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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.

Ithaca
Jan. 6th

PM. Ithaca
Jan. 6, 1913

Dear Marie:-

Awful sickness in the family & much of company after Christmas had have prevented me from writing - I have waited too long for that moment or rather moments in which I might write a real letter. But my heart is all right, sweet Marie, & I did think you "dear old Ben" the loveliest of friends to surprise me

with the lovely look I shall
certainly go to Florence on
my sabbatical journey
around the world. - We have
some books by Lucas & I
am sure this is as delightfully
written as those. - Thank you
so much dear friends, for
your sweet thought.

Mr. Arthur Lefevre dropped
in upon us on his way
from Cleveland to Boston

It was very delightful to see a Lefevre & hear about the rest of the clan. He, too, says Dr. George is not well. They are really not a very robust family but oh, so attractive.

Now we have with us the dear little man who saved me from drowning in my youth. He comes

now & then to see if I'm still out of the water, "hot water". now I suppose.

We had a very nice Christmas, my dear, but I missed you. Mrs. Lill has been ill so I have gone down to the house several times but always with the feeling that you should be there to greet me instead of fatly Mr. S. —
The door bell still does not ring.

Jan 6, 1913

The children had a wonderful
time - especially Fortuado's
set. I let her go the full
length of the rope this
holiday & she enjoyed it.

She went to five dances
& three teas - helping at two
of them. I was so inter-
ested in all her joy & how
that would impress her.

I fear she inherits her
mother's foot for dancing

her wicked heart for the pleasures of this world.

Mrs. Irvine gave a reception to Mrs. Pope yesterday afternoon - It was in their new home opposite the Gaumette.

You remember her a double house there - well it has been all fixed over & decorated is very attractive. The Irvines have made it very cozy & sweet with tasteful things

Mrs Thilly assisted in keeping
the ball rolling & was groomed in
the same old hysteria gown that
she has worn for about four years.
The public have a right to
demand that she beg borrow
or steal another from some un-
suspecting person. - The same
way the "Hugs" did. Poor
winged creatures! Their apart-
ment is for rent & she has
planned to Boston to get work.

The mighty have at last
fallen & their creditors are still

in pursuit. Mr. Bennett was
also one of the placed. Let me tell
you a funny thing, companion
piece to your rare episode. I went
down there by invitation & hear
this doctor. - he passed me a bottle
of orange liquor to look at & smell
along for & then placed it calmly
on the shelves above my head
reach. Was not that a "Faustian"
trick! - Well my dear the
postman is coming & I must hurry.
I hope soon to hear good news
about your little Benjamin. De Beau-
sugar - De Beau yes better with-
Hi De in sugar, dont you think?
Lovingly Geo.

but your letter gives us an earnest & interesting forecast of a really
fruitful year, as I am
sure she will be
satisfied. Love to
Mama & all with
kindest regards.
1914 H. H. H. H.

Love to
Annie - Tice - Ala.
May 9. 1913.

Dear Ben: -

I have to congratulate
myself in being so fortunate
this Christmas in receiving
so many nice letters, and
P. Cards of such exquisite
beauty of design - surely
they have reached the height
of artistic printing & develop-
ing in that way. One thing
especially have I observed
this season is the rage or
fashion of Poinsettias - I
presume that is the name of
the flower which dominates
the ornamentations. Three out
of every five are blazing red

3
should be - or actually no
intees about Rich's escapades
or courting frolics - he is just
now at that age when he
thinks - if he is not married
soon, the earth will not revolve,
or the moon will stop shining
- perfectly moon-struck and
mild eyed. On the other hand
the girl in the family seems
seldom to mention the names
of men, tho she may do a vast
deal of thinking. Lucy Melville
is not growing any handsomer
but is much the most intellect-
ual girl in the entire family.
She is industrious & well versed
in every department of household
economy & her master's great
dependence. Rich does pretty
well when they can keep him at
home - he too knows how to work
but he thinks just now that he

2
with the rich colorings, which
heretofore violets & carnations
were all the go -.

Your letters have been watched
for eagerly by each of us
for we know your trepidation
& appreciation and anxiety
on such a domestic occasion.
Every morning's mail - and
now we only have one mail
a day - is quickly brought
in to know if any news
is contained in it from yr
Household.

Today we had a letter
from yr Aunt Melville about
her new cook & busy work
in hog-killing at her home.
The new cook however is
the prominent feature in the
correspondence between the
two Sisters here. Next to that

4

Must have a mate or partner. He doesn't seem to have any of the common vices of the young men - such as smoking & the like, just only ballplaying & girl seeking. — Mr Bow Fred writes us quite regularly & keeps us posted as to the affairs of his family & Auburn occasions. I have a mobile Land exploring paper I must send you to show to any possible searchers after Southern homes. Mobile's best advertisement I have seen. — — — Mr Mother is now better of her Grippe attack which at one time held her severely. I was up most of three nights watching her case, this morning she ate an egg & two butter cakes for breakfast at dinner she had a little dish of tender soles - a sweet potato & butter milk & only one time had much fever; all's well now I think, & her letter will tell you all the news of herself & the Country side. Bad weather & Co. you must have it in full blast at this time.

It's been today - We are hoping for the news of a dog - cat

sends a good account. His
 has greatly taken up his
 about them, does not say a
 word about going to his mother's
 old place to live. He readily
 requests the loan of \$25.00
 dollars from Father. I have
 heard of such people.
 George & Melville have sent
 into a small house on the
 B. over light & Blair & Davis
 will have a house with them
 Judge. I have promised to
 send a very handsome set of
 + stuff of white muslin
 for them. The boy returned at
 12.00. It must be something
 about them. I hope I shall be able to
 find you with details. There is
 nothing new to write. I must
 leave to each one of you & leave
 the children to their
 own devices.

have elapsed since I wrote to you owing to a
 right severe spell of indigestion, & afterwards
 weakness that prevented my doing any thing, my
 hands are not steady now but I am feeling
 better, had an appetite for breakfast this morning,
 the first time since Monday when I was sick.
 I can't tell what made me sick, nothing
 unusual in my diet, perhaps the want of
 exercise. I hope I am well over the little spell
 now & will be very careful.

This is a most disagreeable day, dark & cold,
 ice in the brooklets & looks as if we might have
 snow if it was not so cold. I think you must
 all enjoy your steam heat today. I told your
 Father just now that I wished I could board
 this winter in a family where I could be waited

on some, have a warm room to dress in & meals without bothering about them. At 10 o'clock & he is just eating his breakfast before a good fire in the chamber. Fortunately our cook has entered on a new month.

Do you keep your own servant? The said she was fond of the children - That reminds me I intended writing to the children, I believe I did but since, having received Lorine's nice little letter please thank her for it.

The train has whistled - I hope you will hear some good news from you all this morning, we have no mail now at night. Ed. & family have moved to their home on the King place & there is no one to pick up the letters & take them to the office, we miss his services in that way as in many others, in difficulties I would always turn to Susan & Ed for help. The old help has gone down to none now.

With only 3 servants ^{on} the place Mrs. South says she feels lone some. She has been very kind

coming over to see me, though I was sick & tired. Mrs. Hatch, Kate's stepmother & her of course up & Mrs. Hatch offered to spend the night if I needed her but I did not, both brought me some oranges. You see the neighbors will come if I need them.

I had a letter from Fred yesterday he seemed to have had much work & many interruptions during the holidays. He went to Montgomery to try to cut out the balance of the Montgomery place but could not arrange for it. He has a family at Auburn sales running a 2 weeks faster & they may be able to even some hay for him next summer. At home the children are developing a good deal of musical talent 2 guitars were added (by Mrs. Camp) to their various instruments. A gentleman spending the night there said he never saw so many children in one family play a little on so many different instruments.

Do your children know at all musical? I hope they will be, you are fond of music & I believe

Maria is too.

Richard did not come up Sunday, it was a
bad day. I hope he wrote to you if it was
light enough for him to see.

Henry & I do have such a big family that
they seldom have time to write. He said he
wished to remember I & yourself at 4 times
but did not know your address, did not think
to ask me I suppose. I expect they have finished
the house for the white family that are to take
care of the Cumberland place, the old one was
burned a year or so ago.

By the way, Henry Jackson wrote me that his
brother Tom is living in St. Louis, it might be
pleasant to you to meet. I do not know his age
or what business he is engaged in.

The mail has come but no news from you. I am
delighted to hear from sister Sally that she has
help, not a good cook but any one is better than

It is hard to know some-
times, it would do to
your wife. I was so fortunate
to keep my work all the
time is very comfortable.
We will be glad if the
Atlanta meeting brings
you to also my friends.
I hope you may be able to
write -
Your Mother writes with
how so much love to you
all & sends to the children
Your devoted
Mother.

Jan 21st 1913.

I hardly know why it is that
I am so tardy with my letters except that
I failed to look over my letter list last
week. I don't think I have written since
yours of the 12th was received, written the day
the children were enjoying the use of their
skis. They must have missed the snow & the
fun skating, but as much of it in Illinois.
I thought the weather in St. Louis would
have been colder all winter than it has
been.

I am glad you had some quiet time for
work you wished to do & I do hope you will
not be so pressed with work as you were in
Illinois sometimes. It seems you are preparing
to spend next summer in Woods Hole, quite an
undertaking to move the family, still I expect you

all will meet the change, it will be warmer in St. Louis for you.

I was very much in hope of hearing some good news from Brian by this morning's mail but there was nothing from St. Louis. A letter from John ("Dear Mrs. Duggar,") thanking me for her & was present & telling of a sad accident to Harry Willoughby's step son, a sweet, gentlemanly little boy of 10. He was dressing by an oil heater, his night clothes caught fire, he ran into the next room to his father & Harry who put out the flames, burning their hands right badly, at first the burns to the little fellow were not thought serious but this morning I daresay Mary now told Henry there was little hope of his recovery, his face was 100 & his kidneys affected. If he dies it will be a great blow to his family & friends, he is a great favorite. I daresay mentioned also that your aunt Alice was just over an attack of fever.

We are having very unpleasant weather today

after an east wind all yesterday there was rain last night & a damp cold that is pretty trying to us old folks. Before that for several days we hardly needed a fire. Rains have been frequent consequently the roads are muddy, but not impassable at all, persons were able to come to church Sunday. Mrs. Harris gave us a fine sermon I wish you could have heard him, he certainly has improved very much in his preaching. Mr & Mrs Hatch were not at church having been called to Greenboro to the funeral of his sister Mrs. Carrie Hornogay. I expect now that Mrs. Hornogay is dead the other sister will come to live with Mr Hatch.

I received a letter this morning from the Secretary of the Church Home Building Committee ^{public} asking if I would get up subscriptions in Prairieville? As there are so few opportunities to do any thing for the church I must not refuse, but can't count on our people doing much, begging is not pleasant work especially if one has to go over muddy roads.

to do it. The deacons is trying to raise \$50.000
for the building of a new House.

I sent some boys with the Saturday but from the way
the boy galloped off with them to Gallen I was
afraid they were not fit to be seen.

Parson did not come Sunday but I do not think
he was sick for Rev. Powell saw him Saturday in
town. Some times he stays at home to let the
cough off.

At least some of our hens have begun laying, it
is a treat to have some fresh eggs. Two ducks are
laying also. We have been disappointed in the
Indian Runners.

Yesterday evening "Mrs. Bob Wood" & H. A. Upson
Collins were over to see me. The evening before I
was over to see Rev. Powell, the first time I had
ventured out in the evening since having gripper,
have not gotten over the pain in my sides yet.
It is successful as your Father says. I keep going the

Blossoms adhered to a Jan. 21st, 1913 letter



Wednesday

P.M. Ithaca, N.Y.
JAN. 27 1912

You dear lady! Don't you know
that I am sitting at the other
end of the telephone (so to speak),
waiting for important news.
where you sit down & calmly
write me a most delightful
letter! I am grateful for the
letter of course, but I am, was
& shall be expecting something
else. — I can see you now
in the pretty pink negligee
looking like a peach with a
trained nurse in attendance —

JAN 27 1913
quite grand. I have been
wondering how you explain all
this to Bapier who is such a
lover of defunctences.

It is very quiet in Ithaca
this winter. There are no "flesh
pots". There is very little calling,
save a few dinners & teas.

There are plenty of nice people
upon whom one could call &
hear they are crying for company
but these hard hearted Easterners
are so slow & I find myself
doing the same thing at the

same speed. - Mrs. Weld, who
is Mrs. Bentleys' successor, is
very attractive in every way -
Mrs. Lunt (in history & from the
Middle West) is very pleasant
& has a college education - is
somewhat on Mrs. Colteralls style.
Mrs. Johnson (Mrs. Fellers' successor)
is not in evidence for reasons
best known to herself, I suppose.

The number of asst professors
& instructors here is legion &
many very pretty & agreeable ones.

In fact at Mrs. Barber's tea
for the Campus Club on Wednesday
I thought I had suddenly been
dropped into a display of opera
gowns, as gay did the drawing
room seem upon entering - but
oh, I was lone some - there was
hardly a familiar face there
outside the "line up" except
Sister Mary neighbor Harris;
both names begining with H -
I suppose was their excuse for
forging their - I had no excuse
except the best. - I ran up to a
few new tricks, if one can call them
that,

JAN 2 1913
This year - really endeavoring hard
to be intellectual - please love me
any way! I can not fool you,
my dear, with my little bluffs - you
know that there are other things
beyond beauty, which are only
skin deep. Well, Mrs. Vitor really
did get up a class in German
reading & conversation & invited me
to join - And it is really very
nice indeed. Your dear friend
Mrs. Trevor is one of our number
& I tell she just splashes in
& speaks all sorts of dialect.

By the way, Mrs. Prescott rang
me up the other day & after both
talking at once for about five
minutes or more, we ~~both~~ calmed
down & found out what she wanted.
She asked about you & before I
id answer, she "dropped a stitch"
and away her tongue flew.

Dear lady, I am not reading
much these days - except a
book on "7 Locks" - (by the Duggars)
& one about German Memories (by Lie-
seferre) & my German & the Athena Journal
take all the rest of the time.

But here are some names which
though not new are recommended
highly for plain good stories
in which the interest is kept up
all the way.

The Broad High Way - Farnol
Smoke Ballant - London
The Paper Warrior - Hutchings
The Net - Rex Beach

Of course to a lady who reads
Bergson, de Morgan, Shaw & perhaps
Wells (did you read his ^{last} "Marriage")
also "New Machiavelli" the above titles
will sound trifling - but you
have earned a mental rest or

rather shall I say, change, my dear.
A few items not found in the Journal.
Mrs. Sill is about, on her porch ^{little},
has been threaded with a micah.
The Bancroft addition is complete.
(to the house not to the family -)
a bay window is added to the
library right where his desk
was ^{it} gives them a sleeping
porch & closet upstairs. Mrs. S
has another blue dress. The book
club still goes merrily on, with
a new unknown person at the
head thereof. - Please excuse
bad pen & "telephone" me soon.
Sincerely
Jas.

Newspaper clipping + announcement for a
lecture by Mr. Brauner scheduled for 22 January
1913 lecture

JAN 27 1913

THE first lecture before Mr. Brauner's Art Class will be given in FRANKLIN HALL on Saturday, January 18th, at 4:30 p. m. Owing to an increase in the cost of giving the lectures the *price of the course* will be \$1.00. Please come prepared to pay at the first lecture.

One of my other trucks intellectual. (Hum as air).

JAN 27 1913

... DIRECTORY OF DAILY SALES ...

First Day's Sale, Monday, Jan. 20

Linens, White Goods, Table Linens, Towels, Napkins, Doylies, Toweling, Stamped Linen Goods, Stand Covers, Turkish Towels, Embroidered Linens, Lawns, Checks and Stripes, White Dimities, Dotted Swiss, Cambrics, Piques, Batiste Linens, Table Sets, Shirt Waists, Silk Waists, Lace Waists.

Second Day's Sale, Tuesday, Jan. 21

Dress Goods, Silks, Velvets, Dress Patterns, Linings, Silicias, Canvas and Cambrics, Mercerized Linings, Percales and Sateens, Millinery, Bedding, Sheets, Pillow Cases, Blankets, Comfortables and Mattress Protectors.

PM. Hb. Acad. N.Y.
JAN 24/1913

My dear, sweet Marie:-

Three cheers for the
"militant suffragette," God bless
you both & keep you in the
hallow of His hand!

Please thank your dear good
husband for the telegram - it
rejoiced me more than any
thing that has happened to
me lately. According to a
promise I telephoned Mrs
Prescott - this time she really

allowed me to finish before
she took leave - was not
that a piece of noble self-
restraint!

But about the baby -
I am crazy to see her, to
hold her & to squeeze her
& to embrace, very gently at
first, the precious little mother.
Is not it funny that I always
want to speak to you in
the diminutive - precious things
are small you know.

When you can ^{do} write me a
long baby letter full of
cooings - I can stand it
also understand it.

Frank is very much excited
about it is full wondering
& amazement, ran right over
to tell George & expect
every one the block. - He wants
to know if Louise & Baybie
will be glad & so.

I am going down to

Rothchilds to wear off my
excitement.

With hot love & heartfelt
congratulations in which
all the family join me -

Affectionately yours
Jessie Thilly.

Thursday.

frags up hard things
I was as thankful
I have as much as this
she is such a dear
about, no matter how
deep must be written in
she is. Then the word
as soon as a man is
over. I hope you a baby
with wishes to do well,
you must take care of
you. I get strong while
you have a man to do
for you a baby. Much
love to each & every
one of you.
The darling Mother.
1913.

A few lines from Ben yesterday
announced the arrival of a little girl in the
family. I am truly glad to know you are happy
through your trouble & both baby & yourself
doing well.

How do you all like having a girl? I feel as if
a boy was wanted. Are the children pleased?
I imagine Boyie will be interested watching
the tiny baby, & be anxious for her to grow large
enough to play with him while Lonnie is at
school.

Thank Ben for his note, & tell him when he
has time, to write me all about the baby, her
size, the color of her eyes & hair, but of course
they are black, unless she went back to her
great grand Mother, or some of her Ancestors. I
hope she is a good baby & sleeps well at night.

I wish I had wings to fly over & have a peep at you all, but I would have a cold, strong wind from the west to contend with this morning. There is no telling the amount of rain that has fallen since last Thursday, we feel sometimes as if we will be washed away almost. Last night we had rain in torrents, & it is still cloudy.

Rainbow did not come yesterday on account of the clouds I suppose, as I have not seen him in two weeks. Visitors will be scarce for some time, even Mrs. Powell will be kept at home by the mud. If she gets very lonesome she will take a wagon of necessity to Gallatin, & then the train to Denver, changing accounts make little difference with her. I note of her work of 30 years standing having retired to a house of her own -

Mrs. Bob Wood Collins is much interested in crochet work & has been over several times to

borrow patterns. How I wish my eyes would allow me to do the finer crocheting that is so much in vogue now. I love to do at least some only indulges in the coarse kind, and making an edge for towels that is substantial & pretty I think, coronation cord & crochets combined.

Dr. D. is eating his breakfast (10.30) says he congratulates you on the baby, but "this is a boy family & he expected a boy." What names have you given this little lady? I wish I could put a bunch of sweet violets in her basket this morning, they & the hyacinths are so pretty but the rain is injuring them.

I did want to a horticultural meeting at King's Winnetka the last of last week & was to spend a day & night with Henry. I see by the paper that a company has been formed in Berkeley for manufacturing spears & Henry is one of the company. He dips into a variety of business does n't he! does n't put all his eggs in one

luckiest certainly.

Sister Sally & Lucy keep themselves amused with house, & family work, are kept at home by over-
sizing such on every side. Fanny Jackson spent these
days hard work fixing her Mother's house for her to
just step right in, was had wood & chips put in
the house & groceries in the store room, when she
returned to Fannadale. Reine said she was not
sure she would go there to live, is it that too bad,
but maybe it will be best for Sister Sally, I know
they would worry her to death.

I at last writing articles, in the meantime Reine's
kind pleasant letter came. I am so glad you are
doing so well & have such an efficient nurse, these
trained nurses are great institutions are they not?
I thought perhaps you would name this baby for
your Mother, is her name Anne?

It is growing very dark for night day & the west
wind is getting fiercer. I think every thing will

Jan 29th 1913.

My dear Son

In between trips to the kitchen to look after dinner I must try to write a letter that is over due. I had no idea my last was on the 17th. I am so busy these days that time passes without my knowing it almost.

I have been feeling anxious about you all as it has been some time since I have heard from you, sincerely hope Boycie has not been sick, or any of the others. I was about to get to writing this morning when Mrs. Croome came in to bring me some salad from Mrs. Powell, she admired the violets so much that we picked a good bunch for her, then I showed her some sewing I want her to do for me as 11 o'clock came before I knew it. Then Rich

Harris stopped in a few minutes on his way to Reuben's. I asked him to call on his way back & tell me how Reuben is. He came Sunday & was feeling so badly he stayed all night, was not much better next morning but had to go home, promised to phone me how he was but I have not heard from him.

The weather now is like spring, we hardly need a fire. I should think gardeners would be at work planting some of the early vegetables. I planted some spinach a day or two ago. My cock has been gone nearly 3 weeks, can't be sick much as I heard she was at church Sunday.

New people are still coming in, Mr Collins sold his Walrus place to 3 brothers, 42.00 an acre. The country will soon be thickly settled. Mrs Bacon takes possession of the "George Robt" place as Herbert Collins has added a room & porch to the cabin across from Mrs Pounce

for his father, he hopes to make a living raising chickens, it is in the hog pasture & he will have some difficulties to contend with.

Yesterday I signed & returned to John the contract for the sale of my lots. 15.00 dollars payable \$50.00 a month, 30 notes, bearing 8 per cent interest. It is a long time but as the notes bear interest & I have of course a mortgage on the lots I think it is about the best I can do. He may pay more but does not bind himself to do it. I think John made a pretty tight contract with him. I am glad to be relieved of the business.

Friday morning - I could not finish yesterday have just received a message over the phone from Myron that his "Mother can't live through the day, have tried every thing for her." We did not know she was sick. I stopped writing yesterday for dinner, had just cleared up the table & sat down to

takes it up again when Rich comes, had
had no dinner. I fixed him up some & talked
with him until he left - in a little while
Rimber came feeling very badly, I fixed a remedy
for him which was a great relief, as he had been
grinding hard on Mrs Allen's place he needed
supper, there was no corn bread in the house
(your Father says he must almost live on that)
so I made fire in dining room stove, cooked
oat meal & little hoe cakes which he seemed
to enjoy very much, by the time supper was
over & dishes washed I was too tired to do
any thing but sit in the rocking chair. R -
left soon after breakfast, feeling much better.
He could not stand the tough biscuits & coffee
at Mrs A's place, no milk, not even a cow
but he will try to finish the job next
week. The mail has come & in it your
letter which I am certainly glad to have &

to know Boyce is improving so much. I am
getting anxious about him very self, I certainly
hope the improvement will be permanent.

You all seem to have so many things to take
up your time as I have the very different.
Thank you very much for your invitation. I will
be very glad to accept when we can. I want to
know the children in their own home, as well
as be with you & Marie, but she must promise
not to give us any dinners, or teas, I would
not enjoy them. I would like to see the last
relief of Boyce.

In the morning's mail came the 30 notes
of \$50.00 each for the lot, John advises me to
deposit them in the Jefferson Co Savings Bank.
& request them to make prompt collections &
notify me in case of any default, he thinks
there will be no danger of any default but
it will be better for me to keep close in behind

the collection until several hundred have
been paid. I will write & ask Mr. Spencer about
the bank. The ~~proprietor~~ will go right to
work to put a small house on the property,
this will increase my security as John says.
I thank you very much for offering to help me
in this matter.

I am feeling very anxious about Wave, his last
letter I received 7 weeks ago, think some thing
must be the matter or he would have acknowl-
edged the receipt of a little present ^(7 weeks) from myself
& sister Sally, until now his letters had been
more frequent than formerly.

Suddenly the clouds gathered this morning &
we had a good shower but the sun is out
now & it is a little cooler, but we have had
no fire today.

Your Father can't go down to Mobile. I am
afraid the family will think rather hard of him
if he does not. Much love to you all from us
both. please excuse bad writing & mistakes.

Your devoted
Mother.

Not many trees now,
but other people have.
A letter from Aunt
gathered with all
and will but Mrs
Gump, she has gripped.
Aunt Mabel has
given him Mrs. Davis's
which for the use of the
children, they have had
to. Much love to you
all & as his to the
of the children
to your devoted
Mother.

Feb 6 1913.

My dear Son

Your letter to your Father I have
just read, and so glad Maria & all hands are
doing so well but I am distressed to death
about that name for the baby, it is awful
stylish or not, how can you & Maria inflict
such a name on a sweet pretty little baby!!
Anna is a pretty name, but Naney is terrible, so
change your minds & call her Assena. I know
when she is grown she will hate to be called
Miss Naney Duggar. Polly, Sarah, Jane, or any of
those names are beauties in comparison. With us
the name is associated with the great trotter &
Lincoln's wife. De Vane would be stylish enough
(if that is what you want) & pretty & uncommon,
we vote you call her De Vane.

Maria is kept in bed a long time but it is
better for her. I thought Boyin would want

the baby to stay awake for his benefit. It will be a blessing if she continues so good she will be as easily cared for as the others were. G. of
was a pretty good gain for the first week.
Your Father has been out & fed everything & returned thoroughly cold, we are both close to the fire for this fire place gives out very little heat now. Sunday & Monday we had the heaviest snow I ever saw, but from the sun & wind I was able to go over to Mrs. Parvill's yesterday evening without rubbers. Yesterday morning the frost was like a light snow, & ice of course. Today it is clouding up for another down pour I think. Sister Sally wrote that their creek was a river & poor prospect of getting the low lands worked this season. She sent much love to you & Annie & congratulations & best wishes. I wonder what she will say when I tell her the baby will be called Nancy, oh no! let it be Anna or De Veau.

Weather, & the road to Millstone have been so

bad I have not seen Reuben for 3 weeks. I am anxious to know how he is getting on, he was trying to find an old mule for him to put with a lame one that was left on the place by one of the tenants who moved away 2 years ago, the man it was mortgaged to did not think it worth sending for, with this team & a pr of oxen he thinks a man can cultivate some land on shares & do some other work for him. He & him in the yard. Sam is glad for him to have a new team. Reuben whom I saw him last expected to do some grading but I think it must have been too wet for any such work. My cook went home last night to spend the night & be home now after breakfast but it is 12 o'clock & she has not come. I cooked out meat, fried butter cakes, & made tea in the dining room for breakfast. I forgot to say cooked eggs too. Our ducks are furnishing some eggs now. Your Father says he will eat them but I think we would do better to sell them if it is for cooking, it

is so much trouble & expense to raise ^{ducks} ~~hens~~, &
so few are raised from a number of eggs.
Just here the cock came, & Susan ^{Soft,} ~~hard~~
so I had to stop. (Please excuse mistakes)

It is now nearly 3 o'clock, Susan made a long
visit, seems much pleased at being in her own
house, they are fixing it up. She invited me to
go over & see how they are fixed. I think I will
when roads & weather are good. She says in
some places between here & Milledale the mud
is up to the hub. She was walking.

It does seem as if Henry were too many "in the
fire" to attend well to all, but his enterprises
are near to him. Now at Colvert, the syrup
business in Mobile, the expert in the business, Dr
McNamee, occupies part of one of Henry's office
rooms.

The fruit birds are swelling but we hope this
cold weather will keep them back altho' we have

Now Bob Hunt, I reckon you
remember him. He keeps
a grocery, candy & cake
shop in Uniontown.
I had a letter from Gus
today. Mrs. Gandy &
Mary went out on a
visit to Mrs. Gandy in
Columbus, the seat of the
family vote. Mary does it
and went to vote in
it. Mary says, not even
I think me for a year
since. I sent her a
short time after 4 min,
and it took it in
time for 4 min. Well, if it
is any satisfaction to her let
her go on, but I would like
for Hunt's wife to have at-

I wonder if you are having as
gloomy a day as we are - it is cloudy & a very
unpleasant wind from the east which will
bring us more rain. We had some very bright
days & hoped for a long spell of such weather
for the farmers to catch up with their
plowing & the garden to be put in good
order, that reminds me, you will not have
a little garden to work with you? I expect
you will miss the spices & the vegetables too.
Henry has a little place in his back yard
that he cultivated last summer & he said
it saved him about 25 dollars, besides the
satisfaction of having real fresh vegetables,
tomatoes particularly. I had a letter from
him a few days ago, the Syrup manufactory

best kind
feelings for you
if an affection.
You Father
unites with
me in much
love to you all
Bess devoted
Mother.

I suppose it may be called, with some bettering
out of sheep for sale. They buy sheep from the
farmers around & make it all one quality, then
can, for sale. Leroy, New Kury & D. Thorne are the
only persons interested, may be I have mentioned
this before. Fred says a factory of the same sort
is making money in Montgomerie. Leroy says he
is surprised to find how much sheep is made
around Mobile.

Well, how are you all, Marie & baby particularly,
she will soon be a month old & if she has
continued to grow as in the first week must
be a good sized baby. Does she stay awake
long enough to irritate Boykin yet?

I suppose you were housekeeper & general
superintendent of every thing when Marie was
in bed.

Yesterday week was such a cold day with us
could have made ice cream the ice was so
thick. Benben killed a hog ^{that day} & Sunday brought

the shoulder & chine to us, neither head head
a particle of salt on them still they were perfect
fresh so you may know how cold it has been. &
made sausage of the shoulder Monday, & today
had part of the chine stuffed & baked. I wish
you could have had some. Benben's only tenant
(Charles's widow) served him a nice trick, took
to herself a husband (a widower of a week)
& went to live with him at the Lyon place.

She had broken up a good deal of land, first
for a garden, & then left in that unexpected
way, she must have been hypnotized. A man
says he will just stop into Physics contract. I
hope he will so the rent will not be lost.
Benben will try to have some corn, potatoes, & a
good garden for himself, the little pigs already
started on butter milk for next years meat, &
about 20 little kids I hope he can take care
of them, he has a man in the yard this
year & I think he will be able to help him

some.

Mrs Harris had service for a very small congregation Sunday, it was a lovely day but none of the baptists turned out & our people are only a handful. Mrs Collins stayed at home because she heard of Miss Thatcher's death the day before & felt so distressed. I thought going to church would have been a comfort to her. Poor Miss Thatcher suffered greatly & for a long time. It is said she had "pelagra", the family don't admit it but Dr. Staples would not let Katie go to see her because he thought she had it.

Gov. Nathan went yesterday to Brimstone, (as it was Monday) to see cousin Wm Adams who is not long for this world. The family knew Nathan better than he expected, still he can't live long Bright disease. I wanted to go as far as Hainesdale with him but had to stay at home to make the same age. He dined with

old age to drink buttermilk. I think it helps."

as your Father says.
Your Father ordered 2 black
murder roosters, they came
safely but it worries me
for them to be constantly
springing money & no return,
"mama" sells a chicken or an
egg & lost 3 fine roosters
the past year but he
takes no advice from me,
is getting as much like that
Wan in some of his
ways. I think is getting
much like John I think
them with a few
things, fortunately the
first two were very few
blows out. His wife one
of the children for me &
give them my love

It is now after dinner, your Father
gone to the store, & I am "alone in my glory".
It is a warm, cold day, occasionally the sun
shines a few minutes very dimly. Last night there
must have been a terrible storm some where,
we had only a good deal of thunder, two
nights before we had more than a good
share of rain, but wind & bright sun the
next day dried off the road considerably.
The morning before the rain we went to Mr
Roatch's & the road was smooth & hard as
summer time, Mr Bilton worked this road
& it is the best in the country, from Laramie
to Hannadale a 4 mile wagon with a light
load can scarcely get along as the Harris
family (lady) have been, & are still shut in
for some time. They are making use of the

write as full
as possible for
Minnie & you
why
I am directed
Mother.

times tho' doing all kinds of work & shipping
flowers to Birmingham & Mobile to sell, they
have quantities of jonquills, narcissus, & large
hyacinths & have shipped these flowers by the
thousand. Lucy says the proceeds are to be invest-
ed in seeds. They will send old pieces of carpets
to be made into rugs. Lucy has seen some &
says they are beautiful wants me to join them
but I told her we need the dining room
walls fixed more than we do rugs & a piece
change must go to that. We think of having
the cracks & broken places stopped with wood
putty & then use alabaster or some thing of
the kind over it. The wall is a right, not
only cracked, but so dirty. It will be a hard
job on me to get ready for the work for a little
effort tires me so. I have had 2 hard days
work this week, one to clean up after the chimney
cleaning, & yesterday to help a girl give a thorough
cleaning to chamber & hall. It was hard work

but feels so nice to be in a clean room. I have
written so much & have not thanked you for
your interesting letter. I am afraid you did not
like my expressing myself so plainly about the
name, if so I am very sorry, it was written on
the spur of the moment. I am glad I can call
her Anna. 14 of 'em one week is a pretty good
gain I think.

I am very glad Minnie is improving in strength
& can go out some. Minnie has not written me
since she was sick as I knew nothing of the
new arrangement. If you get the Longfellow woman
I suppose she will look after Boyce's also &
save Minnie a good deal of fatigue.

You have a busy time with your lectures, clubs,
dinners &c. I expect Dr & Mrs Paulow enjoyed
their day with you very much, it is remarkable
how people move around.

I was asked to be present at a Guild meeting
at Mrs Hatch's this evening but your Mother

declined to take mine. We wanted to get up
some money for the "Home" & decide on whether
we should have some entertainment to raise some
more, as strawberry supper fresh up, it seems right
early to be thinking of that yet.

I had a letter from Fred written on Sunday
evening he said their orchestra of 4 pieces
was playing by Mrs. Francis & Ambrose on
violins, Frederic on mandolin, & Henry on flute -
now don't they have music! Some times Harry
accompanies them on the piano. Sister Sally
has given them "Uncle Sam's" violin, did I
tell you. I hope some of your little ones will
be musical. It is a fine thing to keep boys at
home.

Reuben came up Sunday, brought a gallon of
butter milk, & some volunteer lettuce from his
garden, your Father enjoyed both so much, they
lasted until yesterday. I have learned in my

My dear Son

It is a fine thing, for summer
the same fashion
the fine land will
mean. My. Now there comes it
now - is selling the water,
"The Gay can water"
My awnings & tried it -
was afraid to be good for
some diseases especially being
tangles. We are trying a
one by, not for any trouble
but because it is kinder
than good water. Now
I have recommended it to
some. Well, they are
can't get a curing pump for
trial. Just to think how
many years that will
last. Now there is water that
but when it is used, mean
that it is makes money
off of it. We ships in great

cloudy, & partly rainy day yesterday, & a great deal
but ought the same as trying to shine, & from the
smoke in the room the wind must be getting
around to the west as I suppose we may look
for some good days, tho' a little cold perhaps.
I do hope we will not have it cold enough to kill
the fruit. I think the blossoms are very sweet &
we will not have fruit enough to hurt us.
Rainbow did not come up yesterday on account of
the cloudy morning I suppose, rain did not come
until dinner time, this is 2 Sundays. I have not
seen him, the Sunday before this was a lovely day,
but there were no services to attend. I almost wish
you city people who can go every Sunday, twice a
day if you choose, & during the week too. I see in
Bristol many there have been short services during

dent every day at noon for the men. I often see Ben Mrs. Linn's men among the ministers who hold these services.

Thursday night we had quite a surprise, we had eaten our supper, your father was asleep in his chair & I heard calling at the front gate. I told him to go out quickly the dog was barking so furiously, after a few minutes he came in & Fred with him, he had been at the lumber brake all day & came down to spend the night. I fixed up some supper for him to eat right here in the chamber for it was cold. He was looking very well but I don't like that stall feed look he has, & miss his mousetakes. He has not lost a pound of flesh, still takes about 6 glasses of milk a day, eggs & other nourishing food, sleeps on the South porch. Next morning he took the train for Des Moines, was to return to Winnetka by night train & then drive out to Ben Mumfords. I don't think that was prudent such weather.

His voice becomes very weak at times in talking & I really think he should give up speaking & talking so much, the latter he could hardly do.

Henry Carter & Georgie Blake were on the train with Fred & told him even Mr. Adams was buried the day before, we had not heard of his death, they tried to phone us but wires would not work. Georgie nursed him the latter part of his illness. She has the reputation of being a fine nurse.

Aunt Melville was very sick a night last week, the effect of calomel. She wrote me afterwards that she thought she certainly would die but she was up next day. She should never take calomel. Dick & Lucy have lost some fine hogs from some disease.

To change the subject - Clara has a little girl named for herself. Quite a good little family 3 boys & one girl.

How is your little girl getting on, still gaining in weight? I expect Lizzie & Roy are gaining in

I sent Louise a little bunch of violets for
 her birth day, they were all my garden's afforded, they
 have died out so. The 7th was her 10th birth day
 was it? I can't realize it has been 10 years since
 she was a fat little baby in my arms, you remember
 day first sent to Columbia. Fred was wondering
 how you liked giving up your University President, to
 take a place in the Cabinet. The Admirer says
 every thing is running very smoothly with our new
 President.
 Fred talks of going to Richmond next month to the
 Educational convention.
 Did not the suffragets have a time in Washington
 well, I think they deserved it, they had better have
 been at home attending to their domestic matters.
 We see by the paper that a florist (Mrs Patterson) in
 Montgomery has given 2000 roses to the children
 of this city to encourage them to plant flowers.
 The corn & tomatoe Clubs are doing a good deal to

Mother

3411 33rd PLACE
CLEVELAND PARK, D.C.

Oct. 13, 1913.

5 miles -
to the
little
whole
mile
die

Frankie:-
I am so glad I had the
time & the gift of expressing
myself as to tell you all
about the wonderful sights -
I have seen lately. Last week
evening was a full one &
I wished for you many times
during the two parades of
I know you would have
enjoyed both the abundant
the of the 9th & the grand
impression are of the 4th. The
have had full of the

only we the boys & heads of the women
in the parade - the parade went - the
the time. Some of the women - the
heads were only there to show
themselves to the men for reward
we saw a lot of a big black horse
and. we had some milk - green
beavers - we were friendly. Every
night - left - and - and - and - and -
milk - green - and - and - and - and -
side of her. The parade had a more
as if they had a parade and
time. Some of the young girls in the
parade - were only dressed - the women
of color - and - and - and - and -

sufrage parade as I want - have
to print - details. The women
got exactly what - they were
looking for - wanted - and that
was plenty and they ought to
have taken their medicine
without howling. They had
no business here at such a
time - in "Nigger Heaven".
I was on the 9th St. stand
in front of the market - and
saw as many people
type in all my life - and a
good natured, well behaved
crowd. It would have taken
hundreds of police to have pushed
back the crowds - the face
in front of the stand. Truly

their backs & had no business
to be there at all some of
the numerous old women
looked like chorons in their
flowing draperies especially
in the "Honorable section". One
man behind me bet another
man a hundred dollars
that he could not find a
good looking woman in that
bunch & in the schoolteachers
section. The other man said
"he wonder the men have to
leave home if they belong to
those rear ends." I have
heard so much of suffrage
& anti suffrage that I am
sick of it all but I am an Anti
thru them. The frequent

parade was the grandest
most-impressive night. I have
ever seen. 3411 33rd PLACE
CLEVELAND PARK, D.C. He had
splendid meals in front of
President Wilson's receiving
stand \$5.00 per. but they were
worth it for we saw him &
all his party to the very end
of all the marching & the
best music was played
for him. Every band played
Oxyis for him. Wilson's kneph
and every time the crowds
would cheer. After the parade
we went to the Cosmos Club
near by & had sandwiches
& coffee & talked & then said
that friends. they were wonderful

Mr. East - in our Auto. & saw it -
all. Carrie Parsons was with
us. Will. came on as far as
Washington - with her & then
went on to New York. Carrie
staid one week & returned
home yesterday. She did
have a grand time &
went to the theatre five
times. She said she was
starving for the theatre &
she got a splendid dose.
Monday night we went to
see "Kismet" - "Belladonna"
& her acting was splendid
but I did not care for the
play. During the first of the
week - I felt pretty bad -

Saturday I did not know or care as
I was off - my being trying to do some-
thing. She did not see for every off-
spring - in some times & in one more
day when she stayed the two weeks.
Friday Will. Parsons came & helped
us. Carrie & Douglas arrived at
Washington & stayed with us & we had
a grand time. We five were up
most of the week - & Douglas
& Will. Parsons brought the beautiful
flowers & in some days from most
evening. Douglas said he was
very happy - in Washington - last week.

am so glad he is ~~from~~ there
in stead of Will. Elizabeth &
the three children. I do
hope Agnes & little Joel can
come to me early in April.
Chas. web- & had a nice
talk with her. Her husband
a few days ago at the Casino
club. & her. Her husband seems to
think a lot of Ben & his
work & spoke very highly of
him. Please write your cards
& come here.

I am asked to chair on a
large table at the Kappa
Sigma House Sunday afternoon.
It is going to be Secretary Mac Allen
who is a K. E. man. Approx
Eight - 10 with me. Saturday

night - I hope to ^{MAR 13, 1913} ~~chaperone~~ ^{Smith}
to the theatre & see "When
Bunty - pulls the
strings" I have seen it before
in New Eng. & did not think
much of it. - The girls & other
things to keep me very busy.
To day I go shopping with -
Anna, tomorrow with
Smith & Saturday with
Priscilla & by Sunday I hope
to have them covered heads
& feet. Irish time did
not fly so fast - & there
is so much to do - Smith
is about & it is nearly
lunch time now.
Lee wrote me that she had
been sick in bed for nearly

Three weeks with rheumatism
but Douglas told me that Billy
told him that it was not
rheumatism, that she had
had two trained nurses.
Doug. said I could press the
rest. He says that Church
is terribly jealous of Lee. He of
the family can't see why.

I wanted so much to
write to dear little Luise
before her birthday but it
came at the wrong time
this year & tell her with
my love that I want her
to spend the small chest
on her dear little self
& please me.
Write with love pt-hall

He had been disapp. visited in getting some he suggested from a man over the river he will not
get to return for the higher
water. I saw by the paper that
the other side at Salem was
a week's ride. Did you want
of the terrible storm in the
each a loss of life & property.
We have been blessed out
to have such, but much
water really water in their
reach was out of its banks
there in our back. But but
feelings are frequent but the
helps in a quantity
of work. Heavy & heavy in
to get ready to go to board
in the hospital. If nothing
else I will visit in our
time to get ready to go to
go to the. I have the world
in that to see one of the
water a little but I would some
but I do not to do that yet

I tried to be
resented to write to you, but from one thing to
another I was going until the dinner bell rang.
It is now half past two & I hope to be still for
a while to thank you for your very interesting &
acceptable letter. I am so glad you are so well
content with a nurse & that the baby is so good.
Why does your I make you take gymnastic
exercise & drink so much butter milk? I don't
see how you can manage to swallow a qt. a day
unless you are very fond of it. The I has preached
butter milk to me until I have learned to take
a little for dinner, not a teaspoonful at a time; if
it is often since I rather like it, at one time
could not bear the taste or smell. It is a bad
time to cultivate a taste for milk, we get a
little, our cow is nearly dry. Yesterday I bought a

of butter with from Mrs. Powell, I am sure it
was one half water, that does it. Gray.
I should see the little frats of butter I make
from the little cream I can save, it is churned in
a 4 gal. jar, in water. Since we have been so scarce
of butter D. D. substitutes sweet oil! it almost
makes me sick to see him from it on nice hot
rolls.

How pleasant it is to us to think that Ben &
yourself like your new home so much! For him to
be relieved of so much strain must be a help to
him & I wish I could see him while he looks so
well, in fact see all of you but am afraid that
time is far off, but the months do slip away so fast,
to think it will soon be April! The lots are quite
green & the rose bushes in full leaf but no roses
yet, jockquills, butter cups, single hyacinths &
flowering quines are all over. I am afraid there
will be no flowers for Easter, by the way, Beesie
& I went in to go to Fannedale for the service
& drive at Melville Baron's, she lives there. We

looked up.
It hurt her
of love to
you all
has the
William!
for me.
you long
Mother.

will go if weather permits. The train runs so
nicely for us to go, we leave Gallin at 9 o'clock &
return at 4.30 P.M. Mrs. Hatch will always have
our buggy & horse taken care of in our absence, it is
a such the to get horse fed & hitched up, forest
attended to, ourselves dressed & be at Gallin a
little before 9. I can get along all right but the D. is
so slow I am always in dread of being too late.
Today is very slowly, & now & then a few drops of
rain. I hope it will do all it is going to do now, &
that we will have a bright Easter. The weather has
been so changeable, heavy rains, then cold, & then
again warm enough to do with the least little
fire or may be more except morning & night. The
cold snaps have retarded the growth of everything.

Monday evening D. D. had to go to Gallin as I
went along & stopped to see Mrs. Hatch, to my surprise
she was just up from a weeks cold, you see I can't
see Mrs. Powell now & do not get the news. I think
I wrote Ben she had her teeth taken out & does
not want to see any one until the new teeth

grow. Mrs Hatch asked me to make a spice
cake for her to put in our Easter box for Minnie
so yesterday morning I baked it & sent by the cook
in the evening, she was going to Gallien. Mrs Hatch
wrote it was fine, it certainly ~~was~~ fine.

John Vinger & myself have been keeping up a
lively correspondence about the sale of one of my
lots in Birmingham. I hope the next letter will say
the trade is made, altho I will not get what I
thought the lot would bring. Mr Spencer advised
me by all means to sell if we could not get more
than the original cost, he says there is "too much
graft" he has sold all the property he had there.
Taxes are tremendous, if too much for a rich man
they certainly are for me.

Reuben came up Sunday is looking well altho he
works so hard. Said he could not stay all night must
be home to start his corn planting early Monday
morning & to bed out some potatoes we gave him

A joy our Easter to you all -

Blossoms adhered to March 19th, 1913 letter



does more. I was rather
is taking a nap & I
feel like following his
example & good night.
I wish love to you all
I was devoted
Mother.

March 28th 1913

My dear son

After several days of warm weather
we are having winter again, this morning there
was a white frost, the sun has been bright all day
still it was cold, but I enjoyed a drive this evening
with sweater under my coat, pretty well wrapped
up, but it was well I was for we called at the
Robinson place to see Mr & Mrs Adams & had
to sit in the parlor without fire, they are from
Indiana & I suppose do not feel the cold much.
You would hardly recognize the old house, all the
low back part has been taken down, 2 rooms added
^{at the back}
one above the other, a porch in front & on the east
side of the house. The inside has been sealed &
painted. Mr Adams was not at home, she seems
to be a nice woman, has one little girl. Returning
we stopped to speak to Susan Scott at their house
in the King house, she was much pleased &

invited on our coming in to see how they were
fixed, they have a stove & a kitchen & I was surprised
to see how nicely they are furnished & kept, she stood
us all around & then offered us a glass of wine, of
course we took it for politeness, it was Miss Sautter.
Benny for us to be taking wine in a doctor's
house don't you think so! The wine was bought
for a wedding in the connection. We stopped at
Mr Joe Collins to notify her of a quilting meeting
tomorrow evening & asked her to phone there is
you see we accomplished a good deal in our drive.
This morning Mr Big on came in to look at the
dining room wall, he says he can fill the cracks &
broken places with wood pulp & put on 2 coats
of alabaster that will make it look very nice.
I call this very job, can't get your father started
on his, (the corner of the house) altho it leaked
more than a basin full in the different walls
under the shingles in one room. I think it was right
before last we had a terrible rain. Well, what

sort of an Easter day did you have, I hope you
were able to attend church, with us the day was
very uncertain, sometimes thin very threatening
clouds, but fortunately for us no rain.

Tell Lavin I received her Easter card & thank her
very much for it, will prize it as a piece of her
work.

As uncertain as the weather was, we took the 9
o'clock train Easter morning to Hannibal. Mr Walter
Brown had invited us to dinner, George and we at
the train & walked with us to their home where we
had some time to spend before service. The church
looked so pretty decorated almost entirely with white
flags, no other flowers out there. The music was
very sweet & I enjoyed the service so much. After
church Benny, Lucy, & Rich joined us at Mr Walter's,
Sister Sally & Lucy could not get there any way but
in a 4 mule wagon, Sister I - thought the train
would be too much on her nerves, as they had a
lonely day at home thinking of the pleasant day

we all were having. Basin & Louise lived with
Melville, she said she wanted to have all the
nights & Sundays that day & was much disappointed
that sister Sally was not there. I am so anxious for
that creek road to become passable so we can go up.
I have 3 cars of crops up, covered them carefully last
night so they were not injured, again tonight they
are covered. Mrs. Davis said she has a beautiful
garden, I think it must have been injured last
night. The fruit too must have suffered.

I answered Maria's letter as soon as she received it. I
hope the children are all well, kiss them for me.
Of course you have heard of the storms, & of the floods
in Ohio, is not it terrible! I am so thankful that we
are not near a water course, but that does not save
us from cyclones. We have certainly been blessed in
having no severe storms.

I have no news from Fred this week & Henry seems
to have forgotten us, We are written about as often as he

Blossoms adhered to March 28th, 1913 letter



to tell. When you
my dear on the train of
your coming please
give me good notice
so I can wait to meet
you. He may be able to
come down to meet
you. It is now dinner
time. (I have stopped
several times) & I am
not sure way to his
work & want home, or he
will not find his way
in time to wish before
coming - No more from
Henry for some time.
5 O'clock - Aunt
came part as dinner
was put on the table
has just started for

This is a lovely day, just the
kind for a good walk in the sunbines.
to church, but we have no services today nor
the Baptist either, but I seldom would go to
that church the the minister is considered
a good preacher. I expect you & Maria will go
to Christ Church Cathedral today if the sun
is as bright as with us. It is cool enough
for a fire. I was a little afraid we would
have frost last night but there was none.
I wish you & Maria could see the beautiful
rose & how fresh & green every thing is. The
heavy rain a day or so ago required the ones
that were open but birds are opening now all
the time. I am afraid the first blossoming
will be over when you come. We are so glad
you think of making us a visit, will greatly

house, he
looks very well
now. We thought
of asking on
Mrs Mary West
& Mrs Whinn
this evening
but it is too
late now. They
are staying
with Mrs
West.
Mrs Weston
Mrs Foster
winter with
you in much
love to you all
& back to the
Dear children
Your devoted
Mother.

enjoy having you & wish you could bring the
family. I wonder if Annie would be willing to
come with you if her school was out. I do not
think there will be any bad roads after the
21st. Our road to Galtion has been better this
winter than ever before, we drive off after a
rain now that the road is so crumpled up. We
ventured up to Lameville last Wednesday had
trailing road until near the long bridge, there
& on the other side it was rough & we saw had
been very bad but we got along very well. I
think the last rain (since we went over it)
must have improved it. We found Sister Sally
& Lucy not very well but hard at work about
various things, they are getting their wardrobes
ready for a visit to Tuscaloosa at holiday
time. I am glad they are to have a little
change & rest.

I am glad you have only one more lecture for
this year for I imagine it is quite a task to

prepare such lectures as you have to deliver.
From a place of safety it must have been an
interesting sight to see all these automobiles. They are
becoming quite numerous on our roads much to the
discomfort of those who drive ready horses, we
stay at home when we might go because we
do not like to contend with them. Annie does
not get over in her old age.

How fortunate in having such a good baby but I
believe the other children were very good. I suppose
it is the way they are trained, yours is so different
from Bessie Helen's baby, she will not lie down
quietly one minute when awake, wants to be held
& talked to, amused, as Dorothy used to say &
sleeps about 5 or 10 minutes at a time. I am
sorry for Bessie, don't know how she can do
any house-keeping, has no nurse.

Yes, I reckon you are surprised at my having
John Kings to tell my tale. I tried to learn of
other real estate agents, your father had no

confidence in any proposal as I thought I would
try John, keep a strict watch, & give him no chance
to cheat me. He thought he had sold our lot
to some ^{new owner by purchase} but on Friday I was paying sewage & street tax by
installment. He did not want to take the lot;
wanted me to pay all up at once. We compromise
ed on that, & then the man refused to take the
lot unless I bought out the ally & then let
him have the lot at the same price, of course
I could not do that so I wrote John to "call off
the trade" as they say, & look for another purchaser.
=ser. Cousin Jerry says the estate agents in
Birmingham are "the grandest set of rascals
that ever were," that they cheated her out of all
she had, but she says, "I am a financial fool."
I don't feel that I am quite that, as my net
come out so much wanted.

I had a letter from Margaret a few days ago,
her Father asked her to write because he was

Blossoms adhered to April 6th, 1913 after



this wedding, Grand Mother
 had as magnificent
 My dear Son
 last night, some thing
 much every off from
 a sitting down. The
 desks hold study
 along but only 7 are
 living. The guests are
 inside on the front.
 When with he was just
 up from an attack of
 diphtheria, his eyes were
 almost unshut by it.
 He took sick and now
 up speaking. I hope he
 will be with us day
 after tomorrow.
 Yours Mother writes with
 me in much love to
 you all. You devoted Mother.

I know you will think I am
 very slow with my letter as I am, time gets
 away so fast I can't keep up with every thing
 especially when I pick up in a great hurry
 & go off to spend a day & night - as I did this
 week. I had been waiting for Mr. Dix on to
 come out to fix the dining room, as it seemed
 he was not coming I thought I had better
 have my dress made. Malinda Pearson had
 written me to come any day & she would help
 me find a dress maker, so I went over Tuesday
 on the noon train, went straight to her
 house & she went with me to the dress
 maker, planned the dress & helped me so
 much, the best of it was she seemed so glad
 to do it. I tell you she is a real woman. Her
 house is small & Susan & Lizzie live with her,

(Twins)
Beanie had come out for a few days visit but
Mushills would sit here of my going over to the
Rectory even to sleep. Of course we enjoyed being
together. Lucy Keirge was there nearly all the
time & Wessy came over for a long visit Wednes-
-day morning. He had been on a horse back trip
the day before of 26 miles, was so tired & sore said
he could not eat any supper, he threw away
his horseback now & that was why he felt it
so. He is home in Dayton where not on one of
these trips. He says he is very well now. Lucy's
health seems not so good.

They were staying over for Lucy to attend a wedding
in Uniontown. Miss Warden I think, & Mrs Brown.
I am surprised at the matches for the Browns are
very plain people, hard workers tho' & making
money.

While in Fairbault I saw Beanie C, she said
she was going to her old home to live with Theo.
Your Father has been fixing up some property

used to send to Mrs Powers, Clara Jennings
husband. Clara has a little daughter about
2 weeks old.

I have been expecting a letter from you telling
us when you are coming. I want to be sure of
your having come over to meet you. I am glad
to say we have a telegraph office now, just
commenced a few days ago.

We are having lovely spring weather now. I hope
it will last while you are with us. We had
no fire yesterday or today. Everything is so
green & pretty. The roads are in automobiles
order in most places. I think sister Sally will
be able to come to church Sunday & dine with
us.

I told your Uncle Ben we wanted on a
visit from you, he said if I could let him
know when you would be with us he would
try to come up to see you.

It was a dead secret when I was in Fairbault

only told to Uncle & aunts, that Louise
Vining will be married some time in June.
As the announcement will appear in Sunday
paper I suppose I can tell you. Dr. Cannon
is the man, he practices medicine in Danvers
& the family seem to think a great deal of him.
I hate to think of Louise marrying so young.
How are you all & what are you doing? I
expect Annie is fixing the children up for
the summer, every body is busy sewing. Is the
little girl as good as ever?

Sally Withins West brook has a fine row, a great
part with the whole family, Viny's only grand-
child.

On my way home the other evening (I came
back on the 4 o'clock) we stopped to call on
Mrs. Viny Hatch, she is quite retired still, tho'
she is 78 years old. Mrs. Wines, a relative, is
a companion for her. Mrs. Hatch had gone to

Blossoms adhered to April 18th, 1913 letter



5236² Waterman Ave.

St. Louis, Mo. April 23rd

PM 1913

My own darling D'husband,
I suppose

you are arriving in Gallini just
about now, and I do hope you
and my precious little Bopie
are not completely worn out
with the long, hot trip. I know
how glad you will be to see
"Dear Mother and Father. Sin

them much love for me and
for Louisechen. How we wish
we could be with you & that
Mother could see dear little
Babykins. She is such a darling
and is so good & well. She
gained 5 oz this week.

We have had a lovely night
and day and without very
little Bopie the house seems
unusually still.

Sarah has been here to-day
again & I have send steadily with

her trying to get something done.

The Gas bill came to-day and I will pay it at once. We may need some more spending before you return as I have had to spend on my account \$3.75 out of the \$5 you left me & gave the other \$5 to Mabel. This afternoon I cashed the \$10 check as I must pay Sarah & of course we have had to pay for meat, vegetables etc. I hope you took along enough with you to be comfortable. Write me if you want me to do any errands for you.

I heard from the Bathing coach to-day & she says she will come to us at \$4.00 a week from July 1st until Sept. 1st, but can't do the "heavy washing". She wrote a very nice letter. I suppose her more!

Margaret De Remitz telephoned to-day that Mrs. Petter is very ill in Durham and that Mrs. Savage of Ithaca has just died - their second baby is just three weeks old. Isn't it sad! Poor young folks with the two babies.

I shall be anxious to hear that you have arrived safely. Send me at least a postal every day. I know you will

23 IV 1913

be busy seeing all the relatives
and rabbit-hunting with Popie.

I am thinking of you constantly
and do hope you will enjoy
every moment of this little vacation.
Do not try to work. If you can
only get a complete change of thought
your whole mind will be re-
created.

I love you dearly, my Sonnet,
and we are getting on famously.
Don't worry one second about us.

I hope Mother won't think me very
careless to let Popie make the wooden
dresses with holes in them. It

son & father. Babykins gives
you each a little wet kiss.

Elyabeth is training her
as she should go by the end
of the little chamber chair.

With all my love, I am
Your own devoted
Spencer.

Are you going to stay a month?
If so I can send on the extra
clothes you & Boykin will need!
Do take good care of yourself
and may God bless you both!

is getting so warm that he
could only leave now. Here
this week & by next fall they would
be outgrown so they were it worth
patching. If it is as warm in
Alabama as it is here he won't
need to wear them at all.

Kiss him many, many
times for his mother who
loves him dearly and don't let
the mosquitoes bite him.

Lavinia says "I wish Boykin
knew he liked it" & send him
her love. She also sends much

1913

5236 ^a Waltherman

St. Louis, April 24th

My dearest Louisa - Are you that
still? I have been wondering.
It is a good thing for people
to be separated for a few days,
now, isn't it? I feel quite like
twelve years ago when you went
down to New York to give that
important testimony. Do you remember

It was just about this time,
too.

I had Kruggs send up Evan
Williams saying "Absent" and
I went to sit and listen to
it all the time.

What confessions I am making!
And I haven't even had a line
yet to tell me that you love
me still!

And, moreover, Mr. Hill telephoned
to-day that he was shipping mush-
rooms, carnations & I don't know
what all to you, unbeknownst

to me! You see your aunt will find
you out.

A woman came to look at the flat
to-day. She & her husband, her daughter
& her husband want it for the summer.
They live in this neighborhood - next door.
She says they paid \$60 a month & by
signing a lease for the year were given
a month's rent free. He "got washed".
She wants to pay only \$45 a month.
I told her I should have to consult you
or please answer at once what you

think about it. I told her \$45 a month.
They are Jew & wholesale liquor dealers
& I didn't like her attitude particularly
but I suppose \$40 will be a good deal
better than nothing. She would like
to know if you had just of Mary's principles
& would take the flat June 1st.

I had a letter from Mrs. Belden
asking you to stay with them on
your visit to Columbia. I won't answer
it until your return as I don't know
what your plans are. She says

24 IV 1913

Mrs. Luskshine has another
little girl, no 7. Isn't that
a perfect shame.

Now I would like to know
how my little Popie is getting
on & if he is happy & contented
without Sister. Give him many,
many kisses for his devoted
mother - also kisses from Sister
and from his Baby. And tell
him I am taking good care of
his baby for him until he
gets back. She says she wants
him & bring her a little rubber

12-2-20
doll to play with & take on.
Louise & I picked violets in
the park this afternoon. I
also called on Mrs Carpenter
and Mrs Willis, but they were
out driving.

With a heart full of love
for my dear husband
and love to Mother, Father
& Reuben I am
your old
Pessie.

Don't forget me in all your
good times for you know how
I want you to enjoy every minute.

1913

7:30 A.M.

Prairieville, Apr. 24

My dearest Benica,

We have

finished breakfast, and while
Boysie explores the yards
I will send you word that
we are here O.K. The Meri-
dian connection was
made and we reached
Gallion on time. Father
met us and was greatly
surprised and delighted
to find Boysie.
Both Father and

give anything if the
daughter and the daugh-
terings could also be here.

We were awakened this
morning by six thirty and
were dressed by seven, after
being notified three times
that breakfast was almost
ready! Mother gave special
order that breakfast should
be late on our account;
but the cook evidently mis-
judged the sum, — which,
by the way, is far more
easy to follow than Father's
clocks.

Love and a thousand kisses,
Sweetheart. Take good care of yourself
and of little sisters Lavin. Here's a best
and of little sisters Lavin. Here's a best

mother are well — in fact,
it seems to me in better
health than usual.

So far there has been
no hot weather here to be
worth designating it so. It is
cool today, and this morning.
Boysie is wearing his coat.
Naturally, he is delighted with
the animals of diverse de-
scription; and is now
only amusing himself
with the others while wait-
ing to assist "grandfather"
in his special stunt of
feeding the little ducklings.

Mother says I must
tell you that she would

5236^a Walsman
St. Louis, April 25th
1913

My now dear Lon -

I was so glad
to get your letter, written on
the train, this afternoon. I do
hope you didn't miss your
connection and so was able
to get home that night. I wish
I could see you all now and
know just what you are doing.

Markel says I must tell Bopie
that she misses him very much
and he mustn't stay away
too long.

It would be nice if he would
write her a postal or little note.
She would be so delighted as
he is very fond of him.

The house is very still all
day without him. As Bolykins
never cries there is not a sound.
This evening Elizabeth is out
and Bolykins has gone to sleep
nearly fully. Louisa & I played

The Victrola for her & she laughed and
enjoyed herself.

I went this morning & upon my dress
and otherwise nothing has been going
on. It has rained quietly & steadily
all day & last night.

Tell Peggy all. The girls miss
that one boy and mother misses that
big boy, too. Kiss him a million times
for me - my own little man!

I hope you are having fine weather
and you & dear Mother are having
good old heart to heart confabs
& she feels that she has her boy
back again. Give her much, much
love for me & to Father also, and
remember me to all enquiring friends.

With a heart of love for you, dearest,
mother & that of I-husbands, I am

An Old Soreheart of
Yours -

Thank you. I have long green enough! Boyie says he wishes
"sister", we're here
to see and help
him feed the
little ducks. He
announces that he
is now off to the
kitchen to
sweeten (plum?)
for them.
What next?
B

Prairieville, Ala.,

Apr. 25, 1913.

My own sweet D'Wifie,

a little
fire is burning on the
hearth and Boyie is
playing between this room
and the dining room with
a newly-found wagon. Father
is seeking some lost article
in one of the fertile heaps
of his "office", and Mother
is busy with yeast. The
afternoon has been as wet
as the morning was windy,
and I dare say we shall

all remain in the house
until it is time to drive
to the station for Fred. I
talked with him yesterday
over the long-distance, and
he is due at Gallion either
this evening or early tomor-
row.

Your sweet letter came
this morning, and it was
as brightening as the har-
vest moon. I am sending
you another check to keep
the wolf from the door and
insure a joint (not of the
wolf) on the table.

Good for the Baltimore cook!
But what are we going to do
until July 1st? The period from
June (2^d) to July 1 will be a

part of the period when you must have a very reliable 'gusson'.

I am sorry to hear of the death of Mrs. Savage. Did I tell you that just the day I left Mr. Hill had a note from Mr. Knudson saying that he was in the hospital from a baseball injury - a broken nose, etc! I think it is about time that he were giving up sports.

This morning I went to Vandorn to see Reuben, and found him limping about. He had fallen from a load of hay the day previous, and he came badly mixed up with the bales which toppled him over. He will probably come up to-

morrow night. Bessie is having a good time in spite of having to remain in the house today. Father started him on a cough syrup soon after arrival, and ^{that} has done a lot of good. You know he was as patient as a little hero on the trip, and arrived in Gallion without seeming to feel the trip at all. He took a good nap, though, and it was necessary to awaken him in order to get in on the "last call for dinner".

Gallion is the same large city, or I should say that it contains twice as many mercantile establishments as when you last saw it. The roads are fine throughout the country.

Mother and Father sent you and 'sister' and Babykins bushels of love; and Bessie and I hug you all with one accord - only I the most, and

? April 1913

Prairieville, Saturday P.M.

My dearest Persica,

Fred and I have just come back from a visit to Mrs "Joe" - viz Mrs. Collins; and I shall have to hurry to get my little letter to the evening mail. Gallion has six trains daily, if you please, and it really keeps one hustling to keep up with all the daily papers and such like!

The day dawned as bright as a new dime, and it has been simply glorious. Could I love my sweetheart if she were here? Yes, love

her to pieces; and even though
she isn't here, love her just
the same. Do you feel yourself
being loved to pieces right here in
front of a cheerful little fire?

Boysie is playing train, and
is fine and dandy. He is
interested in everything that goes
on. You should have seen him,
as we came back, helping his
Grandmother "gather" some chips,
and break up some coal for the
evening.

So you found out all about
my mushroome, carnations,
etc! Well, I'll be jiggered! At any
rate they (the mushroome) arriv-
ed today, but not quite in ed-
ible train.

Fred has lost none

of his extra weight, but
he looks more ^urigged and
normal. We are hoping to
run over to Mrs. Powell's for
a few minutes this evening.
Aunt Melville is booked to
come down for a few hours
tomorrow, and we expect Pe-
ben this evening.

I am so glad to hear
that you and "Sister" and
Baby King are all as
fine as peaches. Well, I
wish I had my peach right
now. Here comes Peuben, and

I must break into my
love letter — "cause I just
was bout to be capible
o' spressing myself in
dat way^m.

Adieu, sweet love,
and remember your old
Husband - in - love.