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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.

Bluffton S.C. July 1st 1912

My dear Marie

I hasten to write
& tell you that the velvet dress
had arrived & looks beautifully
& I think you over so ^{much} for having
it done up in such fine shape.
Now do write me the cost & I
will forward at once the amount.
I will also try to get you to come
at some of your dear "Moods Hole"
to see when you can have your
tea party & have good attention from
our fine little Dr. & you can have
a competent colored nurse & your

now desolate Mother. To look after
you very much; Aggie
is here. She will also be a pleasure
& comfort as well as assistance
to you. Ben can join you all
whenever convenient & be with
you at the important time.
I can't be satisfied to be without
you, that is, you you might
not to have much to do on any
day & the sooner you come
down the better. The weather is
very warm now but the young
people all enjoy the bathing so
Mr. Shumsey has come down to
pay off the ankum, & as coming

me this evening. Aggie looks
anxiously on her new blue dress
& fully hat. She went to Larnach
last week. The children also
& Miss Sarah. Papa & I were
very brief. He sends you
devotedly & says you to come &
spend the winter also the spring
& summer with us. Darling
I must close now as this
must be mailed. Love & kisses
to each of the dear ones & write
a cheering letter to me soon.
Your ever loving
Mamma
Agrab is smiling at the "old ladies"
home & to meet next week.

Tutor Hall
University Parkway
Baltimore July 2nd 1912

Dear Marie:-

Your letter of June
11th was quite a surprise to me
as I had no idea that you
expected to go to St Louis.

There is a section of the
City on Olive St. extended
beyond Kings Highway which
may prove attractive to you
and which is not too far away

from the Botanical Gardens.
My memory for the streets
and exact locations in St.
Louis is not very reliable but
I think that I can explain
more to your satisfaction
when we see you in Woods
Hole this summer.

We expect to visit some friends
at Vineyard Haven the first
two weeks in August and will
run down to see you some day.

Baltimore has been very
much agitated over the Democratic
Convention for the past two
weeks and we are all thankful
that they have finally decided
upon Woodrow Wilson so that
the delegates can go home.

And Lucius' death must have
been a sad blow to Mother.
I surely am sorry that Uncle
Ben was the only one of Mother's
family that I knew.

JULY 27 1912

This boy is walking around
these days and trying hard to
talk! He is very popular -
people seem to be attracted
by his health and good-nature
more than by anything else in
this world.

The picture that you say you
sent has not come. Fred and
I are both anxious to have it and
hope that it has not been lost.
I am afraid that we cannot

accept your kind invitation
for the last two weeks in August
as my vacation this year will
only last two weeks. Besides, we
are not particularly flush just
now after a year and a half
of hard luck.

With a heartfelt love to you
all in which I join
devotedly
Chuck

Monday for the old ladies from
in Poughkeepsie, we miss the poor
old soul. Well I could jolly up
and see you for a little talk.
A yellow day bet. Dotie or her fool-
and Mr. Foot is a sight to wonder.
Altho we are still alone and
getting along. Well make poor eyes
but thought- you might be saying
about Dotie. Ever yours with lots
of love and kisses to you all. Gg.

in bathing I would die.
Hope Dotie, you are feeling
better and getting rested. Dr.
Shanghnessy writes that
he might run in on you
at Woodhole. He and his
family are in Vermont. We
are quite worried about Alice
she has not written for a
month. And we all remember
her birthday and she has
never written, that is queer
for Alice for she is so prompt.
Dear Miss Sarah left us

McDermott, Ch.
July 19, 1912



THE TWENTIETH CENTURY LIMITED
BETWEEN BOSTON AND CHICAGO

N.Y.
Somewhere, about 9:30
P.M., writing directly over
the steady wheels of the
Buffet smoker.
My own sweet Madrie,
Everything

seems to be working so
far on schedule time,
even the heat is here,
just as calculated. (!)

Tell what have you and
the chickens been doing
this long, long day?

At Boston I found every-
thing satisfactory except a
lower berth. However, as
you

know, I really prefer an upper, but never have the opportunity to take it on account of my extreme respectability and desire to pay the highest going!

At any rate, Deane, your fears about my purse were groundless, for it is large enough to bring me back - me and the basket of peaches - if I do not lose it. Ticket and Pullman together were only \$2/75. During the afternoon I read the Transcript, and then tried to pick up

some germs from the journals in the library car. After supper the Chicago business man and his wife, who occupied the section across from me, their names I have forgotten - asked me to join them in a game of bridge. They were returning from a vacation at the coast in Nova Scotia. Well, they secured as a fourth person - again name unknown - a lady whose grandson is a chemist. It turned out that

she is a globe trotter, and once came over from England in the boat with Mr. & Mrs. Coleman and Lane Cooper. At any rate, my side won by about 3000 points, and now my general news ends.

I miss my family terribly already, and somehow feel that I will awaken tomorrow morning to answer the call of our Bonnie, to remind our little girl that she must hurry, and then to snuggle up closer and not get up until I must. Love you sweetest, and here's a kiss to each child, and a kiss ^{old} ^{from} your old Betty.

P.M. JULY 15, 1912

Ag. College, E. Lansing,
Monday P.M.

My dearest Madrie,

There seem
to be no pens except in the
Registrar's office downstairs,
but there is little opportu-
nity to write there, so here
goes with a pencil.

I am taking things
as easy as a crafty fox,
and have just emerged
from a rest of an hour
since the midday dinner.

We found Dr. Toul holding down a comfortable chair in the office, and soon we met Dean of Women ^(name?) and Prof. Agnes Hunt, B.S., who, after due deliberation, decided that the rooms reserved for us were reserved for us, and that we might "go up". I had the honor to be escorted to my chamber by the said Dean. Seeing my state of sootiness she confided to me the general direction of the association of bath tubs, one of which I duly attached myself to. However, in spite of this suggestion of the bath I found in my room only one small hand towel. The rules of academic liberty did not seem to suggest to me I to go back to the said Dean's office for a towel, and I did not wish to take a sheet off the bed. In a neighboring room though - which I think was unoccupied - I found a very large wash cloth; and between those two I managed to get dry. Today, I see, there is a bath

It is as cool as curly lettuce and somewhat cloudy today, and I can tell you, Honey, that it is a pleasing change from yesterday.

After a dirty trip from Detroit I arrived last night, caught a "college" car for E. Lansing, and was soon wandering about with Dr. Scovell of Tenn. (Director, Station) looking for the Women's Building. When we found it we were glad to give up our grips.

JULY 15, 1912

towel on my stand.

Truly, though, it is very pleasant out here. The campus is flat, but full of trees, and although there are numerous buildings, you have to seek them out.

The food furnished us is extremely simple but good, so on the whole it will be far more comfortable than living in a hotel in

Sweet, with every drop and fiber of myself, and now love to Alice and a
pin for each of the sweet children, here's a tiny bag
from your mother

the city and rushing out here
daily.

My express package has not yet
shown up, and I have half a dozen
associates in misery. However, my
charts were with me to fall back
upon, and I shall make out if they
don't come at all.

I have seen several old acquaintan-
ces from Missouri, Miss., Kan., but
none whom you know, I think.

My work went satisfactorily this
morning, but tomorrow is the day
I least like - as I shall then try
to argue for causes.

Dearie, I hope that you are feeling
fine, and that Alice has come and
will cheer you up to the top notch,
not on account of my absence,
O no! but - anyway. -

I am just looking out of my window
where a Carolina poplar is all one wave
of thousands of motions swaying in uni-
son, and that is the way I love you,





NAME AND ADDRESS HERE

Miss Miss Louise Ogden.
Woods Hole,
Mass.

POST CARD

CORRESPONDENCE FREE

Dear "Best" 7/16/12

How are you
getting along with
the responsibility of
Mother, Boycie, and
Aunt Alice on your
hands? I'd bet you
have to wake them
all up twice a day
and see that they get
dressed in due time
for breakfast and sup-
per! Well, give my love
to all of them and don't
forget la petite qui com-
mence a parler français. I do.

Good Hope, Mass
July 15th, 1912.

My own Love - How many hundreds
of years is it since you
went away? I miss you so
and think of you constantly.
I long to hear of your safe
arrival. I haven't had even a
postal from Boston and feel
sure you have forgotten me.

It isn't nice if you & treat you
fairly that way - even if you
do think you are a wonderful
person!

I hope you are having cool
weather & are not completely
used up by the long trips. I
wish I could have gone with you,
but it is better for you & go off
by yourself & have a rest from your
little family.

I think, maybe, I'm going to
bean myself better when you

come back. — That is if you are
showing a marked improvement yourself.

Well, Liliu will arrive this evening
at 5.55. I wish the day would hurry
and pass. I have the room so resplendent
you wouldn't recognize it — even though at
present it has forty-five shirts, stockings,
& waists hung on a line across it &
dry.

Last night the Inoos asked us to supper.
Boqui & I had a very nice time there.
Louise was at the Lab, making candy —

& as it was very raining she stayed over
& supper at the Inoos. I didn't find out
what she had mixed until our return.

Mrs. Devisele wakened me from a
nap yesterday afternoon & spent hours
with me mostly gloating over the fact
that she had discovered Lloyd was divorced,
& married again. Of course I asked her
to be the one to tell me "Lloyd" she said.
What a nice time that old Harriette
will make for Mrs. Lloyd. So it any
wonder there is an "Anti-Feminist
Monument"!

Saturday I spent all day shampooing

JULY 15, 1912

the children's heads. I didn't -
go to the Seminar Saturday
night, though Dr. Burton - "Jim"
gave a talk which I should
have liked to have heard.

They are all off on a trip to-
day - the Moore children included.
Next week I am going to take
ours.

All the Botanists - say you must
surely go back for the Seminar
Saturday evening. You remember
there is also a Saturday night
train leaving Boston at 9.20

and arriving Woods Hole at 11.46. P. M.
On Sunday The only trains are at 7.25
A. M. arriving at 9.47 and at 8.25 arriving
at 10.38 A. M.

I had a letter from Agnes saying
Daddy is much better & I am so
relieved.

I am enclosing one to you from
Mother.

I hope Dad is there & that you are
having a nice time together.

Don't forget to write to us — once
in a way! We all love you devotedly
& we all miss you. I miss you
more than I ever did in my life.

With muchest kisses & a heart of
love I am Always your very own
Winnie.

Tell Mother I am perfectly crazy
for those figs both preserves & pickles
and Oh do ask her to send us some
pecans too & all the things good she can
spare. In St Louis we are going to start
skewers. I am hungry already.

was to come Monday, this is Thursday & she has not put in an
offering since. I would let you
know you girl to work the
day after Sally was
with us. I manage by
rising early & doing a good
deal in the morning to
keep out of the kitchen
in the heat of the day,
very little. "Blue flowers
is such a help. How
went in the day."
The ducks are doing
well, as you know.
Not a greater delight
ly for them, they drink
so much. He is looking
weak & gets about
slowly. If we wait
only half a year for a
colder climate for a
little while it would
do us so much good. Should
you wish to write to

gladly welcomed, I had not heard from you
all for so long, it seemed to me. Her name mail
brought a letter from Waver, he says "I have
made my final proof on the glass, will now
have to wait 6 months or a year on U.S. law
for a patent & I suppose then I can sell it
to the R. R. Co for a good price & come to
Ale to see you all." A long time for me to wait
isn't it! I am afraid he will be too late to see
me - I was glad to hear about your trip, that

Paul, his address is May 87, Sinclair Station, Denver, his three children
for me,
- with much
- love from
- us both
- to you all
- from daughter
- Martha.

free me & all you wrote of. If Lucy could get
her tomatoes to Woods Hole she might make
a nice run on them, tho' she has not canned
near so many this summer, the hogs got into
the patch & destroyed so many, injuring the vines
too, chickens & birds claimed a share also. She
would sell them as she gathers them if she could.
She is putting up a collection of vegetables & fruit in
glass jars to exhibit at the Fair this fall. She &
her Mother drove themselves down Tuesday & spent
the day, they have a gentle horse, not afraid of
auto mobiles. It is the first visit they have made
as this summer. Lucy came out all right with the
operation but the loss of blood weakened her so
much that she could not return home until

this third day.

We have had another letter from Fred, he has
gained 11 lbs, his cough much better & he feels very
well & strong, as if he could walk 10 miles a day,
but they only allow him 2 miles for exercise, he
seems in very good spirits, as in the Agnes
Memorial Sanatorium, sleeps on a screened porch
& is in the open air 20 hours out of the 24.

After depriving the family for so many years of all
the fresh air she could, Mary has had the eastern
porch to the south room screened in for a sleeping
place, will put all the family out there I reckon.
Lucy wrote me when he experienced Fred he was
looking badly & was much run down, he says he
loses too much sleep in his hurried trips about
the state & needs rest which he certainly has to

take now. Each winter every patient has to be on the
bed 4 hours each day, 1 after breakfast, 1 before & 1 after
dinner & 1 before supper. There are signals to lie down
& to rise up, to see the Dr. & exercises, like military
discipline is it?

Lenny & ~~the~~ were going the evening he wrote, in his
automobile to Colver to spend several days. A company,
(he is one of them) is making brick on his place,
they expect to turn out 20,000 brick a day. He
furnished 10 acres of land & some money to fuel
the machinery in place, will have half the profits.
It seems to me it will be a terrible job to burn
all those brick & find purchasers for them.

We certainly are having our summer now, so hot
& not as much breeze as usual. The gardens need
rain but the crops are fine. I engaged a cook, she

I asked a man for him to take some away because he will be glad to take
 some from you too. You know
 from Kentucky who sent
 out of the Spring place
 this year has brought the
 some of places from the State,
 I certainly am surprised
 at his selling land, but I
 suppose he can't get hands
 for all his cows & has been
 very unfortunate with
 cattle on the Spring place,
 trying to make a pasture
 of it. Do please spare
 this evening letter.
 I sent you a few on
 the letter that is for
 to write with & I sent
 them 9/12. I wish you
 to all of you from us both.
 I have been trying all day to get
 to my letter but a great variety of things have
 kept me busy. It is now about 4 o'clock, the
 boy came with the clothes as I asked him to
 wash the cows, (they have not been washed since
 today week) & in a little while will have to
 stop to strain the milk, & wash the buckets.
 Your Father has not felt well & doesn't expect
 him self to do much, just turns cows & calves
 together for awhile every night, sometimes he
 does not do that & I have to do it, there never
 were such doings here before! Two nice cows &

buying butter, one might as well be living in town, then I could get some help. Mrs Powell is very kind sends a pitcher of fresh buttermilk every morning & he is satisfied. This morning she sent him breakfast too, she tells her little girl to bring me a basket of fresh water, that is a help too. Our neighbors are very kind Mrs Watek heard your Father was complaining & she came up to look after him she said, brought a basket containing a nice broiled chicken, a plate of delightful biscuit, a loaf of rye bread, a pint of butter & a bottle of good small water, was not that thoughtful & kind! I feel very grateful to our friends & only wish I could return their kindness in some way but there seems nothing I can do.

I suppose you will soon be on the move again,

I think about the 15th is the limit of your stay in Woods Hole, there will come busy times packing at I think. Have you a house engaged in St Louis as you can settle down at once?

We had letters from Frances & Margaret this morning, all were well, they speak of the cool summer in Auburn. Ambrose is studying to enter college the coming season, they are going through pretty fast are they not! We had a very interesting letter from Fred, he is improving greatly in weight, (138 1/2 lbs) says his cough is practically gone & he feels strong & well, did not say when he expected to leave there. He mentioned having written to you, of course gave you an idea of how things are managed at the Sanatorium.

Just here I had to stop & wait on your Father, he walked down to where the boy was sitting stopped over

& was taken with violent hiccups, encouraged to
get to the house I heard his groans & went to see about
him, there was a great cry for chloroform which could not
be had in a minute, & he might have been hanged at
the front gate, when found some with trepanctions was
put to his back & he inhaled enough to quiet him,
is now very still. The boy attended to the horse for
me & picked up about 2 1/2 bushels of peas knocked
down by the cows & swine together. Seeing a rain
was coming I fed 2 sets of young ducks & put up
the grown ones, now it is raining hard & as dark,
we have had 3 hard rains this week, good for the
corn but too much for the cotton I am afraid.

I don't know whether my last letter to you was written
since Sister Sally & Lucy spent the day with us, she
had a fever on the way home & two afternoons but a
note from her yesterday said she had missed it the
day before but was very weak. Tomorrow is Reuben's birth
day, I hope this rain will not keep him from coming up

P.M. Wood Hole, Aug. 13

N.H.M.A. 13, '12.

My dear Finscher,

"Sister" and

I are just getting ready to go to breakfast, and each of us has to admit that it is pretty lonesome and "queer" without our respective sweet partners.

I must hasten, though, to tell you what I know about Professor Craig. Last night I

was called to the long distance phone to answer a call from Mr. Mann at Ithaca. I could hear nothing he said, and he could not hear me; but the message transmitted by the various centrals was that Prof. Cais had died at Iaconet some time during the afternoon, and that nothing but the mere fact could be verified in Ithaca, and asking me to get news of the arrangements as soon as possible so as to revise the college.

Of course I could do nothing

but wire Miss Currier, as I could
not get telephonic connections. I shall
try again this morning to reach
her over the phone, as I have had
no return wire yet. In case I can
do anything, I shall go over for the
night, but I scarcely think it will be
necessary. If I do, I will arrange
for Louisa somewhere before I leave.
She is going early this morning
to the fish traps with Dr. Harper
and the Reeds &c. and later to
see Catharine.

But now we must be
hurrying to breakfast. It has
been a long, long time that
you have been gone, Sweetheart
and I send you a soul full of
love and a hug for Boysie.
Your own
Benj.

Ph. Prairville, Ala

August 20th /1912.

Dearest Maice

I am behind time with my letter to Ben, had so much to do Saturday & yesterday, (never write Sunday, as all my spare time I like to be with Reuben,) so now I will answer your most acceptable letter that came yesterday, such a quick trip. I enjoy your letters so much, you should have seen me when it came, I was as busy as could be making pear jam, but I dropped everything, threw myself down on the couch & rested while I enjoyed reading it. I hired Susan's little girl to help me, she did not come until

4 o'clock, we made 2 qts. & 4 pt jars & Dr
D. said "was that all," I thought you had a
girl to help, but I had to clean up & dinnow
to fix & she stayed only $\frac{1}{2}$ the day. It takes
longer to make jam than preserves but we
think it nicer. A qt jar is marked for you -
Fortunately yesterday was a pleasant day, today
is hot I am as thickly clad as possible & not going
over the fire except to fry some corn fritters on
the "Blue flame" when dinner time comes.

I hope you are having a pleasant day for the
trip home. I can imagine how busy you & Ben
will be packing, when will you go to St. Louis?
I am glad you had the visit to Durham & that
Boysie enjoyed it so much. I imagined there was
a little sad news about it for you -

It is a good thing you have a reliable cook
while you are busy.
I am trying to find all the ways of lightening work
so we went in town last Thursday to see cooking
in paper bags, we were there in the morning & the
cooking began at 2 o'clock so as we had to come out
on the 1 o'clock I did not see it but was introduced
to the gentleman who cooked, he explained it all to
me & gave me a circular telling how to fix what
you want to cook, & how long each thing takes
to cook, when done the bag is torn open, contents
emptied into the dish & the bag burned, no
greasy pans to wash, meat to burn your eyes out
boasting or any thing of that sort, but maybe you
know all about it. I think I will try the method.
A few minutes after we left town the alarm of
fire was given ~~was given~~ & one hundred thousand
dollars worth of property was in ashes in less than
3 hours. Mr Webb was the heaviest loser, the Cashier

building that cost him 40,000 went up in smoke
& ashes. The fire originated in a livery stable below
that, & the whole block was burned. Robert B. Bink
ing company occupied a part of the Cheeklin build-
ing & the Drs some of them had their offices
there. Davenport has lost some of its well known
citizens lately. Mr. May died suddenly while on
a visit to his relatives in the north, the past
winter & several others died of typhoid fever
there are still cases on hand - That reminds me
Mr. & Mrs. Hatch are very anxious about Ben's son,
little Frances, he has had fever over 2 weeks, has
2 trained nurses. Mrs. Hatch is at Ben's all the
time & Mr. H. goes back & forth. I sincerely hope
he will recover, they are so devoted to him & he
is the only grand child, about 3 years old.
The fever is in Vinton too. Tell Ben that
Capt. Hardy of Vinton died suddenly not

long ago of paralysis, he was at some springs in Ga.

I saw Melville Brown in Demopolis at Bessie Simmons, she is looking better than when I last saw her, but so broken. She says she is going to housekeeping next year & will take her mother to live with her. I am expecting Maria Brown & herself to come any day to stay all day, she said they would come if I would promise not to cook dinner, but give them a cold lunch. I must keep my bread box well supplied & have some cake on hand. We hear Norwood has been sold for 60 dollars an acre, Melville said she thought John would do it. He lost so much by managers he could not keep it, actually sent off for their

use what he put there for his stock & hams, sent it off by the wagon load, it is hard to find an honest man these days.

I must tell the children of Uncle Reuben's fate. When he takes his bucket to go to milking 2 kittens, 3 puppies, a pet chicken, & a pet turkey follow him, the kid did too, but the other day he got into the well & was drowned. He would not stay with the other goats as came to his death most unexpectedly, he would poke his head into every thing, went too far that time, once he got into the butter milk jar, could not get out, R - had to take him by his hind legs & pull him out, he had better have been drowned in there I think.

Reuben was with us Sunday, his old buggy was well loaded when he went home, a large sack of corn for his horse, (his is out) a sack of peas to

steer, a smaller sack of apples, & a basket of preserves, stewed apples, bread & cake. I always want to give him something to help out his poor living. His corn is getting hard & he expected to cut & shock it this week.

Sluway took Ida to Goden in his auto, expected to remain a day or two but was telephoned for to a case he did not expect as soon, said he would stay a day or two when he returned for her, it is only about 40 miles from Marble, quite a summer resort.

We are so pleased with Fred's improvement, at last accounts weighed 141 1/2 lbs. What do you think & am fattening, weigh 73 lbs, it must be the good well water. I never drank it regularly until this summer.

We have a good many Keifer pears, have been selling some at 25th a bush, better saved than last!

The cows ate a quantity from the lower limbs. I
persuaded D to take them out of that place until
the fences are fixed up beyond their reach.
Well I expect I have given you some details enough,
maybe more than you care for, but oh, I must
tell you that a telephone would be useless to us,
I can't tell the different rings, D & I - is too deaf to
distinguish which is which, & can't hear any one
talking over it. We are just as much obliged to Ben
as if we had it but have to say, "no I thank you."
D is feeling as well as usual now & still enjoying
Mrs Powell's butter milk, a pitcher has just been
sent over. Kiss those dear children for us, we wish
we could see them much love to them & to Ben &
yourself from
Your loving
Mother.

Your devoted
Mother,
P.S. to pass all
the imperfections
of this manuscript
are so bad I am
scarcely writing.

August 29th 1912

to your already useful life I am with much love

It is getting near your birth day
so I must send our congratulations, & wishes
for many returns of this day. I can hardly
realize that this is your fortieth birth day,
do you begin to feel a little ~~old~~? I presume
not. To look back, ^{to me,} your boyhood seems but a
short time ago.

We thought of Fred on the 24, off among strange.
It must be a trial to him to have to remain
so long. He writes me that Dr. out there thinks
it will be safe for him to return home the
last of October, but that he should spend some

summer in a dry climate. Margaret & Frances keep me informed of the welfare of the family. Fanny never writes or sends a message. I think I wrote you Ambrose is preparing to enter College this season.

I don't think any thing special has happened since I wrote to Maria, only one day. (Sunday) your Father was very unwell & lay on the sofa all day. Andrew was with us, he is thin but looks well. He works hard, that keeps down his flesh this hot weather.

Sunday, Emma Little stopped by for a little while, had spent the day with the Spencers. They were all to go home Monday. I was glad to hear it for Sister Sally has been suffering very

much with her head, I think it is from the constant strain to keep every thing going, provide for the table &c. This is a hard time to get up nice dinners day after day, chickens are very scarce & her garden not furnishing much at present.

I hope you have not had as hot weather for packing as we have. I am afraid you will lose the little weight you gained this summer & have to begin work in your new place tired out.

Minnie Pearson has not been home yet, stayed in Uniontown to be with Ben's little boy who had typhoid fever, he is better & I suppose she will be home soon. She certainly helped Ben out, pays Doctors & nurses bills & maybe for

other things too. It is a great thing to have a
plenty of money is not it! I mean used to have
money until now, can see where I could help so
much with it.

I have been reading the first part of Mrs Wain's
book on Alfalfa, it is very interesting like a little
novel, of course you have read it.

We have had frequent rains & the grass in the
front yard looks so green & pretty, if we could
only have it mowed it would be so nice, the
ducks look pretty on it.

Mr Stoner, our nearest new neighbor has begun
work on his place, like a Yankee, or westerner
the barn goes up first. Cotton picking has begun
in good earnest. Give much love to Maria & the
children for us. Hoping many years may be added