I feel moreover, that the spending of the first semester in Columbia will be a great relief. It would be too much to dip into the work in the rushing way in which I would be forced. Do you agree with me, Darling; I would like so much to talk it over with you.

Mrs. Atkinson inquires if the eyes of our little girls are as large and bright as ever, - sweet little girlie. Hope the smile of our Boisey also betokened banished fever, and share the smile and satisfaction of my Madam's gown again making the roses of her heart and face to flourish.



ITHACA

IV. Y.
5 7 30 PM

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POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.



Dr. B. M. Tuzigoo
to Prof C. S. Montrose
Ithaca
New York.

Sat. 7. A.M.

Dear Ben -

I think

we have all had
German measles
the Dr. thought as we
came from Wisconsin
it must be malaria
& dosed us with quinine.
I have been in bed two days
and as Agnes had entire
charge of both Louis &
Popie & Louis sick she
didn't get a moment to
read, sew or write. I hope you
didn't worry. I had awful
headache & eye ache that I couldn't
raise my head. We are all well
now. Will write you all again.

(Marie still in
Columbia
(?) or at vacation place)

Ithaca, Aug. 4, 1907

My own Sweet Madrie,

You don't know how "Hubbans" longs to be with his family today. Sunday is just impossible without my d'wife and the chickens. I am so anxious about you; no letter has come to me for three days counting today. I was down at the office this morning, but your dear letters usually come in the afternoon, so there is no chance of my having the longed-for news today - Sunday.

After dinner at Sage I came up here to verify my lists of apparatus made out by the stenographer Friday and Saturday, and to write my letters.

I must write to Messrs. Floyd, Chandler, Fulton, and a host of others.

Today I had a nice letter from Moore. The family are just about well of whooping cough, and they seem to have had an unusually good summer of it. Yesterday I saw Mr. & Mrs. Furlong. Mr. Furlong is giving work in the summer school. They inquired about you and are looking forward to seeing you next summer. Mr. Furlong goes to Patagonia this fall to do work similar to that which he did in Morocco, Tripoli, etc.

Well, I know you are eager to know something of our associates in the Agl. College. Among the men there are some clean cut fine fellows, yet many of the dyed-in-the-wool

kind, - all probably very satisfactory, however, as to work. As to the wives, well, I don't know many of them, - but there are a few - well, you know the Stones, and the Hobbins, then there are the Fippins and the Stockings, the Harpers and the Tailbores (apl.), which is surely interesting.

My but it is fine to be here in the midst of these views again! My office window has the view of the valley we saw from the Shinglerlands, and to the right I look down upon the whole campus.

Dr. A.C. True was here a few days ago, and he wishes me to give a series of six lectures in the Graduate School of Agriculture here next summer. He may then expect to see acquaintances (appies) from far and wide. Oh no! not on account of my lectures. There are others: Hobbs is a gun, and Mr. Hood is expected, and Whitten comes and the list is long.

I must not forget, so tell it now,
they gave us a Sal - id
for lunch yeste-day; yes, a whole
banana (peeled, quite true!) dressed in
sideburns of grape nuts and a
necktie of mayonnaise, - all
served on a leaf (no, not a figleaf
a lettuce leaf) - Deane, I try to

hear that you are all well and
playing in the sand, or wherever
else it is comfortable and good. Write
a postal, even, where you are
too much occupied for more,
but do write often, oftener, oftenest.
Yes, I know it is hard, but it is
hard for your old Hubtans when
he does not hear. I could do ten
times as much work and recuperate
ten times as fast.

With all my love and a thou-
sand kisses to each
Your old Jack

If this item from Park is O.K., please send on
the bill and check. I enclose a check for
\$30.00 ^{if you like} as you saw ^{it} ^{is gone} ^{when half a month}
Do you want some money just for
Madre, Soda, hair pins, I hope you are well
to enjoy all such delicacies, sweeties!

died & in heart. She was
 very ill, must be better
 or we would have heard
 had news towards feet.
 New York. I think I wish
 you has resigned after
 sending the parish 40
 years, he is so very
 deaf & health not good,
 quite different from old
 Dr. Harnum he will not
 sing or have an assistant
 but to be supported by his
 son when he goes out.
 Some years since we
 the church. He is not
 the son or angel have
 some money, which
 save to the all helping
 you will have a good
 but at 60 Harnum has
 1907
 Your devoted
 Pastor.

I have just come in from the
 gate when I found your very acceptable &
 interesting letter. I am as glad to hear
 from you all. I thought you must have
 left very suddenly, you certainly can get
 about in a hurry, make arrangements quick
 -er than any one I ever saw. How fortunate
 you were to find such a comfortable place
 for Maria & the children. I suppose after a
 while you will join them & take a little
 rest I hope. By this time I suppose the baby
 is quite well. Louise I know enjoys leaving

a place to play & Mrs Weathercom has some
children too hasnt she? Are any of them
large enough to help Mamma with the baby?
What a pity Paul could not stay over to meet
you - I suppose he is at home for the
Hamm's meetings this week, but I have not
heard from any of them. He indeed, I can't
carry out those wild ideas, home is a better
place for me this hot weather, even if I could
be spared, I would much prefer making you, &
there a quiet visit in the fall, than to
take that trip, that is if we can get any
one to stay over the place, gathering the crop
will be late into the fall this year, the cotton is
at least a month late. Some fields are looking
very well now - blooming abundantly. Mrs Davis

has a splendid little patch on the upper part
of the home lot that he fenced off, there where
the well is. I never saw any thing to equal the
blooms on it, but that is only a small place
& very arch.

The neighbors are interested in getting the school
house put up, are hauling the lumber. I
thought it was a shame for them to ask you
& Fred to contribute. They must give
them \$2.50, we have no interest in a school
house now, & it will not belong to the county
but to Mrs Davies.

Yesterday was a very quiet Sunday, no services
to attend, and the afternoon Reuben & myself
went over to Mrs Powell's, before we left the
whole Spencer family including old Mrs Spencer

came in. I seldom see any of the neighbors and
enjoyed meeting them. A few days before I was
sore to see Mrs "Bob Wood" who was sick, that
evening was the first time I had seen my
close since my foot was hurt. There is no pain
now but it still shows the bruise. Aunt Antoinette
has a bonnet for this hot weather. Katey
Garber is visiting Lucy, & Johnny Little, wife &
baby are there. All wanted to be sent for the
same day, the buggy went to Parnedale for
Katey & they borrowed a horse to put with theirs
in the carriage to send to Newbern for Johnny.
The sons of Parnedale's neighbors are, Bessie
& Lucy have gone to Tenn, & Bessie & the three
girls to Oa Beach.
Newbern is certainly the most unfortunate person

Aug 5, 1857.

I know, the other day he tried his horse at Galt's store, when he attempted to mount him to leave, he found the horse could not put one hind foot to the ground, found he had stepped on a nail & it was there in his foot, the blacksmith came over took out the nail, it had not gone far any opened the place & poured on turpentine. Reuben managed to get home on him, now he is limping around the yard, of course we can't tell yet whether it will be a serious hurt or not. R— will be a foot for a while any how.

You may have expected a letter from me, I wanted to write but did not know whether you would be in Ithaca long enough to

get a letter, but I have no Se Haven address so
will send this to Theresa, hoping it will be
forwarded if you have left.

Your Father expects to go to London on ^{next} Monday,
Reuben was to stay with me, but a request
comes today for Reuben to take Dick Wilkins'
place at Norwood for a week, beginning Sunday.
I will have to do the best I can, maybe get Tom
Collins to sleep here. If your Father was willing I
could go to Mrs Powell's & leave the place alone
but he will not consent to that. Tell Annie
do pray try to find time to write & thank Mrs
Powell for the cup. I think she expected it.
Mary Cobb has been married all these years
& just had a pair of twin boys, the babies

To 2, c/o Barclay,
Ithaca NY
pm Aug 9, 1907
South Haven

Deanie -

This is a damp, cloudy
day and I'm so lonesome - Oh so
lonesome and I want someone to
love! Will you be glad to see me
I wonder?

Last night I was sick - up and down
all night and I feel none out to
day. I don't know why we are sick
so much.

I had a nurse girl yesterday and

This morning but this noon she said her
mother didn't want her to work any more.
She thought her work was worth 50¢ a day
just to roll the baby on the porch and she
didn't want to wash the diapers or even change
the baby. I told her she wasn't worth that to
me so I let her go and this afternoon Mrs.
Packard has engaged another one for me.

Yesterday afternoon Agnes and I took
Louise down town and bought her ice cream
wads and a pair of shoes and some chocolate.
She is a dear good little thing and
Boysie is thriving altho' a little upset &
sick on my account.

Weren't it fortunate that you were there
to help Mrs. Withruff with her baby? I sent
you a postal last night that I hope you
enjoyed!!

How I wish I were in Ithaca with you.
If we didn't keep you from your work what
a nice time we could have had & been together.
I don't like being a widow. I am getting the
 blues, I guess.

I hope you will find pleasant rooms in
Geneva and enjoy your stay there. Your
letter this morning was so sweet. I love
you, dear. Louise and Boysie send sweet
kisses and Agnes sends her love. With all
my heart I am your own
cousin.

UNIVERSITY OF MISSOURI

DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY

Ithaca N.Y. Aug 11, 1907.

COLUMBIA, MISSOURI

My own sweet Madrie, Will you forgive a pencil?

my pen has completely gone out on me, and I have at hand no ink wherewith to fill it. I have just had a visit from Mr. Grossenbacher. He came over from Geneva to see the University in a general sort of way. He goes back this evening, but I will not be ready to get away until tomorrow at noon. At Dr. Thilly's the other night I learned that Albert Lefevre is at the Cayuga House Sheldrake. Possibly the whole family is there by this time. I thought I would stop over train at Sheldrake to see them, for I will not have any time when I come back from Geneva.

My own Sweetheart, I am so very sorry you were not feeling well when you wrote your last letter. I want to come to you more than I can tell, and I am coming too if things do not take a turn for the better within a very few days. I love you, and I love all my family, and I cannot bear to be away from them, - especially when they are not well.

I wish you had come with me. I have been perfectly well here thus far: not for a moment have

I had any inconvenience in any way. If you are
just well this week, then it will pass quickly, and I
will be with you by the middle of the next. How-
I wish it could pass more quickly!

At the Thilly we had a very ^{simple} little
supper, but nice and cheerful. There was tongue
and creamed potatoes, tomato salad, berries and cake,
cold tea. See how unassuming the great philos-
ophers are. During the evening the little boy was
taken sick. They thought he was just beginning to
get well and strong. He has been sick for more than
a year. The doctor thought it only a slight back-
set. I shall make inquiries this afternoon.

In my next I will include another check
for Mrs. Packard, for your second 2 wks. has
begun. Let me know your own wants and needs
my Love, Miss Louisa, and tell her that her
Aunt Biddy is coming back soon to his family.
My Biddy, and learn to feel the whole
buckets of love that I measure out to
you every day and every hour.
Your Obedient Son,
Benjamin.

to the last two
measured & counted
them to dinner but
they declined (had
a cork for the day)
You & Mrs. Harris
would not come unless
either is in bed & now
little dinner all to me.
don't know when we will
finish the baked chicken.
I must attend to my
evening work as good
night, much love to
all.
Yours devotedly
Wm. H. Weston.

1907.

I am glad to have your card
today & know that all are well. It must be
a relief to Marie to have a little nurse girl
even half the day. I suppose of course she
is a white girl. I am delighted that you
find it so cool & pleasant at Athens. I
hope it will be equally so at Geneva &
that you will be much refreshed by your
stay in those places. I wish I had wings to
fly up, & join you a few days for it is still
melting with us. Every day there is a threaten-
ing of rain & the terrible closeness before the
cloud comes up, but there is not always
rain, the clouds pass around, yesterday

evening we had a little shower, afterwards,
 your Father went to the office to mail papers
 to you, he stayed so long I was lonely &
 walked over to Miss Lov's, in a little while
 she opened herself for a few minutes &
 brought out a saucer of ice cream & some
 cake, you don't know how I enjoyed it,
 have been wishing for some all summer,
 intended getting some ice to make some
 cream yesterday for Reuben's birthday but
 he went off to Concord to attend to Dick's
 business while he is in camp meet
 in Montgomerie. P- is getting along isn't
 he? 37.

Your Father went to Faneuil this morning
 to see the county commissioners about his
 Wampanoag taxes instead of going to ^{returning,} Leiden,
 the coaches were crowded ~~going~~ with

Aug 12, 1907

veterans going to Denroopolis, they expect a
"big time" there for three days, he will go in
tomorrow or next day.

This morning I had a note from Fanny,
written to say that Margaret has had fever
since last Sunday, they fear it is typhoid,
the Dr. Drake says she has not all the
symptoms, poor little thing! I wonder if she
will pull through typhoid fever!! If she
gets through she may be in better health than
ever before, her health was ruined by that
reverse system of starvation Fanny carried her
through. I suppose they will not be able to take
the trip even if Margaret should not have
typhoid, it would be too late for Fred to go.
I don't know whether I told you how much
he enjoyed his trip, kept well all the
time. I believe I told you of Frederic Cumney

to classify cotton & wheat good much he made,
 he certainly has a wonderful mind & good judge-
 ment for a boy of his age, but all the young
Duggars are wonderful, are they not? You
 have your share of them -

I suppose you will spend awhile at Haven
 before returning to Columbus. I must write
 to Maria some time but I am always so
 busy in the day, & I can't do any thing at
 night but sit on the porch & cool off.
 No news from Henry last week, so many
 irons in the fire he can't write often. One
 might think Waver had forgotten how, or
 that he had forgotten his anxious mother.
 We had a good time out at church
 yesterday, three new Episcopalian ladies,
 Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Joe Reed & Mrs. Moore from
 the Bodley place. I had an introduction

To Dr. Columbia, Mo.
Mon Aug 12, 1907

Saturday -

Dearest One,
Everyone has gone to
the dance to night so as I have
put my family of four to bed
I can have a little chat with you.
I wish you could see Boyce. He
is so pretty and fat. I know
you will think him cute when
you do see him.

Yesterday morning I ripped my
fine dress, Agnes and I together

go out. There was a big excursion from
Chicago of "Court of Honor No. 1 of the Life
of Ben Hur" whatever that may be.

Last evening we sat in the parlor and
Mrs Packard played & sang for us. She
is a very good musician.

To-day four young men came who will
stay till to-morrow night and to-night
two young ladies came for the m. They
all went to the dance to-night and
Agnes went with the people next door
so I put her children to bed for her.

I haven't a nurse-girl yet as the one
Mrs Packard engaged didn't pan out
but I have the little girl who has been
taking care of Mrs Zimmerman's baby next door
engaged to come on Monday as the Zimmermans
leave to-morrow. She seems to be a very
nice girl and trust worthy.

Louise said to-night "It seems to be a
long time before Papa comes back." She
talks of you often - and we are really
beginning to miss you!!

Dear little Mr. Burr! I must write to him
now that we are getting settled down from
our various & sundry sicknesses. I haven't
written to a soul but you. Thank you so much
for the two dollar bill and also the money order.

and it is all ready for the
cleaner. Then in the afternoon
Agnes, Mrs. Packard and I went
for a canoe trip on the Black
River to Mooner's Park. The river is
very pretty and picturesque in
its meanders and wooded banks
and we enjoyed the little outing.
The chief attraction at Mooner's
was a trapezist in brilliant green
tights and pink trunks. On our
way back we stopped at the triangle
and had ice-cream soda and
then went to the Pavilion to watch
the dancers and see the boat

PM Aug 12, 1927
Everything is very high for summer
boards. I had to pay two dollars
for the washing & day & the making
of the diapers this time. I
am going to arrange it differently
this next mth. I will pay the
little girl \$1.50 a week to come
during meal time & whenever else
she can. I can't get anyone to
make the wash the necessities
but I will fix it some way. I don't
want you to think I am squandering
money!

Agnes sends you her love and
says she wishes you were here.

We are both going to stay
until the first of October. The
season here is over the first of
September so things won't be so
high, I guess, after that.

I met Prof. Allen's sister
yesterday and we are going to
drive to her home next Sunday.

Lucie & Bessie would send
their sweetest regards, and, my
dear one, you have all the
love of your very own
Pearl.

To D. Ag Exp Sta, Sunday
Kenora
PM Aug 12, 1907 7.30 P. M.
South Western

Dear One -

This is the first hot
day we have had here. It was
87° they say and very close. It
brought back Columbia but we
didn't really mind it much.
This evening it is raining and
as our children are safely
in bed I too am going to
rest. I haven't been out to-day.

It was too hot even to drive.

The four young men went back to
Chicago so though we have still the
two Irishy missis, things are becoming
normal again.

I hope you are finding Geneva very
pleasant and are accomplishing
what you hoped. Write me all about
yourself. You have so much that is
interesting to write about while I have
nothing. I guess I am hopelessly
staid and plain and can never
be young again as you want me.
I have lost interest somehow.

The children are thriving. Louise isn't
very fat, but she is growing tall. Boycie
is a regular little bell. He was two months
old yesterday and to night it is nine weeks.
can you realize it.

Agnes is out and Mrs Packard is
playing down stairs. With all of my
love, dear, I am your d' loving
wouldn't it be awful if I should miss
daily fall in love with you at the stage of the game!!

To D. A. G. Exp. Soc. Canada, NY
per South Haven, Mich.
Aug 13, 1937
Monday.

Dearest-

I received your dear letter
this morning and I was so happy
to hear from you. We don't get
any mail on Sunday - which makes
it a long day.

I am sure I wrote you that "The
Craig proposition" was ideal. Could
I say more? I think it will be just
fine and I hoped that you had
made it definite. Do. and ask
about Mrs. Craig's work, too. That's a
dear boy. You didn't write

come for us in October. I wish you didn't
have to go back to Columbia until then.
When do you plan to go back, and what
did Mr. Williams say about your offer
to stay until January?

I am glad Mr. Floyd is sleeping at
the house and I wish I might help you in
packing everything up. I would like to do it
though not with the baby. I don't get time to do
any thing over here except to write a note
to you once a day.

Mamma wrote yesterday that she and
Daddy will be here soon. I am so
glad they are to leave that hot country,
and I will be so proud to show them our
boy. I wish you might be here with us
very soon dear one.

Louise and I are taking Caracara every
night and I hope that soon we won't need
even that. She is thin but growing tall.

April 7 I walked over to the North Shore
this afternoon. There were many numbers of
bathers and a fine surf it was so rough
on the lake. I am going to take Louise
over soon to let her skate.

Dearest, I love you very devotedly, and
I long to see you again. It is as well
as fall here, just delightful.
With all my love I am
Your own
d. m. p.

Agl Exp Sta., Geneva, N.Y.
Aug. 15, 1907.

My Own Sweet Madrie,

I was so happy to have your letter this morning, and to know that things are going nicely with you, Madrie, and with the dear little ones. I do want you to stay in Michigan until the weather is quite cool, although I shall miss you terribly. It is difficult for me to say now what I can do about "dropping in" upon you en route to Columbia, but it seems to me that I shall just have to do so, for I love you so much that October is ages away.

I am quite willing to carry out your suggestion about renting the house and staying at the Gordon. However, there are some important considerations. In the first place you remember that they have not a great many comfortable rooms, and very few private baths. Mrs. Noyes said it was hard for them to get the quarters they wished. Would it not be better for me to wait until I reach Columbia, for I must be there again in ten or twelve days? Again, I know from Mother's letters that she is very anxious to make me a visit this fall, feeling that she would never be able to go so far away as Ithaca.

I have not been in to the city since that night of my arrival, but I must go tomorrow to get some drawing materials. I am glad that Nance and Sadie are away from Arkansas, and that they will be in South Haven soon. With all my love, send my love to a thousand kisses for you, and such to the babies as they can stand from. Your Dittman.

Of course she could visit us at the hotel just as well, however, and then there would be no bothering about cooking or the absence of a cook, and our time would be much more nearly our own.

Columbia? I have had no word from Mr. Williams, although I have written him twice. I think he is afraid to commit himself in any way to writing. It is a queer and questionable "bunch", and I shall certainly be glad to come free of it.

This morning Mr. Groseubacher and I took wheels and went out to a cabbage growing region. There I found two cabbage diseases that I was anxious to have. This afternoon I have photographed a few things, and that is about all. How time does fly when one is occupied closely. It is a year since that Saturday I left your ages ago, but it is only an hour since it was noon, it seems to me, and here the six o'clock bells are ringing.

I am so glad that you are taking a tonic. I am as well now as could possibly be. The fare here for the Station young men is sniffler but good, and there is an abundance of the richest milk you ever saw. Mr. Stewart did not arrive yesterday and sent word that he would not arrive until tonight. He did not get my note stating the date of my arrival. However, I have occupied myself as I wished, and he will be here Friday and Saturday. I will not be in Ithaca until Sunday. I must remain there about three days; that is, I cannot leave Ithaca earlier than say Sunday night, or my mail up to Monday noon would reach

UNIVERSITY OF MISSOURI

DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY

Geneva, N. Y.
COLUMBIA, MISSOURISaturday Noon,
Aug 18, 1907.

My own Sweet Honey Bunch,

Your sweet letter came in yesterday afternoon, and I was so glad to know that my family was cool and comfy and enjoying life. Mr. Stewart came in yesterday morning, and I was very busy with him all day. We went over together negative matters, material, bibliography, and a lot of other things; and I cleared up a lot of things that were on my mind. Stewart invited me to dine with them, and that I was glad to do. Luckily, they did not have potatoes! I have had potatoes morning, noon and night - until I have well satisfied with my boarding place.

I did want to run over to the next station on the interurban (Geneva to Rochester to see Miss Ferguson, but I fear I will not be able to do so. The-
gand and his spouse were there a few days ago, but I think they have returned to Ithaca for a final day or two before departing for Wellesley. At any rate, I am going tonight either to Seneca Falls, or somewhere near the head of the Lake, so as to take the boat down to Sheldrake tomorrow. If I defer

is there I will remain during the forenoon to visit him, and go on to Ithaca in the afternoon. I have not written you definitely, Sweet, about my plans because everything is so uncertain. I have not heard from Mr. Williams, and I may have to look up this Wisconsin man, G. S. Reed, in Pittsburg on my way. But I do hope, my own sweet Love, to come to visit you on my way back - Pittsburg or no Pittsburg. Reed is the man thought of in case Fulton does not accept.

I had a letter from Mother today. They seem to be quite well, but complain of the heat, of course. I intended sending her letter, but I have left it at the room. She writes that little Margaret is sick with fever and that it may be typhoid. I do hope it is not. Poor little child: her little frame has none too much vitality.

Do you need some pin money? Please give me your needs, Madrie, for I know I am a poor hand to remember about these things of the pocket book. I have a lot to do this afternoon in order to get the field cleared at Geneva, but I think that I can make it. I shall hope to see Hill in Ithaca. You don't know how much I want to see you and be with you. Some day we must have a holiday of weeks together and learn to know one another as well as we love one another - at least as well as love my dear. Kiss the sweet little ones for me and give my love to Agnes and her.

Yours Affectionately,
John H. Hunt

Ithaca, Monday, Aug. 19. '97.

My own Sweet Love,

I am very
sick today: I have three letters
from my Love, and I love them
each and all. Your sweet
letters are more to me than
I can tell. You are my
soul's own sweetheart.

I spent half the day
(yesterday) with the Lefevres
at Sheldrake. Dr. Lefevre
(Albert) drove out to the

noon train to meet me, and I left on the six o'clock boat. The day was beautiful, and the lake as blue as Lake Geneva. The Leferres consist of Mrs L., Mrs. Lawerwein, Miss Ada and Albert. They seemed glad to see me and sent best regards to you.

At first I knew no one on the boat, but at the first landing across the pond Prof. Wilson (one of the horticulturists) and his bride-elect, Miss Miller, came on. They were in a very interesting stage of lovehood: they are to be mar-

ried on Wednesday.

Last night I put up at the Clinton House, and tonight I will be at the Northups again. I hope to leave tomorrow night, which, it seems to me, should put me in at South Haven on Wednesday about half past two, or thereabouts. I cannot make head or tail out of what is being done with reference to an asst. Prof, so I shall lose no time on it. I am so glad that Lillie and Boysey are well too, and I do hope

all will henceforth grow strong
and hearty - fat and not too
saucy.

Dr. Hill came in this
morning, ^{I hear} but I cannot possi-
bly see him until this evening.
I am to dine with Asst. Prof. and
Mrs. Whetzel, Forest Home.

With all of the love of
the same old heart, Dear
Heart, and Sweetheart, I am,
seeing you soon - soon as I
possibly can,
Yours truly, Benj.

"There is nothing to
write about." I have
well when I heard from
him, no letter yet from
Waco. With much love
to you all & wishes to
arrive, don't let her forget
me. Your devoted
Mother.

August 25th 1907.

I scarcely know where to address
you but suppose this will be forwarded
from Ithaca. You mentioned you would
return to that place after your 10 days
at Geneva so this may find you there,
I hope so at any rate.

It is now eleven o'clock & the "day flies" are
making themselves heard, that indicates
a hot time I believe, & certainly it has
begun for the thermometer stands at 88
& I feel a steam almost, in the front hall.
I would like to have some of your Ithaca
coolness down here. Mrs "Bob Wood" has

just past, walking up to Mrs Powell's,
her face as red, & she as fat as can be,
how can she stand the sun!!

I was in hopes the mail would bring letters
from some of you, but I reckon your time
is fully occupied with work, & Annie's with
the children. I wonder if she ever found
time to write to Mrs Powell. Does the
boy continue to grow as fast as he did
during the first months? & has Annie
found an appetite & fattened in that
pleasant climate?

The latest from Fred was a letter dated
the 15th, Margaret's fever was unbroken had
been on 11 days. During the day was about
102, at night went up to 104. Dr Drake
had not pronounced it typhoid because
some of the symptoms of that fever were

Aug 30, 1867

lacking, she was not suffering pain, only a little, occasionally, in her stomach, took a little milk every 2 or 3 hours & was doing well. (Dr D.) said for a sick person. Fred said she was cheerful & had some strength but you see that was 5 days ago & I don't know what change may have taken place since, I begged them to let the children send us postals if they had no time to write, I was disappointed in not receiving one last night. Fred feared the unnecessary worry, & "prodical waste of sleep" would break Mrs Camp & Fanny down. I don't suppose Fanny would trust a friend to help nurse. If I could possibly get off I would offer my services to help nurse, but I don't think Fanny would trust me. We have 2 cases of fever in our neighborhood.

I hear of typhoid fever in many Abolitionists.
It is now 3 o'clock, (I stopped to fix dinner)
from the amount of thunder & the closeness
of the atmosphere I think we will have a
storm, the rain will not be unwelcome to
cool the air but the farmers may not want
it. Cotton is beginning to open & I suppose they
will begin picking when there is very little to
be seen in order to save every boll.

Reuben has not returned from Newwood
yet, I looked for him yesterday & today.
Bessie & girls are at Pa's bench. I had a card
from Lizzie she said her Mother was suffer-
ing very much with her eye, did not say what
was the matter, said the reef was grand.
The Davies girls left yesterday for Jamestown,
"Mrs. L. W." too I think. You must excuse
bad writing & a poor letter, as Waver says,

NEW HAMPSHIRE COLLEGE
CHEMICAL DEPARTMENT
DURHAM, N. H.

Aug 26, 1907

My dear Walter:-

I want very much
such details of your factories
as they are secured from
your English cousins and I
want it as soon as you can
let me have it for an import-
ant English work. Also addresses
of your English Cousins.

All gas and in Durham
Love to you all
Chas.

UNIVERSITY OF MISSOURI

DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY

COLUMBIA, MISSOURI

Tuesday evening, 10 P. M.,

Aug. 27, 1907

Ma Mie, Sweetheart,

I must write you a word or two to let you know that our little home is all here and that your old Hubbards is as nearly O.K. as ever in the absence of the better 99/100 of his family. It's "turble" lonesome, though. The vines have grown all over the porch, but inside everything is natural, and not even a roach has yet been detected to disturb the accumulated lonesomeness. Mr. Floyd has merely been occupying the little room three or four nights a week, and he has, apparently, left few traces of his stay, - but more of the house anon.

My trip was uneventful - as to surface symptoms, yet full and deep were the activities of this Old Heart as I was borne, physically, away from my Sweet Heart of Gold back beyond the stream of light that reaches shoreward from the helm of the City of S. Haven. From the aft upper deck I watched you until you crossed into the street; then I sat and dreamed ^{until} comfortably into the night. The crowd was not so great, but greatly ruff-raff. Late in the evening I ran across Mr. and Mrs. Campbell as we were

Tell Agnes she will pay dearly for that last kiss when next I see her, for that was
really a valuable one. Sweetheart, I love you more every time I see you. B.

all driven in by a little rain, and I sat with them until we landed. I had no difficulty in getting to the Habash, and by eleven was comfortably asleep in my berth. At St. Louis there was time for breakfast, and the Habash West was crowded. A train off the track near Columbia forced the crowd to walk in from the Balling gate! I lunched at Heiberger's and attended to some business this afternoon at the laboratory.

At supper I found myself at the Gordon where I found some familiar faces. Then, after a short stop at the Club, where I saw only Hyde, Calvert and Rollins, I went to see the Acting President, Shaw. The Board meets tomorrow. It seems that Mr. Furlton has definitely declined, and we shall invite the Wisconsin Reed to show himself. I will write about Shanty and Flozot later.

I am sending Mother's letter, Mrs. Branham's note, and a postal. If you should have a few minutes at any time I know Mother would appreciate a page from you, and a "note" from Louise. How are our little darlings? Bless their little souls and that of the dearest little mother in the world. I love them all, and I love my old sweetheart dearly. Give my love to all the family and the families family, and my regards to the Packards.

To D. Columbia, 1870
pm Aug 20, 1870 S.W. 2
Haven Tuesday -

Dearest -

I long to hear that
you have arrived safely. I couldn't
bear to think of all that might
have happened on that wicked
boat. We miss you more than
words can tell, sweetheart.
It is harder to be without you since
your little visit than before
and yet I wouldn't have been
deprived of it for any thing.
I have such sweet memories of
it to fill the time 'till

him & he fell full length
on the floor, bracing his
head against the sharp edge
of the table board and twisting
all back of his ear. Mamma
and I were much worried as he
wouldn't tell us anything
nor let us see his head
~~until he had written this~~
paper which I was to return.
When I had sent down for
witch hazel & had bathed the
wound & gotten him comfortable
it was lunch time and right
after that I had my next
flirtation. I was going down
the back stairs which are as

we meet again.

This has been a very full
day. Agnes & the Richardson
off at half past nine to Pau-
Paw Lake; then when I had
bathed the baby & was in the
mood of nursing him I heard
Daddy calling Mamma. I hurried
down to find him sitting in
one of the parlor chairs & he said
it was Mamma he wanted. When
he went down he wanted her to
get him pen & paper & he wrote
his will. It seems he was sitting
in a little rocking chair when
it suddenly gave way with

dark as night - when near the
bottom I suddenly felt some-
one push against me and I was
so startled I screamed. I could
hardly wait to get to the bottom &
open the door when I found it
was Hazel who had been with there
crouching on the steps. It gave
me quite a fright - for the little
idiot didn't speak.

Then I gave him a bath & changed
in the midst of which the baby wailed
& I had to give him to Nurse as
Hazel disappeared & then it was
time for Agnes to get back, & my
nose has two scratches for some un-
known reason so in all the day has
been filled. I must go to bed now
Sweet, - & say lovely night! with all my love
Mother



Mrs. B. M. Duggar,
South Haven,
Michigan

Wm. H. Packard
La Grange & Friends

To Maria South
Haven

The Columbia Club 7:30 P.M.
Columbia, Missouri

My own sweet Love, Aug. 28, 1907.

The day has passed
and I have just had time to
take a survey of departmental
needs. Tomorrow I will settle down
to preparing rough drafts of
furniture and apparatus.

I also spent some time this
morning looking about to see what
could be done relative to the house,
and my Honey, things don't
seem to work very well. At the
Gordon the old Colonel thinks he
could not possibly accommo-

the Powers and the Court House. I am 'soddy' but I will look about still more and make further inquiries.

This afternoon between five and six I was out at the "House" to look at things by day and I was spied by the Beldens. I sat half an hour with them, and Mrs. Belden seemed delighted to hear from you. Ametost has been sicker, but now he is much improved. Allen was very much tickled to be remembered by Louise. Yesterday was his birthday, but Mrs. Belden says he must have a party when Louise returns. The Defores have moved in, but the elite of the street are away - Mrs. De, Mrs. Brown's family, Mrs. Miller's, Mrs. Spaulding's, - also Mrs. Mumfords, Marbut's and the Stewarts.

I will send you the réchant tomorrow, Sweetheart. Be sure you get alcohol and not Bourbon for it! It has been hot enough for pileps, though I have not had one. Come take me with me, Sweet. However, it is not nearly so bad as it was a year ago, and I am in fine shape and shall try to be careful.

The Board is meeting today. I spoke to Mr. Bonfoy at the Gordon at dinner.

Sweetheart, I love you dear, and I send you a thousand kisses and a soul of love. Hug the little ones and love them for me, your old Hubbs.

date us, even with a single room. He says he has rented so many rooms as already to endanger his transient trade. Of course he would jump at the chance to give us board at about \$6⁰⁰ for three. However, that seems out of the question, for there are no desirable rooms near at hand so far as I have been able to ascertain, - anyway, it would be inconvenient. The Powers has not the reputation that it had under Pehr. The Sothern is said to be very good, but the location of it is rather objectionable; you know it is about half way between

To J. Columbia 1873
P.M. Aug 24, 1873
South Haven Mich

Wednesday -

Dearest - I long to hear of
your arrival in "that dear old
Columbia town". I do hope that
you did not have an especially
warm trip and that you were
not tired out by our festivities.
Thursday A.M.

I didn't have an opportunity
to finish last evening so I will
just write a few lines more
this morning. I am anxious to
know if you have seen Mr. Williams
if you have had any chance to

to tell you to keep out all the flannels
and clothes of every description when packing
The furniture for we will need as many
little things before leaving and I don't know
just which is best to keep out.

I don't think that you need send the
alcohol lamp (red and) here, but we will
need it at the Gordon.

The cotton flannel for wrapping the boxes
etc. is in large balls in a small wooden
box in the closet of Louise's room. In the
same box are some decorations and
wraps for mending.

I love you and miss you more than
I can tell you. Louise is drinking milk
milk and Papai is as fine as milk.
Angel told Louise & Dottie to the North Star
Parlour yesterday afternoon & they had
the time of their lives. Louise danced with
several little girls but refused to dance with
a little boy of her age who asked her. I wish
you could have seen her when I asked her
to show me how she danced! She went in
the grand march with Dottie.

White iron, dear. It is a great pleasure
to be with Emma & Papa & Agnes. They
all send you much love & wish you were
with us. With all my love, sweetest,
I am your sister
Carmelita

change your mind about staying
the whole year, how you found
the house, what of the London
etc, etc, etc.

Daddy seems quite well and
only a little shaken by his fall.
I am very happy for I was worried
about him.

He says please to keep out his
box of vines in packing so that
when he is settled in Chicago
it can be shipped to him there.
I told him I didn't think you would
care to pay freight on it in shipping
over chittels to Ithaca!!

I don't know just what you are
thinking of doing but I wanted

To Marie, South
Harrow

The Columbia Club
Columbia, Missouri

Aug. 29, 1907.

My darling Madrie,

I will write
just a word this evening,
and then go for a short call
at the Sears. I am trying
to arrange to start my own
work Sept. 1, so I am de-
voting myself now to other
necessary duties, and shall
also try to work in such
social matters as seem

the Gordon, but the location is by no means so desirable. Nevertheless, I am going there tomorrow just to see what sort of rooms they have, and then I will write you. I met Mr. Williams on the street this morning and he was as pleasant - as could be, insisting I should call soon, and inquiring about Mrs. Duggan and the babies.

It was very muggy today, and I have taken it as comfortably as possible. I am certainly glad that you do not have to spend the afternoon in our house. It would be terrific for you and the baby when the breeze dies away about 5 P. M. Then by seven it is hot and damp.

I hoped for a little letter today, but surely it will come from my love tomorrow.

Be mighty good to yourself, Sweet-heart and love your Hubbans "what" adores his little. I'll try not to write you of my lonesomeness, for I want you to stay just as long as South Haven is

letter in climate than Columbia. Kiss my babies give some love to the family in love, and think of them of your own desire. Henry

necessary.

Today I started two men at cleaning glassware, and one man at making cut-
ures for Dr. Moore. They are all well started now ^{and} can take care of themselves tomorrow. Young Mr. Howard is harvesting the potato exper-
iments. I hope to get the carpenters and plan out their work during the next few days. This evening I dined with Mr. Hyde ^{and Polver} at the Athens Hotel. The food is better than

To Maria, South Haven

The Columbia Club
Columbia, Missouri

Friday, Aug. 24 '07.

My sweet Persie

"Here I am again,
after a supper with Calvert and
Hyde at the Gordon. How the bachelors
and widowers flock together!
It was a good supper, though, for a
hot night, consisting of a small
steak, sliced tomatoes, cold
tea, lady fingers and pineapple
ice.

I am about to despair of
finding anything satisfactory
for us except our little home.

dent and your fright on the steps. I hope that Daddy recovered promptly, and that you did not have any bad dreams of dark stairs, &c.

Today Dr. Moors tubes were finished arrangements made for a new janitor, and a number of little things done. During the midday hours I stayed at home, for it was piping hot outside, although the house was then cool. I looked over and swept all of our oriental rugs, and there was no sign of a rug bug. There are a few mice in the house, and I must get after them soon.

Tell our sweet little Louise that Allen and Frank miss her, and Mr. Belden says "I certainly will be glad to see that little lady again. The street is not the same without her." I am so glad she had a chance to go to the pavilion and dance. I am going to develop the pictures tomorrow, and you shall have some prints this time if they are decent. I hope that you can go up some time to speak to the Baileys, and if you do please explain that I remained so short a time, and so many of our family came that I could not make a visit. When I got hungry, your letter was just in time to stop the richard. It was all packed and labeled. If you want it later, please say so, Honey. Oh my little Lotus Honey, Queen of Honeys, I love you. Morning, noon and night. I love you. Benji.

I went to the Athenaeum this morning but the proprietor was out, and I could not go again in the heat. Other things mentioned to me as favorable proved undesirable. I guess I may as well devote any surplus energy to finding a cook, or ^{nathurals} locating one for the cool weather.

Deenie I was delighted to have a letter (yours of Tuesday) this morning; and the one written Wednesday, this afternoon. Your letters are my great joy, and you do not know how much they are to your old Duck. I was sorry, however, about Daddy's acci-

To D. Columbia, Pa
per South Hallow Aug 31, 1907

Dear One!

Many happy returns
of your birthday which I hope
will be a bright and happy
one. How I wish we might spend
it together. Do you remember
that a year ago to-day I came
back to you? The "birthday
present" of last year must
do in part for this, sweetheart,
and I am sending you

beside a note which I hope
you will like and mean
for me. Baylei and Louise
and your sweetest birthday
kisses.

With all of my love dear
Soul of my soul I am
Your own
Cecile.

Mamma, Daddy, & Agnes
join in sending you much
love & in all good birthday
wishes,

South Haven.

Sept. 1st, 1907.

My own Darling,

I have thought
of you all day & day and
so often wished that we
might have spent it together.
Have you thought of me, too,
I wonder?

This is the warmest day
we have had since I came

not for the servant question
there is no doubt we would be
more comfortable in our own
home. How about Lucy Reeves?

Is she still with Mrs Rodhouse?
Had Winnie Craig or Jane Crowwell - in Columbia, but save your energy.
places?

Tell Mrs Belden I received her photo
with the cute picture of Amosiah
and Louise & I are both delighted
with it.

I do hope that the photos you took
will come out well. Send me proofs
of them all anyway.

With all my love, Dear One,
and with Merry Christmas birthday kisses
and one especially to you one. I am
Louise & people love you devotedly.
Yours
Perry.

and I suppose in Columbia
the heat is intense. Do be
careful and take life as easy
as you can. Don't waste yourself

about you in that hot climate.
You don't know how much I miss
your dear letters from you

came this morning. I am
sorry of course, that you could
not find anything at the hotel
satisfactory, but I am glad that
you must have to pack furniture
in the hot weather. If it were

To Maria S. Haven

The Columbia Club
Columbia, Missouri

Sept. 1, 1907.

Mein liebes Schätzchen,

Am I an old
man, or am I not? These birth-
days, they do tell tales. In
ten years forty-five! I think
I'll just start back at thirty:
few will know better, and I am
sure no one who does not know
would suspect it! Young or old
I love my Dolly Daddles, and
I wish that she were here.
Young as she is, she is that
dear old sweetheart of mine - now
as ever. Your card and one from

Yesterday I saw Mr. Horton on the street. He was kicking himself for having brought his family back to this heat. He says that if you are doubtful as to what to do, write him, and he will advise "Come when the fall comes." However, it is cooler tonight. There is a breeze from the Southeast which is quite refreshing. Perhaps I am easy to please after such a siege.

Well, you could not guess how I have spent the day. As usual, the unexpected has been my occupation. I found traces of B. B's. on the bed Mr. F. occupied. There were apparently only a few, so I sprayed every lodging place with gasoline to good effect. As I was about to complete the task I discovered a carpet bug larva at the edge of the matting. On raising the matting, I found numerous others. When I got busy I pulled all the ticks opened up the matting, and there in the fringe of some pieces and in the threads near the edges were 9,999,999,999, I am quite sure. My course was plain. I hurried to the drug store for cyanide and to the laboratory for sulphuric acid; and now these various companions are being treated to a triple strength fumigation. I examined the

Agnes were appreciated remem-
brances which reached me this
morning. You know I really had
a kind of birthday dinner and
supper. Hyde invited Mumford
and me to dinner with him
at the Athens; and the same
three together with Calvert and
Noyes were together for supper at
the London. We had a nice let-
tle time and very fair things
to eat.

Mumford arrived yesterday
afternoon and Noyes, Whitten and
a few others today. The families of
Mumford and Noyes have not
yet returned. The Millers are ex-
pected tomorrow or next day.

Sept 1, 1907

The Columbia Club
Columbia, Missouri

carpets, or rather rugs, but could find no other carpet bugs. This explains, however, our monstrous crop of bugs last spring. I also examined the other beds, and they are O.K. To be doubly sure I set off a charge in the basement room again. At dinner Professor Mumford was complaining of "disagreeable things after student occupation". He was put on to the fumigation method and he also immediately put it to use, so the cyanide is booming today. Here goes the boy

to mail letters, and this must go. A
thousand Kisses, Sweet Love, a hug for each
of the dear chickens and love to all.

Your own Benjⁿ,

The Columbia Club
Columbia, Missouri

Monday, Sept. 2, 1907.

My dearest ~~Chloe~~ Honey-Bunch,

Your sweet birthday letter this morning was welcome to the heart of your Benj. Accompanying it was the beautiful tie for which I must thank your good taste and constant thoughts. So I remember my birthday gift of last year? You well know my love, that I shall never forget it all. As my gift distinctively, too, you can count it to last all the years of our Boysie's minority, yea more.

How sweet it was, and he is a sweet
Boysie.

Tell Louischen that the little pigeon
comes around every day for something
to eat, comes up close, but will not yet
let me put my hand on her. The Steu-
arts must have continued to feed her
while we were away. Then there is
a little rabbit, just half grown per-
haps the one we saw run under the
porch one day: and Molly Cotton plays
about every evening when the dogs
are out of sight.

There is a great change tonight.
It is cool and nice. Now if it will
only last a few days the relief will
be something well-timed and well-sav-
ed. The Millers came home last night.
I only caught a glimpse of Dr. Miller
today. I think they are taking their meals
at the hotel until things are straightened
out. One week ago this afternoon - long,
long ago - I had to say *adieu*. I
am very thankful that one-fifth of the
time is gone Sweetheart. I love you,
my own.

I Love to Daddy, ^{Est}Thance & Aggie and all, sweet
kisses to my little two, and a whole envelop-
ing soul for you Ben.

Mr. and Mrs. Abram Venable Martin
announce the marriage of their sister
Martha Alexander Martin
to
Mr. George Lincoln Burr
on Tuesday, August the twentieth
one thousand nine hundred and seven
Lewisburg, West Virginia

At Home
after October the seventh
Ithaca, New York

Sept. 3, 1907.

Lucret,

Here's the black and
white of it - the
fact strange though
it may seem. "And
they're on their
honeymoon". Much
and great happiness to
them, nicht wahr?

I've been with
the granitoid men
today.

With all my
love, my dear
Hubbans.

610 Sept 2, 1917, To Dr.
South. Haven, Del. 1111 1917
Mich Wednesday -

Dearest -

I am enclosing Mother's
letter which arrived a day or two
ago. Two dear letters from you
arrived this morning. I am so
sorry you have had to endure
such extreme heat and hope
sincerely that you have seen
the last of it and that the
rest of the month will be

return Friday at 2. P. M.

Mamma has been suffering with a very bad cold and today she remained in bed. She seems benefited by the rest and I hope she will soon feel like herself.

Cluck was very foolish that time in Hot Springs & said so many undecent & needless things that have hurt Mamma & Papa very much.

Perhaps Cluck will come here for our Sunday. Mamma had a letter from him yesterday. He was still at Georgian Bay where he had had the happiest time

cooler and in every way filled out. Yesterday morning Agnes and I took Baby, Lottie & Barbara for quite a long walk and sat in the shade of the apple trees. In the afternoon we went with Mrs. Packard to the opening meeting of the Scott Club. It was quite interesting and I was glad to see the interior of the Club house. After the meeting Agnes & I went down to the boat to see Daddy off. He went to Chicago & will

of his life". I am wondering
if Mrs North were there!

Right after dinner to-day
Agnes & I took a walk up to Bailey.
We didn't go in, but sat under
a pear tree & ate pears & talked.
On the way back the living stable man
drove by & asked if we didn't want
a ride home. We were just in our
morning clothes & the carriage & horses
were "shell" but we drove through town
like millionaires & down to the Landing
& then walked home. On the way we stopped
at the library and got the book "My
Friend, The Chaparral," which we are going
to read together.

All joint me in sending much love.
I send many kisses, and, Dear Mrs,
& am, your own mother.

Monadnock Mountain House,
Fitchville, New Hampshire,
5 Sept. 1878.

Dear Mistress Perreica,

Bless you for the good letter of
congratulation and welcome — welcome, I mean,
to the ranks of the elect. He found me away
up here, with my fair ladye from the Southland,
in this mountain eyrie of New England.

He has made us both very happy that
you and Mr. Druggar are next year to
be back among us — and for good. That
is as it should be. My ladye sends you
her answering love, and promises you
the warmest of welcomes. We shall

claim for all; for Mistress Marie
Louise and the boy will now be
Cornellians, too, and Uncle Bill and
Little Mary and Sis' Fox are not
there to assert their claim.

So you esult to my undoing,
do you? Well, I'm not mourning
it myself. Such a lovely time as
we are having, up here among the
rocks and the blueberries, though some-
times I have wished them an artist and
a Botanist to do them full justice.

Our blessings on you all, and
believe me, for us both,

Loyally yours,
George L. Davis.

To Maria, South
Haven, Conn.
Sept 6, 1907

The Columbia Club
Columbia, Missouri

Dearest Persica,

It is a long time since I had a moment. I have had Dr. Reed in tow. He has accepted the Ass't. Professorship in Botany. I have spent a lot of time with him, but it is necessary. The bacteriology matter required many conferences. Then, too, he is a married man, and wants a house. We have spent the afternoon house hunting. Nothing wholly satisfactory has yet turned up. I am going with him now

to look at a house on Pitt St.

This morning I had a sweet letter and the "too tired" postcard. It is very cute indeed. I do hope that Chuck can visit you. He is certainly having a summer of it at Georgian Bay. Give him my congratulations, and wishes that his financial schemes develop also so happily.

What is this I hear, ma Honey, about your inviting university old bachelors to visit So. Haven! Bro. manly turned up from Chicago today, you see.

My crew for next year consists of Dr. Geo. M. Reed, H. L. Shantz, E. A. Cocke for aut., Knudson and Howard student assistants, and Borie, fellow. Quite a bunch, n'est ce pas?

I love you my Sweet and will write you a better letter tomorrow. Kiss me, — again — once more before I continue this house hunt.

With all my love,

Your own Benj.

Weather still cool. Students coming. Hope that Mance is well again.

To Mary, South Haven

The Columbia Club
Columbia, Missouri

Saturday Sept 7/17

My dear, dear "Old" Sweetheart, and
"Little" Lill, I missed the
postman this afternoon, as he
was very late, and now I must
write my letter before going to
the laboratory, or not get out
in the club mail.

It is a jolly bit warmer
today, but Reeder says it is
temporary. I hope so, for we
will have a rush of it next
week. Everything points to a
great horde of students. It is

Mrs. Spaulding yet, but she sent
Mrs. Spaulding down to inquire about
you. There are a lot of new people, but
not as many as there are vacancies.
And how are you, Dearie? What do you
do morning, noon, and night? Do they
still wish you to let you have some
little time to yourself? Ask Agnes
if life is worth living without her
dances. Any new tricks? (9)

This afternoon I had a man come
and cut the weeds in the back yard
and garden. They were high enough to
hide a horse.

already somewhat difficult to
find rooms, I am told. What
do you think? The Millers are
to take meals with Mrs. Bran-
ham. Mrs. B. occupies the
big house diagonally across from
Stedman's, that is, across Hudson
from the Lyur. Dr. Moss and
his family occupy the attic rooms
at Mrs. Branham's, and Joe
Douglas has bought the Talley
cottage.

The town is humming
again. Most of the people seem
to be back. The only absentees
on our street now are Mrs. Brown
and family, and Mrs. Mumford
and her group. I have not seen

Dr. Reed went back to Mission
last night, and he will return
for work about next Saturday.
All others are on hand except Dr.
Shantz, who promised to be
here to "get things ready" if he
were permitted to go early.

My own sweet Love, I miss
you as hard as I could kiss
you, and I miss the little
ones too. I hope that everybody
is happy and gay, and here's love
to you all the live long
day from Benj.

The check is hoping you are not already stopped.

flew way up high, as if it wanted to
go up into the sky, then it blew a kind
of cry. Of course it woke me up - because
I heard it, and I knew there was a house
on fire somewhere; so I went to the window
and at first I thought it was over
at Jackie Waters', but then I thought
it was not, because I could see that
it was way out in the country.
And the next morning I found out
that it was out in the country - the
milkmen's big barn and all the
grass he feeds his cows on. But
there is a lot more grass that he can
get, so I guess we will have some

had a stem on it - ascher-
ries do, like this : only it
was a pink cherry. What did
you have for dinner, - be-
sides a chicken bone?

I would like to know if
Baby Brother can talk yet,
or what he really tries to
say, if you can under-
stand him.

Last night, let me
tell you, while I was all
asleep - in bed, like
this -  I heard
a whistle blow: first it

milk in Columbia next year.
What do you think? Papa
did not have a letter to-
day or yesterday. Papa hopes
that Mama is not sick ^{and}
that nobody is sick.

Are you having a good
time, and growing to be a big
girl so when you come back
to Columbia you and Mama
and Papa can have a
grand time playing together,
and dancing? Isn't it too
bad that Mama has no piano
but Lillie has a piano, and
maybe she will lend it to me
for the dance.

Have the dollies put on their
winter clothes yet? Soon it will

Om Sept 8, 1907, to D. Columbia, Mo.
South Haven, Mich.

Saturday -

Dearest,

Dont be surprised. That
you havent heard from me the last
two days. We have been shortening
the baby's clothes and so I have
had to put in my spare moment
sewing. He is getting to look so cute
in the little clothes and I am
waiting for the first warm
day to put them on him.
Mamma hoped that in would

have a telegram from Charles saying that he would be here for our Sunday, but as far now as come. He is still at Georgian Bay when he wrote mamma.

I received such a nice note from Mr. Bear & I will enclose it.

Thank you for Carcassons. I am so glad that "Thanks to Bear" I shall not have to die without having seen it!

I know how you appreciate the cool change and I do hope the weather will not again

be so sultry now. Can you realize that this is September already and that our Mother's Bessie will be three months old!

Mamma thought you would be interested to see the article & Charles wrote about it. I don't know what I should do as Ellen & Mary stand so much affection. Mamma & Cyrie are so good and Mrs. Packard so too. They have a dinner some times & yesterday. The 18th day Mamma & I go to a family drive. Do write me all about your drive self. Oh you I think of you particularly. And all my heart. Sweetest I am your father.

Sept. 10th 1907.

South Haven.

Dearest -

This is Babykin's third month's birthday and he has celebrated by having a tooth. He has been quite funny and upset as well in his digestion for the past two or three days so that -

I thought - something of this nature was the trouble. We must put it down in his Baby Book.

Neither day I don't get a moment
myself. I have even given up combing
my hair or washing my face!!! The
Hazel is no longer with me, since Labor
Day, and I can't get no one else for
love or money.

Yesterday we heard a shot, and a little
while afterward a man came in to borrow
from Mrs Packard a hot water bottle. A
young woman in a house just back of us had
shot herself. She is only eighteen & married
just a month. Her husband was out of work
and told her he was going west to find
a job. The doctor thinks she won't live.

We haven't heard anything more from
Chuck.

Two of the teachers who were here last year
are staying in the house now so that
Mr. & Mrs. Packard have to sleep in the
other.

I am getting as homesick for you that
sometimes I think I can't stay any longer.
But it is best, I know, to stay until
October. I am happy, too, to be with so many
of the family and am grateful to you, most
heart, that I am able. Don't work too hard,
and take good care of your dear self.
With all my love, Yours ever Madrie.

Saw the procession through!
Everything in South Haven
is closed as tight as a drum.
The summer element has vanished
completely and we remain in a
little, dead, Michigan village.
However it is very healthy and
we are all thriving in the cool
air. I weigh 128! Isn't that good?
It is the first time in how-
many years is it that we have
been married?

Mrs. Boyle sent us an invitation
to her commencement. I suppose
I ought to write her a note. What
with shortening the clothes of a

Wednesday Sept 11.

South Haven.

My own Darling - This is a cold
fall morning with a cloudy
sky. We have had furnace heat
now for several days.

I forgot to thank you for the
check which came most opportunely.
Wacut it strange you should have
sent it the very day I sent that
ridiculous postal!

Lottie received a most letter
this morning & is so tickled

with it. She has wanted to write to you
I don't know how many times & at no my
fault that she doesn't as I haven't as
yet a sharpened pencil. I will see to it
to-day, tomorrow.

Last night at ten o'clock as I was up with
Baby the fire whistles & bells rang and
when I looked out of the window all the
city was lighted up as it was
in Columbia when the Horticultural Barn
burned. I thought it was my near, but
it was the big Avery Beach Hotel and six
cottages which burned to the ground. The
wind was very strong and there was no
possibility of saving any of them although
the fire companies worked like mad.

But Mrs Packard have just driven Agnes
and Daddy out to see the ruins. When
they come back they are going to take
me so I must hasten & put on some
clothes. Boyrie has another tooth. Isn't
he doing splendidly? I will be glad when
the dear little fellow has them all.

I miss you constantly and love you
devotedly. Don't let anything trouble you
dear One, and write word & your own
d'loving

Lucie & Boyrie send most loving
& all the family unite in love to you.

The Columbia Club
Columbia, Missouri

Sept. 12, 1907

My son Loryer, I was ecstatically
delighted to have two sweet
letters this morning with
news of thee and and of
the family. It is quite pre-
posterous to think of Bysie
with two teeth. Why! He will
be ordering a porterhouse steak
for his special appetite soon,
and that would necessitate my
changing to animal industry
as a profession! I am so glad

year that it will run nearly one hundred. We are beginning the work promptly this year, and I meet them for the first time tomorrow morning. Mrs. Father McRabber Miller, President, &c is one of the hearers. We had two faculty meetings again this afternoon. In the agricultural Faculty it was very evident from the manner in which the Dean received one of my motions that he has it in for me. Well, strangely, it does not worry me one whit. He will

that you are also gaining. I saw Dr. Tremholme last night for a few minutes. He says their little girl weighed only $4\frac{3}{4}$ lbs. and was for a month very delicate. He says, however, that Mrs. Tremholme looks and feels better than for years. She certainly evened up for Grace, but she may also grow rapidly later.

Thus far more than one thousand students have enrolled, and it is expected that five hundred will enroll tomorrow. Our freshman class has over fifty students already, and I

have to get busy if he gets in
many blows during the time
when opportunity will be given
him.

I know you are interested in
the cook situation. I have hired
one! She wants to begin work
on the fifteenth, and if she
shows up I shall put her to
work cleaning, etc. Is there
not something else she could
undertake, say making a lit-
tle grape jelly or something
as simple as possible? There
are practically no peaches
in the country. Her name, I am
told, is Lucy Reeves. It is so

The Columbia Club
Columbia, Missouri

hard to get cooks that I cannot
afford to wait and take chances
on securing one later. Bill
says "Folke say she is pretty
good." It seems to me, too, it is the
name you mentioned in one of
your letters, but I cannot find
that letter.

I am just longing to see
my Heart's Own. Don't you
think that when your month
is ended, about Sept. 27, you
could come back to your teach-
er Hubbard, provided, of

course, it is coaf and loape
as if it would continue coaf.

It must have been exciting to
South Haven to have such a fire.
Three or four fires in Columbia -
barns and outhouses - have been
burned during the past week.
These seem to have been incendi-

ary. Give my love to Daddy and
Nance, and Aggie^{and} all. Kiss the
dear little chickens for me
and remember the soul full of
love which is sent you every
moment and yet which awaits
you - beaming over in the
form of your old Benj.

South Haven.

Sept. 13, 1907.

Dearest-

This is Friday the 13th,
but as for nothing dreadful
has happened! It has been
a beautiful day, and following
as it has several cloudy days
we have all appreciated it.
This morning I went to the
dressmaker and then Agnes
and I took a walk up to

some Sunday in October.

I was very happy to receive your dear letter and its enclosures of those from Mr. Lander and Mrs. Cantel.

In regard to the servant question have you tried to locate Lucy or Winnie Craig. I think that it would be a good plan to get a girl student to come in the afternoon to take the baby out. don't you? He is too precious to street with one of these no account darkies.

I guess Dr. Shaulb - thinks there isn't much in prospect for him so what was the use!

Have you looked up trains for me yet? My month will be up the 26th or 27th and we are beginning already to think of finishing up various odd jobs. Can I have my allowance, dearie? There is no reason for that, but I am having some sewing done so will need it before I leave here to pay the dress maker.

Mama & Papa will leave the 21st and will go on the boat. Agnes may stay on in Chicago. I can't leave when Maria does so will go alone by train or perhaps Agnes will go with me. When you will meet me in Chicago, won't you? With all my love dear, I am your
dear little mother to you but it is up to you. dearie.

Bailey Avenue. This afternoon
Eddie, B. Chykins and I all
took a nap for the first time
in I don't know when.

Chuck surprised us Wednesday
night and stayed with us one
night leaving yesterday at 3 o'clock.
He has had a fine vacation
at Georgian Bay. His north
west there but other nice
girls were & he had a sail
boat and thoroughly enjoyed
being out of town. He is to be in
St. Louis this winter so says he
will run down & see us

Plate B.



C 527



POST CARD

You may write Your Message Here

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Dr. Reed arrived this evening
and I am taking him
around (on foot) to look at
a few places: the hotel
attracts him no further.
Enrollment grows apace.
We go to the river tomorrow
now in a bunch - the
botanical force.
Love to all. B.H.S.



Mrs. B.M. Duggan
South Haven
Michigan

by Mr. H. Packard
LaGrange & Erie Sts.

1907?

Sunday. Sept 15th

Ben dearest,

Your two most
letters have just come to me
and I am so happy to have
them. I was not able to write
yesterday as I had to go to the
dressmaker early & before I was
through with her the carriage
came & we all had a most
delightful drive until twelve
o'clock. Then at two I had
to go back to finish my in-
terrupted session with the dressmaker
and at four Daddy came

alone together away from all the rest of
the world. I get so tired of people.

Yes, I think it would be smart to leave
here the 27th when my month is up
and you could meet me in Chicago, and
we would get home the 28th. Mamma & Papa
will be in Chicago as they intend to leave here
the 21st.

Do you have engaged Lucy Reeves? It's
a good joke on you that you didn't know
she is the very one we had just before we
left & who promised to come back to me
whenever I wanted her! If she comes to-day
you will have to keep things pretty well
locked up for the rest of the month. Maybe
she can make jelly. Aren't you sorry you gave
away our sugar now!

Give my love to all of my dear friends.
I'll have to invite Dean Watts and wife
to Sunday supper when I get back, see!
Don't work too hard, dear. Louise
talks of you constantly and Bessie is as
fine as ever. Mamma, Papa, and Agnes
give in much love to you, with a whole
heart full I am your own devoted
Percie.

again with the survey and
we had another drive. I was
so tired & sleepy at noon that
I went to bed with the children.
It was a good thing I did for
Bowie was very restless and
waked up I don't know how
many times. He won't take his
bottle any more. I suppose it
is because his gums are sore.

It is very warm & oppressive
to-day. The hottest day we have had
and I suppose it will rain tonight.
I haven't felt a bit well to-day
because of constipation, my old
friend. I wish you & I could be

The Columbia Club
Columbia, Missouri

7 P.M.

Sept. 15, 1907

My dear Persica,

at Smith Haven, Me. Just an hour

ago I returned from a day
in the open. Shantz, Floyd,
Cockfair, Kundson and I
took a team and drove to
the neighborhood of McBaine,
and then to Rushwood
Lake. We went a round-about
way - up hill and down, and
it was quite a trip. The
sun was hot, and my face
is well burned. We took along
what we could get for dinner

you all my love, sweet kisses to Lillie and Bessie, and a "jolly" to all your old friends.
Mr. Reed came in Saturday afternoon, but Mrs. Reed will not come for a week or more. The front room was in good shape, so I invited him to put up there for a few days while he looks about further. He seems to be a nice modest, unassuming sort of fellow; and he knows what he wants to do. In that way he is so different from another whom I might mention.

I love you, my Persica, and I shall be so happy when you are back in Columbia with me. Dr. Noyes says it is necessary to engage sleeper accommodations ten days or so in advance coming this way; so please do two things for me (1) get Mr. Packard to get schedule (Sept.) of your road the Pere Marquette. I will want to know time of all trains leaving So. Haven and time of arrival in Chicago. (2) Give me an idea of what time you wish to leave. I will then make all arrangements and advise ^{you} as to what train to take in order to make best connections, etc. Wednesday to Friday inclusive are the days when I could not well get away. Saturday to Monday inclusive would be most convenient for me. I wish

ner. Each of us had a sandwich, a slice of cake, a hard-boiled egg, and a bottle of "pop". I can tell you that I did justice to my supper. It is quite dry, even on the borders of the stream, lake, etc., but we found material sufficient to reward us for the trip.

I hope you are all well, Deanie, but it has been hard to have no letter since Friday morning. I know you are much occupied and a big tooth-cutting Bessie is alone a tremendous charge, but don't forget your old sweetheart.

The Columbia Club
Columbia, Missouri

Sept. 17, 1907.

My dearest Dottie, I was happy
to have a sweet letter today, and
had been quite lonesome for it.
I am sorry, though, that your
old friend Constipation is annoy-
ing you with his attentions.
I do wish that the source of
the trouble could be located.
So you have had a warm
day. Well, you may be thank-
ful that you are not yet
in Columbia. We have had

in laboratory work on this hot day. I feel no ill effects of it except in a slight headache which will wear off as the cooler hours come on. Reed seems to be fine in the work.

Well, Honey Bunch, it looks as if we could have the Craig house, servants, pony, and all if we only have the splunks. Having two servants I suspect we could rent a room or two in the third story and thus keep the expenses down a bit. What do you say? I shall send on Prof. Craig's letter tomorrow, and you can let me know just what you think about it.

Our "cook" has come for half a day each these last two days, and has devoted herself to some general cleaning. I am keeping everything locked that I can. Next week I will try to start her at some systematic cleaning - one room at a time thoroughly, but I cannot be there to look after much of it.

I hope that the heat has passed, Sweet Love, and that the Bailey pears are agreeing with you. I appreciated Agnes' card today, and the letter which Louischen wrote. Such, this is the last of our hot weather and I am looking forward eagerly and longingly to the time I shall meet you in Chicago. ^{with a kiss to each chicken, my father, and} Yours ever,
M. J. Love

three red line, July - the - twenty -
sixth days. Relief in thun-
der showers was promised
last night, but none came. The
dust is something terrific; and
it is three weeks since there
was a drop of rain. My little
plantings in the garden are
withering away day by day.

The only thing which grows
daily is freshman botany.
There have been one hundred and
sixty-six registrations! We
expected about ninety. One hun-
dred and forty students were
handled by our department.

T.D., Columbus, Mo., pm Sept. 1937, South Haven, Mich.

South Haven.

Tuesday -

Mr Benjamin -

Your dear letter has just arrived giving us much a delightful sensation of gladness to my heart. I want you to miss me and I shall be so happy when we are together again.

So you are entertaining guests during my absence! I think of you are getting along so

as you must excuse short letters
I am so homesick and yet I can't
bear to think of making any harder
than I do here. I am in the pump
every minute and so nervous. Can't
be funny! Any way the baby is doing
wonderfully and so is jolly - laughing
all the time. There is nothing new about
him. When I get him home I
shall try to put him on cow's milk again.
He isn't taking any now. Can't you
get Mrs. Gude to let us have some of their
Jersey milk? She told me that she would
hand plenty this fall & would put me on her
list. I am sure she would to help me baby
out.

I have been very vain & humored here the
last three days. I suppose is too cute in
his short clothes. He looks 6 months.
As he is awake again I must close.
With all my love, dear,
Your mother.

silly that you won't really
need me. However I am coming
next week I think. Could you
get away from Columbia on
a Friday night Sept 27th or some
time thereabouts so if I left here
Saturday the 28th at 2.55 P. M.
wait 150 minutes at Hartford
and arrive in Chicago that
morning you could meet me
& we could go see Columbia
that night. I will send a
schedule as soon as I get one.

I will be in a rush if I try
to get all the things done
before I leave that I have started

Please excuse
these. ^{accidental after}
The Columbia Club
Columbia, Missouri

To Mary
S. Haven
New York
1902

My Darling Madrie,

I am sending a-
long the letter from Mr. Craig.
Please let me know just what
you think of it so that I can
write him as soon as I need
to. Can you make out the
word checked on top of second
page? Our postman did not put
in an appearance this after-
noon, so there was no chance
of my having a sweet word from
my Persica. I hope that Boysie
slide his genius less and boy-

the precautions I possibly can to look things up. This afternoon, however, there stands (consider them anyway!) I began to inquire in their way - if I knew that Ola was supposed to take things. It made me uncomfortable at all events. I felt like saying, nevertheless, that with proper precautions I would trust some "cove" as far as some child or some neighbor. Write me, honey dear, if you think this girl is not worth holding for you. It is certainly hard to get help, and I don't want you to be without a single day. She seems desirous of pleasing, but I will send her off on another errand in a minute if she may not do. I hope you know more about her than I do. I made

ring, and that in consequence you have an easier time with him. Sweetheart, you don't know how much I need you. I can tell you there would not be much house and much housekeeping if I were mater domicilio. All coons look alike to me! And that is no joke. I have been thinking that the girl in the kitchen had a face familiar to me, and today I found out that her name is Ola. Then I could not remember to save me what kind of a girl Ola was. At any rate, I know that she stayed with the Spauldings some time. I have taken all

the mistake through the fact
that Bill promised to send
me the girl named Lucy "if
he could".

Hurray for Africa and
the Hattentots! That reminds
me. You are in luck in
not being here. No drop of
rain has come to give us
relief. Only be well, Sweetheart,
my own Whiskigander, and I'll
tell me heads for rain are
another week, that I may have
my rejoicing in your coming in
a ten-day.

I found an August schedule, and
the train most desirable seems to be
one leaving So. Haven at 12³⁰ arriving Chi-
cago 4:50, but I will write later if I get a better
schedule. Love to all, and whole hearts and toes for Madrie

and the little ones for Dick

Dear Dear!:-

Do you know
that - please - check
you send in

Ulat-Glisse "cluck"

you send me

every W. l. l.

Mr. Wheeler

1" calico dress

please have

men- with.

by -

the

1891

1873

...like a

by day 9

Wash. of glass

1-2-1

107

Dearest

Your most letter 'd

just come inclosing that of
Prof. Craig. You ask me to write
just what I think of it. I think
it just fine: don't you? It
seems to me that he couldn't be
more reasonable, and all
of his propositions are just ideal

for us. With two servants we
could certainly rent enough room
to bring the rent down within
our pocket books and if I have
many calls to return I should
have to have someone to have
the babies with anyway so that
the ^{extra} servant would be worth additional
expense after all.

Wouldn't it be lovely to have the
joy to go after arbutus in the
spring & to drink out in the long
summer evenings! You know
if we can afford it and I leave
it all to you, but for myself
I would be willing to scrimp

several years in order to have this
year a long one in every way.

I think, too, that the train arriving
in Chicago at 4.00 is the best one for
me to take. It would certainly be the
most convenient.

I am delighted to hear that you have
secured Ada. I think that she will do
very nicely and never mind what the
Herrants say.

Do excuse this sheet of paper. It was
in a new box of paper of Alice's Agnes'
and I didn't know that it was so
disreputable.

Ada is Lucy's cousin & worked mill for
Mrs Spalding two years.

Mamma & Papa leave to-night on
the boat for Chicago. I must go to the
dressmaker so will have to close.

With all of my love, I remain
and many most kisses from the
children, I am your own
Perris.

much, we are also pleased with our
room at we have a sitting & hot
& cold water all the time & good
clothes room & a very comfortable
bath room. Our garden room is not little children, & their were no
occupied, but she has added a
folded bed & Bureau to the
sitting room we had. & should
be vacant when we have a summer
in Dec. Mr. Vandewater I am
sure will be glad to have you &
your darling Maude occupy
them for your short stay. Papa
has gone to church. while I re-
mained at home to unpack &
get settled. I hope Aggie & you
are very much charming. Laughter
are well & had not supper from
the fatigue of Friday night. I felt

grieved over it. you may be sure
we found people waiting on the
stairs for home. I found a letter
from some of them - & will
send it to you. I have
meals served on the boat, & we
left the "South Flare" dock at
seven P.M. Last evening I talked
up Mary Campbell. She seemed
much pleased & asked particularly
after Maude & wished she could
remain here some time before
returning to Mrs. she said she took
such a fancy to her & admired
her so much. She also regretted
that "Dingling" had not been
her from embracing her sweet
Aggie. Dingling left her for the
night. She also said she was coming

Love to see me, I am feeling
better & slept sweetly all night,
dreaming of you & my darling
who are dearer than trees to the
heads of your Parvula. Do kiss
each other for me & tell her & Mi-
sue & little children I wish I
could kiss & play with Benoni
again. He began to know me so
well, I was sorry I did not
see Miss Baker & Miss Gurney before
leaving the boat, but hope they
have a pleasant trip back. And
regards to Mr. Packard & also Dr.
Gardner on whom I made my
only "Little Flower" - mask. I
miss his flower! I have never tried
to put in my hair, & make another
mask, although Mr. Gardner
thinks I look nice. Take good

think she is a nice lady. How are you my Lady?
and how are the
Duckhairs Twain?
Here all
my love
Bericea, and
Jan.
Your old Booby.

Columbia, Mo. Sept. 22, 07.

My own Sweet Madrie, ~~in Chicago?~~
~~in Michigan~~

Next Sunday is just
one week, and you can't tell how glad
I will be to have you back, you and
all the family, in our little "cottage"
home. A week hence is long enough to
be a month away, but that is so much
better than three years or a two-
month. Now don't think I am stam-
ing, or anything like that. It is just
that I love you, Sweetheart. In fact,
let me add: I took dinner at Mrs.
Belden's today, and we had a beauti-
ful roast and some delightful maca-
roon icecream. Dr. Reed was also in-
vited, and naturally he also partici-
pated. It was very kind of Mrs. Belden
though, to "take us in" that way.
She says she cannot "stand" for
you to go away again - hence I

Tuesday
Sept 24th 1907

My dear Son

I am writing you a hurry
with pencil. I am just out of my pen.
I have been busy all day getting ready to
leave tomorrow at 1:20 for Stafford Springs.
aunt Orelia will be on the train, if
the train is not behind time we
will reach the Springs at night, if
delayed we may have to spend the night
in Meriden. The mid day train is often
late, I had to wait for it 50 minutes
in the depot at Meriden a few days
ago, hurried to get there & then had to
wait so long, it was provoking. I had not
intend returning at that hour but
clouds were gathering & I thought if I

Stayed we might have to come home
in the rain, fortunately Mrs Collins
was at Gallow & I had the use of
her carriage to bring me home. I saw
Sara, she looks young & pretty, was going
back to Throport that evening. She
keeps a boarding house, some of the family
say she is sinking money.

Our neighborhood will soon have a
wedding! Minnie is to be married to
a Dr Pearson, he is a Scotchman
but lives in N Y, may she be
written Minnie.

I was as glad to have your letter. I
know you will be happy to have your
family home again, the little man is
teething early; if I remember right Louie
was slow about it, something in the

Sep. 21, 1905.

Jersey milk, & lake breezes perhaps.

I would like to see cellulose caused by the "kneading" process, we will get you to tell us how when we come on. We think now that we will be able to accept your many kind invitations & be with you some time in Oct., after I return from Stafford. I will be obliged to come home & take a fresh start. I hardly think we will be gone more than 14 days, if any one is sick at home an ox chain would not hold sister Sally there. She says going to "a bitter pill" to her, that she wants to take it & get through quick. Now tell Mamma not to trouble one bit about fixing for us, your house is as neat as a new pin. I know & if those floors are more polished we might

slip up & break our necks. After living in
 this dingy, cob web by, dirty house you
 will be like a peacock just as it stands,
 without any work. I don't want you or
 Maria either to tire yourselves getting ready
 for us. Syd says now he will spend the
 nights here & go home in the day, keep
 his horse here. We can generally depend
 on him but I don't know what may
 happen so you had better not set your
 hearts on seeing us. You will hear more from
 us later, that is about the time of our
 going, but not earlier than the middle of
 the month I think.

The noise of saw, & hammer is at least
 being heard with us. A pack of mules
 began work yesterday on the back porch,
 covering with Ray Plinkote roofing, that

as if he ever gets that far, he is
replacing rotted plank in the ceiling
now, I hope with your Father's watching,
& instructions, he will succeed in
keeping the water out, & that the absence
of dampness will be a benefit to me.
At last accounts Margaret was sitting
up on the porch. Auburn has 550
students. Columbus must have a large
number judging from the size of your
classes in Botany.

I heard from Steacy last night he
was very well but still very busy.
Reuben returned from Norwood (he
stayed there while riding for Uncle
Ben) Saturday evening, Sunday morning
went to Pittsboro hoping to get
some one to grow in some oats for

him in the pasture to graze the goats
on the winter awhile & then let them
breed. It is time for me to feed the
children. I will write from Stafford
I reckon but will not tell you to
address your next letter there for we
might not be there. With much love
to you all & kisses to the children

Your devoted

Mother.

Still in Columbia
(until Jan '08)
The Columbia Club
Columbia, Missouri

Sept. 24, 1907

Dearest Madrie -
Well, I must admit

that the goat seems to be hungry,
but I'll not try to feed him
on cinders and tin cans, mes-
ty mails and promises. So
I send along a twenty, and
if you need any more, Honey,
you will have to leave your
bills behind you for I can't
pay 'em till the next check
comes in. Yes, it is a hard
month, insurance just paid,

certainly wanting. I have figured over it, and I think we can squeeze through on our salary. If not, we shall have to do our dishwashing during the summer - tra-la. At any rate, ~~thoroughly~~ for the boys!

I am so very Daddy and Mamma had such a time getting home, but I trust that they were not ill from it. Last night I came down here to

write you a letter, and just as I started myself I saw Bill fixing chairs for a club meeting. This reminded me of an Executive Comm. I saw Assoc. meeting at which I was then due. I had to hustle,

a note given for coal, Stedman postponed, etc.; and I want to keep enough in the bank to get you home from Chicago. Please count your chickens, Madrie, and be sure you can get to Chicago. If I am not there you will know that I remained at home in order to ~~leave~~ enough for you to get in on.

I am glad you found a good dressmaker, and hope you won't have to bother further with the Columbia sect. The Craig proposition is

being the retiring president, and the
"disappearing" specialty falling to my
lot. It is cool and fine now.

I finished the oysterettes and left the
last one with the printer this morn-
ing. Things are beginning to go smoother.

I am longing to see you, Honey,
sweet apple pie (an extremely rare
article this year).

Tell Agnes I can beat her joke
with something "entirely new".
Much love very love, and many kisses
from Bing.

To Mary South
Hawaii. 9th Sept 25
1907

The Columbia Club
Columbia, Missouri

Dearest Madrie,

Are you glad at
the prospect of having no more
"dailies" from your Hubbans?
Well I am dee-lighted ^{with} that
better things are coming, even
than writing or receiving let-
ters from one's sweetheart. Nev-
ertheless, I shall ^{miss} my letters,
for they told me lots of
things that were real nice.

There is nothing new un-
der the sun except that Mrs.
Reed has arrived. I have not

Nature's warning to be prepared for frost.

Some time ago Mrs. Waters invited me to "drop in" to dinner any day, and said that if I did not come right soon she would call me up and name a special time. "Well, I forgot to order any meat for dinner today, and I was tempted to drop in! Can't you ring in the welcome?"

An arrival in Chicago, mille
buissons aux enfants, mes hommages
respectueux à M. et à Mme. Packard, et
avec tout mon cœur, vive, vive, vive,
vous tous tout de bon! Merci.

seen her yet.

Our cook seems to try to please, and I think she will do very well with my Lady's guidance.

It was almost frosty here last night, and the twilights and moonlight ~~evening~~ evenings are typical of the fall.

Are you glad to be coming home to your Hubband? Tell Louise that there are still some

To Dr. Columbus 1883
pm Sept 28, 1907?

South Haven-by-the-Sea.

Monday.

Ben dearest,

It is really cold here
and so stormy that boats
can't make the harbor in the
gale. I went this afternoon
to get my dresses and I am sure
you will be pleased with them.
They are so pretty. I had hoped
you would have sent a check
in to-day's letter, but as no word
came I had to borrow money

from Mr. Packard. I mail you & send
my truly for next month, but I do hope
you have sent more for I forgot all about
the beer which I haven't yet paid for. The
tickets I shall have & send, two dollars
each & Mrs Packard for the extra day,
& washing and laundry.

I feel that I have quite a house-
and am so happy to have some pretty new
clothes once more. I am wondering if my
trunk will hold everything. How do you like
Poppie's picture?

Louise and I are counting the days
now until we get home. I wish you could
see her little face brighten & light up when
we talk of seeing you once more.

I love you dearly and long to be with
you. Just think! It is only a few days
more!

Agnes is going & Chicago with me -
that is if Jack sends her the money to pay
the board. He owes for a whole month now.
He telephoned that he would be glad if she would
come back but so far no money has come.

Poppie sends you a mt kiss and
Louise sends you many sweet ones. With all
my love, my own darling Deeds, I am
your permanently

To D. C. Cullen Esq. 1900
P.M. Sept 25, 1900

South Haven-by-the-Sea.

Wednesday 9. 9.

Dear One, I came into only
a line, and just think it
is probably my last line before
seeing you again! I am so
glad and look forward to seeing
you so soon.

Boypie had fever last night
and I was up constantly
with him. He still has fever

but I have given him castor-
oil and hope that it will now
pass away.

How did you like this picture?
I might as well confess. His
teeth were not through when
I thought. They are coming now
I hope. We all thought sure
they were through two weeks
ago when I wrote.

With all my love, dearie
until we meet again
Yours own
Madie.

you (meaning the Duck & Jones)
are hailed back to Ithaca.
And now a little visit with
the dear, dear Madam con-
firms this report, and it is
good news for our ears to
hear. It means that there
is good chance of our seeing
you again - and that is
a gloat worthy thought -
We heard also that you were
summering somewhere with
your two children by which
token we glean that your
expectations have been realized!
That His Stork ship kept his ap-
pointment - and we are glad.
You beat us again! - Well! well!

Before I forget it let me tell you that Shirley Hulse lives here in New York. He is married. We have promised since last spring when he dug himself up enough to let us know of his existence - to call on them. At last Wilhelm did go - I was to have but it rained out here -- last Friday night (week) - and Shirley telephoned ~~the~~ the following Monday to "tell Aunt Mary that she ~~is~~ ^{is} a great Aunt". Their small daughter arrived on Sunday. Uncle Bice came near being de trop.

Wilhelm and I took our vacation apart this year. We started the same day; he took Ruth with him as far as Detroit. After getting her used to the aunts and cousins there he ~~returned~~ left her and went away with his older brother up into the Georgian Bay Country - the 30000 Islands. Had a fine trip. Ruth was as happy as could be for she is an adaptable small body and loves her relatives. - My trip was to the eastward. I first went to Pigeon Cove on Cape Ann and had it out with old Ocean. We settled all our differences - and some of the bad old world's - and incidentally visited about

I have been writing
 340 Rahway av. Elizabeth N.J.
 perfumed notes ever since
 sat down to my desk this morning
 congratulating brides, acknowledging
 birth cards etc - but
 now I'll get out my family
 writing paper for a real old-
 fashioned letter - tho' I think
 I wrote you last (this with an
 arch look, intended to convey
 the idea that it makes no dif-
 ference to me which one wrote
 last so long as it is not too
 long between - letters.)
 I have heard two interesting
 items of news about you - from
 Mr. Burr honeymooning on the
 slopes of Mt. Monadnock - that

who is only just now back
from six weeks camping out
with the Prof. and Mr. Geologist
Gilbert and one or more other
people. She came down here to talk
to a "Farmers' Club" near Utica
and when Wilhelm telegraphed us
Julia and I took the next train
into New York and spent a delight-
ful "fair of hours" with her. We
dined together in a nice quiet
hotel and we started ^{half} off to
Ithaca at 8.45. She looks splendid.
She and the dear Professor talk of a
Sabbatical year beginning at
the end of the fall term. She
is enthusiastic over the beauties
and comforts of the new buildings.
I climbed all over them on Tuesday

last November before the stair ways were in
and certainly they are well worth the years of
waiting. I suppose the Plant Physiology Lab.
will be in the Agricultural Building - and Marie
will go to school in the model School house.
(See October Century.)

Did I tell you that we were going to move
to Elizabeth - N.J. - well, we done it - Last
May, and we have truly eight blessings
here that we did not enjoy at West Englewood.
We like it here immensely - socially it will
be very agreeable, I am sure - It has been
so far - and promises even better.
Julia is putting the finishing strokes on "The
Shell Book". In fact I believe the bulk of it goes
to town tomorrow - and bulk is just the word
for it. The true book is big - The Shell book
looks even bigger. The Shell man at the
Museum of Nat. History says enthusiastically - "It's
a damned bally book"! What a expression!

Well - say, and is little No. 2. a Ruth ora Borg?
and what's name? - We are a very happy
family here - with the best help ever and a strong
hope that one father & mother will spend the winter
with us here. Tell us how it is with you, one and all.
I enclose a small Kodak of Ruth. It isn't so nice as she
is - but it hasn't yellow curls & pink cheeks and dancing blue eyes.

pm Sept 21/97

dear old Corneille with
Miss Ruth Putnam whose guest
I was - After ten days there I went
up into Southern New Hampshire to
visit the family of Fritz Coville - the
U.S. Dept Ag. Botanist - and over
to Dublin^{9th} for a day - where I might
have run across the Burr Honey Moons
but I didn't. - I didn't know they
were there till I got home.

And now everybody is back at
dear old Ithaca - and you are to
be back there and we heartily
congratulate you. What health
some folks have! We are all
Ears to hear where you are
going to live and all about it.
As I said, we had a wee
little visit with Mrs. Comstock

c Sept 1907

South Haven-by-the-Sea.

Saturday

Dear Ben -

Mamma and Papa
got off finally. The boat is
supposed to leave at 10.30 P.M.,
so they expected to get on at
about 9 and get a good night's
sleep. Daddy paid for his
state-room and engaged the
livery man to come for them.

At 12 they telephoned that the boat
wouldn't get in until one. Finally at
11 minutes before 1 a.m. the carriage came
& take them, though the boat had not
been heard from. Agnes & I went to bed
after locking up & putting out the
lights & had just warmly established
ourselves when the telephone rang
and so we hurried down stairs & took
Central telephone so that the boat
wouldn't be in until Two a.m. As
maroon & tape were already down there
nothing could be done, but I didn't
get to sleep until 3 a.m. and so
shuttle had been heard then. We
haven't had any word from home
or don't know when it did get in
but know that it didn't go out
until 6 o'clock this morning! Now
what do you think of that! I do hope
one exposure to the night air and
the long tedious wait won't make

and had everything arranged.
Well, while we were at supper
the livery man telephoned that
the boat had made an excursion
out from Chicago & in consequence
wouldn't arrive until tomorrow
that night. I wanted drama & story
and go by train the day & she wanted
\$. But Daddy was strapped & felt
that he couldn't afford it. As I was
also strapped I couldn't urge it
so Agnes & I sat & played cards
with them & tried to pass the
time for them until 12.

Sept 1907

South Haven-by-the-Sea.

them sick. I shall be so anxious
until I hear from them.

Dearest I know you must think
I just eat money, but I have found
such a good dressmaker and while
I am here I can keep the baby
so safely that I decided it was
best I have something made here.
I thought I wouldn't tell you
because you would be so surprised
when I came out in some pretty
dress. But now I must tell
you for I shall need to call

pay the wash woman & laundry
next week and the little incidental
just before leaving.

I am going to send you a little
surprise this afternoon I think.
I am getting so excited to think
of seeing you so soon & being
back once more in our own little
home. I feel as if I had a hundred
little things to do to get off in time.
I wish you could see our Boyrie
our inmate. He is so fat & big.
Love sends kindest kisses.
With all my love & one, most
kind, ever your
Madame Sabie.

see you again. I hope it won't
be too great an inconvenience for
you to advance me next month's
allowance, I know your insurance
comes due this month. Otherwise
I know you would be glad for me to
get these things done where it is
no money & long tiresome trips some
time. Miss Winters lives very near
us & is so stylish and full of dandy.
The money you sent me the other
day had I go on not 8.00, without
2.00 for .25, leaving 6.50 just 2.00
and now I shall have to pay
for making and also to

2 Sept 1907

Wednesday -

Dear Sir -

I enclose a schedule of the
times of trains on the Pere Marquette
and send by the same mail
the folder. If I leave by the 10:00
train Sat. 28 and arrive in Chicago
at 4:50 I will be in time for any
of the night trains out and that
seems very good to me.

Mamie and Papa think
they will leave Friday of this
week so that is the last trip

of the big boat.

No letter came today. But your
cute postal arrived yesterday. This
morning I spent at the Quinquina
and down town and as it was
raining & wet I was glad to get
a nap this afternoon.

Louise & Aubree have played
together so sweetly since Dottie
goes to school.

With all of my love, my own
dearest Love, I am

Your Olivia.