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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.



FIREPROOF

Hotel Savannah

NEWCOMB HOTEL COMPANY

OPEN ALL YEAR
EUROPEAN PLAN

Savannah, Ga. Sept 1, 1913 A.D.,
Anno Duggari 41.

Well, Dolly, dear, what have you done today? I hope you have not had less than a Labor Day holiday, but I wish you could have been seeing Savannah with me. Shall I tell you how I put in the time? First of all I prepared a market basket of vegetables and a leg of lamb and sent it to Nance by the boat. Then I tried to see something of Savannah old and new, business and residential. What a mixture of southern and European, of interesting things and things commonplace, and what miles of colored brethren! After lunch

I went down to the steamer (the wharf is at the extreme end of the city), and there I found a sweet letter which gave me great comfort. Returning to the Hotel I rested an hour and then wrote - or rather rewrote - a bit. Toward five I took a car for Thunderbolt. I had expected to return in time to see Tybee too, but there were crowds everywhere, "much dark crowds", and these impeded progress. Anyway I had one of those famous fish dinners, and it was alright, only I would want a few substitution privileges, being now a tame than a wild duck in gastronomic proclivities. Before going to bed I think I will have to have a glass of Budweiser to keep the peace between the shrimp and the crabs and the fried fry. Have one?

It was hot today today too, but now there is a cool breeze, and I can stop at "shirtsleeves"

Sept. 1, 1913



FIREPROOF

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Savannah, Ga.

with comfort — which was not true of 2 P. M. Tomorrow morning if it is cool I want to take just a little peep at the flora, but I can see already that except for a dozen or more tropical and marsh things it is much like central Ala.

I think that man — Blackburn — has wheels. You may remember, Madrie, that the night he called he spoke of October and we corrected him, stating that he could have it until Sept. 15. The point is, we did not require him to take it during September, and he has forgotten that. However, I judge from his letter that he will take it during September. As to whether or not we can permit it later than say

Sept. 20 depends on what you feel and say, Madame my Love. Are we going to put up with the stale smoke of dem. deutschen Jude, or are we going to take a chance on finding a house? I am taking the bull by one horn at least, and shall write Greenman to-night regarding that Kiskadee Inn, feeling that we may possibly have to spend a couple of weeks somewhere. Write me at New Haven, Sweethead, Co. Dr. G. P. Clinton, Agr. Exp. Sta., if you'd like to say anything about it before being contaminated by any suggestions from mere man - your man.

Oh yes, I shall be fat - both fat and "sassy" on my return, but as long as you will love me "just the same", "just the same", I shall be happy again. You know I sail tomorrow at 4 P. M., so don't forget me on the bring blue. Kiss the chickens all, and there ~~is~~ is love at high speed for every knot of the voyage from your all adoring Hubbaus.

Savannah LineS.S. City of St. Louis, Sept 4, 1913.

My own sweet Madrie.

Here we are again on a calm sea, smooth enough to play billiards on, and all the real waves of yesterday are gone away in the twink. The afternoon out from Savannah was smooth and clear; in fact, smooth late enough to have everybody go to bed happy. Then we ran into the edge of a storm from the West

Indies, and there were comfortable swells for twenty-four hours, which sent about half of the passengers to their bunks. Last night after a thunderstorm it was calm again, and so little wind on the land side that my room was close and stuffy. It is a lonesome kind of sea course, for we seldom see a schooner or a steamer, although at night occasional light houses or light ships keep up the outside interest.

Yesterday I got into some writing in earnest, and this

morning I have written several letters, including one to the Madam. The writing room was entirely beset, soon Damer, so I am occupying the one writing table in the smoking room. The noise of "two pair" "full house," etc. is considerable at times, as there are three tables of "draw" in full swing.

On deck the crowd is not such a lively one as was aboard on the out-trip, but I hear that a concert is scheduled for tonight.

See, but I am longing to run home to my families! I do

not see how I can take the time for that New Haven sidestep, but I must. As I live, Sweetheart, I love you, and a thousand and one other things fade into nothings when I am away and don't seem worth doing. However, dear Heart, I am having a fine trip and will soon be back to the best on earth.

My plan is to leave NY on a 10 a.m. train spend Friday P.M. and Saturday A.M. in New Haven, catching the Saturday P.M. boat from New Bedford. I think it does not reach Woods Hole until nearly 7 o'clock. Until then, Sweet, am heroic. With a heart full of love, and hoping all the little doves be fine and dandy. Yours also devoted, Benj.

as busy & have to do, we cannot help about any thing except to cheer.
 Mary has boys, girls, children & pigons, attends to them all herself, besides doing the cooking, helping with house work & sewing. I think there is very little to cheer, but I have
 I think I have had two letters from your sister I have written, in the meantime I have written to Maria. I enjoyed your letter very much, and glad you had the little trip, hope Mr & Mrs Roberts were not too impatient to go alone. We must be a good deal older than we are.
 I wonder if you are getting off to St Louis today, I scarcely know how to address this letter. I suppose if to St Louis it will be held for you there.
 I hope if you are starting out that the weather isn't such as we have. The rain is pouring down & it is dark as if nearly night altho' not 3 o'clock. We have had a rainy spell for about 10 days, sometimes the sun comes out a little

isn't it! Mrs Drakeford, Lendie & Robert
came home some time ago. Mrs D - cannot
walk without crutches.

I have undertaken a very, very, tiresome
job, that of straightening up the rubbish
in the office. If I could bring right & left
the useless things it would not be a bad
but nearly every thing must be "saved for
reference" or some such foolish thing, & she
will dive into those piles of old papers
for any thing! It is a very hard matter
to find space to pile things but I must
try to make room for the continual coming
of papers, catalogues, advertisement mounts &c &c.
I have worked hard for three days & can
hardly see what I have done. I thought
I would rest from my labors this evening.
I heard from aunt Nashville today, with
I could send you her letter to read. I never
heard of 2 delicate ladies doing as much

My dear son

Mother.

I hope you received my
letter addressed to the
Missouri Botanical
Garden.

Sept 27th 1913

Your letter written on train
was most acceptable. I was glad to know
you had the family with you & that the
cook concluded to return too. But you
persuade her to have her beauty move to
St. Louis, so that you might have her
services after she is married.

I am in hopes there will be no more real
hot weather this fall & that you all will
not mind the change a little earlier than
anticipated. We have had some very cool
weather, Sunday week we had frost all
day & for several days after, it is now
pleasantly cool, quite cloudy this morning,
it is this day a storm was predicted, I
hope it will give us the "go by" for we
had rain enough before the cold spell.

I declare the mosquitoes are terrible, I have to stop to try to kill them but only succeed in scaring them off for a few seconds. I thought when the vines were done that they would disappear. The vines were so heavy on the gutter that they broke it down & I cut them off. I keep the dairy well with kerosine - ed.

Ranbow had a very useless trip to Linslow over very bad roads, returning he met the funeral procession of old Mrs Dollins on the way to the Spring Hill Cemetery. The old man & his son were sitting in the room together & he was reading from the paper to his Father, looked up & asked him a question & found he was dead. The old man had dug some potatoes that morning & gathered other vegetable for dinner. So many sudden deaths now! A clerk who slept at Mrs Joe Collins' store was found dead on his

bed yesterday morning. I can't know what was the probable cause of his death, he was apparently a very healthy man & always cheerful & pleasant.

Ranbow's case against Schurr's son in law was set for this day he was in Linslow but did not come off. He stole a roll of netted wire from Ranbow.

There is nothing pleasant or interesting with us now, even Mrs P- has nothing new, & Mrs Hobbs is still with Minnie & will be until Nov 1st. I miss her visits very much. Sister Sally & Lucy are too busy to come even if roads were smooth, (they have been very rough) they are still without servants, do all their work.

Fred writes that Frances is very well pleased with her position in the High School at Columbia, W. Va. She is first assistant & has a great deal to do I think, teaches French

German, Physics, Chemistry, Physical
Geography, Agriculture & Biology, &
laboratory classes in Physics & Chemistry.
School hours are long, from 8 to 12, & from
1 to 3.50. I am afraid Frances will not
be able to stand so much work. She boards
in the house with 3 or 4 of the other assistant
teachers.

Mrs David's grand daughter Adelaide
Ellis will soon be married to Mr Glass. I
don't know who he is, not the harness
maker now I hope.

One of our oldest citizens departed this
life last week, old Uncle John Olney.
Just here I stopped to have some Paspalum
seed sifted, from that went to other things forget-
ting my letter should be finished so now it is
nearly dark & I must hurry up & take it to
the office for there is little chance to send

The Lodge
Roberts Place, Cornell Heights
Ithaca, N.Y.

Sept 29 - 1913.

Dear Friend:

I was away
from home - - or rather
very much at home - on
our birthday for I was
at Otto - on a visit - I had
a lovely day with - old
friends and very beautiful
hills - - and I thought
of you - - - I was not -
so good as you or I should
have written -

And to think of my precious
birthday present! - A little
girl - bearing my name! I
am so happy - that I just
feel like rushing across the

the intervening states and all
this little new namesake--

I was so surprised to learn of
her existence-- for I had
never heard a word-- of
her expected arrival.

We arrived home more
than a week ago-- but I was
plunged into such a vortex
of-- papering and cleaning
house that-- I have only
just-- now drawn a long
breath-- and that-- is why
I am late in answering your
entirely and utterly dear letter.

I had a pretty hard
year-- and came mighty near
being snuffed out--

Mr Comstock's half sister
died a year ago last spring
and that-- left-- his step father
quite alone-- In the autumn
he was not well and Harry

SEPT 27, 1913

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hoped to go to see him at Christmas
 But students mobbed the
 College of Agr. last year and
 Harry could not get away
 so I went instead just
 before Christmas - and stayed
 until the beginning of the
 second semester. - I contracted
 bronchitis during the California
 freeze. - and came home
 too sick to work - but worked
 just the same. Consequently
 I spent a large part of April
 in Chifley Springs Sanitarium
 where is a cell of silence. I recovered
 my voice - but I did not
 get strong until after I began
 to teach summer school. That
 cured me and I am XXX now.

Harry has had a glorious
 year - planting our grounds.
 He is up at five o'clock - studying
 to his garden - and he is making
 a charming wild garden in the
 woods between the house and
 Fall Creek Drive. - The whole
 place is very pretty - and has

been a means of building
the Professor up - physically,
in a way delightful to behold.

Professor Babcock and Professor
Went have both died - this
September - and the loss of
our old contemporaries brings
us face to face with the
next important step after
retiring in the Carnegie Pension
(Harry retires next June.).

But I am not likely to
retire just now for they have
again made me Professor -
and I shall have to stay awhile
to make good. -

Of course we all knew that
Dean Bailey was likely to retire
at any moment - but that
did not render the retirement
less tragic when it occurred.

Everybody is trying to make
the best of what is a
perilous situation - There
was no special reason for

Barley's retirement. at that moment except -- his discouragement over the news of the Syracuse Forestry School -- & the Legislature. He certainly had everything fixed to suit him. so far as the managing of the College was concerned. Stodding is offering himself as a sacrifice for a year while our trustees hunt for another Director -- May the Lord guide them in their search!

The Wiegands live in the Hazeltine house next to us -- and are very nice neighbors.

I have never gotten over the feeling of bereavement over your going -- I never look at the house when I go by it -- it makes me so lonesome to feel that Persimmon and the children are not there. -- and I ~~absolutely~~ look the other way in passing your laboratory. --

Maybe we will come to Woods Hall next year -- so that I can celebrate my 60th birthday

SEPT 29, 1913

6
will-you - That is something
to live for - and I hope we
can manage it.

You may depend upon it
Anne will not be so good as
Louise. - She could not - Considering
where she is named for,
and when she needs spanking
you must always - remember
that you are directly responsible
for establishing such an influence
over her. - - -

How I wish I could be present
at the Christening! - How can
I be Godmother and be so
far away - But I shall
be there in spirit - and I am
as proud as Lucifer to have
this little girl bear my name.

God Bless my dearest
love - but no words can tell
how I miss her - -

Mr Constant gives his love
to you both
Yours lovingly
Anna Constant.

have, or a cold breeze

Mrs Stewart & Wife Mary dropped in to see us Saturday morning, Wife Mary has frequent little spells of sickness & is not looking at all well, she is getting quite old, 73, I was surprised to hear her say that is her age for I always thought she was my senior by several years, that comes now brings to my mind that yesterday was our 4th anniversary & not even Pemberton to dine with us. For some reason he did not come up, maybe his work had to go off, their trips are always most important. We had such a quiet day - took a walk in the evening nearly to Mrs Storey's house. The new house is nearly finished. I would like to look it over but he does not invite his neighbors to take a look, nor does he invite them to his house - he is a rough, hard working man, no social feelings at all it seems.

Mrs Lyons seems quite different & I hope ^{they} will be neighbors that we will enjoy visiting. His wife & daughter are boarding at the Bearley's until he can fix up Beemster Hill house a little. His wife will be cheap & large, has some fine South Downs. I don't know if that is the way to write it.

My cook spent last week at home & I had to fill her places. She will take a few days, or a week right often. I have to submit or give her up altogether, she is very uninteresting story but better than no one.

I suppose Louise is hard at work at school & Boycie amusing himself with Anna when not out at play. She sits alone by this time does it she?

No letters from the boys last week, maybe today's mail will bring one from Fred. I know he is busy & now two children to write to besides other letters. We saw in a

paper that Fanny would "read a paper" at some meeting in Mobile, no mention of it since. I am glad Fanny likes her place but it appears to me she has a great deal to do. I have not heard how Frederica is pleased. Margaret says she certainly is busy at the Womens College. I would like to know why they put her there instead of keeping her at home.

Your Father still feels unprofitable fowl, the ducks have dwindled down from 30 a year ago, to 8, every few days one dies, the turkeys jumped on his finest white ducks & almost killed it before he got to them, the drake died that evening. He chickens have been raised, he has 4 little ones he is trying to raise but they look droopy.

In the mail came samples, & pictures, of roofing & I think at last your Father has

3414 Kewark St. -
Chevaland Park D.C.
Oct. 6. 1913.

My dear Ben:-

I have long
wanted to write to
you but have not known
where to send a letter
for have wrote long
ago that you were going
to move as soon as you
returned to St. Louis & I
have waited to hear the
new address from her
but I am not going to

bed room & the back piazza.
We are going to have the
one down stairs planned &
screened in & the one up
stairs that opens out to
my room made into a
sleeping porch. Wish it could
all have been done before
we moved in but we did
not get the house room
enough.

I had a note from Tom
Parker this morning the
first word I have had from
him since early in June
when he was here. He says
his wife is in Washington for

to see to this matter for
her & fight-it-though to
win & to protect her from
all publicity as much as
it was possible to do so
& to see her through
financially. Well she turned
him down for she said
she knew better what to
do than any one else &
she did not want to abide
by what he said or did
so now she is getting the
results of doing it-her own
way. Charles has had dealings
with all kinds of men &
when he starts to ruin he
generally does so & I think in

this case he could have
brought Jack to terms &
secured more for Agnes &
the children. Well it can't
be helped now & she will
just have to wait & see
what she can get at the
finish. I know she must-
but Marie posted as I
won't try to mill any more
about it. Little Jack is well
and as happy as the day
is long. Likes his school & is
doing nicely. It is a good thing
for him to be away from
his brother for a while even
if it is hard for her for the

OCT 6 1893
and I hope he can get it -
then Proctor says he will
start him out - the telephone
business which is flourishing
now. Well that is a long
way off but - we will hope
for the best.

I hear that Margaret
De Kuntz is much better
but that she will have to
stay at home this winter
because she is disappointed
and to continue her work
but her mother will be
glad to have her with
her. Must not scribble

he says he has 25 much
cotton to get out & so
many things to do, that
He doesn't think he is
the only man we can
call upon. I have been
trying very best to bring
up the coming of the
house. We have wanted some
works for John Jones to make
an estimate of the amount of
multiple needles, as he has
not come to see it we will
try Peter Brown, he
promises to be here tomorrow
to make the estimate, then
the order will have to be
sent out & we telling when
the work will be in. The
purchase of Rob is needed
when anything is to be

We were to have gone to
Dennopolis this morning but your Father
remembered that probably some hay
would be brought up as we stayed at
home & saw enough & wagon loads of
baled hay came, & some neat corn from
John Mitchell, your Father has just finish-
ed measuring it. If there is no hay or corn
coming I hope we will get off tomorrow.
I hope all are well & that you are having
such pleasant weather as we have, just
cool enough for a little fire night & morn-
ing. I have been wondering if you had to
give up your apartment & move again,
an undertaking is it!

Sunday, Fred gave us another surprise,

came over in the morning from Selma, walked up, spent the day & night, ^{went} to Uniontown Station Monday morning, I was so glad he came Sunday because Reuben came up & could see him, he too spent the night. Fred is looking very well. Maryne has become satisfied at the Woman's College. Fred says the only trouble is that they do not give the girls enough to eat, what they have is good, but there is so little of it.

My work went home after dinner yesterday to "finish digging gobbers" as I must stop now & start the fire for dinner.

Well, dinner is over, dishes washed, & rolls put down for a second rice as I think I can finish my letter, but there is so little of interest to write. Fred went into the cotton field opposite us, & around the store, found a plenty of boll weevil. I

am afraid the bunnies will go "up the road" in crowds now, they can't contend with the weevil.

Saturday we went up to Lanesville, it was cloudy & I said not go but your Father said it would not rain. When we got out where we could see the clouds they were so black & threatening & I begged to turn back but he said "no, I have hitched up & I am going". I decided a storm all the way but we had only a sprinkle but the same bad clouds lasted all day. We found all well, sister Sally looking better than when I last saw her, she is taking butter-milk at the rate of 1 qt. a day & is certainly improving on it. She says "if I had taken Brother's advice & used it years ago I would not have gotten down as I have". They are still doing their own work & will cook big dinners. The day after I wrote

down here.
Your Father's visits
with me are much
love to you all
You devoted
Mother.

Just we went down to Hannedale to see
Mr Harris who had been sick 3 weeks
with inflammatory rheumatism was sitting up
that day for the first time & looked badly.
As the train was late we did not have
time to see any one but the Harries &
Melville, we went on the 1 o'clock train &
returned at 4. Bessie is living with Annie
now, too far up town for us to make them a
visit. Bessie Co. will move back to Hannedale,
has rented the plantation to John
Watkins. I saw her the day I was at
Sister Sally's.

We thank you & Annie ever so much for your
invitation, both of us would like very, very
much to go but your Father says he can't
see yet if he can get off. The house is to be
covered & we do not know that Syd would
be willing to stay here, whenever I see him

P. S. I am
 awfully sorry
 for the delay in
 replying to your
 letter. I have
 been so busy
 with the
 office that I
 have not had
 time to write
 to you. I am
 very sorry to
 hear that you
 are not well.
 I hope you
 will soon be
 better. I am
 very much
 interested in
 your work.

I had enclosed a check
 office for \$7.00 & \$5.00 of which
 is for Agnes & \$2.00 for her
 just to get some little assistance
 of your tail & marriage
 announcement, I would have
 sent it earlier, but I did not
 know where Agnes had: on the
 14th in 15th inst, to your
 father. Darling as I am going
 to church. God bless you both
 & give you much
 joy.

My dear Son
 Your letter of the 19th was
 gladly received, sister Sally was glad to hear
 recent news from you too, all of us were
 sorry to hear of Boycie's being sick but as the
 Dr has decided what the trouble is I hope he
 will soon have him up. I am really glad
 you kept the apartment & were spared the
 trouble of moving. It is unfortunate Marie
 can't get help with Anna, it is well she
 is a good child but good or not as baby
 needs much attention.
 I imagine Louise will make an apt-
 darning scholar & enjoy it too. She must be
 quite a large girl now. I wish so much we
 could make you a visit & I could see the
 children at home. But things do not progress
 at all, no roofing ordered yet, means to be

I am & return on the regular evening train, or on the
 Saturday night 12 at night.
 I have to believe as I do not
 feel equal to the walking
 & standing I would have
 to do it it is so sorry, &
 is early to be ab-
 sence. I'll write about
 the night in November
 I can surely make a 7
 & I'll start from there.
 Very low rates, 2.00 for
 the round trip but
 there are other expenses,
 dining, etc.
 Sunday spent Sunday
 & Sunday night with
 us. I think I write
 you of 12th visit
 October 22nd 1913

Sunday with
Sister Sally
told me she
knew the
death of Helen.
We were in a
jogger, Henry
was somewhat
as one of the
great houses
I was at even
that was a
proportion with
the notes or
written now.
I would like
to much to
know what
was then
matter with
her, my dear
gathered & I have an order for 500 lbs of
Paspalum seed that I would like if
possible to fill, if I cannot can make
about 50 dollars on them, then Syd is
"so busy with his cotton & has so many things
to do" that I don't think he could be induced
to leave home.

Tell the children I have been wishing for
them to pick up nuts, these windy days they
are dropping all the time from the back yard
trees, & since yesterday's frost I think the
others will begin to drop. I stop about until
I am so stiff it is hard to get up when I
sit down - it would be fun for the children.
We can't hire a "chap" to help us, all busy
with cotton until Saturday, then they must
wait.

Monday evening sister Sally phoned me that
she, Lucy, & Lucy Kings would be down Tuesday
to spend the day, we had a pleasant day.

My dear have been & are still planning
to visit you.
I always like
been thinking
of his next
corn today
very good too,
says Jackson
is getting big
for soon after.
He did not
have much
this planting.
I ought to order
some taken and
that did not
do. I would
have so much to
say, before you can
read it. I include
of love to you
the
Sister Sally
the dear
friends are fast passing away -

together only it was too short, they came later.
After dinner Dr D - drove sister S - over to see
Logan Jackson about purchasing his room, she
has been trying for months to get it done, she
made satisfactory arrangements with him. I am
so glad we could help her that much, she has
so much to do, & so many draw backs. I could
never work my way along as she does. How
without any help (colored) I will tell you
what they did Saturday - Lucy wanted to
give Lennie an entertainment when she was
married but one thing or another prevented
but she was determined to have it so 22
ladies were invited to a evening party in the
morning. Friday night the rain poured down
& Saturday was a dreadfull looking day, we
had many doubts & fears about starting out
such matters but I made the cake for her
& felt I must take it up as we started
prepared for bad weather, had no rain

Remembering the
napkins ^{left}
parent to bring
took so much
time that the
ladies did not
know until half
past 2.
My cook has gone
home today & I
must stop a few
up yesterday left
over for our dinner.
While I was out
the pen ^{leaves}
I used my pen
so I will have
to take a penit.
My mother's plant
to know if I would
go to the Mission
house with her

on us tho, reached there at 11 o'clock, James
& Bessie in a buggy just ahead of us, after
a while 4 more ladies came from Burns date,
Lucy Wingo was staying there & Bessie G.
came over. We had a very pleasant time
& refreshments were beautiful & delicious.
I will give you the menu - on each plate
(the pretty gilt edge London plates) was a
slice of turkey breast, or that a slice of fruit
jelly, next pickle figs, a stuffed green pepper
with a dub of mayonnaise on the top, creamed
Irish potatoes in a nest like form, the hollow
filled with green peas, toast with asparagus
mashed butter & a dub of mayonnaise. Celery,
butter cheese crackers, & a hot buttered roll,
^{other} ~~crackers~~ were handed around also iced
tea with a sprig of mint in each glass.
2nd course was mint ice & white cake
cut in squares, how was not that nice!

for a little while. Peter Bailey in Honolulu told her
the arrangement for
the meetings of Frances
Duggan was not, indeed
to know if I had heard
about it. Of course I have
not & I think it was a
mistake; it must have
been Frances Duggan
tho' I have not heard of
it. I write her very long &
Frances is to marry so
young; it must be a
mistake. I will write
her, tell us. I wonder
if I wrote you that
Peter, Sally, Lucy & Lucy
Wings spent the day
with us. I was so glad
to have them. I let it
write you of the death
of Peter Burns? Please
supper, bread butter & cheese & a glass of
milk for your Father, when the weather is
cold we take our supper in the chamber on
a small table, & enjoy the comfort of a good
fire. I am now writing at the same table
& your Father is close up to the fire getting
ready for a nap I reckon. His room begins
work until I retire.

I was much pleased to have your letter
this morning & to hear all was well, & that
Boysie has improved so much. Hope he will
have no more spells of fever. It must be
quite a relief to Maria to have a nurse
for Anna, especially a middle aged woman.
Snow has begun early with you. I think it
is early for cold weather with us too. Winter

back as particularly, was in hope. Many would write now but his last note, I wrote him to know how with you at the house show, I do love pretty horses, fine riding & driving. Richard was with us Sunday was very well. Your mother says he has the money in bank to cover the house. Places seems the mistake & had writing my visit & proper points are rather stiff & I want to contact the post well. I am taking them down the river in our new machine but few my old point will never be enough again. This the children for me, much love to you all. Your devoted Mother.

forth for several mornings but there are still pretty roses. Sent a large bunch yesterday & sent to the brides, now I will tell you about that bride. You may have seen Hampton Collins on some visit to us, a pretty lively girl, sister of Mrs Beasley, (she lived with them). Elwood, ~~James~~ ^{Darius} came home for a little visit to his parents, in company with another couple she & he went over to the Minister's Fair, (he has loved her it seems a long time) he proposed to her that they get married as without a word to the other couple they went to the court house for a license, the clerk called up a minister for them & they were married right there, that was Friday, Sunday morning they came back, she went to Mrs Beasley's & he to his home, did not tell a soul that they were married but Mrs "John Walter" saw a Minister's paper in which there was a notice of the affair & he spread it, then

was quite excitement in the whole community, especially in the two families, then the parties had to "own up", he got a buggy & took her to the hotel in Denningville & it was said they would leave immediately for Denver where he has spent some of his remainder of his life, but the family on each side "rased up" with them & now they are at Mrs Darius for a few days they say - my idea is they are "stranded". He has no job & no one knows of his ever having put by any thing. So sit it strange how girls do! I called this evening but the bride was out. I then went to see Mrs Porell who reached home this morning after an absence of several weeks. Mrs Hatch too has returned & Mrs "Bob Wood" also. Mrs Trake fell down the steps & broke her arm & Mrs Hart has been very ill so there is plenty to talk about. I change the subject - some time ago your

Matthew bought 2 sheep to butcher, expecting to
make some thing besides having a quarter
for our selves. Fearing they would get poor &
have worked hard in the last few days to
get his consent to killing one, ^I found a man to
do the butchering & through the telephone we
have engaged 3 quarters so he can't get out
of it now. That brings to my mind the
roof - "We are so much obliged to you for
offering to help us in a financial way, that
is not the trouble, it is the want of energy,
& go a head ativeness, he has the money, ~~but~~
it is certainly very kind of you to offer to help
& we appreciate it I assure you, you &
Fred are doing a great deal to give us this
phone, expenses must be heavy for both of
you, & I feel that is too much for you to
do.

Yesterday there was experiment with us

is, has been, we did, what we could & I must drive up close, to have the piece, well
sewed, he was feeling much
better yesterday. John Mitchell
needed us out of his ears &
was drinking milk & took
any more better, could do
a great deal better if I
put milk & get over
to take some interest, & do
the stitching more fully.
I am so glad to have a letter
from you today, as another about the paper
where the letter is as interesting. My letter
too is rather late. I don't know how it
happened, except that I have been busy
about various things, nothing ever happens
here that I am not called on to help. I
have been much interested in a large piece of
crochet work I am doing, begin to feel I must
hurry up with some of mine work, the days
are so much shorter & I never work after nine
at night, think that time for my eyes to rest.
Yes, we had those high, cold winds several
days, it was terrible to go out, we had white
frosts too for the wind killed at night, now
the weather is pleasant, some wind but not
very cold, but we keep the chamber fire

John Mitchell put in a
great deal. Wages it is a
beautiful white money,
she did for some thing to
bring with her, was said
with. Her colors & then
dressed. It is brown -
Mont. Mitchell & Mary
have almost gone
to school. She's doing

will come to church Sunday, our congregation is so small we always had to have others help fill up. I feel like going all the time & have a good time. I want to dinner with us. There is to be a school reads meeting at Uchile the 20, 21, & 22. Mrs. Hatten is one of the delegates, I hope she wants to go if we can get her to stay on the place. If we go I will go to Louisville or Kansas City. We have heard nothing from

you. I hope you have good weather now & that it will continue, that you may attend all of the series of concerts, how delightful to be able to hear fine music!

Mr. Minin had not written me of Mrs. Caspary, in fact I have not had a letter from her for months but I expected her because she had been sick, had company, & made two moves, & I thought her time had been fully occupied, but I will be glad when she finds time to give me a letter.

A letter from Fred denies most emphatically the rumor about Frances, now has any thing been heard of Florence. We, (Fred & I) think that report was one of Ernest Bailey's games. Fred says, but I would give it a little stronger name. Thus

Henry for a month or more, Kiss the children for me, send love to you all. Your devoted Mother.

His copying order got, all the good weather going -

re as health as him. Harry started Friday on a round of visits to the absent children, took Dorothy with her as Fred said the house was lonely with only Mrs. Leary, the two boys & himself. He was to leave for Washington Monday morning to be gone probably a week. I don't know how they can afford to travel so much - I don't think Fred's father turns him out much.

We were shocked Sunday morning to receive a message from Mr. Powell that Mr. Bush Barber died suddenly at 8 o'clock, he had gripped that ran into pneumonia but was not thought to be very sick, however Charles Whelan & a trained nurse were called in, they thought him doing well. At 9 that morning he took a glass of milk, at 8 Charles went in took his hand & asked him how he felt, "fine" he said, placed his other hand over Charles' & said "I" & died right away. He was buried Monday at 10 o'clock, one of those very windy cold days. Our only chance to attend

the service was to take the 8 o'clock train to
Demopolis. I would not think of attempting to
catch Gallion in time, your Father went but was
too late for the train. The Collins boys kindly gave
him a seat in their automobile. There was a great
crowd & the flowers were perfectly beautiful. We have
not heard who is talked of as going to meet him in his
place.

I think since I wrote you we have dined at Mr
Keatch's he looks badly, spent nearly 3 weeks in an
infirmary in Selma just before his wife's return.
Yesterday your Father planned to take the 1 o'clock
train to Uniontown to be present at the wedding
of Adele Ellis & Tom Glas, return "on the four"
but Reuben telephoned him to come to see his
cook & to meet a man who wants to rent some
land at Milledgeville so he had to give up the
Uniontown trip. Reuben spent Sunday & Sunday
night with us, had a troublesome cough & some

Nov 24th 1913.

My dear Son

I am sorry to be so behind hand
with my letter, but was away from home from
Wednesday, to Saturday morning. Did not find
it convenient to write, & now I am quite
excited at the news from Henry, has he written
you of his son? Now Saturday night. I never
was so surprised as when your Father told
me. He was appointed by the Gov. a delegate
to the Good roads Convention at Mobile. He
left Wednesday morning, I went as far as
Hannasdale, then out to sister Sally's where I
stayed until Friday evening, spent the night
with Maria Barron & the next day with
Melville Barron, Beanie Co., was there to meet
me Saturday evening according to ^{agreement} ~~promise~~ I
went to the train to join your Father, he
was not there so I went back to Maria's, she
made me promise to do so if the ~~it~~ was not

on. I took the 8 o'clock train Saturday morning for Gallatin as I expected. Reuben to dinner, he came & spent the night with me too. They all begged me to stay at Hauresdale. Your Father did not reach home until this evening, he seems to have had a glorious time. He will have to write you about it.

I have been busy as possible today cleaning up the house to have Mrs Maupin & Mrs Hatch dine with me tomorrow. I always feel I must show Mrs Maupin some attention.

Frank had a pleasant visit to Washington, met the Parsons, Dr Parsons took him on auto rides that he enjoyed very much.

Perhaps I wrote you Harry went on a visit to Frances, & Frederica, found them comfortably located & Frances universally regarded as a good teacher.

Old Syd stayed on the place while we were gone to take care of the stock & chop some wood.

Your Father had a letter from Lizzie, she says

Botling is not well yet, tho' he walks to the post office twice a day, she fears jaundice.

I hope you are having as fine weather as we have, only a little fire needed at night. Saturday the sun was hot. I do hope the good weather will continue a long time for no roofing has been ordered yet, it seems as if it never will be.

Your Father talks so much I can't write so will have to close & try to do better next time. I hope you are all well, much love to all,

Your devoted

Mother.

Bluffton S.C.

Nov. 1913.

My dear Marie

When paying my taxes the other day I was to explain to you why you pay two Taxes one at Beaufort & one at Bluffton. The State County & Township tax is levied by the Legislature. Each City & Corporate Town, levies its own Tax to pay for the expenses of the town, over & above what has to be paid to the state, & the Corporation Treasury collect that by its own officers. Thus you have to send to Beaufort to pay the State Tax, & to Bluffton to ^{pay} its taxes there.

I send you your State Tax, 3.⁰⁰
which I have taken the liberty to pay
& Enclose the receipt therefor.

I send you also your Receipt for the
Bluffton tax, which I also have taken the
liberty to pay - 30 cents - You must accept
these two letters as a Thanksgiving present.

I am not much better yet but living from
day in God's hands waiting for his invitation
to come home.

Give my love to Ben, & tell him
I will never forget his kindness in see your dear
mother & myself all the way home when Ben & I helped

May God Bless him & send as good a friend to
him in any such day should ever come to the
him.

Your Mother's brave heart has lifted
her over the trouble that weighed me down.

May God bless you both & also your dear
children give health & life & prosperity
until the end.

Kiss them all for me & believe
me as ever your loving Father

Papa mums
 for you & spend in getting
 some little gifts for the "Great
 Tree". I once had some taken
 the elk heart I embroidered for
 you a little later. I have been
 quite sick with a severe cold lately
 when I went to Savannah several
 weeks ago. The weather was very
 cold & I think the shells of my
 feet must have been damp in the
 beautiful "New Savannah Hotel"

There were two beds back in the
room & then was steam heat.
but in the night I awoke with
terrible pain in both of my limbs
(lower extremities) & was drenched
have had my lungs affected, but
have not been confined to my
bed. I have a very good girl
whom I am watching & look
Alfred Heywood came with us
on Thursday going day, & we had
the old time English. Goose for
dinner with Canterbury sauce
& other accessories. Alice H.
sat like a child, gazing up his
face & fingers. It was amusing

George is in 'protation' & board
ing with Mr. Saunders. & is
a frequent visitor & very in-
teresting & intelligent. Mr. Hall
misses also comes over often, & is
a refined & intelligent as well
as generous friend. Alice P.
wishes some mean sublimations
but I don't mind what she says
for she is a prototype of Charles
Perkins: Mr. Thompson, ed
fond of the ladies, but does
not like Tobias. or honor or
more of any kind & the how
should he give me. usually about
the 'handed' spirit & his flourishing
has aided Agnes at Hall at Mrs.
Mellon: who is awfully nervous.

Allice was always jealous of
Peggy & the pretty clothes
she had had made the Porters,
house hold maids, poor dear
Peggy was glad to have washing
in: when she should have been
cherished tenderly by a young lady,
she spent now in a home
of luxury at long as I live her
heart is almost broken by alien-
lack & treachery, but say nothing
dearling of this. Alice told her she
could make a 'good model' in
some dress in New York she
would have staid long with
you but - had your business home
but told me not to tell you.
God bless your life and I must
write to you as little -

for nearly for planting next spring,
but cotton but instead
of other crops. I wish the
D. water was of a
little bit from Fred,
only a night but better
than none. He was
delighted with Thomas
success as a teacher.
Fred is long well
to, Tell him he must
not think of sending for
you either, any thing to
as for you, then
telephone is our parent,
see it a good
deal. I wish you
it often to enjoy
his mother.
I want to make a trip
to Memphis for a little

I hoped to have had a long after
noon to reply to your very acceptable letter but
I came in late for dinner & afterwards
proposed we should call on Mrs. Bradley's
parents, we were later getting off & but for the
evening would have been dark when we reached
home, as a consequence supper was late & I am
just started to my writing. We had a very cordial
greeting from them all & enjoyed hearing their old
busy talk of Ma, her home. On leaving Mrs.
Bradley put into the buggy a large bundle of
back bone, spare ribs & sausage. Mrs. Powell sent
a few days ago a full length back bone & a
large spare rib as we have been living high on
hog meat. Sunday I will have the supper part
of the chine stuffed & baked, Mrs. would enjoy
some I know. I don't think you care for hog meat.

This has been a fine spell to save meat, the first of it, the ground was frozen 2 or 3 mornings, & we still have thin ice in the mornings, the sun has been bright & beautiful.

I have not heard from Alvey's son but once, I have wrote a card, said "tell his grand Mother he has not cried yet," did not say how she was but doing well I suppose. I thought Alvey would have written me a description of the baby, but nothing moves him to write. That reminds me I have never had a description of Anna, & can't picture her to myself. Who is she like? & what is the color of her eyes & hair? She is walking early is it she? Yes of course your children are monkeys we have always thought so & I wish there were many like them. Was it a fern-grass (Plant Louise wanted or the first?

We would have enjoyed the passing pictures as much. I will try mightily hard to go if they ever come to Danapolis or Schuie, don't think anything as good ever comes to Danapolis. We ^{both} ~~all~~ think

you all so much for wishing to have us visit you but it is too much very cold weather times for Dr. D. to go, he feels cold so much. I would be delighted to return with Ben if I could, but do not think it would be right to leave Dr. D. unless I had a good faithful servant to cook for him & be in call all the times. The girl we have is not to be depended upon for any thing, she would not mind leaving him ^{without a cook} any time she took a notion & we never are sure that she is on the lot at night. Dr. says she is a coon, when night comes she is in the road, but she is then most of the time in the day. I see no possible chance of getting a better servant.

I hope Ben will be able to make us a visit on the way home. I wonder if he passes by Gallien. I would love to have you all but I know winter is a bad time to bring children to our old, cold, house. I would like to see the children at dancing school - I hope they don't turnky that or try the tango. Tell Ben, Mrs. Lyons who

shopping but
the time has
been over at
8 o'clock & it is
time to get the
new time, especially
such old weather.
My eyes are getting
so tired I must
stop, please
excuse but writing
& correction, this
the children for
me, much love to
you all
Love devoted
Mother.

Bought Bermuda Hill, has had a well bored
in the yard just back of the little store in the
corner, has a Spanish stream, 600 ft, is it that
fine! he will be able to have waterworks if he
wants to. A Mr Bacon has bought the George
Robert Collins place, will have stock, race horses
for they say. We called to see the Lyons family,
found them eight nice people, there is a young
lady in the family.

Mrs Powell has been over several times for a
lesson in crochet work, some thing I learned in
Hampshire & I am right proud to think I can
do some thing she did not know about, she is
usually up to everything new & I take lessons
from her.

Deuben spent night before last with us, went
next day to buy 2 sheep for his Danvers customers,
says as long as he can make 3 dollars on mutton
he must do it, that pays for a weeks plowing,

To Mary
Ct St. John

R

Dec 28th 1913, Bluffback Pa
My Precious Darling, Many
Thank you all of your be-
lief & acceptable of my gifts -
I am delighted with the joyful
coming heart & Papa's smile
pleased with your sweet letter
with enclosure which he has safely
put away for hard times, Louis
thinks credit for his artistic work
to be appraised them very much.

"Papa" sends you much love,
I beg he wishes he, was with
you to dance the "Highland
Gharry" & sing a Scotch song
He is supping from Brack-
let & a Meaceful Cough; but
is slightly better. Aggie & I are
sorry we can not see you. Now, I
wish you could be with us. I know,
your mother, Ben, & dear little Boyce,
how hard for him to be sick. With all
love, with affection & much love
"Papa" & "Mama" & "Daddy" & "Mama"

4366 McPherson Ave

P.M. ST. LOUIS, MO.

DEC. 28, 1913

Dear Mrs. Duggar -

Louise's visit alone would have
been a lovely Christmas gift, and the
splendid fern that decorates our
dining Table, more an embarrassment of
riches. Our heartiest thanks go to you
and Mr. Duggar together with our

Kindest wishes for a happy New Year.
Our baby problems are about settled
and we hope to see something of you
in the future.

Always sincerely yours

Dec. 27. 13

George Kellogg

PM. DEC 31, 1913
Tuesday - Evening.
Saint Louis.

My Dearest - As I was about to write
you this afternoon Mrs. Sweeney telephoned
that she had invited herself to supper!
and now that she has just gone
I am going to write you a note
in pencil any way before I return
to my "virtuous couch".

No letter has come from you to-day.
I long to hear that you arrived in
Crawfordsville without further mishaps.

This morning I went down town
to get odds & ends & hurried back to
luncheon & then took Louis with me
to Dr. Virgil Leber. He says Mr. Lindsey

will be in town until Friday. He also
told me some surprising news, the
Boyes have a little son, born Saturday.
An Mrs. Boyes & the baby were not doing
well. They telephoned yesterday for Dr.
Max Meyer. Will wonder how he'll
do.

Also - Mr. Butler did marry
Mrs. Patchard. Their announcement
came & they are to live in Dover.

Baby's name is still under a veil
& calling Da-da-da-da, she
looks all around for you.

And oh, all the best of us do miss
you. We are counting the time until
Saturday. So have the grandest time
of a time so that you will be satisfied
I happy to get home to me again.

We love you with all our hearts
- & that means the children too,

Though it is mostly editorial work, I love you
more & more all the time - so much so that
I wish the years wouldn't hang by so fast!

Mrs. Knicker telephoned last night that she
wanted me my coming Thursday & said she
would invite Mrs. Moore so that we could
come together. She said a lot of her old maid
friends & widows were coming!

Yesterday afternoon George Brillman came to
play with Louise & insisted that she should
go with him to his grandmother's. Later Mrs.
Fishel telephoned to ask if Louise couldn't stay
with George to dinner. Under the mistletoe!
George told her she ought to kiss Louise. But she
said she didn't want to & told him she thought
he ought to kiss her and as he didn't want
to they agreed they'd let other people do their
kissing under the mistletoe!

George vacated her home with the aid of the
Fishel's cook!

I had a very nice little note from Mrs.
Carpenter thanking me for the Xmas present.

Baby Jane & George are on the longwood to health
- and here I think we wood! They are much
better & I have no cold. I do hope you are
O.K. And don't suffer too much from hay-fever!
How is Dr. Moore? Give my love to Mrs. Von Schreck
& a wave of the hand to Dr. Von Schreck!

Mrs. Brillman's cook left her because Mrs. Brillman
thought she was a Jew. That doesn't help her. Mrs. Brillman
is a Jew. Mrs. Brillman is a Jew. Mrs. Brillman is a Jew.