



Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation
5th Floor, Hunt Library
Carnegie Mellon University
4909 Frew Street
Pittsburgh, PA 15213-3890
Telephone: 412-268-2434
Email: huntinst@andrew.cmu.edu
Web site: www.huntbotanical.org

The Hunt Institute is committed to making its collections accessible for research. We are pleased to offer this digitized item.

Usage guidelines

We have provided this low-resolution, digitized version for research purposes. To inquire about publishing any images from this item, please contact the Institute.

Statement on harmful and offensive content

The Hunt Institute Archives contains hundreds of thousands of pages of historical content, writing and images, created by thousands of individuals connected to the botanical sciences. Due to the wide range of time and social context in which these materials were created, some of the collections contain material that reflect outdated, biased, offensive and possibly violent views, opinions and actions. The Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation does not endorse the views expressed in these materials, which are inconsistent with our dedication to creating an inclusive, accessible and anti-discriminatory research environment. Archival records are historical documents, and the Hunt Institute keeps such records unaltered to maintain their integrity and to foster accountability for the actions and views of the collections' creators.

Many of the historical collections in the Hunt Institute Archives contain personal correspondence, notes, recollections and opinions, which may contain language, ideas or stereotypes that are offensive or harmful to others. These collections are maintained as records of the individuals involved and do not reflect the views or values of the Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation or those of Carnegie Mellon University.

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.

May 4th 1914

Dearest Marie

I wanted to answer your very interesting letter sooner but there are so many things to do, & so many interruptions that I can't keep up to time with my letters as I would like to. I enjoyed your letter so much, like to hear what you are doing, what you make for the children &c &c. I think you are very smart having things dyed, making them over, & above all trimming yours & Louis's hats. Now I would like to have helped you sew, can't do as nice work as I used to, but could have helped some. Dresses as cheap as you bought for Louis seem to me cheaper than to buy material & make up, time & strength saved which is worth a good deal. I hope the sewing is nearly finished & that your strength has returned. You see now you should

takes better care of yourself & I want to beg
you from hence forth to do it. I know how
hard it is to stop work when there is so much
to be done, but it is wisest to take care of ones
self especially when there are little children
dependant on one. Dont think now I am just
preaching for I am trying to save my self all
I can, many times let sweeping & putting to
rights go undone. It is almost useless to put
to rights for Dr D- just goes through the house
pulling things to pieces & never straightens
up after rumaging through bureau drawers,
suit cases, papers, & bundles, & bundles, of old
letters, he has a mania for that now.
We wish we could have heard Bens lecture, I
know it was first class. Dr D- received the
card from him.

We expected to have a nice little outing
this week but it will be cut down to one
day because we cant get any one to stay
on the place. Old Syd says "I hate to 'ing you
Miss Mar Lou but I just cant come" His

married son has small pox & Syd has all
his business & his own to attend to.

The church Council meets in School Wednesday
we to go over, Dr D- ^{want} stay 2 or 3 days but
I was to come home in the evening with sister
Sally & Lucy & stay with them until his
return, now ~~he~~ we can only spend the day &
I will miss my visit to Laneville. I have
been looking for a visit from those folks for
2 weeks but the cloudy mornings which have
amounted to nothing, kept them at home.

We had one nice rain that was fine for the
gardens. I wish you could see my little patch
in the duck yard, we have had so much
mustard & turnip salad that I am tired
of it, scraps & pees are in bloom & asparagus
cows will be. I have 11 tomato plants growing
nicely & 1/2 doz egg plants, it is such a little
space I cant have much of any one thing,
but I think those plants will furnish a
good deal. If the sun does n't get too hot I
will practice intensive gardening!! I wish it

myself, F. D. is running against me on
the other side, the black hen house yard. I
think I will beat him.

One evening last week I had several callers,
Mrs. Beasley & her Mother, Mrs. Hatch, later,
Mrs. Lyons & her daughter, they all admired
the beautiful roses & I was glad to cut some
for them, they certainly have been lovely, but
are dropping now, however as nearly all are
"ever bloomers" we will soon have pretty ones
again. I do love my roses but I can't keep the
garden clear of weeds, coco grass, bermuda &
several other sorts.

I wrote Ben of the F's purchase of 2
 Jerseys when in Turkuloosa after Bolling's
death, One of them is a very fine cow, has
a heifer calf 4 days old; we succeeded in
getting a woman to milk her for awhile. If
we can, will sell her rather than run the

of having only be would not be an applicant for this place unless you should
 board & select
 him & tell him
 he might have a
 year off if he
 wanted it -
 & return at a
 higher salary. The
 president said it
 was because of the
 good work. He said
 he had done this
 year, a complaint
 was it it?
 Much love to
 Ben & family
 Your devoted
 Mother.

MAY 4, 1914

risk of having his regularly milked. The
 cost about 32 dollars & a gentleman (cattle
 buyer) told the Dr. he thought he could sell
 him for farm for \$70.00, we have 2 more coming
 on some time this spring. I don't believe in
 keeping any thing that we can't half attend to.
 Every thing is so green & pretty here now,
 a wealth of honey suckle, the perfume comes
 on the breeze is almost too strong. Oh, the
 little kids are doing finely now, the goats have
 as much to eat. I don't think there is such a
 variety of plants & grasses on any place in
 the country as this. When I see so much
 I can't help wishing Reuben's cows could
 have the benefit of that. we can't destroy.
 He's dined with us yesterday, brought his
 gallon of butter milk & peas enough for
 2 dishes, said he took $\frac{1}{2}$ a bushel to town
 Saturday to sell, but had to take 8 to 10^{cts}

a gf- for them but that is a little to help along.

I have 2 gingham dresses to be made, want to put out 1 & make the other myself but it is hard to get any one to sew & I can't well fit my self, tho' the dresses I saw at the memorial services (Dumfries fashionables) had no fit about the waist, the loosest, ugliest things I ever saw & the skirts ridiculously narrow. I think people are crazy to wear such things. I must stop now & get some dinner. I wish we could live on one meal a day & that breakfast.

Dinner is over so I will finish this scrawl of a letter, please excuse mistakes, I can't separate them out on this paper.

It has clouded up very much, there is a stiff breeze, I think we will have a rain. Give much love to the children & kiss them for me. I wish your niece could have stayed until you go to Ithaca -

I forgot to tell you about Presidia, in spite

Bluffton, S.C.

May 7 - 1914

Thanks my dear Mother for your
sweet letter on my birth, & deeper
& greater thanks for the beautiful
work of art which accompanied
No words of mine can express the
grateful love of my heart, for all
you have done to manifest & love
to me,

I wish I were well enough
to express to you all I feel, but
dear Mother some day when I am
stronger I will. Until then bear
with my weakness

It is a great disappointment
that I did not see you in person
But God who knows better for those

I am bearing my own trials but
your mother is so good & so patient
& so loving -

She gets along wonderfully well in
all her trials, while we join heartily
in your success & are taken care of
wonderfully by Willie & Douglas, we
both feel deeply for you in her long
nervous trial & suffering. May
God shower her a happy ending
at last -

Give my love to her, to the children
& join in their kisses & love from
Dear Grand Ma to all - You

Agnès proposes to write to her self
when better I will ^{again}
God bless you all is my heart fastened

here but wish trying to buy the south side of
 Westchester, your father told him
 he could not sell
 it. I don't know what's correct
 & then he invited a
 his writing to Wm. I
 Wm. with object.
 Oh! My lot have
 been sold again, then
 went to Newbury, so
 Monday evening to I have
 put the 3 notes due
 into your father's
 hands to be
 collected. I have
 advised you to do
 it. The notes were
 for collection for a
 three will be so often
 appear to me, I must
 stop & attend to right-
 work. I must be from so
 late to all hands. I must
 return

I have been all in a flurry
 this morning, cook, house maid, nurse,
 prescription clerk & every thing else, besides
 keeping the telephone busy, using it always
 excites me I don't know why. Well, you
 will wonder what all this was for, in
 the first place your father has had bad
 rheumatism in his leg but with the aid
 of a stick hobbled out to feed yesterday
 evening, in moving the hay some how he
 gave his leg a wrench & came in in
 great pain. Before dark Reuben drove up
 has a very bad cold, & inflamed throat,
 coughing terribly - while your father was
 out I made a wash & put him to using
 it, the prescription was changed when he
 came in for some thing stronger so I filed

that, we had supper & your Father with
great difficulty lay down on the couch &
went to sleep. I fixed every thing for the
night including a turpentine evaporator (tin
over the lamp) in R's room & he went to
bed. When I awoke your Father at 9.30 he
could not get off the couch without taking
chloroform (but I would not let him have
much) he managed with 2 sticks & my
help to get to his room but with no sleep
but my weak self he could not endure
I took off his coat & shoes & with the aid
of a little more chloroform helped him lie
down. While I cooked breakfast & made a
prescription for R - he helped the Dr get
on the couch in the hall & there he is
now. He with great effort looked at R's
throat wanted dozens of things all of which
I had to hunt for in that lovely office.
I wrote out prescriptions for R - & got him off
with his various little bottles, in the mean

time, the Dr had to have something to eat,
these came dish washing, making beds & straight-
ening up. In between times came in the use of
the phone, answering the strawberry man at Ford
phoning the ladies that we could get them &
asking (over the phone) Floyd & Herbert to help
me get messages to different people, now do you
wonder that I felt flustered or fail to spell
correctly?

The ladies of our church are to give a strawberry
supper Friday night at Mrs Katchi & before this
lunch by business I had promised to make
various arrangements for them. I am about
straight now, only the baking of 2 cakes
tomorrow. I will have Betty to help me & to
do the first churning from our first cow, but
she may not be ours long for Dr Lacy & wife
will be out to see her this evening & may buy
her. She is worth too much for us to keep her
& no certainty of getting her milked. She is one
of the Truckloads purchases. Now I must

refresh my self & your Father with a little cold
lunch & a glass of R's nice butter milk, I
have actually learned to like it, & I do think
it very nourishing -

It is almost sunset & my letter not finished.
After dinner I helped your Father into the
rocking chair & I think he feels better - Mr &
Mrs Davies came to see the cow & a heifer
bought at the same time they will let us
know in the morning whether they will take
one or both. Some Dr & Mrs Seely came & I show-
ed them the stock, they were much pleased
& if Mr Davies does not take the cow, they
will, we will raise the nice milk we have
been having for a few days.

I have not ~~had~~ a letter from you since you
were in Iowa. Did you decide to make the
address at the Mills A & M?

I had a letter from Fred yesterday, he has at

MAY 13, 1914

last ordered the separator for Reuben, the
American, New Stone has used one & recom-
-mended it highly. I wrote Fred what he
said. I wish so much he had ordered sooner,
Reuben is getting so much milk, 5 quarts bucket
yesterday morning. I know you sent your check
long long ago, but Fred is so busy all the
time.

I don't think I have written since your
father went to Selma to Council & I stayed
with Aunt Melville. I enjoyed my visit to
them so much. They have no cook yet but
let me help them when I am there. They
went to Selma for the day Wednesday & I
went home in the buggy with them, it was
nearly 7 o'clock when we left Hannasdale but
we were not afraid, Rich met us when
near Laneville. I was not well enough to
go to Selma so I spent the day with Melville.

Brown when I am always sure of a welcome,
& escort to the train if I am to take it.

Mr Bailey's house burned to the ground
Sunday, they lost nearly everything. Some how
saved a hand some china press full of cut
glass & china, it was sitting out of danger of
the fire & Bet was looking at, & congratulating
herself on having it saved when a sudden
gust of wind blew it over & broke nearly every
thing in it. Mrs Watkins' & the Mc Kee house
caught from the fire but were put out. Another
house in H- burned the same day but it was
set on fire in a closet up stairs, the town is
unfortunate about fires.

I hope you are all well & that it is not very
warm in St Louis

Your Father says I must tell you one receipt
- for Mr Bacon has made 1600 dollars on his
fine horse & now has sold him to the
Emperor of Russia for \$2500.00. I wish I
had one to sell, don't you? A man was

Dont let Ben read this letter
it is only meant for you.
This is awful paper and writing
so please excuse it. I do not
write any more. Diff. to C.
people, what's this use. May 15th 1914

My Precious Sweet Marie:-

I wanted to
write you a letter for your
birthday but was so busy
helping Jamie clean the
two rooms up stairs that
I had to put off. But
Darrie, although late I
want to wish you many
more birthdays and happy
ones and accept many
kisses and hugs. When
I sent the little dress for

Francis, I put a little talk
in for you. It was so
little but you know my
heart. I have to save every
penny, in case I am called
to Chicago. I am so tired
of waiting. And I can't
settle down or make any
plans. It has been dread-
fully warm but to-day
is cooler. The beautiful
head of Boyrie that you
made is certainly a work
of art, and I am so proud
of you. It is a beautiful
gift, and we are all delighted

with-it. Marie, ^{MAY 15, 1914} sent-it. ²
give to have the time and
the money, after you are
married to go ahead and
help ourselves advance. I
would give anything if I
could get started in some-
thing to make my way in
the world. The boys send
me \$20.00 per month; and
they only do it if I stay
down here and look after
Mamma and Papa. For they
both said they could not
have Mamma live with them
and that they were better
off in their own home.

We all know, that but they
can't stay down here alone,
and Mamma certainly is
getting harder each year
to put up with. She fusses
from morning till night
about the servants, and
everyone else. This winter has
been a hard trial. I don't
care to write to anyone or
live. Every thing seems so
dark. "Daddy" wants to get
away from Bluffton and
he wants Mamma to sell
and of course he thinks my
being here prevents it. The
other day he said he did
not see why I did not go

back to Jack, and ^{MAY 15, 1914 3} ~~Mamma~~
thinks that up to me all
the time. All last year
she said, she would not
live with-a man that could
not take care of me. Now,
after I have started the
Divorce. She says she
always said she did not
believe in getting a divorce.
I can't tell you all. I only
know that I pray for a place
alone with my two children.
My life, having to live with-
old people more or less for
18 years has been hell.
I don't care what people think
or say. They don't know what
I have gone through and not-

one in our family has
had a real sorrow but one.
So how can they know my
feelings. And those that you
look to for comfort in
your heart-aches only give
you pain. Our Elench said
that to me once and I
often think of it. He was
wounded away. Look how
Alice acted! I have never
done a thing to hurt or
disgrace my family or
myself. Mr. Shady-lunary
has been more considerate
and kinder to me than
anyone in the whole world.
The only sunshine has been
in knowing him. A true,
big hearted man. And this

Wife is just as good and ^{MAY 18, 1914} am-
ant to me as she can
be always sending me
some little thing to brighten
me as she says. The
only mistake Mrs. S. made
was being too generous and
sending me things when
I was in Washington. And
that made Alice and her jealous.
Mrs. S. says she often fears
her husband will offend
because he has such a
big, impulsive heart that
no one ever knows what he
is going to do. I won't let
him send me anything
more. He only did it the

says to brighten up my
life. He is kind to everyone
down here. All of Bluffton
sing his praises. If he
sees a man or woman
in trouble or sick he sends
them money or flowers or
something to cheer them
up. So I am not the
only one Mrs. S. says he
has always done for them
in trouble. All the
villains have gone north.

Anna Parsons wrote me
yesterday that she wants
to come to Bluffton to visit.
So I will go down to Savannah

Wednesday on the round trip
and meet her and bring her
back. She will have a lovely
time here I am afraid.

Did I tell you Joe is coming
to the States in August?

Are you going to Etta's
this summer. I wish
Mama and Papa would
go to the Mountains and
let me have the house
alone with the children for
a month. I wanted to rent
the three rooms up stairs
and do big let house keeping
this summer. So I could
feel a little free. But Mama
said no, she needed her room.

I hope and pray some-
thing will turn up to help
me out. If my case would
only come up so I could get
that off my hands. Did
you get the Spitzkoppe?
The School here does not
close until June 2nd.
Well Dannie, I did not mean
to open up my heart to you,
so please forgive me for I
guess you hear things to
worry you. The old saying,
"When you smile the world
smiles with you when you
weep you weep alone". So
I always try to keep cheerful,
but it is hard always.

MAY 15 1914
With devoted love to you all
and many kisses.

Ever your devoted
Agnes.

I hope the little dear gets
the precious babykins.
Bless her little heart. How
I would like to squeeze her.
"Daddy" some days seems
clear in his mind and
other times he does not
remember anything. He
thinks some one got into the
house and stole valuable papers
while he was away last summer.
And he hunts for those papers
every day. And it is all
nonsense. His papers are
all in his trunk. That is only

he is mistaken
as to the papers

P.S. Did you know Lorna
miscarried again? I feel
so sorry for her.

thinks New H. will give \$5.00 or over, making about 7800 dollars. The amount
woud be divided equally
between your Mother &
Wesley. Parents are hard to
get that is desirable one,
the land is something, so
even when of it & as the
whole I think your father
woud be willing to. That
woud not interfere with
Newtown at all.

It is not too bad, after
the 24th of June we
will have no post-
office at Prairieville,
second delivery may be
3 to 4 weeks.
Last Sunday night the
dog & your father caught
an opossum in the house

time to fix dinner so I will begin a
letter. I put off writing several days hoping
for a letter from you, what is the matter,
any of the family sick? I hope not, may
be you are unusually busy as I suppose
some time next month you will be
leaving St Louis for the summer. Freshen
it is pretty hot there now. I wonder if
as dry as with us, gardens are becoming
up & no apple, or seasons, for putting out
potatoes plants. I hope for some reason
the change of the moon (tomorrow) but
there is no sign of it at present.
We have had some cloudy mornings but
the days ended in disappoint ment. I am
as afraid if we do ^{not} have rain ^{some} that it

will be too late to save my vegetables, squash & snaps are turning yellow, & peas slow filling, but we have enjoyed some from the first planting, & have snaps every day. Today I am to broil one fruit-spring chicken, & have dew berries for dessert.

Yesterday I had Drew part of the day to do some house cleaning & other little jobs to save me work. I can't get a cook so I think very soon I will buy an oil stove for cooking, it will save some hard work & there will be less heat than on the coal stove. Your Father sold the Tuckaloosa cows at a good profit & gave me some of the money. I don't think I can put it to better use than buying the oil stove, then I think I will look into the bread & cake mixer & see if that is a labor saver.

Friday your Father went to see John Mitchell about his cow, one was milked & your Father

wants to buy to fatten for a profit, he would not sell, up there he heard Reuben was sick, so he kept on to see him, he had had chills & been sick a week, said he tried to have a phone message sent from New Done Store but we did not get it. The week before he had been here to get a prescription for a very sore throat & troublesome cough. Dr. Lucy happened out at his house to look for a cow & gave him a prescription as he had not heard from us. Reuben was up Friday but very weak, said he must go to town yesterday as 2 weeks butter was in the house, & 2 weeks supply from sister Sally at the express office in Indianapolis. Reuben sells his butter for her. He said he would be here today but has not come yet, (nearly 12 o'clock)

Sister L. & Lucy had a pleasant visit to Tuckaloosa, brought home honey, or "War degrees" for brother George & Mrs. Harris.

hence, he was
seeking eggs for
dew eggs & did
not seek the big
buckling outside!
Some better chicks
have come off in
the last few
days, (stomachs)
I don't think any
of them will be
ruined. Hoping to
have good accounts
from you all very
soon & with much
love to one & all.
Your devoted
Mother.

She universally gave them to those who
left the Uni. to go to the war. Sister S.
applied for them.

After supper - Mother came in time for
dinner, was feeling better, had a successful
time in Memphis, sold over 40 lbs of butter
his & aunt Melville's. We are looking anxiously
for the separator Fred ordered the 15th of
May, as it comes by boat from N. Y. to Mobile
it may be some time on the way.

Your Father has gotten well over his rheuma-
tism in his leg. I wrote you of it I think.
Mr Hopkins, the man who bought the land
between Mrs Eugenie Collins & your Father's
"North side" line, was here last night for
the second time to try to buy the North
side of Main Down. Waver has been written
to, says he has no objection to its being sold
so your Father is considering the matter, he

Buffalo, S. C.

May 29th 1914.

My sweet Marie:-

This certainly is a
hot day 90° so far and it
is only 10 o'clock in the morning.
Did you ever receive the
Winter Coat and hat I sent
Boysie. The reason I ask is
so I can have it if you did not.

write any thing to Alice
about Mr. Taugher coming here.
Mama was disgusted with-
Anna, and Anna said
Mama talked so much she
could not stand to stay any
longer. You know Mama does
not hesitate to tell anyone
what she thinks. Little
Jack is not very well the-
chance does not seem to
agree with him. I am glad
this school closes the 2nd
of June. I long for my leave

Any way, she is engaged to be married
to the Dr. Vaughan of Haverhill. He
came to Bluffton to see her, about two
days. He is a nice young man, about
short and 25 years old. But - anything
to get Anna married, for she is so
crazy to be. They got engaged in Bluffton.
Please do not tell Alice, anything
about it; for Anna does not want
her parents to know until she
returns to Washington and tells
them herself. So of course we must -

The mails here are so mixed
up. Everyone is complaining.
Anna Parsons came back
Wednesday. I had to meet her
in Savannah and go down
with her Tuesday when she
left. And stay all night to
put her on the train the
next morning at 6-45. She
said she could not stay at
the Hotel alone, and she did
not want to stay with any
of the relatives or meet them.
Said she had enough relatives.

to come up, so I ^{MAY 29, 1914} can know
what I am to do. It seems
to be taking such a long time.
Jack has moved his down town
office into another beautiful
Office building on Michigan ~~Blvd.~~
Boul. Doty sent me one of
his new business cards.

A Colored Doctor bought the
house right next to the
Walkersons. The Walkersons
house and this Negro Doctor's
house have a party wall. I let

all. And hugs for little Nanie.

Ever your devoted.

Agnes.

Mamma sends you much love. Hope the-
ness girl - Nanie.

The Walkerons are mad.
Lathrop lost his position
in Atlanta for the firm
failed. So Lathrop had to
go back to Washington.
Mamma and Papa are well
Moses is ~~just~~ washing the fence.
Janie is going on an ^{Examination}
to-morrow to Oronot, so I
will have to be back. There is
nothing of interest going on.
And so I must write longer
if it is so warm. With sweet-
kisses and devoted love to you

I wish with some West End real estate man. I wish Collins writes me & I must not be in concept of they are not sold at once, that sales are slow in B. - just at this time, but advises me to reach as liberal terms as possible. I thought I did that with the I wish. I must stop now as the season will soon be along. You should see the row of mail boxes along the corner, 9 or 10 for them off this route. I wish to see you all from Dr. & myself. You should see them.

I wonder how you all are this terribly hot & dry weather. It is to be hoped you have had rain to cool the atmosphere & make life more bearable. We had a rain last week with thunder, lightning, & wind, but the ground was so dry there was soon no trace of the rain, to think of no rain since April? We hear thunder, & see clouds nearly every afternoon now but no more rain yet, every thing suffering from the drought. Today week we had a telephone message from one of Reuben's neighbors that he had a hard chill in the morning, the message came after dinner, we went up at once, it was his 21st day since the last chill, & altho' he took quinine

had the "hardest shake" he ever had. Feres was off when we reached there, we left medicines of course, have not heard from him since, the weather has been too hot for us to go unless he needed attention, & Annie is so foolish about automobiles.

Hot as it was, we went to town Tuesday on train to select an oil stove, it was put in place yesterday, a 2 burner stove with a baby oven but large enough for our every day cooking. I used it for breakfast this morning, could not brown the butter bread well, but hope I will learn how to manage that. I have a large oven from another stove that I hope to be able to use when I need more baking room, in that case the boiling can be done on the 1 burner stove I had when you were here.

You have not long to be in St. Louis

now, you wrote now you would give up the apartment on the 15.th I am afraid your hay fever has not improved this weather, it was too bad to have had it when you went to Wies. I hope you had a pleasant time there, altho it was such a hurried visit, that is, you wrote it would be.

Auburn commencement is over & I know Fred is glad. I am so anxious to hear the "Dugger band" that I wrote asking Henry to bring them all down & have an Open Air Concert in our yard, offered them half the proceeds if they would come, the other I wanted for church work. She said every one of them wanted to come but had made other arrangements. Ambrose was to leave immediately after commencement for a 10 days absence, the other 2 boys were going to the farm to cut hay, & Nancy wished Frances & Margaret to take charge

of the housekeeping to learn how, so they
had to decline coming. I thought it was
my chance to have a visit from them
all at once & they could not plead con-
=ces as an excuse for not coming, & could
make their expenses, Fred, ^{once} said it was so
expensive for them to come. Dea promised
to cook if they came. It seems I am not to
see any thing of those children.

Monday morning - I stopped to get dinner,
Reuben came just as it was ready, said
he had had no more chills, clouds & a
drizzle of rain kept him from going home
until this morning. The rain did not
amount to any thing after all. I think we
will have a steaming hot day. I am
hurryng to have this ready for the mail
carrier. I had to take back my lots with
a cent having been paid, they will be

BLUFFTON
S.C.
THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY



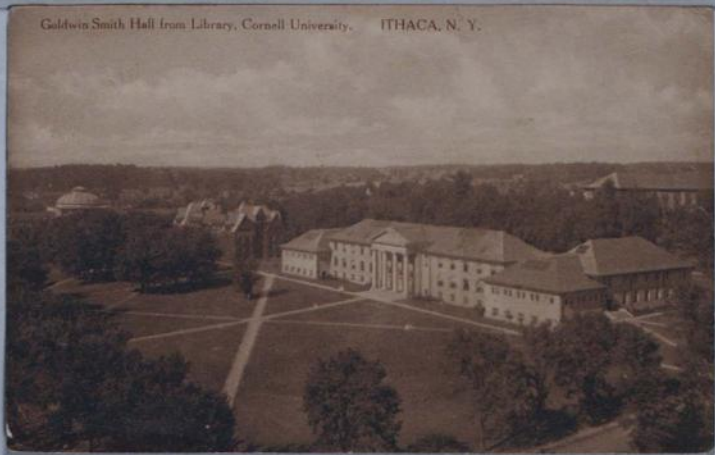
Miss B. M. Duggar

523 E. Waterman Ave

Bluffton, S.C.

Whiffen to Mr June 15th 1914
My Darling. The weather is too hot
to write a long letter but I want you
to know we are quite well. I wish you
were in I think you must be extremely
warm in St. Louis. But cheer up. June
is the hottest month usually but when
you are well, & live with no cold water,
bathing is quite the fashion & the people
is picking up quite outside people. I do
not want to take care of your Gladys. Love
Mama

Goldwin Smith Hall from Library, Cornell University. ITHACA, N. Y.



POST CARD

MESSAGE ON THIS SIDE.



The Corner Book Store.

To be free
safely with no delay
He had a complaint in
night & all eyes will
with us Dr. Philly telephone
that he must not go to
the station with fear as
they had almost a child
secret on the corner
the children were in
direct con. name

Dr. B. M. Duggan
Woods Hole
Mass.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Mrs. B. M. Duggar
435 Wyckoff Ave.,
Ithaca, NY

Auburn, 9:30
Dec 4-7.

Reached the
burg O.K. and My
train reported on time
There was a great flood
down town in Ithaca.
State St. at Toga was
a stream flowing like
a torrent and over the
curbs at that point.
Dreary journey this
though. Do tell Dr. Thilly
how much I appreciated
his wish to see me off.
Take good care of all the
family and remember
Benj.

3414 Euclid St.,
Cherland Park, N.C.
June 29, 1914

Dearest Marie, -

That was a
beautiful postal card
you sent me from
Happ. Ar. and I am
glad to know that you
are safe & dear old
Whore but - Oh! so sorry
that you dist. and stop
here. For a little visit -
put. Marriage & more

net-collar several times
with my black china silk
dress + it is just what
I needed for it. It has been
too warm to wear the
heads yet but they are
going to adorn your old winter
wig soon. Many many
thanks dearie. I had
a nice cool day on the
tombhills before it was
pleasantly mild - taking
Emul. + Periclar + then
I dined that night with the
Camerons. Agnes saw some
a large box of Cape Jasmine
+ blue Hydrangeas from
Bluffton + she came to see them.

JUNE 29 1904
and have kept ~~growing~~
The Hydrangeas are still
quite fresh.

Charlie will pl. some
tomatoes. Hope from
his three weeks trip to
Denver & the Paradox
Valley. He has had
an interesting busy trip
& a hot one also.

Lark-creek was almost-
unbearable here for the
humidity - was so great
that we felt boiled all the
time Every day & nearly
every night - we had the

does not have any lovely
evening. The weather is the
all my niece & is having
a good time.

At present Lachry is with
Emma & Helen. He is waiting
for a position in Atlanta
which he expects available
the first of August. The
business he was in & which
ceased is promising
quite much.

I am very much pleased
to know that you are
a Colonial Lane. It is
pleasant to belong to the
society even if it does cost

discovered being at the station
to the north of the city - the
supper was very happy - the
laughter. From all these heard
he is a very nice clean. I
followed with a good practice. He
is coming. I have the end of the
to visit him. I have to be in the
and out - what he is doing, I have
to know the husband. I hope the
the mother and wife. I hope
the mother and wife. I hope
the mother and wife. I hope

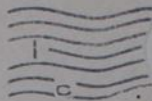
stormy & they did not
cool off things are hit
until the storm is over
quietly & now this
morning is hot & cold.
Kypselia is a beautiful
this morning but she
has not come & it feels
are not considerably.
It is colder for each
depend on a doctor's.
Anna came home
Friday night from her
trip to Georgia and
she is wearing a very beautiful

considerable.

JUNE 29, 1914

Anna had a nice letter
just in Bluffton & she thinks
she has the place beautiful
& says she & Jim are
going there again. Of course
Mamma & Agnes must
join of his visit to Anna
while she was with
them. Shall I think
of our dear parents in the
heat down there with
the flies & mosquitoes so
thick. Nothing seems to
be doing. I have the Agnes
care through she can't
but that is her look out.
I am tired of writing about it.

*Re: manuscript
list of birds*



Dr. B. M. Duggan

Wood Hole

Mass. H.A.P.

4 JUL 1914

Dear -

This lock of Baby's hair
I am sending you so that you
won't forget her - or us! She
grows more dashing every hour.

Douglas and family have
not yet arrived and as far as
word from them. If they don't
come you will just have to come
and eat the delicious ham I have
prepared! How we all wish

you are here every moment. The
children were up at five o'clock
this morning shouting & cracking.
They are so excited and happy
over their little fire-works.

The Shillys are coming over
this evening.

Yesterday I went down town with
Mrs Shilly.

There is the post man

Adrian Darling
writing.

Douglas = Douglas Robertson, M.P.D.'s brother
Prof. Thilly = Prof. of Philosophy (they were also
good friends of Pres. & Mrs Woodrow Wilson)





POST CARD

MESSAGE ON THIS SIDE.

Dear "Lester," I am going
to write you a little next
but send you this just
to say that I will be very
glad to see this "extraordinary"
to Cornell; and probably I will
be home on a recent Saturday
before you expect me, for I
know you are having a fine
time. When you have so many
friends to play with the time goes
so without your knowing it. Can you
write me a little letter soon?

Miss Marie Louise Ruggen
435 Myokuff Ave.,
Athaca, N.Y.

Shoreham, July 9, 1914
Dearest Madrie,

Tomorrow is
the big day, and we shall
all be in dress parade.
I have very nearly cleaned
house, and am ready to
take in anything that
comes my way.

I am happy, dear, happy
as a grass-bachelor may be,
and I am going to be even
happier all the time. Know
why? I realize more and

now what a dear little family we are, and I just long to do something to make each member of it feel that way.

I am so sorry you were feeling lumb, and shall rejoice to learn that you are back at golf and tennis, in your usual good form. Do encourage all three of my girls and my boy to get fat this summer and charge it to me. May the gnompiness disappear from Mable, and may all the world be bright for you

every day.

I have had two of my eight seminars already — one by me, and one early this morning by Dr. A. R. Moore, a fine young fellow now a professor at Bryn Mawr. Dr. Masterway has the one on Saturday.

Line me warning of when your money runs low or when Mable wants her pay. Some days ago I sent Mr. Matthew Kerson a check for interest July 1913 - July 1914, also paid him (out of Ithaca Trust Co) \$350⁰⁰ on that note of \$1300, thus leaving only \$950 due on the lot. Wish you were going to be my guest tomorrow, Honey. Love you devotedly, Mabel
Mabel

This note is for "Mother".

July 9th 1914

My! how time flies, it has been 2 weeks since I have written to my dear Son, I had no idea of that until I looked on my letter list. I have thought of you a great deal this & of Maie & the children in such a cool, nice place. You must feel rather lonely without them. I hope your hay fever is relieved & that you are getting some enjoyment out of your stay at Woods Hole.

I am in for a lonesome day, there is to be a barbecue at the Moreland (Lyons) place, Dr. Cyril Hopkins from Ill. will speak there, your Father is bickering up the buggy now to go over. Saturday the same man will speak in Danvers. The object of his visit to this part of the

country is to learn some thing of the Black belt soil. Mrs. Gray has him in charge & will show him around.

Yesterday morning I was busy sweeping the hall, saw a buggy drive up, I had to run to make myself presentable, thinking it was some of the neighbors but it was sister Sally & Lucy, they came early to get me to go to Reuben's with them, 3 of us in the buggy, but it is a wide ~~one~~ & we were very comfortable. They came as usual loaded with vegetables, some for us & some for Reuben, brought your Patten some beautiful honey. With her usual thoughtfulness sister L. brought a batch of rolls & said "now you must not cook any dinner, have these rolls, some of you canned goods & that will be all we want." So you left your Patten to watch out for some one to work over the bread I had made up early & off we went, reached R.'s at 9 o'clock, he had been

out planting some thing, & bringing up his cows, the cook was getting breakfast. He showed, & explained the working of the separator, then ate his breakfast & he & the cook milked the cows, we sat in the shade & looked on, as soon as through with milking he "separated", they were glad to see it as Lucy has an idea that they should have one. It took so long to do all this that it was nearly 1 o'clock when we reached home. I took the buggy, & we went to work to fix lunch, while I was doing other things sister Sally worked the bread & made it into rolls. We had sliced tomatoes, hot tea (for Lucy's bread aches) & butter milk, wound up the upset with nut cake & lemonade. I forgot to say we had lunch tongue & butter. They left saying that today they were going to hunt some prairie. It is such a fortunate thing that they have a good gentle horse & can go where they please. Reuben said

he wanted to write to you & would do so just
as soon as he could find time, he is just over
run with work. Day before yesterday the cook
was sick & he had every thing to do. I found
a pair of 4 or 5 lbs of butter he had churned
but night came before he had time to press
the water out. I took charge of that while
they milked. He want so much to go up,
carry help & clean his house up.

Last Friday night Mabel Welch gave a
song recital for the benefit of our Church
Boomer building fund that I have been
trying to get up. The recital was in the
hall at Mrs Hatch's, the afternoon was
rather cloudy but over 50 people assembled,
soon after beginning a long & severe thunder
storm came up but Mabel sang on.
Many were the anxious faces of those who
came in autos. The singing was over, refresh-
ments were handed, & still the rain
poured down. Every body knew every body
else if they did not were introduced as

Jerry sent me 3 heads of cabbage & a
 doz tomatoes by Rich Sunday, Sister
 Sally wrote they had an order for 125
 lbs (at $2\frac{1}{2}$ to 6¢) that they pulled up &
 pulled up & hardly missed them, had
 sold 6.00 worth. This morning Mrs Powell
 sent over a basket ofokra, spears &
 tomatoes, the latter all full to me, your
 Father has decided he cant eat them,
 wish I could send Reuben some, gave
 him a head of cabbage & some tomatoes
 Sunday to take home. I used 1 for pickles.
 Since the rains the figs have dropped a
 good deal, so afraid there will be none to
 preserve.

Mrs Powell has been aunts at last & is
 going all the time, has William our furmens
 chaffers to run the car for the present,
 with all the cars I think I should get
 a trip to Davenport.

Mary Eliza has given up the hotel &

goes to her place, your Father promises a trip down there, don't feel sure I will have it. Lucy will run the hotel until fall & then she hopes Mrs Phil Nelson will take it.

I was very much surprised yesterday to have a card from Fred, written in Washington. I suppose he is home by this time. I hardly know how to address this letter as you did not say how long you would be in Michigan. Lucy requested me to send you the enclosed letter. Dick surprised us by dropping in to dinner Sunday.

I see many more Doctors are called for for the army, I wish so much I could hear if Henry has offered his services, maybe Beebe Cobb can tell me I will try to write to her. I have been very busy sewing, some for Rebecca & some for myself. It is after dinner now & right hot; the heat & the quiet make me sleepy so pardon a dull letter, but that I was write very bright

P.M. BUFFALO, N.Y.
JULY 11, 1914

My dear Marie

I cannot begin to tell you how I enjoyed my visit with you and what a rest it was to get away. We had a lovely trip home and enjoyed the lunch so much. Everything tasted so good. We stopped at Canandaigua at eight o'clock and all went to bed soon after and were up quite early in the morning. We reached home about two-thirty

Agnis' case comes off the fifteenth and took the afternoon to get
and Douglas expects to go with the house in running order again.
her. I hope that it will really
be settled this time. Poor girl
she has gone through so much

I miss Marion very much
but think that it is perfectly
lovely for her to have such a
nice vacation. She is very
enthusiastic about everything. Let
her help you in any way that she
can for she will be glad to do
things if you tell her.

I shall never forget the harmony

To-night a girl came to see me
and she had rather a nice
face, so I engaged her but
she is rather young. I do hope
that she amounts to something in
the end. Teaching every thing is
such a nuisance. I have been
very busy to-day and with the
heat I was about discouraged.
I made bread which I
suppose was foolish but it
did taste good.

in your little household. It was
restful just to be with you. How
do you manage it all. I get so
nervous and cross. I shall be glad
when I don't have so much to do
again.

We sent Marion's suit case
Wednesday and hope that she
received it all right. I received
her second letter this morning.
Love to you all and remember to
do your exercises etc. and be
strong like me.

Yours lovingly
Alice.

Union Station, St. Louis, Mo.





POST

THIS SPACE MAY BE USED FOR MESSAGE

Dear Madam, Just arrived,
one hr. late on account of
heavy train - 20 cars -
slept fine, 10 hrs. Trip
comfortable, and only mod-
erately warm today. I
lunched yesterday with
Doug. Love to all & hope
Nancy slept better, like -
always. Best
S. 39

Mrs. B. M. Dargatz
435 Myckoff Ave.
Ithaca,
N. Y.





1914

POST OFFICE



NAME AND ADDRESS

Mrs. O. M. Cuygar
435 Wye Keff Ave.
Ithaca, N.Y.

CORRESPONDENCE HERE

Dear Mother
This is your new building
as she looks today.
My room is checked on
the window. Drop in
to see me any day, you
will always find me
there. I'm hard at work
thought on my test time
for long now, but the
pesky little mosquitoes
are taking me up. They
are no larger than the
smallest gnats. I'll send
you a letter tomorrow.
Much love, Mary.

P.M. ITHACA, N.Y.
JULY 29, 1914

My dear dear Lon.

I do like your
letters! And will I forget you?
I'll not answer that question
you concerted thing.

Oh Boy. I wish you were
here. It is one glorious day
the air crisp & cool & the
bells so near you could touch
them even the little white house
in Newfield! I am feeling so
much better. It is wonderful.

Very remarkable is with white
and the show is glorious.
It is doing the children molds
of good, too. Rappie as well as
Lennie has cheeks like roses.
So far they don't fatten but
perhaps later with good red
blood they will take on fat.
Their appetites already are better.
It is so glorious & has left
that terrible depression behind
a mental & spiritual result
from a physical cause. There
isn't anything in the world measure
and at least those delirious scenes

to try to help it. But I knock on wood
lest I slump again. Why if I could only
feel absolutely & splendidly well there
won't any thing in two couldn't do!
Hear, hear!

Anyway Mr. Rogers says that the American
sculptor Lindbergh met before his students
when he got a good result & told them
that without his wife he was no where.
She was his inspiration & to her all the
credit was due. Can't that meet!

So will I help to my students some
day. Only if I feel like a fighting
cock as I do this morning I will never
slump again.

Yesterday morning I played cards with
Mrs Wallgren, Mrs St. Herman & Mrs
Sudley. Mrs Cornell Blair came in & so she
played then in Mrs Wallgren's place. It
was lots of fun. How should I meet on the
car with teachers - when I was cutting!
But I worked all afternoon & pay for it.
And Grace's friend Mrs Rogers came to
supper & almost begged me she had such
a "lousy time". I had to smile.

Any midwestern, any one here. Love, I want
you to work. Tell me if you like me still. You know
I am getting awfully independent! Any way I love you & want
much love from you.

1
L

Althaca, N.Y.

July 31, 1914.

Dear Father,

I am very sorry that
you are sick and I hope you will
be well very soon if you are not now.
I'm so sorry I haven't written before.
We are almost always playing with
Truman Bells now, because Frank

P.S. Please excuse my bad writing.

is usually playing golf with his father,
and since our father isn't here we
can't play golf except at night. Mother
has gotten my Junior Album for me and
mother divided her stamps between Beanie
and me. You ~~must~~^{must} come home to us
soon and leave the *mess.

Your loving daughter,

Louise.

*come naugaly

and came close, The sky was
of a blueness so beautiful that
it hurt and one's soul felt
if one could not shake off the
chances of the body it could soar
off and accomplish all the
impossible - at once! It was
like music, that air, and all
day it intoxicated me.

When I said something like
all this to Mr. Luntell & Mr. Myers
Mr. Luntell gave me a laugh
blue eye and Mr. Myers
said "Oh Please! You have said

what I have only felt!" and gave me
such a killing glance! ... He is the
most pleadingly polite person. When he
knocked on Mr. Nuttall's door & borrow something
he said "Oh please!" Mr. Nuttall always
comes in & chaperone me when Mrs.
Jays comes to criticize. Why does somebody
always chaperone me! As it is only
a criticism of about 20 minutes & comes
but once in two days - and means money
out of my pocket - sure - it makes me
tired & have him come in & walk up

& down & talk incessantly of his English
home in Dryden etc. etc. It is only
more when he tries to criticize Mr. Jays's
criticism while he is giving it & me.

Mrs. Phillips' chaperonage is worrying
me, too. She gets in between me & my subject
- spiritually or mentally or something -
and I can't concentrate. I'll keep at going
- my last relief - until you come & then
if you are here she may think it no
longer necessary to come with her sister
and you I know will have the good judgment
to wander off for a little while. Just for

JULY 31, 1914

minutes of thorough sanitation
would allow me to accomplish
more than two hours of dissection.

Any way but the modelling got
in my nerves I took an afternoon
off P. day & read Shirley. Much
was out and I was having a beautiful
time in the hammock with my book
and my babe when Mrs. Williams
friend & proper called.

Margaret Graham called up
to ask me to see Evan Williams
concert tomorrow night, but Mrs.
Shillys had already asked me.
I am putting off all my

tennis and golf until you get
here!

I have several ideas for my work
that I am wild to begin on. We
would like to stay until Xmas
all year. It is a nice enough
after you get there & forget other
places, but it doesn't compare
with this darling place. We
may come here next summer
who knows? Don't for that reason
give up looking in Woods Hole.
How about your California plans?
You are such a changeable person

I don't even know if you have bought that
bed from Chapman yet! And you promised
it for an Anniversary present.

If I were young & gave a gift & a nice
little wife, that had done her best &
look after all my children — all summer
while I went off skylarking & the summer
tea drinking and dancing — I should
give it to her with all the grace possible
do it up in the finest paper & tie it with
ribbons! Not just promise & never
think of it again as that by my indifference
give a hurt instead of a pleasure.

Good-night you blessed old Soupy! Have
just washed my hair with yolk & egg
and I am waiting to try it on you.
The sulphur is good for the scalp &
it does make the hair feel silky & fluffy.

Wouldn't it have been fun if we had had
lots of "de mums" and I could have runned down
& make you a suit for a few days! To thank
Miss Simpson for me and give her my love.
Whatever you decide about a house it would
be all right with me — only decide. Don't Miss Simpson
nor have a most dreadful thing on is a possibility.
Linné & Rosalind are so busy studying

dear Ed
 I'm not
 still so
 getting
 the old
 the Berlin
 physician who
 told the patient
 to go not less
 and improve
 and then
 walk in
 the
 I'm
 What else
 request of it!
 when I see
 you I'll
 you all
 you're not
 the next you
 know that I
 you very
 and love you
 I am
 WITHACHARY
 AUG 1 1914
 I am

sorry you have been ill and
 I long to get a letter saying
 you are quite well again.
 I love you, most, and can't help
 to think that you are not
 every moment well and happy
 when I am not there to look
 after you and cheer you up.

Do take the greatest care of
yourself and watch carefully
those dear articles! I think
too, you over-exerted playing golf
all day in the sun.

When you come home will do
our best to make you well and
fat. Just think it is only ten
days more. Isn't that glorious!

Dear little old Babycorn is
sweeter than ever, but she will
not condescend to learn single
words. We beginners want to do
it all at once! Love both

is through so we have had a walk
of good night & felt no pain in consequence.
But now the mist is pushing hard and
last night was a bad one. I am
so thankful that the our present headache
is a thing of the past, but the back ache
day & night is with me full force.
Rome - five miles - more.

Louise & Regie have gone off this morning
as happy as little butterflies, but dressed
as Indians and carrying with them
a basket of lunch which they are taking
to Frank's for an all day picnic. They
are dear, sweet children and Louise
has an exceptional spiritual quality.
We must be more gentle & persuasive
with her. Thursday they went with me to
my work & so Louise looked at the Florentine
head I am doing she said "Oh mother
that is one of Meunier's, isn't it?" At
once she had gone to the Art Museum
with the Meuniers and seen Meunier's thing,
and her remark was the same I had
made to Mr. Sajo when I saw my Florentine.

AUG. 1, 1914

to you see she is servant -
though not of the little things that
please you - and me! Then
I explained to her a drawing
was that of Hermann's Christ
and she said "Oh yes, I know."
I asked how she knew and she
replied so simply & sweetly
"It is so truly I knew it could only
be the Christ." How lovely to her
the artistic poetic soul! And
this morning I told them of the
concert last evening & how William
singing Schubert's Serenade and
she again singing the air

immediately. you know or have
it on the Violin for the Vistola
Cris or don't spoil a glorious
thing in her or don't slip her
mings. I feel quite humble.

Yes, last night I took dinner
with the Hills and they took
me to the Swan Williams concert.
The program was badly selected &
Swan Williams voice as a thing
of the past but one or two lovely
one lovely. It was given in the
new Auditorium and the voice
from Mendelssohn's oratorio was
accompanied on the new \$25,000

"organs" as the paper as gratefully stated.
He benched and "the Perfect Day" took more
more to go the most delightful songs he sang
after the concert we went back to the Phillips
and sat on the porch & another bottle
of sparkling Burgundy was opened in
my honor. But on the way Dr. Phillips asked
at his wondering way "Are I am taken so cheap?"
I saw them advertised for 18 cents apiece.
But you know, if they are as cheap as
that why should I go bald? It was
too funny to see the crowd of women ahead
of us, who had been giggling at various
of his remarks before, turn suddenly
and collectively to see if he was really
that bald! Well, we had a real
april, and Dr. T Mrs. Phillips saw me
safely home at half after eleven.
Mauna mites that Daddy has had
fever again & she is so kindhearted Bessie
is back with her. I don't know what she
would do without her. How I wish they could
all be in a cool, fly-free place.
And did you get to the party? Oh top
of salt-water. I fear me you did not!
Mrs. Bancroft has been here a few days &
I went yesterday to see her at Mrs. Scott's. The

was the best I have in this well 3 days & was the best & mine. I thought Mrs. Powell would like her to have some if she could send for it, as she did & said it was so nice, the man running the rock saw for her a good chance for taking it out of the well for me. Water wheels were never seen about them they are this small. I saw both sent me some, we never buy water wheels, but sometimes when we are here. It is not since the rain, I think a thin blanket - many more into use tonight. Much less from the water drops. The weather.

At this only 4 o'clock, it is too dark to write any where in the house but at the dining room window. We have had a heavy rain & it is still dripping. I think the rains are getting too frequent for the farmers, they must be losing a good deal of hay & I expect the cotton is injured too. Harburt's field in front of us has been looking like a pink bogquet, so much blown, the ears corn there is fine also.

This rain put a stop to a visit Mrs. Powell & myself were to make this evening, she asked me to go with her down to Mr. Hart's. I am sorry to lose the chance to go, Mrs. Hart's health is not very good as I like to pay her what attention I can, he has asthma badly sometimes.

Your father is enjoying some of the nice honey from there, he says it is better than his

Kull's. Sister Sally brought him some in the comb but he won't cut it that way. What do you think of Lucy & herself squeezing out with their hands 50 lbs of honey, when through the insides of their hands were sore & almost blistered. A lady wanted that much but would not take it in the comb. Sister S- writes that she is making 5 lbs of butter a week & now there is little demand for it. Reuben has been selling her butter for her along with his but I am afraid he will not be able to sell all she has now, so many people out of town. Sister S- has bought a separator. We were thinking the road was good enough for us to go to Lanesville, but now we will have to wait a few days. Monday, we had the greatest down pour you ever saw, it was pretty general too. Our back yard was very much washed. At Hannasdale there was a terrible electrical storm, & hail stones as large around as a dollar some one said. A man & a mule were killed on Mrs Witton's place. Dick

Wilkins was sitting in a chair on his back porch, a tree was struck near the house, he was knocked out of his chair & 2 of the ladies in the house were shocked. Fanny Hardie's horse was killed in her yard & the top was taken off Sam Bethea's horse.

We are much interested in the war news, is it it dreadful that so many nations are involved!! Germany seems to want to make the whole of Europe come into it. I hope the President's offer of mediation may effect some thing, it seems as for Germany is getting the worst of it, & maybe after a while she will accept the offer. The President has had a strenuous time, much hard thinking, & now the loss of his wife, I hope he will not give away under it.

The Hannas Summer school, the boys come elab & the demonstration agents, have kept Auburn Profs busy, a very large attendance, & much interest manifested, you may have seen some mention of it - Sam Bethea regretted that he

These spaces
will be for
writing - don't
miss a syllable.

was unable to be there, he wanted particularly
to hear those 3 addresses by Dr Hopkins.

He will be at Winterton the last of next
week. I hope he will run down to see us.

Burton failed to come Sunday, afraid of the
clouds perhaps. I have not heard how the injured
cow is getting on, am afraid she died.

We have had a few nice peaches from the
grapey. There is a little seedling tree at the corner
of the lumber room nearest the ~~kitchen~~ smoke house,
it bore about 20 of the most delicious clear
stone peaches I ever ate. Your Father says it is a
mixture of Duggar's white, & a large yellow
soft peach we need to have. The bloom was
white, the peach the color of of the little purplish
peaches we used to have, I reckon you remember
them, but they were good size peaches. The rains
have about finished up the figs. Oh! I wish you
could have had some of a splendid cantaloupe

P.M. ITHACA, N.Y.
AUG. 7, 1914

Thurs day -

My Dear -

(Just a little line
to - night to my Monday and God
keep you. You may not ever
get this package by the post
of my last letter ^{you at} other
places. But I want to tell
you that we love you and are
happy as slaves that you
are coming home. And

with loads of tin from all p
ers and houses galore
I am sure we truly d'loving
Mique.

& he looks very well, but Dr. Harris
of Saranac whom Aggie consulted
says nothing can be done for him
but to keep him nice & nursed.
I think his liver & stomach is
the chief cause, for he is quite
flatulent most of the time. The
Painex tablets are very helpful.
I find (thanks to you Darling)
Aggie's condition & had Dorothy
examined by an osteopath & he
said she ought to be under treat-
ment at once as her spine had
become dreadfully twisted & so Aggie
speaks of taking her to Saranac
as soon as she can, Jack did
nothing for Dorothy, not did he

give her any clothes. 'Doti' says
her father does not believe in
osteopathy. Perhaps he does not
believe in anything but Drugs
& Potations of Whiskey & Beer.
I say very little for I cannot
help the child, as I would lose
if I do, but I think 'Jack' ought
to have his say until the case
is settled, don't you? I am
delighted to hear you are become-
ing such an artist. Also of the
dear children & their improvement
Nancy must be very smart & attain-
ment as she always was. Aggie's
children are helpful & unobtrusive,
'Doti' is very stout & hearty, and

to permanence, as she is only
15 years of age & lived to be out-
from morning until late at night
& only came in to see or give her
pocip. Mr. Bealston let her go & do
at the place while she looked
& I submitted. During my pursuit, &
The summer has been very warm
& now we have rain & thunder-
showers almost daily. We have had
a plenty of eggs & now the sheep
farming grapes are ripening. How
we should love to have you visit us,
in the near future. Papas' eyes had
died when I read him what you
said about his visit to you. He seldom
reads as his eyes are weak. He is
devoted to me, & always paying

Hadley Harbor, Woods Hole, Mass.





Post Card.

AUG 2 1914

For Address only

Mrs. Marie Louise Duggan

435 Mayfield Ave.

Ithaca

New York

Dear Louisa, I was glad to
have your nice little letter
and I am feeling better too.
I'll be so glad to get back
home soon. Perhaps we can
have some tennis, a drive
or two in the country
and lots of fun otherwise.
Kiss all the family for
father.

For Correspondence

Pub. by Mrs. B. J. Snow, Woodstock, Mass. No. 5011. Printed in Germany.

One view of a quarter acre in flax we have had a barrel brought out-
 from town today, brought not long ago
 a for barrel as we
 will have bread for
 some time to come.
 Meat is high, but we
 are so little, when there
 is no account to fact.
 You should see my new
 egg plants from
 the duck yard
 garden, & the
 tractor and
 doing well now
 too. August
 many very large
 ones on the
 vines, have had only
 two or three ripe ones

August 29th 1914
 It is so hot & close, & getting so
 dark, that ^{we} will have another storm, I think,
 as I must write before the storm comes. We
 have rains now nearly every day, but for
 hay & cotton too, picking is going on in
 earnest where the wind have allowed any
 to make. I saw some good cotton near Lane
 ville the other day. We spent Tuesday with
 aunt Melville, found them busy canning,
 had filled that morning 20 old cans with
 tomatoes & some with okra. Lucy was boiling
 them when we arrived, they can every other
 day, sometimes a great many more than on
 that day. They have their separator running,
 had the old dairy sealed, & 2 windows cut
 so it makes a nice dairy now. They have
so many "irons in the fire" as the saying is

I feel as if I do nothing when I compare my work with theirs, but they are two, & have some help from Lewis.

We were very glad to have your letter a few days ago. I can't lay my hands on it just now to answer, your father has piled every thing out of his ^{draw} on the bureau where I usually put the letters.

I am sorry you have to leave I think so soon, to make preparations for that celebration, & then to be disappointed about the foreign botanists is too bad, the dreadful war! So cruel & unnecessary! The idea of a fighting line of 200 miles, oh it is terrible! I suppose you will have a "paper" for the occasion.

I am glad the childrens keep well & that you enjoyed a little vacation with the family before going to work again. We wish you many happy returns of your birth day, your "boys" are getting along in years so fast that

I can hardly realize it, even when I look at my grown grand children. Did I tell you that Harry will go with the children to Wisconsin to get them fixed, & to weed off his hay fever. I think it would be better for them if she would stay at home.

Joe Collins is still trying to get something out of Mr. Craigie but I don't think he will - Another party promised to take the lots but when the day came to make the contract he had heard in some way that a negro Savings bank had been paying tax on about 16 ft the south end of the lots & that frightened him off. Now Joe wants an abstract of the property, as we have not one, there will have to be one made. Josie thinks that tax paying may be an error. We have known all the time that the lots do not run quite down to the alley & that may be what the negro Savings bank has been paying taxes on. It seems

get. Better beans
are coming on
but not in
great abundance.
I have much as
many mistakes
I am ashamed
to send this letter
Please excuse them.
You & others have been
calling out the year
new acts be here
I was writing.
Give much love to
Marie & the children
& accept of full share
for yourself from
Your devoted
Mother.

I will never get rid of those lots, even at a
very reduced rate.

I am as busy as I can be every day, and
buying & selling perpalum seed. Day before
yesterday Syd came & sighted 15 bushels, I
had to be right there most of the time,
we sacked 200 ^{lbs} ~~bushels~~ have 50 more to add
to finish up one order. I have another order
of 300 lbs to be delivered the 1st of October,
am expecting another order. All this gives
me a good deal of writing to do, & work also.
I can't make quite as much on the seed
as I have done hitherto, have to pay higher
for them, still what comes in will be a
help. We have a great many pears that
if we could sell would bring in a nice
little sum, as many more than we expected.
I will not preserve extensively tho', too few
to eat preserves, & sugar gone up to 8^{cts}.