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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.

up when the accident happened
to the "Shidwell" Lamp in my old
home in Bluffton. You were a
precious little Babe at that time.
I have not written many letters
recently. Please on account of my
suffering from Rheumatism.
I am better after using the "Foot-
Scraple". You had better send
for them at once & you won't
be troubled with Rheumatism
all winter. It won't interfere
with using the "Lithia Tablets".
I am using those too. Papa sends
you much love. He is looking
well & handsome. & very hopeful
for the future. I know I shall.

You want to get your Uncle
John's Picture. & your Father-
in-law do all he can for you at home.
At some of the "Creations" is sold &
sold for \$10.00 a share. I am on
the "Anger" boat. At Papa's salary
has gone towards paying for his
clothes & such. & I want so much
a handsome black velvet coat. I
know, as soon as the price of cotton
rises, the Negroes will send me
the money they owe on them. Solo,
Aggie has a very stylish empire
dress of dark blue material. Made
by Miss McRae & she wore it
to a "Halloween" Party. Mrs. McRae
is at home with Mai, whose
Baby died when it was three days

Older & Man' was sick 11 hours.
I sympathize deeply with Maude,
& Mrs. & Mr. Stanley. Maude should
take Mr. Blackman to John Hopkins
hospital for treatment. Where the
Draen it concerned they. make him
despise cure. I am so glad you
are getting fluff. Now continue
the treatments & take also other
oil the best price a day. "Pepa"
is now taking the again also. his
love of Iron se - & is getting that
is. You are a fine housekeeper
& instructor to produce out of
new material such a competent
work. & you deserve great credit.
This "Lance" & Bononi for your
maneuver & your "Lance" the even &
the "Lance" of a "Lance" & ask her to leave

to tell the truth was the
first I had ever seen.
I must ask you to excuse
this letter, I can't help
write this morning. Write
soon must love to you
all a kiss to the
children
Your devoted
Father.

Nov 6th 1908.

This seems a week of Sundays, I have
been to church twice a day for 3 days, when we have
been tonight, it will be 4 days, consequently better
writing has been put off, or some, written by another.
Mr Matthews has been holding a mission in our church
the services have been so instructive & most delightful
to me. The only draw back was the two first days your
Father could not be persuaded by me, or by friends, to
attend, you may remember he thought he was badly
treated by the congregation & said he would never
attend the church again, & had never been, until
right before last after repeated solicitations from his
friends he went, & last night again, this morning we
had communion & he went, what a load was lifted
from my heart only God knows! But my poor Reuben,
I could not persuade him to go because he has a
great dislike to Mr Harris, but if I can't talk him into

going, I can pray for him, we must all do that Ben; the preacher touched on that so beautifully in his sermon this morning (intercessory prayer) He! he is such a heavenly minded man, would we could have him with us often! The services began on Tuesday, at the two first services there were not many out, but every service the number increased, until last night there was a church full present. The baptists come to the 11 o'clock Bible readings & are as much interested, as we are. Last night an offering was taken up, notice was given that it would be in the way of a thank offering for those who felt benefited by the services, & who felt the neighborhood was benefited, \$1.00 was taken up, was set that fine for our church! Outdoors contributed largely. Before going farther I want to ask you not to allude to what I wrote of your Father in your letter, he might not like my mentioning it, but I believe in telling the children our case & sorrows as well as our joys.

Some of the same dear people were over this morning, Louis & Mrs. Cook brought Fanny Adams, by the way Louis & Mrs. Adams so to attend to Louise's place next year

Laura Bethune, Kate Bethune & Mrs & Miss Leahy Walker also came. Some of the young people were over last night. Mrs. Matthews inquired as to our family & when your Father told him of you he said, "how nice! I would like to have a mission in I think", meaning I suppose he would like to meet you. If you won't think this altogether a "mission" letter I will tell you we had Mrs. Be - & Mrs & Mrs Harris to dinner the first day, I could not ask them to stay with us as I still have no help. Mrs. Hatch had Mrs. Matthews to stay with them & Mrs. Collins Mrs & Mrs Harris, each day they were dined out. Yesterday Mrs. Hatch invited us to dinner with Mrs. Be - at her house. The weather is cold enough for cloaks & fires & beautiful moonlight nights. I don't remember that I have written to you since Mrs. Harris' return from Mobile, she was surprised only in physical strength. Sister I wrote you, I want to go to see them but I have so many things to do I don't see how I can get off. I know the brides elect expects a visit from us, she will be married on the 24th of this month, at 6 o'clock I hear, & leave on the night train, whether for a short or a long trip I can't say. How is our little girl getting on at school, still pleased?

Fred writes Frederic made a distinction & came to
space, ~~one~~ his examinations, his only trouble is his slow
labored writing & consequent mistakes.

No news from Ida & Henry lately, I don't think Ida feels
the least interested in us, & Henry seems always busy.

Reuben has found no employment for another year &
seems so worried, & out with every thing & every body, I don't
know what will become of him. Fanny told Mrs. Bliss &
Kate are back at the plantation & he quit for a while.

O W I almost forgot to tell you, Gave Duggan had a stroke
of paralysis Sunday week, was very ill. Poor Father did not
get to see him until last Sunday, Volney was there &
had been ever since the stroke, but Gave was improving
slowly & B- went home Monday. It may be some time
before he recovers entirely. Gave has been in such a strain
for so long, trying to keep his family up, & to pay off debts
brought on by that son of his. How is Maria? & the German
girl how is she doing, giving satisfaction? Did I write you
of Mrs. Powell's luncheon, given to Louise Porter? it was
a nice affair, this old lady did not make the mistake one of
our country ladies did, drop a lump of rug or onto her cup of
brilliant thinking it was tea - It looked wonderfully like it, &

Papa & I have
 your card
 35 & 1/2
 1868
 To this are Chicago Ill
 November 11
 Mary Anne
 The photos were
 in good order & have given
 us all great pleasure. "Papa"
 would write & thank you him
 self. but it is very busy just at
 present, but he is delighted
 to see his dear mother & all
 are more & thank you so
 very much for getting him
 the pictures. he has had his
 framed very prettily so it is
 now hanging near his Bureau.

Aggie is also happy to have her, had now a good practice,
The recent 4000 Patast test. "Dob" looked quite pretty on Sun
evening. I thank you for both, day in a pretty new black
she is looking well & pretty & fresh & coat is. I have heard
it anticipating much pleasure in long nights "Dob" is
in the affording "Commanding handsome boy & his mother is,
Ball;" her dress is beautiful idol. Millie notes very cheer
made out of the one I gave her fully & says Alice & Douglas
& she nice new Black satin welcoming, so on to pay at
shipped & black silk stockings & short visit & that Doug
The dress is made American style is improving in every respect,
with a little of white chignon. Charles too he has recently,
trimmed with white silk furs. noted & speaks of his fine
& she nice new no more black. fashion & great expenditure
as the dress has no deep black ability. I feel so grateful
"Dob" seems devoted to Aggie & I find of my children,

"Papa" is well & very hopeful &
all letters that come to him
show the appreciation the stock
holders have of his ability.
Secret I think of you constant-
ly & miss you so much here
that if mail is coming I
suppose so much you being
with us last season & our
preparations. Hope you are
well my darling & getting fat.
Don't worry about anything,
but make the best of each day
at the time. Mr. Agnew & "Papa" & I
are going to the Opera this after-
noon to the "Lokingtons" so
I will close now with love from

I may be up early
 in the morning. I have
 my dear
 your mistakes &
 bad writing, much
 love to Maria, the
 children & yourself
 Your devoted
 Mother.

Yours devoted
Mother

Western.
I enclose letter from "Waver"
says he had never
seen ^{any} others on his return
from the Hot Springs, it
might have come on from
the change of climate after
leaving hot-baths & swamps.
He was warm at the springs
& swamps & when he reached here
he got cold & wore more clothes. He
then went to Mineral 28 miles
west where it was warmer &
was suffering a fine red apple to local

It has been an unusually long
time since I have written to you, that is if
my letter list is correct. I hope you have not
been uneasy about us, I have been as well as
usual but so busy. I feel as if I live in a whirl,
it is busy, busy, for something all the time
& when I look back I can't say what has been
accomplished.

Last week we spent a day at Norwood, only Beeie was at home, I was sorry to miss seeing the girls, they were and Fannelle's helpmy Mary make her dress for the wedding, I think she will be matron of honor. Beeie showed me the trousseau, it is beautiful. Sarah Marie could see all the beautiful embroidery & other finger work, the girls did it all. The dresses (the wedding dress particularly) are exquisite, but oh my! the

hats! I can't say that of them, but they are
of course the latest style, two, ^{short size} will ^{be} more than
can be accommodated in a carriage at once.

One one I counted 18 bird wings, above them
ostrich tips, besides bows of silk & a handsome
ornament of some kind of glittering stones.
I could but think of the folly of spending so
much on a wedding outfit; but the money is
there -

Mary entertained the bridal party last night,
today at 3 o'clock Maria gave the bride elect a
linear shower. I certainly expected to be there but a
woman I have been trying to get for 2 weeks
to do some sewing came in this morning & I
could not leave home, could not send her back
for fear she would not come again. She has
not finished the work but says she will come
Monday as we had arranged to go to Danville
tomorrow. have not seen Mr Harris since his
return from Mobile, heard he was sick nearly all
last week. For a time he seemed physically better
but sister S - says there is no improvement

otherwise.

Tomorrow night Bet Bailey celebrates their
china wedding, we will not go because we have
no one to stay here, & then too if we came home
it would be a long cold drive for us old people.
The weather is not really cold, but it would be
cold, ^{during} at night. The wedding takes place Tuesday
night we hope to have Syd stay on the place &
we will stay some where in Jamestown that
night. Berrie & the girls (there will be only one
after Berrie is married) have taken a room at
Mrs Watkins' for the winter, will take their
meals across the street, with Mary, she has the
Harrison house.

I am very glad the childrens keep well; wish
I could have a peep at "the Boy". It would be
delightful if we could spend Thanksgiving together
but I fear we never will again. I am also glad
to know the German girl is learning so well &
I do hope you may be able to keep her a long time.
It would be a pity for you to lose Prof Bailey.

We had most unexpected services by the Bishop

on Wednesday. He was on a visitation to
Hamersdale & was asked to come over to confirm
Dr. Tucker, altho there was such short notice there
was a right good congregation for a week day.
Tuesday we went to Denbopolis "only for a little
while", but ~~made~~ ^{made} out the day, as usual, we found
Reuben selecting a suit of winter clothes. I was very
much entertained looking around in a new 5 &
10 cent store, some little toys for a penny, just
think of that in Denbopolis! Your Father insisted
on calling at Dr. Jimmy Whitfields to see the
old Dr, Mrs W-'s Father, she is a very nice
lady, asked us to stay to dinner but I thanked
her & said we had so little time we could not
accept her kind invitation. I said it quick, was
so afraid your Father would accept. I met her
for the first time at Mrs Powell's luncheon.
They have such a nice house, from all created.
Mrs Poore bought the Lake house & will return
to Denbopolis to live, we are glad of that -
It is getting late as I must say good night that

Nov 27th 1908.

Dearest Marie

Your letter gave me much pleasure, so much, that I intended to answer right away, but alas my good intentions so often come to naught in these busy, sunny times. I feel as if I have been in a whirl for weeks, but now entertainments are all over & there will be no where to go the rush will not be so great. Well, there will be our bazaar & spring for 4 weeks. The Baptist ladies will have their bazaar too, they have gotten ahead of us & will have theirs on the 4th of next month.

I am delighted that you are all well & Annie pleased with her school, Boyce misses her when she is gone does it be? I certainly would have enjoyed that cantata, I love music & hear as little. I know it is a relief to you to have the winter sewing off hand, wish I could see the dress made for Annie. Is she growing taller at all? The mention of work reminds me of those lovely

clothes of Bessie's, so much work & such dainty pattern of embroidery, I wish you could have seen them. 15 chimneys, 6 of them linen; besides the beautiful work at top, the bottoms were all ruffled, most of them with thread cambric ruffles hemstitched & trimmed with narrow lace. It can't cover too pretty for one to attempt to describe. 9 beautiful gowns, skirts & dresses with out numbers & I never saw so much ribbon run into things as she had, white & pale blue. at the top of the flounces the ribbon was nearly an inch wide.

We had old Syd come over to take care of the place & we went early in the afternoon to Hammond's for the wedding. We went by invitation to the Rectory & I changed my dress, it is only a few steps to the church so we went over ahead of time to take a good look at the decorations, it was beautifully decorated with Southern Spruce, ferns, & the largest chrysanthemums I ever saw, they were bright in colour. When the guests had assembled a young man from Danapolis entertained them with 2 songs, accompanied by Mrs Elmore on the organ, she

also played the wedding march. The wedding party was the smallest I ever saw in a church wedding. There were 2 brides come first, then Miss Helen Hamner alone, then Melville maid of honor, Mary's little Bessie, & John's Martha were flower girls & little Mary Elsie ring bearer. Bessie came in on John's arm, the groom & best man came from the vestry room. Bessie did not appear frightened in the least, after the ceremony as she came down the aisle she was smiling & looked beautiful. Her dress was a creamy white rich of some sort, very soft & becoming & beautifully made. Melville wore pale blue silk & Miss Elsie, pale pink. After the ceremony they went home, ^{Bessie's} changed their ~~to~~ her dress for a dark blue suit with stone colored hat, the others went as they were even Martha Bessie. The depot was crowded & such fun as they had throwing rice & laughing & talking, the train was an hour later. We old folks were in the crowd too. That night we spent at Mr Hamner's & next morning went to see the presents & called at Maria Brown's & Bat Baileys. I had been invited by Maria to the linen shower, & both of us to

But china wedding but did not go to either. A
sewing woman in the house prevented my going to
Marion's. I saw the "show" the at Beebe's as many
pretty things, towels, pillow cases (5 pr) bureau scarfs,
centrepieces nearly all cherry lace, (6 of them) doilies
bedsp. & all sorts of things. There were 2 dg bedsp.
Wasn't she a fortunate individual? But I don't
approve of "shows" especially when the girl is rich.
The presents of silver, lace, cut glass, & china, were
beyond description. Dr D. said there must be over
a 1000 dollars worth, I think much more than that
for there were 2 chest of silver besides dozens &
dozens of spoons, forks, gravy ladles &c, 2 soup
ladles, very handsome. She is n't going to housekeeping
is n't that a pity. I hope I have not tired you with
the wedding I was so much interested in it all
myself. The morning after we were so horrified by the
news of the brutal murder of Mrs Drake. Ben will
see it in the Advertiser. It is terrible to have such
things happening in our midst. The negroes wanted
to lynch the murderers right away, there were 300
of them ready to do it, said, "white men, just turn
them niggers over to us, we will take them down in

"Papa" has to take
 away at present
 is too much
 of my own
 I have been too
 sick to write to you since this
 all my energy seems to have left
 me, still this attack of Grippes
 but I felt better on Thursday & we
 enjoyed our "Thanksgiving" very much
 Mrs. Land lady gave us a beautiful
 dinner. The tables looked hand-
 some, decorated with flowers, &
 tall dishes of fruit of all kinds.
 Parsons is a variety of nuts, Sticks,
 Raisins, Preserved Lingon, Bonbons
 Peppermint, Celery, Crackers Bread & Butter.

The dinner 'not served on course, & the 'Lady of Lyons' in bed
Blue Point oysters on the half shell, Day. I not cragg to go into it.
Roast Pig ^{Roast Turkey}, Lobster, ^{Roast Turkey}, & I not afraid to increase
Salad, & Roman Punch. I passed my cold & I telephoned to Aggie
with, Rum, Champagne, & Lucan. I write a friend to take my place
Less distinct 'we had elegant. Then I always send Bulwer's Plays &
pudding, Minnie, Pumpkin & Apple had not seen it for years. I
Pies, Cheese & Loffie, Afterwards hope I least Ben & yourself en-
joyed your Thanksgiving. And
we had music on the piano - glad you have a musical
phone & piano. Aggie came over gentlemen in your home
late in the afternoon. I am. Alice wrote me a small letter
glad Mr. Mattison did not invade & sent Annie's latest for me
us to Minnie. As she had a I read. I will return it to
meagre affair. Turkey, Boiled by this mail, mine as enjoying
meat & Irish Potatoes, Middy, ^{Ben} & their two children & Chas. & very, truly now & is contented.
Maude & Miss Nalley all she could. She certainly has great advantage
have with their own family. Dearest! I think of your husband
'Papa' took Aggie & one of her friends

ly & long for the time when we
can visit you; You must not
muni Alice's queer way of seeing
Intensities. You know she wants
you to make much of her, for
she took you from me & with-
stands you as a Mother, & that
you at her own child, & now she
wants you to recognize what she
has done for you & wanted you
to write & tell her all about the
Photo; She has always been too dis-
tinct & exacting. Show what
Glorie is this! That you look "Papa"
with the Photo? Was you a black
Latin Lark for your black lace
dress? Mrs. Bent & the chicks for
me. What does Louise want for?
The Negroes have not sold their ^{may} cotton
so I don't know what to depend upon yet.

To Dr. Hagen

Dec 5th 1908.

My dear son

I enjoyed your letter as much, I would like to have seen the "young man" leading the party in the walk in the woods, he must be quite independent for one of his age, & have as much energy as his Father. Have you ever had his picture taken? I would like to see how he looks now, remember how he looked when I saw him. I am glad you had such pleasant weather Thanksgiving but I reckon you have had some cold days since, this week, I have forgotten what day, we had eight thick ice & that morning was very cold, my fingers & feet ached in the kitchen, it is now just pleasantly cold, this evening I was out without a wrap having our Paspalum seed sifted, am in correspondence with a N O Seeds man & hope to sell him some, wish he would take all we have. I believe I wrote you we had sold only enough to pay us back the money we

expended. The Paspalum is thick around the front gate, in the road, & is putting up fresh while the other grass is dead, it grows in the Bermuda grass in the yard & the fowl are very fond of it as well as the calves.

I hope Mrs Westmore will come in time to take care of the children for you & Maria to go to Baltimore. She has some children has sit she, they would help amuse yours. I expect the "young man" would serve you both very much. I know Louisa would be good. I was glad to hear of your taking her to church, was thinking the other day that she is old enough to be going to church. Does she go to Sunday school, or do you teach her at home?

The trial of the negro who murdered Ben Drake has been going on for the past two days, will be taken up again on Monday, we are much interested, nearly all the men around went to hear it, 4 of the 8 arrested, have been indicted for murder. I don't know what the country is coming to, the young negroes are so bad, they commit all the crimes. The old ones say the last one of those negroes ought to be hung, that no one is safe, white or black. I feel the same way, &

don't wonder sister Sally is frightened at every little noise at night. Penben was there last Sunday, says she is much troubled about her business having it all to manage her self, it is more than she can do to hunt up hands, measure off land &c &c, I feel very sorry for her.

Well, we have heard nothing from the bride, but I suppose she is "at home" in Demopolis by this time. The ladies of our Guild will have a Bazaar on the night of the 11th at Mrs Hatchers, I dread the extra cooking I will have to do for it, 2 cakes, 2 fowl (hens or cooters) to be made into salads, & jilly, we are to have squatters, so each one must carry milk & butter to cook them. We buy the bread, crackers, & coffee, but the ladies furnish the pickles. Such a pity we will not have such moon light nights as we are having now. The Baptists have bothered us, they are to have a supper, have changed their day three times, & we had to change ours to keep from having the two suppers too near together. Your Father had a letter recently from Frances, all were well, Frederick is doing as well, he got over 90 in 3 subjects, & 88 over 80 in 3, his average in geometry & Algebra was 99, the highest in the class. Henry

wrote he has some idea of changing his location to Preetwich, would decide this week, there are mills at Wagon & Preetwich only $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles apart & he would do the practice of both, the managers of the mills tried hard to get him several years ago. The places are on the M. & B. R. R. & not very far from where he is, I would be sorry for him to leave Fairfield. he has such good friends there. He says this is a bad year for collecting.

I've mentioned having heard from your garden, what is that? a kind of aspidistra. I have a little bed of aspidistra that is growing nicely, the leaves nearly as wide as two of my fingers, that in the new garden has been eaten down by chickens, some holes need stopping up. I saw sent me a back bone today, we enjoyed some for dinner & I am sure Reuben will relish some tomorrow, he did not come this evening but will get in to breakfast tomorrow morning I expect.

It is getting late & it is Saturday night so I must bring my letter to a close. Much love to you all & kisses to the children.

Your devoted

Brother.

Auburn, Ala., Dec. 13, 1908.

Dear Ben,

I thank you for the magazine article on Burbank. It reached me very opportunely, just the day before the presentation of my paper on Burbank. I was able to make good use of the pictures especially. I hope your work has now reached a stage where you do not need to give it such long hours as you did last summer.

Please pardon my delay in sending you check for \$25.00 which I suggested in advance for such material as you could contribute to the plant disease chapters in "Agriculture for Southern Schools." I took the liberty of letting you wait longer than any other contributor to that book.

I feel like repeating whenever I write, as whenever I think of

our visit, how pleasant and profitable was our stay in your home last summer, and especially so, ^{we} I feel grateful for Marie's kindness and for the opportunity of knowing her and the children better. We have discovered some points of resemblance between Dorothy and Louise, especially in the eyes and forehead, and I suppose it is excessive partiality for both that enables us to see the resemblance.

For Christmas I am planning to do some writing and to make a trip to the farm to have it surveyed ^{and come to terms} and to untangle the affairs of some tenants who are deeply in debt after one of the worst crop years in my experience.

Ben, I do not know whether you have gathered from mother's letter the discouraging material or financial condition that Reuben is in. He has hoped to get a

Dec 13, 1909

job, but of course has not found
one. He has absolutely no capital,
- not a mule, - merely a horse,
(which I suspect that mother
supplied and maintains), half
a dozen cows or so, and a small
flock of goats. Some of
the renters, being in debt
and he unable to help them,
are going to leave. He has no
promising plans for next year,
this I gather, that he will
continue at Van Dorn, tho
without prospect of revenue
of any consequence, - except possibly
the rent of his cows, and occasional
sale of a goat.

Mother suggests poultry,
- and I think this, with or
without bees, - the best thing he
could do. But he has not even
capital to begin these on a small
scale. Hence, without any
suggestion from Gallatin I have
formed the opinion that even
a hundred dollars would
enable him to undertake something

in this line from which he
might derive a small income.
If we are ever to help him
financially, I am convinced that
this Christmas would be a most
opportune time. Hence I am
writing tonight to you, Elvira,
and Marie, suggesting that
we try to raise a hundred
dollars or as much as practi-
cable as a Christmas gift to
Kenken. I have sent my own
check payable to mother, who
would make the best treas-
urer, or one to present what-
ever amount may be sent
her.

Of course I do not know
whether in each or any case it
may be feasible to lend a hand in this
way, since no one ever knows the pay-
ments due or demands for cash on
the part of another.

We are all in good health & spirits.
With love to Marie, Elvira, Boye, & yourself
I am your aff. brother, Fred.

To Mrs. Suggs, Ithaca

Delta Psi House,
Columbia, Missouri,
December 20, '08.

My dearest Mrs. Suggs,
I have intended writing
you some, but numerous
duties and preparations for
the holidays prevented.
The girls are all so anxious
to be home and shall leave
either Tuesday or Wednesday.
We had rather expected to

leave Friday, but the authorities thought we had already had quite enough holidays this year, without giving us any extra ones now.

Mrs. Duggan your letter rather alarmed us and we wrote immediately to Miss Harrison who answered saying K. U. had voted for us. We are very hope-

ful now, but want to thank
you just the same for taking
such an interest in us and
explaining all about Alpha Omicron
Psi. If we can't get theta
we might think seriously of
it, but both the Grand President
of K. A. O. and the District Pres-
ident are both working so hard
for us that we are very much
encouraged. We shall let you
know our good news Mrs.
Duggar when it comes.

We all send love to you
and the children, and many
wishes for a Merry Xmas.
Very sincerely yours,
Christine Dick.

pm Dr. Dr. Dr. Dr.
Dec 20, 1901

To D. I. H. C.

Prinice - Vice Ho
Hale Co.

My Dear Son:-

Today we had the shadow of the blizzard which has passed over the Northern regions. Yesterday we saw persons in their shirt sleeves and we have had no fire til last night for a good while. Notwithstanding the disagreeable outlook this morning I drove into Minneapolis to Express to you a bundle - hoping it may reach you before Christmas-time. It is rather a conglomerate package - the bulk of it however is for you and Marie, and may it serve to keep you warm & Comfortable during blizzard seasons.

The wool out of which the carded
bats come was raised here at
"Bamboo". And is entirely domes-
tic in its make up.

Well! "The Dazaar" has come
off - or is passed and gone, and
the people delight to congratulate
themselves that in such hard times,
home-folks were so liberal as to make
it a success - - so your Mother
being its foster parent is greatly
pleased at realizing \$116.⁵⁰ - when
the wished had prophesied that it
would surely be a failure. Above
all expense \$103.⁵⁰. Taking into con-
sideration the fact that the Baptists,
had "rushed" one ahead of us the
week preceding. Results with their big
crowd was only \$126.²⁵. It is phenomenal
I think that in barely a week apart that
each should be so fortunate. This might
be overdone. taken in its entirety is an eating
body, and in any contest-game of

"Darning riddles" it would make for good and
perhaps even; but I know that with dinners and
suppers (on some day) - bit nicely baked. Turkey was
not too much; and 1500 great big apples were
not sufficient but left some "Oliver's" asking for more.
In the middle I am cutting Darning Day a distance for a
staymate; and I am something - on side - for her big
Dinner. - After my windy ride today you may
imagine I feel tired, so any longer letter for tonight.
Much beloved. Tomorrow will follow along as the grain trade
some last week's strenuous day I give you a letter later
than I can. With best love for all.
I am Dr Off; Father = ~~Wm. H. H. H.~~

Dec 21st 1908.

My dear Son

I was so busy last week I could not write, asked your Father to write in my place, he said he would give you a short letter. I have no idea what he wrote so if I repeat you must excuse it.

Walking to church Sunday I was admiring the beautiful road, smooth & hard, tonight it is covered with water & I am afraid there will be bad roads for years. Rain began early this morning & has continued at intervals all day. At one time the wind went around to the west & it was very cold, but tonight it is in the east again. I expect it is very cold with you. No doubt you & Marie are busy fixing for Xmas. I wonder if Marie will hang up her stockings, or will you have a tree for the children? I wish I could walk in unexpectedly on you as she did when we went to Columbia, wouldn't I enjoy the childrens fuss! But we can't even go to Auburn, it is too bad we can't leave home to visit the children, & they can't

come to see us. Reuben was with us Sunday, has not been able to find renters for Minitator, those that are there, don't know what they are going to do yet. Reuben is not getting a thing out of the place, only the use of the horses & the pastures, he wants to find a job. Did I tell you they are buying a Trinch well for the cement plant. Two parties have tried to buy some land from your Father, the part of Minitator adjoining the cement bed land, no doubt they think it will be very valuable some time, of course he can't sell it. I understand the Apocari plant is in need of funds, that does not look as if cement making is profitable, but perhaps they want to invest in the most improved machinery for it is said they sell all the cement they make.

I had a letter from Waver today, he was still at Glencon, packing & packing apples, it is a little place about 35 miles east of Borito, they were loading the 13th car, thought they would be through in 2 days & then he would return to Borito. He went out hunting and how or so Thursday giving day & killed a fine deer. They have killed a good many quails, the

Musiraw top knot blue quails, much larger than ours.

We were as unfortunate as to lose a cow in rather a queer way, she was found way up in the hedge dead, evidently there had been a great struggle in the bushes, your Father thinks some cow must have fought her through her over, & in the fall her neck was broken. She was turned out with the other cows & for two days & nights did not come home to her calf, we little thought she was dead in the hedge opposite the front lot, you remember the hedge is very deep & the cows had eaten out hollow, as it were, she was in one of them.

We are quite jubilant over the success of our bazaar, cleared \$103.40. Our fancy articles were very pretty, they sold for over \$30.00. The Baptist ladies were very kind sending in contributions of turkeys, cakes, & candy. I wish you could have seen the immense dish pan of Charlotte since Mrs Spencer made but it all vanished. Our oysters were cooked on charcoal furnaces, coffee made on a kevinus heater. Every thing was more convenient than I expected, I had never been in any but the main part of the store. The chest room is divided into

Reminded New
Hamp. from home.
I saw by the paper
that New Hamp-
shire's
Colonial has
lost his second
wife.

three small rooms, the first we cooked in, the
next was sewing room, & in the third we had little
tables & chairs to seat 20 persons, then we had the back
room where there is a grate for a sitting room. Two of
the young ladies who helped us, Hampton Collins &
Ashley Davis, spent the night with us, they had no
one to take them home.

The Memorial windows have been put in, & ladies
told me they are very pretty. Bessie thought the
design too plain, but now they are in she admires
them very much. I intended to pick out some ready
bakers tonight to make a yams cake but I am getting
very sleepy, was dressed this morning at 5 o'clock waiting
for day to break so I could go in the kitchen to get break-
fast. Wishing you all a merry yams & happy New-
Year, with much love to each one of you.

Yours devoted

Mother.

P.S. Bland Selden will be married tomorrow evening to
an elderly gentleman, Mr. Weston of La. Virginia Virgin



Auburn, Ala.
Dec. 23rd 1908

Dear Little Louise.

Mother is sending a little box of toys to you and Ben. The horn is for Ben and the little purse for you from Aunt Fanny. Dorothy sent you the paper-doll and we dressed the dolly and sent it to you. It has got a little cloak on to keep it warm.

Today is Dorothy's birthday. When she went to breakfast she found a little horse, a teddy bear, a

box of paints, and lots of other pretty things.

Last night we had a Christmas Tree. Old Santa Claus came in and took something off the tree for every-body.

Sometimes you must get your mother to bring you down to see us and then we will show you lots of dolls and paperdolls. And we will swing you too and make you have a good time.

Your loving Cousins,
Frances and Margaret.

To Maria, Ithaca
from Columbia, MO
Dec. 28, 1908

My dear Mrs. Duggan

You were so sweet
to think of the Belden boys
at Christmas and I send
thanks from the entire
family to you and Louis
too. Allen has been doing
a little clay modeling
at school and was tickled
to death because he knew

& leave my Christmas
shopping for Harry & I
but I thought of all my
friends and wished I could
remember them in a more
way. How are you? As you
know I never shall get over
your going away. I fairly
grieve for you and the
children at times. I have
only been in your house twice
since you left it. Mrs Reed
is a very nice quiet neighbor

has to do a few things
already. But I was glad
for another reason; it showed
that you had not forgot your
old friend and neighbor
as your long absence seemed
to indicate and now I am
all to ready to kiss and
make up. I had to spend
two days just before Xmas
in bed. Not sick exactly but
taking the "rest cure". I had

but I cant - run over and
borrow chairs and dishes
from her or show her a
new hat - or even bath servants
By the way, I still love
Ada. She is as good as ever
but she married while I was
away and is keeping house.
I have a feeling that - a
good many of my provisions
find their way to her table
but - I'm saying nothing
about it, would you?

pm Dec 28, 1901

Mrs. Stewart knocked
her knee cap out of joint
about three weeks ago and
is laid up in bed. She does
not try to keep a servant,
has not had one for a year.
Says she is waiting for
Alice who has been in T. I.
for months. It's rather
hard on her, don't you
think? The rest of our
neighbors are well. Louise

Tell Louis Allen was very
much delighted with her
original drawing. His only
comment was well. I think
that's right nice for her.
But he pinned it to his wall.
I suppose may buy it almost
as big as Amestrad now.
I would give anything to see
him. Hasn't Dr. Duffer taken
a picture of him recently?
A very broad hint!
Please remember us best

and Mary Evelyn Goldsby
are visiting Mrs Brown.
Dr. Cabot is giving Mary
Evelyn a grand meal.
The Browns are ~~going~~
building an addition
to their house and it is
much improved. The
Tulliamuses have bought -
Dr. Brown's lot - next to the -
Richards and will build a
stone house in the Spring.

C. Dr. Suggs. With best
wishes for the New Year
and love to the children
and yourself I am, as ever
Your loving friend
Wm. B. Allen

Dec. 28th

To Dr. Thos.
pm Cambridge
Mass. Dec 28
1908

24 Quincy Street
Cambridge

Dear H. and Mr. Tupper,
Many thanks for
your Christmas greetings
and for pretty
Calendar for the New
Year of 1909!
We hope it contains

Looking forward
to that happy occa-
sion with pleasure,
and with best wishes
for the New Year in
which St. Farrow joins
me. Cordially yours,
William Farrow

a date when you
will come to us for
a day or two when
the Massachusetts
Horticultural Society
claims Mr. Duggar
for a few hours!

To Dr. Ithaca
pm Dec 28
1908

President's House
University of Missouri
Columbia, Missouri

My dear Dr. Luggar:-

Mr. Bink
you very much for the good
wishes at Christmas time.
Mother is very fond of her
huckleberries, she said to me yes.

Today "I have learned not to
chew a rickace any more", and
I assured the dolls not to do
that at all now.

I hope you had a very
happy Christmas. He
enjoyed our day very much.
He came alone at dinner
on the first time in a
number of Christmas days

On the children learned to sing
having in all 10 ~~thousand~~ words.

He is having most delightful meetings,
it is really good music. He is

not satisfied a lesson and singing
and from some sufficient with-
out any other.

He is still singing the first of the
document: Sunday letter 20

delighted with Catherine and
the President - was simply fine.
He also had in the house Pers and
Noelau who were at the head of the
University of Nebraska when we went
there.

It was very kind of you to write me
a note at that time and I should
have acknowledged it - sooner I know.
I appreciated it very much.

Wishing you and yours a very happy
and bright New Year and in this
wish Mr. Hill joins me

Believe me
Yours very sincerely
Wm. S. Hill

Dec. 29th -

To D, 5 East Ave.

LaSalle

in Prairieville

Dec 29th 1908.

My dear son

You can't imagine how much I enjoyed your interesting letter, how late you must have been up that night! began writing at 10 o'clock & it was a long letter, you must not deprive yourself of so much sleep you will wear out - I think one reason I keep up as well is that I get a plenty of sleep, it is "early to bed, early to rise" write me. Your Mother is sitting by reading Oliver Twist, says I must thank you for the pretty "print", some time he will have it framed. We have had no notice of the arrival of the express package at Gallien, but I expect it will be on soon, so much express, some must be delayed. I wonder if our bundle ever reached you. Ruben said he would

writes himself & thank you for the check but it may be
some days before he does, he never writes at Milledale
until he comes here where he finds pen, ink, &
paper convenient. It was very kind & generous of you to
send it for I am sure your expenses must be very heavy
& take up most of your salary. Fred sent a check for
the same amount & I hope Reuben can begin something
that will pay, Fred spoke of bees, but Reuben could not
attend to a lot of bees. Keeping hives for eggs seems to me
the best thing, eggs have been scarce & high this season,
whenever R. took hives to sell the ladies would all put
at him for eggs.

I too wish we could have spent the 4 weeks together. I
will be interested in hearing what fun the children
had. I am astonished at Louise's writing, sorry you could
not find her letters & drawings to send. The Duggan children

certainly are smart. I did not know she had learned
to read. Frederic told me Benjamin Jr did not talk at
all when he was with you, now that he has begun I
expect he too will learn rapidly, Louise will take pleasure
in teaching him no doubt. It is a good thing the German
girl is so fond of them, perhaps by this time they are in
the care of the lady you mentioned & you & Maria are
in Baltimore having "a good time". I hope you are, &
that the other brother & some Parsons will be there to
meet Maria.

Aunt Melville invited us to spend 4 more days with
them, Reuben had come up the night before as he took
a little negro boy in his buggy & Frederic drove me in
our buggy, (your Father could not go on account of a
patient.) the road was fine & few ants as we had a
nice drive & spent a very pleasant day, no one else

them, Fredrick & Reuben stayed, & the little donkey drove
our horse. Ben Harris is about the same. Aunt Kesler
looks badly, & is worried with business matters, would like
to keep Rich at home but he wants to go back, says he
wouldn't take anything for what he has learned in
the little time he has been at Auburn. He boards at Fred's
& he & Fanny take great interest in his progress & help him
along. Fredrick took us by surprise, came on the 1.30
train last Tuesday, fortunately Ben J W Collins was at
Gallons & brought him up, it was right muddy. He
was with us until 4 o'clock, that evening Earnest Bailey
came over in their buggy & took Rich & Fredrick to stay
with him until Sunday evening. Today Rich & Fredrick
were to begin their hunting, Fredrick bought a fire gun
with his own money, & brought it down. New Years
day Fredrick wishes to return to us. I have invited

Dec. 29, 1907

Sister Sally's family & Lucy & Benny to spend it with us. A woman in the neighborhood promises to dress the turkey the evening before & cook the New Year dinner for me. I have baked a nut, & orange cake, will have jelly & cream, nuts & coffee, can't attempt much of a spread. Freddie is a fine little fellow but goes with such a crush, I am so afraid he will be hurt hunting. He lost his fanny in Pannedale, fortunately Rich saw, & picked it up, then his watch dropped out of his pocket on the street, one of the Bailey girls found that. He will be with us until about the 4th.

I expect Henry is busy moving this week, packing all their goods & chattels is a great deal of trouble to make such a short move, 28 miles only to Wager, I mean from Fairport to Wager. I think I wrote you I had a letter from Waver a short time ago, he was then at Glenora packing apples, expected to return to Bonito

in a few days. If the weather is as mild with you, as
with us, you will have a nice time in Baltimore, we
have had no fire all day, only a little tonight, have to sit
on the dining room, the chamber fire place smokes so. We
have sent for Henry to clean it out, then I hope we
can have fire again. I don't like the dining for a sitting
room it is too cold & dark. It is getting late so I must
close. Tell Maria to write me about the children's names.
Much love to you all, wishing you a prosperous & happy
New Year I am

Yours devoted

Mother.

Sidi Chant^t le 30 Décembre 1908
Bonne et heureuse année!

Ma chère amie,

Combien vous êtes bonne d'avoir
encore pensé à moi et de m'avoir
adressé un si joli album de vœux! Vous
sûz être vraiment la meilleure et la
plus aimable des amies et je ne sais
comment vous dire ce que j'éprouve.
Je suis confuse de n'avoir pas répondu
aux aimables cartes que vous m'avez
envoyées dans le cours de l'année
et je suis heureuse que vous ne m'en
gardiez pas rancune et que vous pen-
siez encore à cette vieille amie!

Pardonnez-moi, chère et bonne Mademoiselle,
et voyez bien que dorénavant je
vous écrirai plus souvent.

Je ne sais si vous êtes comme
moi, mais je ne puis pas passer
les jours; je me propose le matin
de faire mille choses et le soir il
m'en reste mille autres à faire pour
utile

le lendemain; les jours se succèdent
et je suis toujours en retard.

Mon cœur ne l'est pas, il vous
est fidèle et nous causons très sou-
vent de vous, de votre bon mari et
de vos chers enfants. Marie-Louise
doit être grande et intéressante main-
tenant. Va-t-elle à l'école, sait-elle
coudre? Quand elle tiendra la plume
il faudra l'habituer à m'écrire de
temps en temps. Lui parlez-vous
souvent de moi? Je le voudrais afin
qu'elle connaisse un peu l'amie
de sa mère. Je ne sais pas le nom
de votre petit garçon. Mon mari
et moi voudrions bien le connaître,
et nous espérons que le grand voyage
que vous avez tous le 7 ans vous ramè-
nera en France et en Algérie pour
nous voir.

Je suis désignée de savoir com-
ment vous allez, ce que vous faites
commencé est votre maison et si vous
vous plaisez mieux à Thaca qu'à

Columba. Mon cousin est toujours
à Montréal où il habite 1474 rue
Saint-Denis. Il aime bien Montréal
mais ma cousine se plaint du
froid. Son bébé est très joli parait-
il. Ils l'ont appelé Pierre.

J'ai toujours de bonnes nouvelles
de Montpelier; les fillettes grandissent
beaucoup. Ma tante qui n'avait jamais
été malade souffre depuis quelque temps
de l'âge.

Mon cher papa habite toujours
au même endroit et la vieille Col-
lins parle souvent de la petite M. Louise.
Mon frère reste encore au Maroc.
C'est à croire que de beaux yeux
l'ont ensorcelé et qu'il s'y plaît.
Nous avons souvent des lettres de
lui mais elles sont rarement longues.
Il nous dit toujours qu'il est content.
Mon mari travaille toujours beaucoup
mais le succès ne couronne pas toujours
ses efforts. Quant à moi, chère amie,
ma santé laisse souvent à désirer
et je vous vois plus fréquemment le
docteur que je ne voudrais. C'est un

homme charmant mais que je considérais
comme mon ami mon même docteur.
Les jours derniers il me causait de la
Faculté de Médecine de Montpellier et des
étudiants russes; il me disait qu'il était
des supérieurs et qu'en France les cours pour
hommes et femmes donnaient de mauvais
résultats. Il vint à me parler de l'Europe
si ces cours réussissent si bien quand je
lui ai dit que j'avais une amie très in-
mable qui était américaine et qui avait été
dans une université ne tout marchait pour
le mieux. Justement votre portrait était
là, je le lui montre..... Oh bien! me
dit-il huminement je n'étais pas son
professeur car j'aurais passé mon temps
à la regarder au lieu d'instruire les étudiants.
J'ai dit: oh! mais j'ai si de tout cœur
et je me suis promis de vous raconter
cela. Voilà chose faite. M^r Dugger va
dire que je suis un gamin de raconter
des histoires scandaleuses... mais il ne pour-
ra pas me gronder je suis trop loin.
Portez lui toute notre amitié, et reversez
en nous même l'expression ainsi que
les plus affectueux saluts de votre
ami très fidèle et très sincère
Embrassez aussi vos deux chers Mathilde et
enfant pour nous