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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.

MRS. CHARLES L. PARSONS
3414 NEWARK STREET, N. W.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Jan. 7th 1922

My darling Annie -

I know you are
anxious to hear about Louise's visit
etc. & I have been anxious to write
to you but with this house full to the
brim I just have not had many
moments - to myself & I know dear
Ben would soon see you & tell you about
us all. It was so good to see him &
I only wish he could have stayed out
here with us but he was a very busy
man the few days he was here. It was
great that he could come to Washington
while Louise was here for it added
much to her happiness. I have been
caring for a dress for her for some all day
& while I made her better and velvet that
is on the table near me. I am sorry
to say she lost it - I knew her but I was

pack it - with - her dress & send it on
a day or two. The samples are of the dress.
I am making a fairy she wears & lining
the rock with the fairies cape. & dress
& the dress is made just like one Russell
has that Louise admires. She is a very
quiet little soul & so much like you in
some ways, as you used to be as her
beas - a good plenty of resources within
herself, no trouble about that she is so
quiet - she is apt to be forgotten in this
rushing household. She is going
for her age & generation & it is expecting
as Mrs. Clark said the other night - to
find a girl like her. Charles & I look
her to call on Capt. & Mrs. Holli's. Clark
one night - last week & she sat on the
floor with Mary Clark in front of the
fire & they had a good time & Louise
talked to Mary every minute. Mary
is right - in her heart - now in the
school. Louise has an interesting face
& I think she four years in Cornell will
develop her wonderfully. I only hope they won't

Jan. 21, 1892
our develop her. She is an affectionate
child & that you have instructed
her emphatically how to take care
of herself. There are always students
who want to see how far they can
go with-out any pie they want. Louise
treats as if she was very happy in her
University-life. Priscilla certainly was
happy when she writes she
could go back. How many could not
have a party for Louise but I did not
know any young people of her age except
three boys & one girl & they had all their
vacation engaged under their hands. Ben
should come over to see her one night.
& they seem to have a pleasant time
together. My family is dwindling again
& only Anne & the boys & Emily, Priscilla
& Lachy are with us. Lachy came
home to night for Sunday. Jim Langham
is staying with Billy in Buffalo for the
present & he says they are all wonderful
to him. He thinks Betty a very handsome

girl. She is much in demand since the
dearest example of her part-birth last
fall. They are all very happy, are her
engagement & Betty's wife writes - that
having gone through all this as worth
herself that she has a great deal of sympathy
for Betty & they have become great chums.
If she tells Betty all she has told me
about her engagement & wedding expe-
-ces she will be a fool. My Anne
says that she talked to her part-spring
and she was afraid people would
think she was still a virgin. Betty writes
that he has told young Hartly every thing
except me & that he will tell him after
he & Betty are married. Of course he
means about Jean. There is no
necessity for him to tell that to any
one except the man who wants to
marry Jean. He will do no good but much
harm & will put Jean in Betty's power.
Our mother's greatest fault is talking too
much & mamma used to say that about him

when he was a boy - old ^{Jan 2, 1870} ~~1870~~ just
as soon as he can find a house -
Buggles that they can spend time -
Aunt will join him.

Thank you so much dear for the skin, you
sent me at Xmas. I am going to have
the made up into a double scarf with
sac-corn tails as that is the only kind
that will go with a fur skins skin.
I wish I could get the stone mountain
skins that match reasonably. Russell
wants a scarf with sh + they are
no expensiveness - Washington - That was
a dear photo of the two children you
sent - Russell & she says please thank
you for her. From all accounts - Nancy
is the lively one in your family. She
will soon be nine years old. It does
not seem possible. I am sure is one
precious brother, sister. Our Nancy
& my Nancy both came in her birth month.
I hope they will both prove to be much like her.
I am so glad that George's beautiful dress
fit - & Rachel will fit you for it dear.

a chance to my clothes to wear & see
a short time by day - an invitation
afterwards. I had a nice letter
from our dear Agnes & she & Jack had
a happy Xmas together in the old
house. She said she would have
been beautiful. It is quite cold
here now but nothing more & no
snow. I am sure some of my
Christmas letters have gone in by one
of my neighbors. H. Hobbs & Presquille
business.

I do hope my darling sister that you
are feeling much better & that your
confinement will be easy &
complete as Lavinia's was. Charles
saw the baby a week ago & he says it
has lots of black hair & very dark blue
eyes & is a red baby. That means that
he will have a fair skin. It is quite
a contrast to Anne's blonde. Well this will
have to be all for today. I am sure the baby
of the many letters I have to write to you &
much older. Each one would need 200 & more

P.S. - Dear Mother Sunday, bring into Ocaran oven as for first
sunday, smother as elegantly as the dinner, the children in the
seat - including
Dear Marion.
My dear
Mother
"Cousin"
Comedies!

from Carmel
to St. Louis
Jan. 17 - '22

Prepare for me very voluminous
outpourings - Nature complaining bitterly
from the opposite chair - bananas baking
in the oven as for your cook books, to
ask by way frequently & gratefully turn.
The dropped biscuits are an achievement,
I assure you. I have never done even
bread - slight quantity - sorry to say in
no wise comparable unto yours the quite
good enough for me.

Have your Christmas card my much
and used it for a tray decoration,
in the course of which usage it made many

Logan (Laurie & I do) that runs like this:
"Have you heard from Louise Buggen?"

"No - have you?"

"No - I guess she's too busy to write."

"And having a good time, too."

At the May well's Christmas dinner David
was distinguished in a Tuxedo (his
favourite) and Pomy Keobony was equally
conspicuous in a blue flannel shirt.

David sat up very straight, giving occasion-
al affectionate touches to his beautiful
white shirt-front when he thought nobody
was observing him. Louise had her hair
done in an extremely becoming fashion
and was as sweet as a peach.

David's not here - going to the

trip from Kitchener to living room, always
looking up at me brightly and sociably.
Also Edward GEORGE's card, which came
on Christmas day, and Hansie's which
came later, and Benjamin's which came
third. Please tell them all how I
miss them & miss them and how much
I appreciated their thinking of me. Tell
Benjamin that David Prinson has an
auto-mobile which he calls "the Heap".
It's very clumsy and somewhat
worn and looks like nothing in-
particular - but it arrives. David &
Louise are down about bringing me home
from the ends of the earth in dark
night and we have a little dia-

Spent at noon, with the promise that
I was not to eat more than one bite
and disguising myself by eating a full
meal. Don Miguel was also there and
we had a terrible game of dominoes
in the afternoon. Tell the children
Henry got a doll that says Ma Ma
when you put it on your shoulder.
Alley got a stamp book, which seems
to be his chief joy & source of occu-
pation.

The Christmas morning storm was a
wonder, beginning at dawn, after a
week of extravagant rains, and last-
ing several hours. A genuine wind
storm, making the forest roar & thunder

Jan. 17, 1922

and snuffing off the pines & acacias
right and left. I was fascinated &
went into my back door & stood hold-
ing the shutter door & letting the wind
beat me. The clouds flew. The air
was sweet. There came the sun &
the struggle to pick one's way to the p.o.
sawd dropping. Pine cones, pine cones
anywhere - a lake at the end of the
board walk - a torrent in my little
canyon, a broad stream along the
lower ^{foot} path - all the fields rest with
what I learn is the incurable vertigo
of a "harel-pain". That's what the right
aeris is, a rocky substratum that

acacia had fallen at the end of the
bridge, and besides, no one could take
that path, (An acacia also fell from
across my kitchen window,) so not even
the Pinkertons passed. The nights were
nights with a vengeance. I copied a
Pinkerton notebook, thus probably saving
my reason. Now, the days are length-
ening, the air is balmy and life has
become less acrimonious. Three men
rooms are nodding at the corner of my
roof. I have a new occupation - to
write Dr. Hooker's letter, etc. Tomorrow,
and much is well with the world.

I was rather gay. Mr. S. said,
facetiously, apropos of I forget what

lies in bowls & Chalier's 
that holds the water until the summer
heat drives the thing out. No drainage.
Some travel by the Heaton road,
mostly the others along the river.

I cannot tell you how in privacy it
was after Christmas. Trees cross by the
river did away with electricity for
several days, and I worked, read &
moved from room to room by candle-
light. The rain was profound &
after everyone had stuck in the
mire & been pulled out - most of these
on Christmas Eve (Ernie's wagon stood
in front of my house on Christmas day)
no more conveyances came, and

"Maybe Dr MacDougal is going to ask you
to do some work for him?" And David,
"Hear me Jobiel!" And Dr. S. said,
with a peculiar look, "Do you feel that
way about it? I'm sorry, for I was going
to ask you to do some work for me."
Johnston said, "I should like that,"
and everybody laughed & explanations
followed and nobody was shocked at any
point of view. So D.T. is gone again
to Arizona and Sam went to Merck & Co.
and discussing Chemical Abstracts in
place of Botanical Abstracts, I must mention.
Mr. Pritchard brings dusty skeletons from
time to time. The coyotes yelp quite
frequently just over the way, in what

Jan 17, 1920
+ Pine Cone calls Dr. S - S - not estate -
Dir lost it - o dear! - but the real
wolf that is realer than all the coyotes
in the world, is kept in abeyance from
men for the present.

Dr. Magnus is having a tea party on
Sunday, laboratory & the Glazefeldts of
Chicago & self. Oh David you won't
be there too. He is a delicate being,
so sensitive & so tender toward others.
I wonder about his marriage. But of
course it will take care of itself. He
tells me that he is to leave here after
another year, having given two expenses
for the institution, which is raising his
salary and also undertaking to place

The Ellensons had an article about us
in the Tribune. Please try to recapture
my copy and send it to you.

Smith. - Mr. Shipley is building on the
dures, at the foot of Sumner Street.

Seabird O'Sullivan blew round Sunday
morn'g at eleven & found me in nightie
& pig tail, Atlantic in hand & breakfast
tray at my elbow, a disgraceful but
friendly object, and, by a lady & a dog,
he put it out for an hour & was as
always delightful. Mowles' gone home.

Jessell has a cloth, furniture & sort
of valet's shop, where only the rich
may safely enter. Also I believe he
has "done his duty, Broke my boy" and

him more advantageously elsewhere.
I presume this is not a confidence so
I pass it on to you.

I'm glad you are saving the Review
and should enjoy about all this long
your copy, but quite out of a blue
why Paul Ellensons sends it to me ap-
parently very much. So at least I'm read-
ing the same "Sentiments." I agree about
the ugliness of American fiction and
don't think of the "Thames" memoirs
of a Midjet" sound delicious. I read
Hauem's "Hunger" and made the mistake
of straightening after reading his "Pain".
Now I feel satisfied with criticism &
painful reality. However —

Mr. G. will presently return from D. H. with
a number of the rising generation.
Sib Cook came home for a rest, nervous
after life living out her nervous on edge,
& is still home. Rumor says Harry Lee
is going to Honolulu.

Janette Houghland married Percy Parks
against her aunt's wishes & on Christmas day
Aunt Sadie left a note saying she had
"gone to the hills" and was seen no more.
Which, late in the day, explains Percy's
blue shirt at the dinner party, he having
been one of the afternoon searchers. At
nine he returned to the grim task.
Late the following afternoon he was found
sitting (quite dry!) on the hills by the

Jan 17, 1922

laboratory, an umbrella over her head
 & a magazine in her hand. Anybody
 drew a long breath and a few days
 later Jaumelet & Percy took her out
 for a drive, and now the episode is
 almost forgotten.

One of the Yraks paffins ate a tin
 can and, after a week of misery,
 died. The Yraks now have chickens,
 which mis take the moon for the sun
 & grow ascending. Mr. Custer is
 building his house & obtaining one
 lovely spot. Meanwhile he sends out
 questionnaires seeking public opinion
 as to the best way to preserve the

monkeys, but to omit the dogs, and say that at least it will
 not be for much longer. I should say a million of the monkeys

do that Mr. Davis must have felt
my grate feel to you. But I should
have liked to see his things.

The Silvers are going to Europe & the
Watts seem already to be gone to
somewhere. Curcul is becoming fonder
& fonder. "Oh well," as little of winter-
comes always said. I didn't care
much for him but he is certainly the
best of the lot - in Curcul.

My family sent me a large black bag
(pocket book) with me initials on the
front. I kept it in my top drawer.
Notice that day "it in" not "in it."
I am sure to be sure I hope come

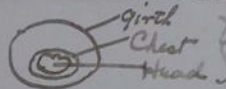
Much love to the young - including myself - and from my 'intensity' self - Curcul.

Beauty & Curcul.

I have a new hat & I was actually afraid
(or ashamed) to appear in it - after so
long. It is the kind I like best.



Black. My blue suit is big
dyed. I weighed 146 the last
time & a 29 inch bust. In
cross sections I would be thus:



Yours Mr. Davis was an event - of
course it requires two for an event.
I like the definition of life in this
month's celebration, - responding to
stimuli. That's what you so just

and I am very stupid or when I should wish to intelligently speak. I am very young cannot do much.

May to now the second term of school!
Mr. Willard has returned. His shirt
under his shirt now shows shamefully.
I gave him your message now there.
Mr. Halways asks for you. One of the
daughters is watching over Somers Get-
tys' body.
Elliott Boke has a job - \$90 - Emporium-
saleswoman. The job is two weeks old
but mother already was Elliott "buying"
in New York & Europe. Charis still gathers
news for the Monty Cyfms. Arthur Gil
went away months ago. Mr. Mosher has
returned to Co - but not to "Mook".
I heard that this is more dried now so I
dried. I am not doing the right thing,
but there are so many I become confused.

Buffton S. C.
Feb. 7th 1922.

Precious Sister:-

In a letter
from Alice yesterday, I
was shocked to hear of
your serious illness. How
I wish I were there to take
care of you. You poor
child with no one scarcely
to nurse you. Marie you
should have come South
to me when you left -

Confinement. With - dear Doctor -
Lithorn. I know you will have
everything done for you. He is
such a big hearted son of a man.
And I have perfect faith in
him, that we will bring you
safely through. Maria! Dear
I wish I had a bill to put in
this letter but - my doctor has
not - come yet. Maria! Billy
and his wife were here ten
days ago, for 4 days. on their

California. I would
have taken the best care
if you and the children
could have gone to school
here. But - as it is, I
suppose now, we will
have to make the best
of it. I do hope Darling
you are much better and
soon be able to sit up.
It will be such a heart-
relief when I know you
are safely through your

way home from Miami
Florida where they had
been for a week, visiting
one of Agnes' friends.
Billy certainly drew a
pail when he got - her,
a typical old maid
nothing pleased her here,
and the weather was awful.
The worse Sleet Storm
we know here, lasted
four days they were here.
I had a time keeping
the old Pelican warm.

Feb. 7, 1922
hope she never meets
me again. When we
meet - will tell you
all about her. There
isn't - anything of interest
going on Bluffton is
dead. I want to go
away from here in
April. Manie, how, think
how sweet it will be
to have a little baby
to cuddle, don't - you
love it - more now that
the time is most - here?
I just - know you

world and away from you.
Ack my darling Boylie to
and give a postal about town
you are. He was such a
dear to send one the delicious
Judge at. I was. Hug him for
me also the other.
Your devoted
Agnes.

do. And perhaps (if)
he or she will be a
great Artist - some day
Mamma was 47 when
Charlie was born and
isn't he a great Bird
on the wing? I guess
I better stop kidding so
Words of love and kisses
and hugs to your precious
self, and do brace up
and get well. I am
so worried about you for
I am so far out of the

P.M. Feb. 1922
Tuesday evening 7:00 P.M.
& in bed, as usual,

Dear Marie, but I can
talk to you this way
without raising your
blood pressure. I'd
much rather come to
see you & have a real
talk. I'm so sorry
that my last visit
was not beneficial to
you for I did find
it so for myself &
I'm glad you disobeyed
rules & let me have it.

Now I'll tell you
the interesting(?) things
I've been doing - Rested
a lot Wednesday & on.

I then to those of his race. -
As he went back discarding
his garments & coming almost
naked to the auction block he
had come to the primitive
state of the race. ~~that~~ However
when he discharges the silver
bullet at the pirate who would
make him wince the Buddha
(as he called it) he showed that he,
himself, held to his modern
beliefs. I'll tell you more of
what she said when I see
you. The discussion brought
the name of a book I shall
try to get - "Shackled youth" -

I went to the Wednesday
Club to an early afternoon
meeting to hear Mrs.
Galt on "Recent Spiritual
Development of the Drama".
It was very interesting
for she discussed some
of the things we did
from a different angle.
I don't find there had
been much development
of that sort - but
some - Her interpretation
of "The Emperor Jones" -
interested me a different
from mine. She felt
that he went back (in
the front) first to his
own crimes & experiences

back home by a little after three
& rested - But what I told
you took place ^{on Friday} Thursday
morning & Wednesday afternoon,
Mrs. Eaton read an interesting
paper on "Poetry of the Ancient
Hebrews" & Dr. Phillips, Mrs.
Payne & Mrs. Norton were the
readers of the Bible Poetry - She
used Moulton's translation
& Dr. Phillips read several poems
first in the King James version
& then in Moulton's - The latter
is so much clearer & more
beautiful - In the Bible class
which I had been attending
until I went to the Hospital
we are using Moffatt's translation.

Feb 8, 1922

of the New Testament -
Have you ever compared
these modern translations
with the text of the Bible
we had as children? Of
course one is used to the
King James. but these
modern ones are in many
instances more beautiful.
They are suggesting studying
the Hebrew poetry in that
the current topics section
next year.

Friday A.M. - I
did some housework & later
cooked a fish for supper.
The men of the Executive
Faculty were to have dinner
with some Easterners
interested in ^{medical} Education.
You saw it in the paper ^{it had no effect on some but}
Well, I finished the cooking
after lunch & dead tired

Evening as I suppose you have
met her - Just as she was
ready to go, Mrs. Michael came
in & then Emily Eaton whom
I had expected at 4.10 & for
whom I knew I could be
ready - Well - I read through
interesting parts of "Western
Notes" & hope that in laughing
over their tears denuded their
eyes & my gingham dress -
Emily Eaton like me ran to
see her new nephew, William Wright
Spivy - I got in a little rest
before bed. I offer cannot shut
my eyes I went to bed & had Mrs.
Shaffer come up stairs to rest with

threw myself on the
couch to rest - Had on
a dirty gingham dress
& looked a sight - The
bell rang ^{before} & I heard Irene
say "Oh yes, she can
come down" - No use
to attempt fixing up, so
I descend in clothes
that should have been
in the wash to find
Mrs. Upton there - Told
her why I looked so
saintly & invalid-like &
then we settled down to
a nice visit - Mrs. Upton
is the successor of Mr.
Sangsdorf - Both are
acquaintances I think -
She is a cousin of Mrs.

me - Saturday I paid for Friday,
couldn't get up for breakfast &
took a day off. Sunday
morning I finished the manuscript
with "Vernard Hobbes" & didn't
write the numerous Christmas
letters that still remain - I
must write them - But
when Mrs. Merton rang up to
say she had a box at the P. O.
Convent I would I go I
went & enjoyed it - Late
yesterday I went to Mrs.
Littman's to hear Bishop
Jones talk on the society "
Fellowship of Reconciliation"

Feb 11, 1922

Dont see how I can
succeed since it shuts
out people like Marxian
socialists & I should
think Mohammedans
Confucianists, etc I'll
enclose the booklet -
Thus I - or - I had
to go down town for a
short while & after
going to market in the
neighborhood lay down
& slept - Would have
preferred to go to a
meeting called to organize
some Child Study sections
to see if they really had
something worth while -
That's what I want - ideas
as to help the youngsters.

I'm not able to do
what I want for them
as I'd like to - just
stupid I suppose -
is the letter - should
be better if I had
some of your wit &
humor - But you'll
know I'm thinking
of you - Please let
me do something for
you - I'd love to
canvass I love you -
Ginnie.

To Mrs. D. in St. Louis

MRS. CHARLES L. PARSONS
3515 NEWARK STREET, N. W.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Feb. 12 - 1922

My precious little sister:-

How much love
I take you - my arms this morning
and tell you how close you & how
thankful I am that your little
daughter is here. Papa's telegram
came this morning early but did
not tell me much only that the
precious little girl had arrived &
you were doing very well. I hope
and pray all is well & from now
on you can eat & gain strength &
courage. If you can not nurse the
baby just let me know & I will come
at & get her & bring her home with
me & keep her until you are well &

things. I know have a good nurse
- I'm the little babies. I was just
about to write to Ben & tell him to
send Nancy & George on to me
to stay for several months & if he
can do it - now I wish he would for
I should love to have them. Ben, Jr.
I know is in school but the
other two could go to school right
here near me.

I am enclosing an addressed envelope
& please ask your mother to send
me a few lines & tell me just
how you & the baby are & how it
happened to come so much sooner
than expected etc. I will be more than
grateful if she will for you are
my oldest daughter & I am very
anxious about you. I know dear Ben
has his hands full. We are all well.
Charles, Lizzie & Miss Allen send dearest

Feb. 12, 1922
for with mine & congratulations,
I will write you again & will send
the rest of the dresses tomorrow. I
sent you two packages in one of
parcel post - Friday morning, & hope
they will reach you safely.

Please ask your nurse to tell me
what you need & what you would
like to have. I will write Rich
today. My heart is full of love for
you darling & thankful that
the most-faulty & the ideal is me.

Your own devoted
Alice.

To Mrs. D. M. St. Louis

MRS. CHARLES L. PARSONS
3414 NEWARK STREET, N. W.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Feb. 18-1922 Saturday 11. C. H.

My precious Annie:

I thought that this
morning's mail would bring me news
of you for I have had no word since
Bess's letter written last Sunday. I am
trusting that no news is good news
and that you & the precious little
one kiddie are getting on nicely. I know
this whole week has been a trying one
for you both but right now the week
is up & from now on you ought to
enjoy your rest in the Hospital. I wish
I knew what Hospital you are in - I
would take less time to send you a
letter directly there. I am so thankful
that the baby is here & you will have to look

forward to your letter only three weeks from
now. It is a cold day here & the ground
out here - the Park is white with snow.
I am writing on a card table - kind of
an open fire & it is real cozy. Want to
hurry - early so my housekeeping chores
for the day are done.

Had a nice letter from Anna this
morning and all goes well with her
in Buffalo. With so many friends &
relatives there it was not like going
into a flock of strangers. Little Charlie
will be one year old next week & he has
big right teeth & is just about walking.
Piscilla is just as well this morning &
is in the hands of Dr. H. is decided now
that she will have to have her tonsils out
and we all dread the ordeal for her but will
be glad if that will stop this periodic trouble
she has with her eyes. She & her father
both have had conjunctivitis but have been free of it since.

the first time since Sat. Feb. 10, 1922
I had a Valentine of six dry, beautiful
red roses & those which each day that
they were - gave some cheering you
up. I know your dear friends are
supplying you with flowers but I want
you to have some queer ones. Today
make wine jelly for a friend who
is in Emergency Hospital & which would
and you some of it.

Charlie took Pincella & me to see
William Gittell - "Dream maker." He was
very good. He is getting to be an old man but
he is a splendid actor. The people of
Washington are not patronizing the
movies as much as they did before
the Knickerbocker accident. The jury
has put the blame for the accident on
nine men but that will help much
& it will do a thing for the families of
the victims & for the Hospital & funeral

Lilla. Lottie comes home this
afternoon. He loves to come & we love to have
him. He told me to send you much
love & congratulations for him.

Will my darling this will have to
be all for this time. Just remember
how thinking of you constantly & wishing
I could see you & the dear little daughter.
I know she will be a joy & comfort to you.
With a heart full of devoted love.

Yours ever Alice.

Feb. 23

[illegible]

etc when they get here & I will put
them in school & we will have a
good time together. By having them
go to Smith's Convent, I will
make the trip easy for them &
take alone. I had no idea of visiting
Laurina as yet that out of your dear
head. Just do exactly as she does, says
& get well. I will write you again about
the children & will do my best by them
& will send them back to you as fast as
better balls some day when you feel
strong enough to do the work.
I sent you a package this morning
containing a bed jacket to keep your
shoulders warm and warmings, a
dear, young friend of mine sent
it for me. I would rather have had
it some color but mine mind you
will look sweet in it any way.
To my li - Charlie has gone
to the hospital. I hope to be home Saturday
morning. Paula has gone to a

Feb. 23-22
Cornell reception given for the Chinese minister & his wife their name is Sze & he is an Cornell graduate - should have liked to have gone also but Charlie had to leave for Pittsburgh.

You certainly have been through a big, hard week & you have been a brain drain girl; now try to forget it as soon as possible. I know your little daughter is going to make up to you for all you have suffered bringing her into this world & am so thankful that she is so perfect. I know she must be cute & I am just crazy to see her.

This has been a very warm day & it has been hard to leave it. I have the windows open & the furnace turned off. By morning though it is off to be cold.

Priscilla had a letter from Betty Robertson tonight & she says she won't be married - I am sure but will be as soon

as her blood is financially able. That they
are more in her with each other every
day etc etc. Anne says Betty is a
changed girl since her engagement
+ since she has been told every
thing about her mother. She says
that her mother killed her up with
his about her father etc. Agnes
R. is giving a big music on the
night of the 20th and Anne & I
are going. Anne wishes very happy
+ all seems to be going well in that
quarter. Dear little Charlie will
be a year old tomorrow + I wish
I could see & hug him for his so
precious.

I wish I could kiss you good night
sweet sister + tell you how much
I love you + want you to get well + I wish
I could send you a case of Porter + beer to
drink to help you get well for the sake. He
will even require graces + bless her dear
little heart + temper. His dear Ben. for
me. He has not been fine on a big game.
these few weeks + I hope his strength will
hold out. When the dear children come to me

BLUFFTON
SOUTH CAROLINA

Feb. 28th 1922.

Maie, my precious Love!

I am counting
and planning on you
coming to me as soon
as you can travel and
spending the Summer
here, and going back to
St Louis looking like a
June Bride in October.
All your dear children
can be with-us, Louise
and all. I will meet-

you at Savannah or
anywhere you say, and
bring you to Bluffton.
Boysie can help you on
the train with - little me
Sister. And when you
get here all your
troubles can be ended with
a sigh of relief. Do
you know that after I
had been in bed 6 months
Dr Luine and Jack dressed
me and put me on the
train and on my way to the
Dells of Wisconsin, and

I got letter Feb. 20, 1922
And you will be right away
know after you get to me,
you can lean all your
cares and trouble on my
broad shoulder. Now to this
little sister; Lean your
Gurse at home. I will
fall in you up and you can
take life easy. So instead
of going to your apartment
from the Hospital have
them put you on the
train. Alice can run
down and see us and

bring Nancy and George.
I have been so worried
and anxious about you,
and could hear so little
I am so far away, I can
get only milk here.

Ben can rent the apartment
and board, and he will
be able to work better. So
think it over and come.
I love you a big heart-full
and long to take you in
my arms, and take care
of you. A big hug and kiss
Your devoted Agnes.

MRS. CHARLES L. PARSONS
3414 NEWARK STREET, N. W.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Feb. 11 - 1922

My darling Marie:-

This has been such a hectic week for me that I have not had a chance to write - hope & would not have to day except that it is raining hard & the kiddies & I can not go down town to shop as we expected to do this morning. Now I will have to wait until Monday morning for they do not go to school until that afternoon. They both have a lot on their heads but are otherwise well & happy & full of life & play. They play wonderfully together & help it up for me in the morning until they go to bed at night which is wonderful when you consider me it is a boy & a girl & the other a girl of course. Marie was wanted to play with a little girl this morning who

his mean to so George has been quietly
flying by their side. He has a new house
north & does not know when she old one
come out - so that he must have waited
it. They are both waiting to go at present -
while waiting for lunch. I have had much
making them cold for they are not good
children & would rather talk & play than
eat a drop but tomorrow it is necessary
& dress them. We have had many dark
wet days in the last two weeks & will
be glad when the bright spring days come.
My coat of the first three days of the week
in bed with gripe & has not done much
work but of & Russell of the last
three days - she had with a temperature
& bad cold so well - Loren's Richard
& Julia Chopin here from Holyoke
from Sunday until Thursday afternoon
than find plenty to do. The Barreys
& Lums from Utica arrived in the
city yesterday to attend the funeral
of their cousin Mrs. Gordon who died
suddenly of heart disease. Perhaps they

night-came out here for ^{Mar 11, 1920} the
night-but thank goodness they did not.
They spent the night at the hotel & at
mine school this morning they had
Mrs Goddard's body cremated & left on
the next train for the city. They went
to the funeral but Charlie did not.
I know you will be sorry to hear that
Dick Whipple died Feb. the 21st from
the effects of influenza. He was well
shortly before he died. Prof. Potter sent
us a telegram but neither Charlie
or I could go. Dick would have been
had a man place in my heart & I
am so glad I could see him last
summer when he was so well &
happy in his cottage at Rye Beach. I
am sending you two New Hampshire
College papers with accounts of his death
& funeral. He will come to be missed
from the College as Dick. Mrs. Potter writes
that Mrs. Knap will stay in Durham
for awhile so I write to her there.

never before until now it is the
paper that Dick had a brother Hugh.
Did you know it - & do you know
why some of the family are mentioning
him? I have seen John & saw him
& he says for us last summer
& I have met the sister - Kate but
never a word about Hugh.

I am hoping dearest that this
letter & the papers will find
you at home & improving daily.
The precious baby is one month
old to day & she ought to be by rights
just about a day old. How are you
are glad it is all over with, thank
you. I am sending you a book called
Isabella Sterling which I think will
interest you. Priscilla & I both think
it was written about Abaca.

Last Saturday afternoon it rained
just as it is raining to day & was colder
as only about seventy-five at one hundred

ladies coming to my tea. ^{MARCH 1922}
beautiful party - if I say it myself.
The Colonial Dames Club is a very
attractive old home & the parlors &
dining room are large & easy to
decorate. I had a florist arrange
a large basket of lovely spring
flowers for the center of the dining
table & it was a picture & I
had six young girls & married
women in white & hyacinth
blue evening dresses. I seated
in the dining room & a group of my
best looking friends to form a
very pretty & invite the ladies
into the dining room & they were
evening dresses & no hats &
it was all very pretty. I had a black
& white evening dress, with my purple
chiffon jacket (like the one I sent you)

+ carried a huge basket of eggplant-
violet, + pink roses. The Mrs. Thorne
who stood next to me had on a
beige velvet-chiffon evening dress
+ her corsage was of beige a cluster
wreath of orchids + periwinkle
wore her pale grey velvet-chiffon
dress trimmed with white satin,
grey stockings + silver slippers +
her corsage was of lavender
wreath of roses + Mrs. Ward wore beads.
The Paula was decorated with
large pots of orchid colored flowers
stuffed with - bunches of ribbon + violet
with all blundered in the soft electric
lights - I had Imperial coffee which
tasted like frozen pudding + was
delicious, small cakes, candies
coffee + sandwiches. I wonder if
that. Our Anne will - my happy from
Buffalo. Every one has been so good to
them. Last Tuesday night - the 28th - rather

MAR 11/92
she went to a large musical
the Phil. Robinson. She said it
was a delightful affair & she likes
Agnes very much. Then they went
out & spent a night in Earl-Aurora
with Douglas & Alice & had a
fine time & early the next morning
she & her mother with Douglas &
visited a small house about a
block or a half away from Douglas for
fully-five dollars a month as this
spring & as soon as her friends
arrive from Savannah they will
at Earl-Aurora. To her. Anne will
own make friends at there &
be very happy.

Her very darling sister - this will have
to be all for this time. I will be glad
to get even a postal telling me how you
& the dear little girl are getting on. You
certainly have a beautiful family for George &
Rancey are trying hard to become Benjamin's sisters
also & are very anxious to send him fully five

cents through the mail & they do not
want to send it in stamps so that
they will have to wait until
they get a dollar bill.

My Sunday school does not begin
again until tomorrow morning.
I am going to try & start the
spirit - can not get the ready &
have heart to hope more.

This devoted son dearest - which Charlie
& Triscilla would join me to you Ben
& Annie & a soft little kiss for
the little one. Love your devoted
Alicia.

To Mrs. D. West Lewis

P.H. Carmel
Sunday Mar 29, 1913

Dear Marie,

You may be interested to know
that Messrs. Seelitz & Strieff propose to visit
me again. They tell me they will leave
D.T. at 12 (noon) arriving Carmel at 6:20,
to dine. Also they will, being Germans,
bring a cake. Also - this time - they intend
to spend the night, ("put up our camp")
and on the second day we three are to
visit Pt. Lobos, etc., the expedition finally
going north from Carmel at 4 p.m. Fancy
knowing all this a month in advance!
Well, the T.O. also will have something to

think about besides the Spoken Jesus, over
which so many backs & temples have suffered
and because so many cars have stuck
in the mud. As you may remember there
were cuts right across the common before my
cabin, along the Baldott road and gen-
erally mutilating our old idol - Beauty. But
that is another story. There are many just
kind and Camel now.

Devote at the end of a triumphant day.
Six dollars to the good leg suit of worthy
from 10 till one and from 2 till six.
A week of evenings with the Hoyle has
been almost pure recreation plus merriment.

much of me - but perhaps that is just as well, on better-
concentration for clarity of mind & wisdom beyond our petty thought
of this afternoon I read a remarkably illu-
minating book called "Outwitting Our Nerves" by
one Dr Jackson & one Helen Salisbury of Reading
I read so so clearly and yet not painfully,
what are mormons good I have been all my
life. I never had my eyes opened so far and
so completely before - or so encouraging.
It may be in the same getting on in or-
dinary exposition of psychology, but to me it
is a wonderful voice. Elia Blackman also
brought me Cornell Oakes "Punch," which is
simply delectable. You must get it. Beyond
this my thoughts are a riot of rank-haired
conundrums stuffy up to enfeebled bars after
ridiculous miles across the Claus Estrada and
staying innumerable Omanaes, Kinross and
Gachis; interspersed with petioles immersed
in nitrogenous four nutrient solutions at
25° and determinations made in the light
and in the dark (with terrible tables giving
completely de-hydrated details); interspersed with
a middle-aged woman in a Ritz-River orange
roadster towing a gasoline trawp through Cali-
fornia or being pursued by a wicked motor
cyclist (Pinkerton novel); and finally touched
up with thoughts of a large wall map of Camel
dotted with thick thumbtacks on which are
indicated in adjectives only the prices of the
lots of goods for sale, concerning some of which frag-
ments of letters advising of prices & prices
of goods are scattered about.

1022
Tucson - Arizona

March 21 -

Dear Mrs Duggan -

I have thought of you
since September, as being
overwhelmingly busy with
your growing up - children
but that you were ill and
have a new daughter, I never
dreamed. - Such an understanding
mother as you are could not
have too many children -
but I am keenly sorry that

This last one was caused you so much
suffering - Dr. Duggan letter to Daniel
said you were getting up now for a little
while each day - and I hope. These weeks
now mean hours and days - and then
home again. - I would love to see the
little dandy - Nancy will be happy
to have a small sister!

We came away from the Highlands - the
middle of January - and now our stay
is over and we return to Carmel next week.
Mrs. Clark has been with us - since March
1st and we have had many delightful trips
to the mountains and out on the desert.

We stop in Los Angeles - one day - for
some needed shopping and then to Carmel -
where we will take the Stevens house.

for a month or more -
as Daniel must go East
again - (So I will be
June before we are
actually leaving in our
house.

This photo of Philip and
Margaret was taken a month
ago - and will show you how
they have grown - They are the
best of friends and play together
often. I am sorry you are not
to be in Cornell - this summer - and
regret not seeing more of you
last year. My love from
Lavinia MacDougal -

MRS. CHARLES L. PARSONS
3414 NEWARK STREET, N. W.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

March 21st 1922

Dearest Marie:-

This is said to
be the first day spring but it
does not feel like spring for it is
cold & the wind blows hard. This
has been such a trying winter
on top of a most trying winter.
We first feel the dear little kiddies
are well & seem very happy. The
days are not half long enough
for all they want to do so they
would like to sit up half the
night but they go to bed
by eight. They spent last Saturday with
a friend of mine & they had a good
time going to the Zoo in the afternoon

etc. Mrs. Hatcher called me up at
night & said she would like to
take of her hat to the parents of
these children for they were the
best brought up she had ever seen
& were so interesting etc etc etc. I
just have not time to write
all the nice things she said.
I know you miss them & I know
we shall when they have to leave
as but you will get well & strong
much sooner for not having them
with you right now. They are so
full of energy & play & are not old
enough to take care of themselves
entirely yet. They have good appetites
& have good color but have not yet
that George has put on one ounce of
flesh yet. He says he does not want
to be fat & I tell him there is no
danger. Harvey advises to teach Robert

and as George is her scholar ^{MAN 21st Aug}
the time he ought to be ready to
College at the ^{age of thirteen.}
know very much & go over what
in school but so far have not
had time to do so.

MRS. CHARLES L. PARSONS

3414 NEWARK STREET, N. W.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Percy is not very well & has not
been for several weeks & we are quite
worried about her for so far she
declines to have her blood out what
is the cause of her constant
temperature. She has no aches &
pains but has to keep quiet & that
is kind of hard when there is so
much she wants to do. You know
all about that. There is not a bit of
interesting news for I do not go out very
much. I think I told you that Anne
had rented a house - East Aurora
the Woods away from Douglas & that
Lucy & Proctor had bought a lot near
where they live & are going to build as
soon as they can afford to. Emma says

the baby is as good as gold & genuine
adorable. I am so glad that he is a good
quiet infant. So you have decided
to call your little lady, Emily. I think
how you feel about naming her for
your good friend but I wish Mrs. Lewis
had been named something else
Lillian or Mary. In instance, I told
George that the children would call the
baby Em. Sugar in school & he said
he would kick them if they did.

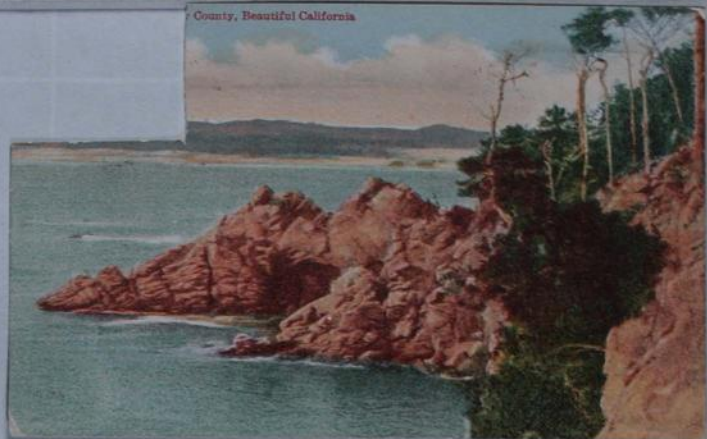
You said in your letter that Ben had sent
an old serge coat of Coates; that might
be all right for Harry but he did not
want it. There is a dark blue serge
coat with brass buttons that George says
belongs to him. Don't bother to send the
coat for Harry. I think rather
get her something new. Bought her
a nice brown shawl hat - plain soft
shawl hat - became of her dear little
face. I took her down with me Sunday

MAR 21/1922
afternoon to the Agricultural Dept. Greenville
to see the display. MRS. CHARLES L. PARSONS of wonderful
3414 NEWARK STREET, N. W.
WASHINGTON, D. C. Amory's lilacs. It was a right-
well worth seeing & after ten years work
they have succeeded in getting a fine
white-flower.

Ben. never answered Charles's question
in regard to getting the position -
to take. He wrote to Ben. about four weeks
ago about it & thought it would be
wonderful if you could live in a climate
where you could stay summer & winter
comfortably.

I do hope by this time you have
an efficient nurse that you can
trust to take charge of the little bundle
of Ben. I certainly would love to see her &
you my darling.

This is all for this time. You haven't
read a book called "Brass" by Charles F. Hornig
which send it to you. It is a very plain book
but Ben. will like it. I wish to send you one of
us to each one of you. Ben. is alone.



County, Beautiful California

1915
 5-10
 1922
 CALIF.
 MAY THE FOURTH BE WRITTEN
 Mrs. Prof. Suggs
 721 Lincoln Ave
 Berkeley
 Calif
 Mrs.

I am at your Caswell
 thinking & waiting for you
 Had tea with Susan & Jim
 at the blue house. The
 place I have been dream-
 ing & looking for to live
 in for many - I am visiting
 Mrs. Bullaley - she is a peach
 Have much word of your friends
 so far. What a time
 you have had! Write
 me - so much love
 March 20

THIS SPACE MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE
 ON THE REVERSE OF THIS CARD
 POSTAGE BY CHECK OR MONEY ORDER

To St Louis

J. P. M. Marysville, Ca.

March 31-22-

Dear Mrs. Duggan:-

You have
been in my mind
so much these days,
and I am so anxious to
hear how you are
and if a son or daughter
arrived:-

Have been reading
Carmel scandal in
S. F. papers last few
days, so am sending
you a clipping, most
amusing, and am sure

nightmare of a printer, - my head
in bed, light pants, purple running
water in lungs - had to send to S. F. -
for physician; I tell - I was running
a hospital, - Rexie had been up
one day when Billy came down
with flu - and was most angu-
ish for a few days, he has fully
recovered, and I hope all your
Centenies well while I get my
breath - I am without help, how

you will be interested,
I am hoping to spend
July and August in
the village of Seabach,
but houses seem rather
scarce and rents higher -
It will not seem Carmel
without the Duggans
Billy dispels the idea
of going to Carmel, be-
cause Ben will not be
there, I am just hoping
that some good friend
will carry you all
that way -

I have had one

sent Bessie, maid off to
Cornwall, have doubts of
her ultimate complete
recovery - So to add to
comforts of life I am
having my kitchen
remodeled in an effort
to make work a little
easier. Have fitted up
kitchen and dining
room in basement,
where we have breakfast
and lunch, go out to
diners, so we get on
very well - but Oh
Carmel will seem a

haven of rest. ^{May 31, 1922} Had a
letter from Ann Boring
a few days ago
she inquired for you
and wished to be remembered
to you. - They continue to
enjoy their home at
Carmel, and I believe
are very happy there.

Wish you could see
my Spring garden, it
is very attractive, have
hundreds of geraniums,
primroses in bloom,
some jonquils, tulips
and Iris, and pansies

to you -
Affectionately yours
Margaret Spavin.

A garden is so responsive
in this country, with a
little care. In April
our roses will be
most beautiful, how
I should love picking
a huge bunch and
bringing to you. - The
first very beautiful
one I pick I shall
place in my living
room for you.

Give Nancy and Seagr
a hug for me, regards
to Mr. Decker and Ben.
a great deal of love

Columbia, Mo.

Apr. 3, 1922

Dearest Lady Dugger,

I saw Mrs. Baldwin yesterday and she told me of the arrival of your little daughter. I wasn't expecting her arrival so soon. It

hope she is as sweet
and charming as your
other daughters. and
with such a mother she
cant help being —
Mrs. Belton said you
had not been well. I
trust you are all right.
Now — I thank Dr. Loomis
for the opiumoid. Afternoon
contracted the grip the
day after. and was unable
to see anyone. I didn't
call you. I was too sick.
and I knew it would
be safe for you to come see
me. I am coming back in
May and shall hope to see
you and the new baby —
Ever truly Dr. D. Loomis
Marion H. Corbo



SIMMONS HARDWARE COMPANY
INCORPORATED
ST. LOUIS, U.S.A.

OFFICE OF VICE-PRESIDENT

April 5/1922

Dear Mrs. Huggar-

This is to acknowledge receipt of and thank you very much for your letter in regard to St. Lukes. As you say, the main difficulty has been in getting sufficient nurses. As there have not been enough pupil nurses it has been necessary for us to employ graduate nurses and the expense has drained

expressing those sentiments- as you
have and I assure you it is very
much appreciated.

I hope this letter finds you very much
improved and that- the nice weather
we are having now will benefit you
even more.

Yours sincerely,

E. N. Simmons.

A happy Easter to my
Dear Marie.

It's a very cheap little
tunic. If you don't
think it becoming or
suitable I'll change
it for something else.
Silk ones are not
less than 16.50.
I might have one
made ^{more} cheaply of
a China silk.

With love and

Mrs. Arthur C. Ewing.

Easter Greetings!

Monday 15. ^{1922?} (Gussaby & D)
My dear Mr & Agnes:-
We had a comfortable
trip to Buggabo & Agnes, Billy
started with open arms
& a large closed car & took
us home to a nice breakfast.
The precious little Emily
left handily all night.
At half past eleven Douglas
came with his closed car
& took us to East Aurora
& it was a glorious day &
ride for the apple trees were
in flower. Douglas, Emily
& my Anne & her two boys
were waiting us with a
warm loving welcome & good
bunch

Just the Sunday in the
Hospital - Hospital. Dr. Davis
took out her tumors & at the
same time a Exp ray was
taken of her lungs & the
picture shows that she
has T.B.s. I shall wish - all
my soul - to smile - at - or to
thank it - but - with - Gods
help - we will pull her
through for it is not too
late & she is young & she
deserves every hope.
He was very brave about
having her tumors out &
her throat is nearly well
now. She was only in the
Hospital two days. She is
cheerful & comfortable in

the post & I'm so glad to 1922
have me back. We have
got to keep her courage
up so if you have any
thing to say about her
condition just put it
in a separate sheet of paper
- say letter. The dear
little children were so glad to
see me & George was my
shadow all afternoon & last
night we talked about another
or they wonder how that
she is well now in heaven
& waiting for us all. Russell
had to tell them last Friday
night for they wanted to
send a birthday present to

