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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.

nothing start for Dracopis to drive with Mrs. House, is there yet. He left his things all in my charge so I have taken advantage of this opportunity to send "The picks of Service" as was much interested, "wells must take" "More Pickles".

How you and the Pick of Service & what did you think of it? How about this bunch of miscellaneous

articles, did all arrive safely? I do hope so, tell me how these "Pickles" did our southern products. Have they tried the others?

Well, actually there is the sun trying to shine, & hope it may overcome the clouds. Wishing you a happy New Year with much

love
Your devoted,

Mother.

1st 1900.

I was very glad to receive last night your letter from Washington, & to know you enjoyed meeting so many acquaintances. I remember your mentioning Mr. Johnson when in Ill. You were fortunate not to miss connection on the way. Were you in time for both your papers? By this time you are home again & ready for work, looking back on your visit it seems almost a dream but I certainly was glad to have Fred & yourself this for a short time; how my domestic arrangements been more satisfactory I could have run across of you, the cook was a "green horn" & a stranger to every thing here, & Harriet's head was turned by 4 or 5 times. I expected to have had Jane while you were here & she would not have needed so much looking after. You had lovely weather for travelling, that is, judging from what we had, but times have changed in that respect, we have not seen the sun for about 3 days & the earth is completely saturated with water, rains having come down steadily & almost without cessation, still cloudy & a damp cold which is very disagreeable.

I missed you all so much & for several days found it hard to get back to the old routine. I began on my little flower garden while I could get Ted to help me, had the beehives forked up, enriched the beds,

pulled down the dead vines & trimmed the Marshall Hill rose, was surprised to find so much of it, it was hidden by the vines, that reminds me, I intended calling your attention to the Balsam Apple vine & offering you some seed for your front porch if you wanted them. I think it a very pretty, delicate looking vine.

After you left I received a letter from Lewey saying he hoped to be up the last of the week & to meet some of the boys as every night I could not help looking for him, but he has not come yet & I have ceased to expect him, as far as his own pleasure is concerned he had better wait for good weather.

I had a long note from aunt Breckinle yesterday she regretted that we all could not have spent a nice day with her, had only Mrs & Mrs Phil Breckins, Bessie's family declined, Breckinle having invited company to dine with them. Sister Sally said I must thank you for the photo frame you left for her (I wrote her of it) that she would value it doubly being your work. Mrs John ^{Harris} preached at Farnedale & was asked to take charge of the parish, we did not hear when he will come or where live.

Mrs King they say is about to die, & Mrs John Walter Collins is very rich. Dr Tenke & Goodloe attending, another proof to me that a certain old Dr should change his field of action, all the white families have dropped him except the Hatch's & they never pay, only 5 dollars or so occasionally when much pressed.

Ranbaw was down to Mrs Samuels sale, stopped by late on his way home to get something to eat. Uncle Wane was there at 11 o'clock a nice day made a

well & nearly
Saturday we will
a big pot roast
for Thursday dinner
We have still plenty
of apples, celery &c
and there are lots of
good bread in the
cellar. I keep under
the paper bags & drying
the slices, the
wardens have plenty
enough. You can
not come to your
assistant for some
from what I hear
that you have
come. It is so
old as to get
their names in my paper
as per

The package from Alice came by express today
It had been lying in the top of fire,
Mamma is delighted with the under shirts
I she & I are enjoying the ginger, How I wish
that I could send something to you, but our
Church financial year ends about this time
& the treasury is empty, & so my source of supply has
dried up for a time.

It is a very stormy night here, the snow is heavy
the wind is raging & howling about the house
& driving the snow into great drifts. Good night
& I are sitting in the dining room like Darby &
Joan, she sewing & I writing & both from time
to time looking up to talk about the birdlings
that have gone away from home to try & make
their own way in the world.

Since I let out in the yard every day to take
his exercise & enjoy his liberty. He is looking
prime & growing nicely. The chickens are all doing



Las Vegas - New Mexico -

Jan. 4th - 1900 - -

The Buttes & mountains of New
Mexico - send up - a happy welcome
into the New Century - M.C.

Mojave Desert
Southern California.

Jan 5-4, 1910 -

This is a queer country -
it is all glorious tropical
foliage - or else it is desert.
This morning we rode from
mile through orange orchards -
so laden with yellow bells
that they looked like flowers.
Now we have been going
for miles - through - waste
of cactus & sage brush. -

Mile from Kansas City
to Los Angeles - 82 hours -
Time from Los Angeles to San Francisco
14 hours - - Hope you haven't
forgotten how to add. Simple
sums. - - I have - -

have forgotten all things but
orange groves - roses - mountains
& deserts - on you - M. C. Clark

January 3rd 1899/1901

Very much enjoyed
the receipt of it.
Nothing from Louis
this week. With
best regards to
you all.
Mother.

We enjoyed your letter of the 17th very
much, reached us yesterday, finding us in the midst
of the coldest spell of weather we have had this
winter & almost equal to the severe spell we had
last Feb. Saturday evening snow began falling, must
have continued all night for Sunday morning everything
was covered more than two inches deep with snow, no
wind & no drifts, then we had some sleet & snot
today there was little thawing, there is still a good
deal of snow left & the air tonight very cold. We
keep a good fire in the chamber which is our sitting
room, as well as breakfast & tea room & keep comfortable,
our two are invited right in, notwithstanding your father's
rules of papers, my cream buckets &c. &c., but that is
the style around here now, comfort before looks.
Miss Lou made us a visit this evening, her trip
North seems to have robbed her down some shadow
though as she used to, an improvement by the way.
She saw Gertrude & Alice in New York, Alice did
not many well, the nurse has no employ ment & drinks.
Tomie Du Boie dined there, here is so well furnished.

boarding house, 15 dollars a week.

I think I wrote to you the night of the day Pauline spent with us & I was so disappointed not going to sister Sallys. I have had a note from her since, about half the company she expected were there but the evening was pleasantly spent with games & music, vocal & instrumental, by Misses Hale & Harris, of course there were any quantity of nice refreshments, 6 kinds of cakes, what would the Germans think of that? I believe you wrote one cake was a variety with them.

That candy shop window must have been very tempting as well as interesting. I like that way of having as many little things to give, than one can remember as many more, it is not as much the value of the gift, as it is that one has been remembered. Miss Lou admired the center piece very much also the calendar, was surprised that you could send anything of the kind by mail.

We had a letter from Fred today, written in Montgomery, he had been to his farm making contrasts with his tenants, sent to negro with the exception of one white man who rents his pasture, a share farm & the house, the man has 15-20 negroes. The letter

Antoinette had a games tree, Fred dressed & acted as Santa Claus, devoted the day to the children, they enjoyed that too, for they are devoted to their Father. He had better make the most of them while young for he wont see much of them when grown, the boys any how, & I reckon they will want to make teachers or some thing of the kind - they will be off too, & be? Fanny will be as we are now, someone as true old cuts when the home folks are all gone.

Thursday morning. I wrote this few last night had no idea of how badly I was writing, the light was so fixed as I could see three lines & I left them many times, now my hands are cold & I can not do much better, must write in between trips to the kitchen to keep the new cook going, she knows nothing of cooking but smells well, & is willing to do as I tell her, but you know at best their memories are short, & the use of a staff does not improve them, those of the case that we have to deal with seem steadily to go back wards instead of improving. Our Father sent yesterday some papers that you may see how our Governor is doing, a great many think he has lost his chance for being Senator, some of his most prominent friends have come out against him, we earnestly hope he has, for the good of the state.

would be nothing to him, he would be only for Johnston.
Uncle Warr is a great Johnston man, I have not seen
him since the meeting of trustees & Abraham wonders
what space he will make for him now. I don't know
why he so seldom comes to see us now, perhaps because
your Father hardly ever goes to see him, but there is no telling
when he will be at home. Your Father has not procured
a tenant for Frederick yet, Deane does not even want
any of the land & I have heard of no arrangement for
Apple Hill either. We have no man or boy on this
lot, only the cook, the girl who churns & waits in the
house will some "go to the field." I suppose I will take up
the house work again.

I hear Walter Collins has gone to N. D. to study medicine,
the one next to him, Wallace, I believe, is in Birmingham
with "Uncle Maury". Did I write you that John Collins
has gone there too? Rob has at last bought 60 acres of
Mrs Ketch's pasture joining his Father's land. I suppose
some time in the future he will build on the place.
I have seen none of the neighbors but Miss Low, have
heard no news if there is any. Page has just come in to
see your Father I hope he wants some Frederickston
land. I have not had a line from Warr since the week

To D. Columbia, Mo
pm Jan 8, 1902

My dearest Ben, ^{your} This
kiss! This must be only a
little note to day for I am
trying to write a hundred letters
& get even with the world once
more. I have written to Mrs Craig
I know you will be happy to
learn. Also to many other people.
"Penguin's" other work is almost
through. He can now be affected

by it for it is discharging again. I suppose
that was the trouble the night of the banquet.
I enclose Mother's letter to me. I also sent you
R. R. folders thinking you might want them.
I thanked you for the check I am sure
in yesterday's letter, but I am going to thank
you again, dear old Duckie.

Aunt Julia's letter was very prompt
now to it. I had a nice letter from
Mrs. Miller this morning.

Martin's bill is O. K. as far as I know. Too
bad to have them come in so unexpected
like, isn't it?

What did Mrs. Belden say about the little
knife fork & spoon? I wrote & thanked her
for them. I hope you found out if she
sent them.

I hope Will gets it if he wants it.
Be sure to give Dr. Jones my regards when
you do see him.

I hope you thanked Mr. Lee for his
gift to us.

You will certainly have to explain the
wedding presents. I enclose Edna's letter.

This is Mamma's birthday and Agnes gave
her & Daddy tickets to the matinee at the
auditorium 25¢ a seat. I am almost tempted
to go myself only the very sight of a theatre would
frighten me!

I love you very, very true love. We are going to
have lots of good times together as cheer up! Love me

January 10th 1900

My dear Son

This has been a dark, rainy, & most disagreeable day but rather exciting for me, I missed the messenger that came to us today, but first of all your Father was called up early to go to see a cow at Mrs Joe Collins', I had to come him up, & set my wife to work to think how the feeding could be done if he went off, decided he had better ask the man who came for him to do it, so the horse was fed while he dressed. He was asked to stop & see "Mr Bob Woods" child who he found as very sick but remained with him until twelve o'clock, by that time a man had come from sister Sally's for a prescription for her, violent pains in her head & neck which had continued a day or so, on a slight cessation of rain I sent him for your Father, before he came back there was a messenger from Reuben, he in bed with a bad cold, cough, & pains in his chest. I wrote notes to both parties, fried a bag of apples for sister Sally, & a bucket with some for Reuben, some sweet rolls I had just baked, some cold roast quinn & some cake, covering the whole with oil cloth, gave the man a blanket to keep off some of the rain & started him off

he must have had a terrible ride & I felt sorry for him. in the mean time the mail was brought in, & as better & one from Waver among others, it is curious to say how glad I was to have them & with how anxious interest they were read, they were a cheering ray for the dark day. I hope you enjoyed your visit to Isaac Todd & to Berlin, your next letter will tell us I expect. Waver seems over-run with work in that little store, says he works late every night & had only part of 4 hours day. On the 31st of Dec. Jimmy wrote him to take stock, had no one to help him, Jimmy said he must work late & do it, now he has his eyes open for another place, will say nothing to Jimmy until he finds one. It is strange how hard employers are on their employees.

We had not heard New Boston's letter & I did not know he was now admiring of Miss Margaret Peete, I think New B. would have been a better man for her than New Douglas, they say he is very cruel & I think him really wanting in good manners if he is Johnny's pet, but he takes some strange fancies, & when he likes he likes & vice versa. Strangest of all he never takes a desperate fancy to those who would do him most good. We had a note from Uncle Waver today, he is

out again, I think I mentioned he was sick in Demopolis. I have also had a letter from Lewis since I wrote to you. He has a good deal of riding to do, New Year morning rode through the falling icicles & returning forced a cutting wind having ridden 32 miles. A good chance he said to try Basil's quinine present, a chest protector. The thief was arrested as Lewis recovered his goods but he said nothing of the spirited money subject that was recovered. Dr. Webb the old physician at Calvert calls on Lewis in consultation, that shows good feeling & confidence in his ability too I think. He dined at his house 4 years day. I have not heard from Fanny since his 14 page letter on the 1st, that will last him some time, usually he writes on half a sheet, sometimes note paper. Your Father must be late this evening to see the little boy found him in much better condition. I was over at Mrs. Brainerd's day before yesterday always find them pleasant, I took over some of my 4 years presents for her to see & a book to read, she keeps up remarkably well, but then she has nothing to do lives well & has Miss Dow to take care of her, just suppose I had a daughter, how long I might live, your Father will fill the other side so I will say good night with much love.

Your devoted Mother.

My dear Ben: - What with the tofog - Turvy of the day,
& a cup of strong coffee this morning I am
completely unstrung - I have not drunk a cup of
coffee for 12 months or more & you can't imagine
how it has affected me - who fears no weak hot tea, or
milk. My nerves keep in union, perhaps on a higher
treble etc, than the constant "triple tangle" of the brain this
the time further, whilst all else in the house is quiet & easy,
thing outdoors except an occasional rift of rain
against the blinds. Your Mother I expect had a very
lonesome day, of it, but for the welcome batch of letters
from - Mr Bros - Rachel & Wase are curiosities, in a manner;
after Mr Tom tried so carefully & thoughtfully to serve their
needs & tastes for Xmas things - & you know that neither
acknowledged even by a line their acceptance or receipt of
articles & your Mother was continually wondering what had be-
come of her Xmas tokens. It is strange - Rachel can write
well when he tries, & no business is so pressing or important
but affords an opportunity to acknowledge in few words on a
Postal. Your Mother is destined to be greatly worried by her
change of servants. "Jane & her crew" were horrible, so "tis
almost like being between "the Devil & the deep, dark sea."
Housekeepers are sorely tried these days. If you think you
would like an "Apprentice" on the Paris Exhibition staff
write one - Apprentices will soon be in order - Agricultural,

today conclude he is ~~relieved~~ relieved of that, it is owing to their blood perhaps, or too strong inhalations of benzoin, they seem to be discontinued. We water him if today was as mild as yesterday, to wrap up, & make his boy drive him down in the buggy & we could nurse & feed him up until quite well. Aunt Webster was looking very badly & still suffering with that pain in head & neck.

We were quite surprised to have through a letter from Prof. an account of a visit he made to New Orleans, I cannot tell you of it, his paper is too thick & heavy to enclose. Dr. Bernier sent Prof. Boes & Duggar, & Dr. Leary to represent College & Station at a convention of Commissioners of Agriculture of the cotton states. They left Tuesday night reaching N. O. to breakfast. He attended the sessions Wednesday, Thursday, & Friday, spoke by invitation Thursday. Wednesday was guest at Director Stubbs "informal luncheon", a farm course affair; Thursday was at a 5 course dinner at Prof. Wilkinson's. Wednesday night attended the banquet given in the St. Charles banquet Hall by the La. Sugar planters association, sitting 4 hours through 8 or 9 courses. Thursday night attended a meeting of the above named association. Friday at noon took cars stood at the gate of the old Exposition Park, now used in part

for the Sugar Copt Station to take them through out the city & to West Cord, a summer resort six miles out on Lake Ponchartraine, on this lovely side & in the sumptuous luncheon served in the finest restaurant in West Cord they were the guests of the N. O. Game Warden Association. He says the N. O. people do nothing by halves in the way of ^{hospitality} entertainments tendered us were lavish & expensive, at one banquet I think there must have been all entertained at least the worth of a dollar or two in the 4 kinds of wines at any place. They left N. O. Friday night reached Auburn Saturday morning. While in N. O. they inspected the farms of the La Sugar Copt Station, & witnessed the work in the modern sugar house of sugar making by up to date methods, also visited Soldiers Home & French Market. Was it that a nice trip for Fred? Would it you like to have seen him running around? I hope his current was down in its place, his whiskers trimmed, & shoes blackened. Louis said he went out to spend the evening with him in Auburn & forgot to clean his shoes, another time he had to go back to get a haircut. Louis is behind hand with his letter this week as I have no news from him for you.

I have been giving my new cook her first lesson in

bread making, she does not improve rapidly in cooking but is good natured & willing to do anything, called a horse this morning & went for the mail in better or no time, glad to do it. The house girl I have had 2 months leave tomorrow to work in the field, I will have to hunt up another.

Miss Hatch & Miss Cooper, daughters of the depot agent made me a visit day before yesterday, the only lady visitors I have had in some time except Miss Lee, she comes in quite awhile & then we take a walk. I worked in my little flower garden yesterday cutting up the larkspurs, taking off old dry everlasting stems & dead vines, it looks much better. I have been wanting to get your Father to help me trim the few grapes that are left, but I can't. I set out a row of cespicious but where the grapes had died out, want to put out more grapes. The enclosed sheet was sent to your Father, he could not remember dates, nor the degrees you had taken, as we think best to send to you to fill out. Colvin says she is going to save her money & go to Paris Exposition, if what we hear is true it will take a small fortune to go, it is said travelling expenses, board & every thing will be very high. She only gets \$50 from her school this year. I think this must be a very

Dear Aunt Eliza,
I have been thinking as if
the snow would not melt
and I am sure it will not.
The weather is so cold
that we are all
wondering how
it will ever get warm.
I hope to be able to
write to you soon.
My planting
has been put off
till next year.
I am writing you
now from Berlin.
I have written
you before.

Yours affectionately,
John G. Bartlett

1860.

Wrote Wm came up Sunday morning, found me all alone, your father had gone to see Barbara & aunt Melville & I anticipated a lonely time. He is with us still, is not feeling well, has a cold & seems weak, he does everything to keep himself feeling badly & imagines he is doing just the right thing, is more of a university than ever, if he keeps on improving in that line I don't know what will become of him.

Your Father found Ruben with a very sore throat which caused his cough, he was not conscious of its being sore & had used nothing for it, he hoped he would soon be out but yesterday he sent for something for bleeding at the nose which troubled him greatly, we have not heard from him

Durham, Ala

Jan. 23, 1900.

Dear Ben,

Your letter to me came last October, and I enjoyed it so much, and intended answering promptly, but just put off doing so without any good excuse except that it is difficult for me to get an uninterrupted time for letter writing. How much you must enjoy your co-operative housekeeping. It must be far more home-like than boarding especially if you have a congenial household. I was so disappointed that you could not spend a few days with us this winter. The Thursday that had planned I to have you tell them of some of the fine art galleries you visited abroad, and Dr. Petrie would probably have had you down for a lecture at the College. I am doubly sorry now that you could not come for I believe it would have been good for your prospects. The possibility of your coming to Durham gives us much pleasure. It seems to

me that you should easily secure the place. I suppose Prof Earle will endeavor to get Prof Tracy in and he ~~probably~~ ^{will} be your ~~most~~ ^{strongest} formidable rival.

You know there is a new house in the horticultural grounds built for Prof Earle. This cannot well be rented or sold except by the Professor in charge.

I would that you had a wife! There is a young man ^{assistant} with a wife who is now in charge of the horticultural work under Prof. Earle. Mr. Duggan thinks well of him, and thinks he would relieve you of burdensome horticultural details.

Prof Earle's intentions are not known here. I suppose Mr. Austin could live in the house but Dr. Brown would probably expect ~~to~~ you to take it for part of your salary, as in all of those whose house is furnished by the college.

I send you the pictures promised some months ago. I wish I had

Thurber to add to the group. He has been walking nearly two weeks and can

Jan 23, 1900

say several words. He will be a year old Feb. 22.

All the children are well and learning nicely. We have "school" for about an hour every morning. I enjoy this return to school teaching. But ~~we~~ ^{not} are trying to force them at all.

If the stamps are worth anything above their face value you are at liberty to dispose of them if you can do so conveniently.

With love from all,

Your sister

Fannie Duggar.

P.S. I found the infected potatoes were from some uncertain northern source. Prof. S. says "Relf's sclerotium" is present here on tubers as well as on vines of potatoes. I was much surprised at news in your last letter. Hope it may mean something for you.

Your aff. brother J.H.D.

Wm.
are living
in Dr. Campbell's
rooms - then will
that you visit him!

Stanford University, California.

January - 24 - 1900 -

Why Mr. - truly - I am
not - spooning - very many across
the continent - Dear Unstages -
unless writing you postal cards
every day - says we often
the soft impeachment - but
truly - spooning via postal cards -
must be of a most innocent -
and innocuous brand - mustn't we?

- But if you were here this
glorious Sunday morning - we
would have a wheel trip -
together - out through the miles

Yes - it is a fine experience out here
this winter - Many old friends - and
perhaps some new ones - lots of good
times - - not too much work - - and
green-frothills dotted with. line oaks -
- roses and violets and flowers of
all sorts - everywhere - - - I am truly
happy - a good time - and - am trying
hard to forget - that - bad times have
been - and will be again - in some -

I am surely getting - a philosophy of
life that helps - - I am a disciple
of old Omar - - except that there are other
things - more fun - in which I become absorbed
than ice wine and loaf - i.e. there are
other things - less headache-y and heart-wach-y
than these much sung intoxicants.

" Ah, fill the Cup: - what boots it to repeat
Our Time is slipping underneath our Feet:
Unborn Tomorrow and dead Yesterday,
Why fret about them if To Day be sweet! "

Well. this little chat with you - has
made - To Day sweet - and so - Don't stop
it now - deeply and widely content -

Have a good vacation - and Southern trip
and please - do write me - a nice small letter
unless you've the time to write me a long one - like this last - jolly one -
This is - a letter - it is merely a chirp - from -
your very devoted friend Orchet -

of ~~the~~ roads. in the arboretum.
where - we could get vistas of -
purple mountains - at every -
avenuer - - And the lark
sang - so - melodiously - and
so - insidiously thrilling - that -
- ever - opening - might possibly
change to spooning - - except
that - truly - I've forgotten how -
The dear dead days of my youth
are - so - deplorably and
hopelessly - - vorher - - - vorüber
- vorbei - - that I'm afraid
even - a - fascinating youth -
with - eloquent eyes - couldn't
make me remember - how I -
change the vowels "i" to "oo" -
- that - fatal word - - However I'd
be willing to try - it - it -

but this will be sometime before my sleep time, &
for fear of interruptions tomorrow I will write as much as
I can on my letter. I have not tried to touch the coals to
make bread yet, it is well I did not for we are to
take her for house girl, & Sarah Brown comes in a day
or so to cook. I take her with many suggestions but she
promises to do well, is a good cook & we thought settled
enough to take care of the place if we should leave at
any time, you see I want to provide for that visit to
Hess some time this summer. Now I must thank you
for your letter of the 7th, it came on the 21st exactly
14 days. Now days are getting much longer, the twilight
seems very much longer & we can accomplish something

the long "whereas" I wrote.
Nothing from any of the boys this
week but yourself, Sam's letter was
the very last of the week. Thanks
4 pages last week with last
leaves perhaps these weeks, Mary
never writes now to Father.
We have had a barrel of the best
tasted & best keeping apples I ever
knew - they were brought this 4 days
are as ² still wearing them, however
hard as 4 people ask to eat to that
it would seem to be almost a day
at least about 1/4 of the barrel is
left. I have given a good
many, well, I have filled my paper &
am not likely to get with much more from
us this year. What better?

in the afternoon. I am surprised to hear you are to move again as soon, thought the next move would be to Paris for a while & then home. I suppose you want to try botanical work at as many places as possible, it seems to me after this you should be able to get any place in botanical work you want. That reminds me, tonight before supper I was reading Mr. & Prof. Schimper's bulletin on the French border, hoping to find some remedy for them, he thinks the 'digging out' method the most successful, that, we have practiced for years & our trees need it right now, but every one is busy getting ready for a crop, it is said a large amount of cotton will be planted this year & if any sort of a crop is made cotton will be very low, a few days ago it was $7\frac{1}{2}$ ^{cts} but bad news from South Africa will put it down again. We are much interested in the news from that quarter, take for a short time the Daily Age Herald which has all that news, another reason I think for our taking the paper is, it is down on Johnston, we are Morgan men. It seems he is getting

ahead of the Gov in the senatorial race, Schimper has it was thought was strong for Johnston, but Gen Morgan had a majority of 57 votes. His friends say Jefferson Co will go for him too. I don't know how it will be in this Co, the North Hall element is always against us. To change the subject - you asked who Willie Beasley married, his first cousin, Miss Mary Lou Collins, that reminds me of my visit to Mrs John Walter Collins on Monday, I had not been there for so long, & every time we meet she would say something about it, so I determined to walk there, the day was beautiful overcast but a little muddy however I got on very well & she seemed much pleased to see me, I thought she should appreciate the trouble I took to make the visit, she handed me small apples & cake, & we chatted for nearly two hours, I had to stay some time to rest, now if I could go to Mrs De Bree the same way I would be glad but I think it would be a little too long a walk. I have never called on the new comers to the neighborhood, Mrs Penock (at the

Shirley please) Mrs Cooper, depot agents wife, & Mrs Smart.
Ann is gentle enough for me to drive but I hate to go
driving alone & then too there is no one to hitch up but
your Father. While the good weather lasts I am trying
to get the grapes trimmed & tied up but I don't get on
very fast, it is rather hard work for me especially as they
were neglected last year. So many of the vines have
died, I think the worm that destroys the leaf every summer
must be the cause of their dying, the vines are thus ex-
posed to the sun, it seems useless to cut out more, there
is no one to take care of them but me & it would be some-
thing I could do, when Waver was at home she took
care of them. The waxy hyacinth & crocuses are so pretty &
sweet, I wish it were possible to send you a bunch, mine
are so far ahead of Miss Lou's.

I had a note from aunt Melville her head was still aching
but not quite as severely, she could tell us nothing of
Reuben had not heard from him, neither have we, so we
conclude he is up & about. I expect he keeps close to his

[illegible]

This is a few lines to
 tell you that we are well, but - I look colored
 a week ago during but - the cold now
 & my eyes trouble me very much; so
 much so I cannot write or read much
 at night; ^{the} weather is very cold
 the ground full of snow. The Baggins
 did not come in to day but we got
 nicely warmed, & are very comfortable
 this evening. Mrs. Morgan spent the
 afternoon with me. I enjoyed skating
 you sweet - bright, blue & am always
 happy when I know you are. You see
 I hope, here Rhie's has back in Durham
 this week. How you had to pay to
 at the Races? How stylish & pretty you
 skirt must be! What is the material?

requiring
 four sheets, two
 from each
 to detach,
 without breaking
 the the sheets
 will in such
 paper must
 for lot of ten.
 The little baggy
 to make the
 stop out of the
 "Mardi" in such
 see every now
 for the better
 piece of paper
 of anything
 the kind.

fairs, in games of cards. Aggie won
 at the first game of "Progressive Quilt"
 a lovely picture of the nymphs, prettily
 framed. "Patti" also won the prize "I smoked
 Calender". I hope you will make the time
 & prepare a good Thesis. You are my
 dearest Darling & I am very proud
 of you. & I don't want you to injure
 your health in the least - but I want
 you to get more sleep which is necessary
 when you have to ride your train. As
 you have a clock mechanism this time,
 I sure by & get a top bonnet & send
 Alice her cake very soon. My friends
 have not been here this year. As I have
 not the brandy & time to make them -
 so, Kiss Alice & me on Wednesday.
 & do give my love to Charles & all

If you will ever
 stay you 17 minutes
 with you not?
 I am so very glad
 to hear you
 are back and well
 W. H. H. much love
 You devoted
 Mother.
 Walter Collins
 writes there are
 1779 cases of
 Chancery for me
 in O & 7 medical
 students have
 died of it - it
 must be a week
 since I found them
 are here in
 the country
 1900

We were very glad to have your letter today,
 it was a little behind time even here, your letter came
 some Sunday or Monday, & this is Wednesday, sometimes
 we get our Saturday night but we don't often get the
 mail at night. There is some talk of trying to get the
 Post Office up here, but as is negligent the people are tired
 of being so post-serviced, that arrangement would suit
 us as pretty but I am afraid it can't be made.
 This has been a very cold day, the frost this morning was
 as white as snow, & it was a long time disappearing, the
 west wind very trying, I attempted a walk this evening but
 could not stand the wind, however the weather is propitious
 to rain or snow. We have had rather a remarkable winter I
 think, not much so much rain as usual, the roads now are
 passable for haggies.

I had a note yesterday from Uncle Ben, I heard of his loss
 & wrote to him, the note was an answer to mine. His stable
 burned a week ago, 8 miles & 4 hours besides two hours
 belonging to Dr. Butler that he had been trying to sell for
 him. His miles & hours cost \$55 dollars but Mrs. Chas. H.
 Walker owned a half interest in them, the stable, 800 value

of hay & some belonged to Henry as his loss was about
\$67 dollars, he wrote it was set on fire by a white mouse
did not say who. It was as he said the "hardest lick" he
ever had but he would not give up, hopes to rebuild the
stable & continue the business. He writes Oley is very much
interested in his profession & studying hard, if he is, it is
more than he did at Auburn. I do hope Oley will turn out
well his parents are so wrapped up in him. Henry said
Ardren was in Farmdale Saturday. I was in hopes of seeing
him Sunday but the day was not pleasant enough for him to
turn out, we had a great day, not even Uncle Wags with
us. As far this week there is no news from the other boys, had
the letter post of
letters, last week from Devin & Wags, Gray day had just passed.
Devin said he had collected pretty well, for several days he
had been in the saddle at 6.30 in the morning in order
to vaccinate at the mills & return to dinner. Devin working at
the turpentine mill now by law their breakfast are to
begin work at 6, as he frequently breakfasts with them, of course
there is later breakfast for other boarders at the hotel. Wags
thinks his place rather hard & is quietly looking out for another.
Your Father is writing so I only put in this half sheet. We
will be interested to know where you land, whether in Maine
or Naples, it cannot be troublesome to move around so much.

Dr. O. M. Duggan

Rallion Ala. - Jan'y 31st 1905.

Dear Ben:-

Yrs rec^d. of date 14th, in which you speak of colder weather - just now we are having a freeze out - for the ground has been hard frozen for two or three days - and this too directly after such a mild springlike period of four or five days; that even resembles an ~~order~~ ^{order}. In fact times so pleasant that many persons turned into gardening with earnestness. For myself - I was very cautious and only put in some white mustard, spinach, lettuce, parsnips & two rows of extra long peas. We had some lettuce & spinach of the fall sowing, but it had never done anything - so backward I had it all plowed up. Haven't so far sowed any Cabbage or musk. January altogether was a very gloomy, cloudy month, & February is predicted to be worse in rains & storm clouds. However the farmers hereabouts are well advanced in their work.

We have not seen or heard from Mr Beaton since his arrival. I believe I wrote you that Walter Keeline went immediately to New Orleans to commence the study of medicine. Sometime ago - (some weeks) I sent you some of the daily 'Age Herald' papers - giving some account of the Governor's tricks - with reference to the University lands - selling without proper Digitized by The Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation

he undertook a sale of the Monroville Female School
lands - pretty much in the same way - in both of
which schemes he was discovered in time to be thwarted;
He has made such violent use of the position he holds to aid
himself in his ambition to be the next Ala Senator, in place
of David John Morgan, whose term soon expires, that his oldest
friends are now in the leadership against him. Only a few
Counties so far have held primaries to signify their positions in
the race - and of these Morgan has 10 votes to his 3. "Clark-
"Gresham" & "Marcano" - Counties (he felt sure were his own)
have all, strongly gone against him - We read you two more
papers today. We are taking much interest in the South African
contest - & from excepts in the papers it looks like Germany also
favors the Boers. They evidently are better tacticians than the
English & out-general them nearly every time in their military
maneuvers. Both sides are good fighters, there is certainly no
discount in the Englishman's bravery - during all this
war there has not been one single straight fight - like our
Confederate battles - chiefly skirmishings. - Each seems
to fear the other. Our Manassas - Chancellorsville - or Gettys-
burg battles were giants to these little contests. In England
the Cry is - still more men, & they will require 5 to 1 to
overcome such careful & well disciplined men,
as the Boers have proved themselves.

I note what you said with regard to a trip to Naples
& the position there you desired. I hope sincerely you
can accomplish it. I have nothing I can suggest you

P.H. FEB 3, 1900

Parker House,

Boston, ————— 190

My Valentine has laughing eyes,
(Although they laugh not without at me)
And fingers where such deftness lies
(I wonder if they itch to hit me!)
And marble brow, and lips of ruby
(She must know 't'her chap's a fooly,
And waving hair, and eyes transparent
Alas, my Valentine's a peach;
And yet it seems somehow apparent
The peach hangs far beyond my reach,
S'Emoi'

Ah, well! there are so many others
We'll make a great old list of "brothers"

March 25th 1900.

My dear Son

My last letter I took to the depot last Monday on my way to Johnny's, it was a cloudy bad looking day but I rushed Hannadale without aim & waited at Berry's until late in the evening for a chance to go out to Johnny's. Laura Bottom took me out, New Sticksby's lane was very bad, we had many a bump & sometimes I expected to be turned over into the ditch but reached Newwood safely, found the house like an ants nest just stirred up, so many in the house & all moving about in a hurry. Bessie G. was there with her girls, three of Maury's friends, Miss Doyon, & the two Lemaw, Mrs Garret, Mrs Carrow & the house folks, they added to the number, seemed quite a crowd to me. They were busy decorating the house, I fell into line & worked at any & every thing, even helped make paper chrysanthemums, & carnations. I may as well tell you as well as I can about the decorations. The space of the sliding doors (doors being pushed back) was wreathed with double wreaths of cedar, where the wreath was caught up in the center there was a bunch of paper chrysanthemums inside & out, over the parlor fire place stretched across the room & looped in the middle was another wreath,

in that loop were hung a double heart made of red & white carnations, under that the birds stood. The whole fire place & mantle was filled in with green palms, red & red pot plants, white flowers only. In the hall, blue & red flowers were used & in the sitting room yellow, the John quills, butter & egg & all the spring yellow flowers were beautiful & made a quantity. The dining room was decorated in green & pink, red bird & pink by a center came in for that. The small show table in the center had only light, pink & white kisses & decorations of similar, & pink carnations (natural), 2 candles above with pink candles, the whole effect was beautiful, of course windows & picture frames were trimmed with arcs & any pretty green they could find. The room on hall was darkened & lighted with lamps & candles but I don't think there was light enough. Presents, about 46 or 50 were displayed on pines & a table near it at the back porch window, this was in the sitting room. The handsome punch bowl (May's hand painting) was in the corner between front window & fire place, having many nice temptations & many resorted to its influence. I am sorry to say, that champagne was too much. Refreshments, consisting of oysters on crushed ice, chicken salad, turkey, olives, pickles, celery, beat breast, & crackers for the guests, & ginger ice &

all sorts of cake for the guests, were served from the pantry on little tables in the dining room, champagne with the guests & black coffee in very small cups with the guests. Uncle Wren, sister Sally & myself had charge of wine & wine in the pantry, & Mary & Rebecca G. oysters & coffee in the little hall by the pantry. Now for the bridal party & their entrances. The attendants were Rosa, sister of Henry, sister John, Pearl Doty (the same) sister Theo, & Birmingham man, the twin maids of honor, Miss Dixon & my cousin brides maids, 7 little children. Many God children also took part. They formed in the pantry hall, where all was ready. Miss Katie Jones seated herself at the organ in the parlor & struck up a march, such a march! any school girl could have done better. When the march began two of the children a boy & a girl took each the end of a long white ribbon & marched through the sitting room & hall to the parlor sliding door, forming an aisle for the party to pass through, two ladies let off the ribbon as the little ones walked on. First came the "bridesmaids" each walking with her maid, took their places just a little way inside the door, one couple on each side of the room, then the "maids" each with a maid, then the two brides maids on the arms of one maid, then Louise bearing the ring on a silver waiter, then a couple of little ones, & still another pair of little ones carrying a entire

cushion for the bride to kneel on, then came Mary on her
Father's arm. The ugly insignificant looking groom had
entered with his best man through the parlor side door,
also Ben Steekney, he stood close to the mantle piece with
his back to it. He made the ceremony very impressive.
Lizzie was dreadfully distressed & cried the whole time. I
think we all felt like crying for the cure we knew of the
man the greater chance we think it for Mary to marry him.
Marys wedding dress was lovely, white duchess satin & a very
full veil, the ~~old~~ lady attendants all wore white organdy.
Ben Townsend was the handsomest & most expensive I ever
saw. The "going away gown" was a tailor made dark blue with
hat to match. I neglected to mention among the friends staying
in the house Miss Whitfield from Ga & Miss Laura Jones of
Georgetown. Sister Sally & Rich arrived Tuesday to dinner, no other
member of her family was there, we had to sleep 4 & 5 in a
room & we, sister S, Rich & my self 3 in a bed. It was an
entertainment that cost money, every thing in the greatest
proportion. I have written so much & have not said any thing of
the presents, they were beautiful. Cherry & Beanie gave her a
solid silver cervice, 6 pieces, John & Rosa a case with 1 dg cut
glass earrings, also a case with 1 dg orange spones & a large spon
or handle. Beanie & family gave a silver cervice 5 pieces, gold
cupie plate, then there was cut glass vases, bowls, water bottles

MAR 25 1907

& every thing you could think of. A hand some bed for Mrs. Leslie Wiley, all sorts of ~~little~~ ^{little} ladles, fancy forks & spoons. I could not begin to name the gifts or gives. Fred sent a set of pearl handle fruit knives, Levey a fancy fork, aunt Barbara a cake basket, Rich & Levey, fork & spoons, our little orange top table was very much admired. I hope I have not tired you out with the wedding. I thought perhaps you would like to pretend to yourself how things looked, I tell you the old house looked grand.

Our Father brought me your letter from Naples & I was so glad to have it, he stayed at Barry's Wednesday night & brought me home Thursday. I am very glad you are pleasantly situated & have a friend in the corner, otherwise I think you would be very lonely. Have you sampled the potato sticks? I have heard it is very rich. How nice to be in the midst of gardens with such fruits as you mention. I hope you enjoy the pear apples as much as Levey did in Wales, and the nice vegetables, just to think! our tomatoes are not ripe.

Now, I am disturbed about postage, your letter had 25 cranked on the stamp & at the bottom "cents". I wonder if we should set just 25th on our letters but you will not have time to let us know before you will be off again & they can't tell us any thing at the office. We had letters from Fred & Barry recently, they are both to take part in the L. L. Convention in April, early in April Barry has been selected by the Auburn Thursday Club, to represent

them at the state Convention of Women's Clubs & to prepare
 a paper on the Bodicultural education of girls. It meets at
 Birmingham the 1st of May, she will take the baby with
 her. We want to go to Auburn when the State Medical
 Society meets in Montgomery, your Father can get railroad
 rates as far as Montgomery. I don't feel ~~sure~~ we will go. We
 have hired a man for three months but he is a green horn,
 we had to ship Sarah a week ago & the wild cat Henry is
 our only dependance, a very flighty one. Henry was very well
 when he wrote. Arthur has had a very sore arm & did not go
 to the wedding. I think if he had had a nice suit he
 would not have minded the arm & much. I think the
 want of a wedding garment kept a good many away, that
 was the reason Henry worked in the privacy. My wedding
 garment was nearly ruined with grease, don't know that I
 can ever get it out. I will let you know the result of the
 Morgan & Johnston race, the other primaries come off in April
 there has been a lull for some time. Gov. Bates has dropped
 out because his friends advised him, said it would be a Morgan
 & Johnston fight, he might get some votes but would stand no
 chance for the senatorship, by dropping out some of his votes
 would go to Morgan. Well, really I must stop, please excuse mistakes
 & bad writing, with much love

Your devoted

Mother.

April 1st 1877.

My dear Son

It is now about four o'clock, Uncle Waverly dined with us, after dinner he went out to stir around a little in the orchard he said, I found the table laid the eggs & have been waiting some time for him to come in, as he is still out I will write what I can, for tomorrow I will be busy, Your Father hurried though he desires to visit a case across Cottonwood creek will be late getting home. Mr Cobb preached today instead of the good Sunday as he wished to be at home & after, tho' a lovely day & roads not bad there was a small congregation, your Father has never been since the trouble with the church people, Uncle Waverly came too late as I was the only representative of the Daggas family, what would your grand Mother think could she know the state of things! I have tried to persuade him to let the thing blow over, & to go to church, but I have no influence with him. Mr. House is the only man to do anything for the church now, you know how right he is for anything of the kind. He has to walk to church now & you should see how he "puffs & blows" & as cool as it was this morning was perspiring. The little kneecaps, stoves afford us heat & heavy wraps were comfortable in church. I saw Uncle Waverly

coming we will have to stop.

We enjoyed your letter very much, what a singular thing the Blue Castle must be! I would not have had the courage to be carried through that narrow opening, it was like going into a cave & was sit it. I wonder what causes the blue appearance & is it so strange the coloring & falling of that coast, don't think I would like to visit the temple of Jupiter, it might be enlarged. It must be very uncomfortable in those embowered houses, especially when one has a cold, you were sure to go to bed early. Your Father thinks he would like the "Italian deck chairs". I hope our letters reached you on time, I have not failed to write regularly every week. Uncle Wm took your address, must expect to write to you. I feel sorry for him, he is so incapable of doing any thing, when he gets to a place he has all the energy leave, did not leave until the snow was sitting, staying all the time he ought to go on town on train, which places me quite early.

Your Father & myself have a couple rides before us Tuesday, there is a Medical meeting in Geneva now, I will spend the day with your aunt Sally, & the night we will spend at "Our folks", he called by this morning to ask us, I

don't intend to be left here as often alone, will go with your Father whenever it is possible to do so.

Last Tuesday I went to Uniontown found Marcus May & Patery better, but not out of bed, have been there six weeks, Mrs Wren looks dreadfully, I don't see how she can keep up to nurse & keep house with no friends to help, she would not accept offers of help. On the train going & coming I met a good many friends. Mr Jeter went up to Mountville, Mrs Gholson was on her way to Lebanon, Johnny etc. Mrs Stewart & Miss Orum had been over to see Christy's boy, Laura Withers judging from her looks had been buying Carter's boots. George Adams was on his way to Danapolis.

Mrs Tom Torbert lost her wife last week, she died of measles & pneumonia, the little girl was all with the same disease when her brother died, The Torberts had charge of the boarding school until in the girls school at Mountville.

The weather keeps so cool that the vegetables are growing very slowly. We have a snow now & I hope will do better with the garden than last year. My little girl asked to go home last night, has not returned, I suppose we will see her as usual. I liked her, thought her very

capable of learning & hoped to make her of one, there
is no counting on them.

James disappointed that Parker did not come down
today, expected. Mrs. Scholen & Alpheus, had a nice
roasted turkey & a very good dinner I thought & only
the Wams & ourselves to enjoy it. I had a letter from
Alway yesterday, the day before, ^{writing} he was in the saddle by
six o'clock, made three visits by dinner time having
ridden 22 miles, that day, he was doing office practice,
I wish his horses were glad of it. The past month he
made pretty good collections & was able to pay the
balance of the 2 hundred dollars he borrowed to
purchase his instruments, & medicines to start on.
Wams has not been heard from for some time, I wish
he would write a little often, he says he is so busy.
The Arborescences are getting along very well, we cut by
the "Foot" Ford & Harry were at the 1st Convention
are Opeleka. All well at Lawrenceville, they might have
come down today but are so much afraid of bad
roads. I will address this letter to Paris as you directed.
I don't think there is any news & I am very sleepy so
will write some good night.

Yours devoted

Wether.

I write to Aunt "Natie".
 When you have time
 give I wish I could
 go and spend the
 winter with you
 in Chappin & Haverhill.
 I'll see to it.
 I have nothing much
 to write about as I have been confined
 to the house for many weeks by the
 cold weather & slippery roads, but I
 must send a few lines to thank Alice
 & yourself for your dear letters, & do
 thank Alice for the Parley Tonal the
 first one in Papa's package which I must
 be doing in my last letter & tell her
 also her gift to me was very acceptable
 I spent it in getting many little arti-
 cles I needed for personal use & comfort.
 She is a dear thoughtful daughter. I
 hope you both enjoyed the reception
 Alice gave. You are sure to be in a
 whirl of gaily, I don't see how you
 & Anne will be get accustomed to

where has a
fore finger &
the you may
lose to Mr. Miller
Hassant, "Alb."
& "Blackwell".
I know you
are all paid
it hard & fast.
After such the
ground ship
& good times
why don't you
marry me.
Blackie is not the
little & he a real
one. You just say
this to me & I will
do it. You say
you love "Mama".

where has a
fore finger &
the you may
lose to Mr. Miller
Hassant, "Alb."
& "Blackwell".
I know you
are all paid
it hard & fast.
After such the
ground ship
& good times
why don't you
marry me.
Blackie is not the
little & he a real
one. You just say
this to me & I will
do it. You say
you love "Mama".

refuse" like the other: he does not dislike
it but I am immersed most of the time
in other things. I am glad another
old dreary day has passed. My sweet
night friend Mrs. Le' Glendene had
one took & I am now reading "Richard
Carr" & like it extremely. Mrs. Le' Glendene
wants us to spend Friday evening with
her at the "Culture Club" will meet at
their house (about thirty) but the night
will be too dark I am afraid for old
folks like us to travel home at such
a dark, but I should like to go. She wants
me to carry some music & sing for the
without, perhaps. I might manage to
get through "Kathleen Moravice"
old Mr. Morgan paid me a visit
at three long hours this afternoon.

[illegible]

Fall Creek Cottage
Cornell Campus, Ithaca N.Y.

April - 10 - 1942 -

Yes - Madame Cricket is chirping
on her own hearth stone - again.
And she needs to do a great
deal of very merry chirping
to keep said hearth stone warm
and cheerful - in this cold
cheerless, April weather.

Californian ever - on great
flower - show when we left -
it - - and here there isn't
even a promise of an
opening leaf bud. - In
fact - this minute the snow
is - drifting down as if winter
were just beginning.

If there has seemed to be
a hiatus in my correspondence
behind me - there was reason
enough for many hiatus.

It is too tiresome to explain
him - I got so busy - out at
the Stamford that I could
not write - even to my
dearest Aunt - and so
I won't explain it a bit.

Your last - delightful
letter came to me - when I
needed cheer - and it brought
it to me - I was mighty grateful.

I haven't been home long
enough yet to become orientated
or to know what has happened
in the way of news - while we
were away -

Mr. Constatich - is not well

and a foot has not been
well all winter. I expect
he needs a rest from all
care and work. - which seems
an impossibility at present.
However, I think he is
better than he was two months
ago or so. I am going to
be hopeful - (if I can) -

In fact - I'm rather tired
and blue - and - I see plainly
enough. I've got to get
down on my knees - and give
some worshipful attention
to my little - Peak - wood
heathen idol. - The one who
goes - though plainly he
is suffering - with a pain
in his "tune". He always

helps me a-heap when I
get the blues. His smile is
so wide and infectious. in
spite his minor pangs. that
it always braces me up. --

I'll sit before him and I'll
chant the following helpful
song.

"Nothing to do but work,

"Nothing to eat but food,

"Nothing to wear but clothes

"To keep from going nude.

"Nothing to breathe but air,

"Quick as a flash 'tis gone:

"Nowhere to fall but off,

"Nowhere to stand but on.

"Nothing to sing but songs.

"Ah well. alas! alook! -

"Nowhere to go but out

"Nowhere to come but back." -

Then I'll feel better and then
I'll smile - you and the Cello - meantime I'll
hope you are happy - and so be - yours faithfully -
A.B.C.

Comendable con-
dition considering
the fact that both of
us were away at our
Q. the same time. I
hope concluded to
include for you to see
as you may think best,
some old tin stumps.
You may be there with
many different people,
foreigners & home folks,
who may desire one or two
of the stumps of
our County etc.
Give them over
to friends or brother
as you like. I give
better for my trip -
the go further & spend
much as I go with the fiction
of stumps & strange places.

I was about to begin a letter to you when
the mail came, I was so glad to have your letter, about
the last you will write before changing your abode. I am
very bad weather interfered with your plans, hope the good
change will be permanent. For the last week this country
has suffered severely from heavy rains & the creeks have
been higher than ever known to be. This vicinity is not
the only place, all through the state & in Ohio it is
the same thing, washouts on the railroads, irregular
trains & the travelling public are subjected to. On account
of rain we could not leave home until Wednesday
morning & I must say I was loth to go under the circus
staves. Tom & Peter stopped in Monticomy & I went on to
Auburn, Faeler, Faderin, & Famer met me at the depot
with Peter & the old buggy, you should see the team.
Margaret & Ambrose were at the gate, we soon made
friends & the house was lively, presently Faderin was

missed,
saw a little while as he came with a qt of strawberries
he had picked & wanted me to eat them all, I told
him that would be too much they must join me as he &
Pearie with Harry's help washed & capped them, we
had some sauce & over the berries became still better
acquainted. He is as thoughtful & anxious to do for others
it is remarkable, takes them as a whole they are as very
interesting quartettes, the baby we can't talk much about
yet. Ned looks very well & seems quite happy with the
little ones all around him, & the boy he is not in the
such he was, when he first started there. The farm is
in good order, Ben Blake & Ben Bulmer help him, also
young man in the office, a student. Fanny wished to
give me a pleasant surprise she said as she invited
the Thursday's Club to meet at her house. I decided
the instant as I had to make the acquaintance of
about 25 ladies which was anything but pleasant to
me, however I found them very pleasant, many inquiries
were made about you, after the programme, music a
recitation, a paper, refreshments were served, cake &
8 kinds of ice cream, all left before sunset. The next
day several ladies called & I was able to return the

calls this afternoon I left & be in time for the 6 o'clock
train. The Mrs Anderson you boarded with was one
of the ladies who called, also Mrs Lefranc, is not she
a talker, I would like to have her gift of "gab".
Your Father spent Wednesday night & Thursday in
Auburn, then returned to ~~Worcester~~ going to be present the
last day of the meeting. He told me to go down on the
5 o'clock train Saturday & he would meet me, when
the train stopped (nearly 8 o'clock) I looked in vain
for your Father, imagine if you care, my feelings, an
entire stranger & did not even know where the waiting
room was, I was in the depths of despair & bewildered
-ment, tried to follow the crowd but when it divided
some going one way & some another I had to stop, as
some happened just then to ask if I had a trunk &
I inquired for the waiting room, then I sat in
miser, imagining all sorts of things, that perhaps
your Father fearing we could not get home had gone
to Auburn on the train we passed, or that he had
changed plans & telegraphed me & I had not received
it. Just as I made up my mind to buy a ticket
& go on to Selma (he had excursion tickets) he

came walking in with the most self satisfied air
& said "why I thought you would wait until the
8 o'clock train" had forgotten entirely what he told me
to do. We went over to Selma arriving at 11.30, went to
"Lin Albert" kept by the Korryay brothers. At breakfast
I spread ^{under} John coming in. He had been on a trip to
Pensacola. We had the pleasure of attending Mrs. Sam-
well's church; in the afternoon walked around to see
the Waughams, left at 4 o'clock for Gallin, at the
junction we were detained 4 hours waiting for the
Rome train that was going to Greeneboro, you see the
strike on the road & the floods, have disorganized
things. Passengers on that train wished to get into
Dunapolis last night but the Conductor had orders
to lie over at Warm Horn, Devil's arm could not
be crossed without great risk of life. During this
flood Tuscaloosa for some days was entirely cut off
from every place, at Northport the water was up on
the stores & the people went about the street in canoes.
At Centerville Miss there was a great deal of property
destroyed, houses washed away &c. It has been a
wonder to us how Slavery succeeded in getting to

in the matter don't fail to write me at once. — "See Naples & die" is an old saying — expressing the utter indifference a person may have after seeing such a place & comparing it, with any other sub-heavenly sphere.

You must excuse such scribbling as I make tonight, the weather is so terribly bad we can scarcely write, & again one side of me almost is frozen whilst I am endeavoring to get some warmth for "tother".

We have only two servants around us a young woman to attend to housework — the same one who has been trying to cook for a month — but she was so dull — we concluded to take "Sarah Brown" a settled woman who had cooked for several people, yet never stayed over six months at any single place. She knows a little more than our former one — & perhaps gives your Mother less concern about kitchen matters.

I look upon both as only temporary — still hope for better things.

As to the stock⁴ I find I can attend
to feed better myself than by having a
man to feed & do nothing more all
the time - for during such weather,
he would be useless, & it gives me
some exercise - I have the corn gotten
out of the crib & shocked & the hay & fodder
is so conveniently arranged it is but little
trouble for me, & I know they have this fed
properly - in bad weather I provide for it.

Our representative in Congress (9th District)
Mr. W. Underwood has so often written that
anything I desired done, when in his power -
he would cheerfully attend to - so if you think
his services would forward your application
write me quickly, giving any instructions &c
you think necessary - Dea. Pettus & Dea. Morgan
will each do the same for us if requested.

Bro. Waver⁴ is again failing I think, he
has scarcely the energy to eat a good meal.
What will become of him, I can't say. Ned
writes occasionally - he certainly appreciated that
trip to New Orleans. Reuben's health is better, Reuben's
letters are encouraging. I believe he has a "girl" in
Mobile he runs down to see occasionally. Berni Steg
has never really caught a good beam yet, & as for the
other girls we seldom hear from them. Gr. uncle John
Minge - when last heard from had his Cotton oil mill at
Tomball in running order. We very seldom go to Tomball
as your mother gives you many details of home &c
I must close. Gr. Affect Father - J. D.

AP. 29 1900

* from Gremlins but we heard he did. The
Advertiser said the train could not run on that
road, that must have been a mistake. I am anxious
to hear from him.

I find my roses much further advanced than any
I have seen, the Mahonia & Marshall Quil are full
of roses, the Virginia Vines have grown rapidly too.

Wm. F. Wither wants to add a few lines as I will give
him room. We have been addressing your letters to care
of Express Co Paris. I have been worried about postage, why
did not you tell us what to put on? with much love

Your devoted Mother.

Dear Ben: - As your ^{mother} has told
you, doubtless, about our trip to
Montgomery & Auburn, the viewing
of the children - the last two es-
pecially - these are extra specimens
of Sugar - Camp Combination.

The old Lady Mrs Briggs is
perpetually uppermost & in the way.
It is a great pity, that one in her

Condition survives - evidencing
 how the "physical" oftentimes is
 preserved at the expense of
 the "mental". Both Fred &
 Fannie are improved in very
 many ways - those eccentricities
 of "style" and environments are
 gradually subsiding - Perhaps
 people are becoming more re-
 conciled to their corrugations, -
 You know Fred has to travel,
 & make Institutional Visitations,
 to those in high places & also to those
 jean-breeches-factory, which, neces-
 sarily touches conformity and
 circumspection. He in turn is visited
 by high English & low Dutch & all the
 grades between. He is doing good
 work & much of it - is valued by the
 public & his opinions are sought
 after in the weekly press. Auburn
 holds her own - facile princeps -
 My old friends were glad to see me.
 Our return found things at home in a

Thanks to the way with which she was
 kept from a "thunder" she was continually brought to the
 "water" & as a result of this she was a good deal more
 at home in the "water" than she was before. R.H.D.

and as I have been very busy at present
and I have very little time to spare at present
I have not been able to write you as often as I wish
but I am very glad to hear from you and I hope
you are well. I am well and hope you are the same.
This is my regular day for writing
but there is nothing of interest to communicate
I am just through with my sewing round of
dresses & I feel right tired, house work, wash &
butter & 40 little chickens to attend to keep me
staying around considerably in the morning
especially now that the mornings are so damp
I have to keep my fire up until late & fresh at
last I am very happy. I have been very unfortunate
with turkeys, since then half my eggs
have been stolen not being able to keep up with
the nests. I had 3 turkeys sitting, the first one
came off with only 6 little ones, 4 of them
have died & I feel discouraged. I am
very glad to have your letter yesterday.
I have written Carter Sunday. I am very glad of

of your travels are very interesting to us. How
ever as much I should think you would be tired
out, Mr. Colby was saying yesterday such contin-
=one night riding was fatiguing to him, you may
have heard him speak of having travelled in
Europe, before he was married. I reckon it was
=light every night, he more pleasant for you than
for many others because you connect as many
historical events with the places you visit.
I imagine the trip through Northern Italy & the
"lake region" will be particularly interesting.
Mr. Colby preached yesterday, he called by
Saturday evening & your father invited him to
dine with us yesterday, he came. I was all ready
to walk to church when a heavy shower came
down & I could not go. Benben came up Saturday
night, left yesterday evening, I am afraid he
was in a rain, brought neither rubber coat or
umbrella & walked with me, one of your
father's. He had three of his mess barrels to
=die, one with small pop, last year four died,

& the year before, therefore it can't be as healthy
placed. The dinner I had a soup & a vegetable
Roast beef with, but no meat. I have had
a letter from Henry since he was in the country
to the fact, he was very well, since the wind
was so cold, of course the winter had gone
down greatly by these times, moreover he was
=had a report from his sister that he was spent
it to be married, I will believe it when the
circumstances are out. I never had from him or the
Spergers since, they seem to have forgotten me.
We never from I feel know. I left him home, it
=want to send you a sheet of the "Portsmouth
=and Henry's "paper" I have made at all. I have
some other will be in. Binding him to send
another "paper" & perhaps take the credit
=four more to the clubbed, I think of when will
let Colby & perhaps some other night keep a
little meeting here & elsewhere, but of course I
=don't ask him to do anything. I was
very particular about expressing myself to him

are quiet now. Mr. Bob Poole was nominated
 for Commissioner of Agriculture & ^{Soldiers} ~~Welfare~~ ^{Welfare} wants
 the best place under him, 1st clerk. I suppose
 he will get it, they have been working together.
 Bishop Jackson's resignation has been accepted
 by the house of Bishops but no one spoken of
 as his successor. Bishop Wilbur is very sick,
 little chance of his recovery. My roses have been
 particularly fine this spring, I wish you could
 see them, they are my only pets & give me so much
 pleasure but they are soon over. The frequent rains
 keep things very green & weeds grow rapidly in the
 garden, we have the promise of a good deal of
 fruit, strawberries, peaches, & pears. We have a
 trifling boy attending to the lot but he is better
 than no one, looking after him & the cook is a
 good job of itself. I hope you are safely landed
 in Paris by this time. I am sorry to send such
 an uninteresting letter, with much love

Yours devoted

Mother.

I don't know what it
is, but every cat it is
on it, excepting to
me. Our boy, left day
before yesterday as you
thought, but to find again
the young animals are properly
nurtured & the old ones
be kind as feeding your
wives & yours. I have been
entirely left a great many
times & yet so if any letter
is to be sent to you, please
send it, with much
love
Dear daughter
Mother.
An 1900
I will send this as early as possible, day & will
within hope the Cambridge old folks would
know their direction & make me a visit, but it
is now almost a week & I have not yet expected
them. World War to night, have taken advantage
of the poor weather & spent the day with us but
I rather think Miss Deane has spoken for
him to dine with her, the next to us but night
for a turkey, we happened to have one left &
we let her have it, I mean one to eat &
that last few days have been cool, and feel so
much better than when it is so warm, there is
a high wind today, and in evening a
good shower will help gardens & roads.
We had a pleasant surprise in your letter from
Lincoln it came there days earlier than they
usually do & your next is accepted. I feel as if

you are going home when Libby comes in 11
days. I am glad to know about the time of your
sailing for home, hope the voyage may be safe
& pleasant and I should the Exposition would
not be ready at the appointed time, they never
are. How many more have neglected Harris then, he
writes in the winter that he would visit the
exposition before returning home. I was reading
last night of the numerous sent for birds
or some reason and I am, also that good right
of saying exhibits on the grounds would amount
to \$20 dollars, if so I am afraid your friends
will not hold out. If 50 dollars would help
you I could send you that, let me know & how
to send it. I am sure I can send it to you
I am sure I have enjoyed any much your trip
from Naples to Syracuse, you seem not to come
any thing or find any danger, it would have
put me out to sea, but I don't believe you are
well satisfied about anything, every really makes
you happier. On this home most voyage I
hope you will be still long enough to follow up

some.

I must come into this part. week, Monday I
went to see Mrs. Garrison Robinson, your father
dropped me to meet to the depot, he was so long
returning. I thought I would have to stay to supper.
Next evening we called to see Capt. Taylor's first
returned from Mobile for Mrs. Hooper, Mrs. Ho-
oper was here, her garden it is so far advanced &
in such such order. We heard of your coming, we were
to see Mrs. Dr. Boer, she took great delight it
received her clothing and some new furniture
also, & things, she purchased with some of Mrs.
Hooper's legacy, it is all gone and she is really
as better off than before she received it, but she
enjoys having pretty things. Thursday I spent some
time with Mrs. Berwick, she was alone, Louis
she has been with her during Mrs. Lewis's absence.
Last night had for a visit home. I find the afternoon
is sleep & long I wish I could go some where
every evening, my parson has given out & has
my mother's friends is sleep with me
one to Saturday & Sunday. Next Mrs.

Glenn dropped in & and has thrown out
poised forth a volume of grievances, from women
I do feel sorry for him. Mrs. Michael had cheated
him in a time, Mrs. Du Bois had not but so
coldly as to. There is much with Mrs. G. because
she would not lend her money.
I have no news from the boys for you, have not
heard from Fred since we saw them & from
Henry only once since we reached home. I see
by the papers Henry has been in Birmingham
the past week, I suppose some of the long held
cases have fallen upon Fred. Jimmy Robinson
came down 2 nights ago, we have not recognized
his place what ever it was in Birmingham. I
don't know how that will affect Wade, we
have heard nothing from him. The company who
employed Jimmy are returning Wade I suppose.
I feel very proud of my own son who never fails
to write to me once a week, I can only say
that of you, the others seem not to have that
sense of duty. Perhaps they don't think of me

Just past two for which
they are looking better & in
better spirits I think.
Mrs. Lee returned last
night from Birmingham.

I wonder if you have done
business or is it too early for
them? What Ward talks as
if he ought to go to court in
Nov. 12. Bishop Jackson did
not disagree, Bishop Wilton
thought to say so, as we
ever thought he would be
out again. The Bishop of
Miss. has visited and
preached in this diocese
& will probably visit others.
The Bishop of La. says such
some variations, or known
to Bishop Jackson will
be appointed at this

It seems this will be another very quiet
Sunday for us. I have finished my evening duties, and
the service, & will begin my letters but there is nothing of
interest to write. Your letter from June came unsolicited
and arrived last night. As it came in eleven days you
must still be there & and I hope progressing satisfactorily
to your self in French. I think the language seems to speak
themselves it is to understand Frenchmen speaking it, they talk as
rapidly & run the words together as, at least that was the
way with my teacher Mr. DeFlore, I could understand his
words (a Virginian) much better than I could him, also
spoke more slowly. I suppose you will have some bright
sides to break the spirit of a wild age life. I think the
fare quite good, & broad reasonable, have been wondering
why the breakfast was so objectionable. Instead of
turkey today we have a quinn, we find them very nice,
a turkey is too large for us to have unless we expect a

David,
with some
page
from David
Mother.

good deal of company. If our later hatching crop is as
better than the early one I don't think we will have
many for next winter, we let them set out in the
bushes & something took nearly all their eggs, the
first one came off with 6, every one died, the nest has
4 downy little things & I know not even another that
I know has hatched, with no youngsters to help me &
decided it was not worth the trouble of keeping them up
& having to go down in the dew, & run to feed them.
Duckies are very nice & plentiful now. I will not
have much pressing to do, we see a little in that
line now, will put up some for December. I was as in
hope he would come down today, the roads good & such
a pretty day, the Hoar's family might have come
too. They spent one day with us last summer & have
not been down since.

The little chicks came all right, that is a queer & most
inconvenient way of taking quinnies I think, your Father
has some thing of the sort only thicker, I don't know what
they were intended for but he uses small pieces as
wraps to stick things together.

I had a very nice letter from Waver a few days ago, he

called Tuesday to see Fanny, she did not leave for
home Saturday as expected, Francis was sick. She had
better have taken your Father's advice & left the children
at home except the baby. I have not had a line from
either Fanny or Fred since I left Auburn. I would like
to know how Francis is. "The Post" says her paper was
highly spoken of. I did not send through the one sent at
the S. S. Convention at Opelika, only glanced over it.
All these papers she is called on to prepare will make
her more connected than ever, we are well judged from
her home life, conversations & that she could write an
article to be appreciated by a good judge. I reckon
Fred has a good deal to go with them.

Henry writes he is keeping an extra horse now as he
must do a good deal of riding, said horse feed is very
expensive as he has made arrangements to have a little
corn crop this year. He mentioned having received a
postal from you.

Some gentlemen were out from Danville last week to
look at our cows, admired some of them very much but
did not buy, we milk 4 cows, & Lady has a young calf.
I do wish we could sell at least three, Mary doesn't get

the cream & from this I only make about $1/4$ lbs
of butter a day, sometimes not that. Cottow seed would
help them but your Father thinks them too high to
buy. 26th a blizzard, we stopped a snow yesterday, he wanted
35^{cts} for his. Cottow is all up as they are getting what they
have over from planting. Miss Wain wanted us to go to
Amherst today to church, & dine with them but your
Father would not go, it would have been a price day for
the trip. Miss Patey is still suffering with her eye, says she
knows she is going blind, death would be preferable for her
I reckon. We have not seen Uncle Wain since our return
from Auburn, he stopped here one evening but we went
out. I reckon he thinks your Father should go to see
him sometimes, but we never know where he is,
whether at Ward Town or Deserpolis, there he is now—
Well, dinner was nearly ready when Uncle Wain came
in but as he was engaged to dine with Mrs De Boer
at 2 o'clock but he went to the table with us, ate bread
butter & butter-milk, then took a saucer of strawberries &
some tea cakes, Miss Lou recorded sent over some straw-
berries & muskell crackers, he ate some of those so he will
hardly be able to do justice to Adels dinner, left here at

Ann Arbor, Mich.

May 14, 1900.

My dear Mr. Duggar, -

I enjoyed your letters so much and the postal from Capri - also the one from Rome to which you were a contributor. You have been very fortunate, I think, in meeting pleasant friends and your year must have been a very profitable one as well as delightful one to you. I suppose now you are enjoying Paris and have had

now, the I can't interest Papa enough
to go. These very plans are all washed
now for a trip in the opposite direction.
I leave the first week in July for
Seattle, Washington to spend the
summer with an uncle on the
Pacific coast. I rather dread the
long trip alone. Still I'm to visit
friends in Chicago and Minneapolis
by the way, and stop at Yellowstone
Park so the journey will probably
be a pleasant one. My family feels
that I will be homesick and come
back before the summer is over but
I hope not. I expect to be back then
to go to Aurora with my sister.
How incredibly quickly this visit
has slipped away. For me it has
been an exceedingly pleasant
quiet one and I shall be very
sorry to leave Aurora. It is
certainly a pleasant place to
live, tho I don't like it quite as well
as Ithaca, I guess. Ithaca, I guess,
seems most like home, after all.
We are leaving the 10 o'clock day.
There is a great apple tree corner

a glimpse of Switzerland, I
saw by the steamer journal
that you sail for home the
first of July. The announcement
spoke of your work in Naples.
The Congress are in Paris, too,
aren't they? I wrote to them
a long while ago, addressing
to an old Paris address they
had given me as I had no
other and perhaps they
never received the letter.
You will have a fine op-
portunity for seeing the
exposition won't you. I almost
wish I were coming over for it

MAY 14 1904
with blossoms right by the
window and a white lilac
bush so you can think how
delicious the air is and we
have just had a splendid
shower. There are the
cuttingest squirrels here.
They pick around in the
tree and as soon as they
come up to the window and
eat out of our hands.

~~Next~~ week we are expecting
quite a treat. The Musical
Festival is to be held here.
and Miss Schumann - think
of the Berlin piece is to sing.

The Civil war. It is one of the greatest
plays I've ever seen. We go walking
and driving and that is about all
besides. Sewing, I guess. A week ago
a little party of about twelve of us
drove to White Lake - ten miles
from here. We went sailing on the
lake and after supper danced and
drove home by moonlight. That
reminds me of our drive to Detroit.
That seems so long ago, doesn't it.
I've had to give up my tutoring
as I'm so busy now getting ready
to go away. I go every week to the
hospital and talk with a poor little
girl who is over here all alone and
impaired. But my French husband
sadly neglected. Didn't it fun-
giving about Paris and trying to
speak French. And there is not
another city like Paris, is there,
and it must be very beautiful
along the Seine now. Still the
Paris fair can't surpass our
Chicago one, can it? I should

and several other good
solid and the Bachelor
is the best. A girl friend
of mine from Cleveland is
to visit me when so am
anticipating a pleasant
week. I haven't been very
often to the theatre. A little
while ago we went in to
Detroit and saw Julia
Marlowe in Barbara Kitchie.
I think you would like the
play. Barbara is a beautiful
Southern girl and the scene
is in Fredericksburg during

MAY 14 1907
think that the effect must
be rather crowded in the
limited space there. The
magazines are all full of
the Exposition now. I have
able to do more reading
this winter than ever before.
"My people" has just sent
me a beautiful new book
- a Roycroft. I wonder do
you know about these. They
are published by the
Roycrafters in E. Aurora, N.Y.
and are to be had only at
the publishing house. Only
a limited edition of each book

is issued e.g. My book says
"Of this edition there were
printed and illuminated
by hand but 925 copies. This
book is the -" The books are
beautifully bound and so
very artistic. Mine is "A Little
Journey to the House of Wm Morris"
of the series of journeys to the
houses of English authors.
Beautiful books are such
a pleasure aren't they.
Now all this English is
bad for your French and I
mustn't write any more
I hope you have a pleasant

Digitized by the Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation

every one wants to slight too. We expect to call to see (perhaps) this evening, and get
 John to take up the house,
 Mary to leave your yesterday
 evening but. I think best come
 to see you in the garden &
 your father felt bound to see
 to see. We read news as
 much for the garden. I
 am still admiring the
 sweet peas, such a variety
 of colors & shades, the like
 ones are beautiful. I think
 we are as you said, when
 you have been on the way
 about 10 days. I thought
 to write to them if I knew
 how to address a letter to
 where you are. It is looking up
 as if you have some interest
 in it. I think this evening. I think
 of a 10 day letter & to be with
 yours. I think
 Yours devoted mother

quiet Sunday, it is 11 o'clock & another Pension
 or Uncle Waver has just an appearance.
 Your father speaks of sailing down to Gallion as I
 will have a quiet time indeed. How different
 with you today, the you have been in Paris
 nearly two weeks I expect you are still very
 right asing. Your letter of the 13th of May came
 to hand yesterday & we were glad to know you
 had reached Paris safely, we are truly thankful
 that in all your travels you have met with no
 accidents & have kept well as far as we know, you
 have been bliss! as fast as a family we all
 are. I think your appetite must have improved,
 if you made away with the dinner the old lady
 cooked for you, we wonder tho' after such expense
 & a small breakfast to start on. I wonder you are

not afraid to be bicycling around alone in a foreign country. The photos came safely & we enjoyed looking at them, all but the one with the skulls, is it that dreadful?

Miss de Bondeur says I was misinformed about Gertrude having gone to Paris, that she went to Porto Rico with Madeline but has returned to B. & some one got hold of the wrong end of the story & circulated it. I am almost afraid to repeat any thing I hear these days. I hope you have not troubled yourself hunting her up. I don't remember of Stoddard going that Elvira has given up her European trip, instead will go to Truckee on commencement.

The first lady who thought of going with you on her trip, another would not travel around Europe for her. She would have enjoyed your wanderings I reckon. Friday night Miss Wells had her school recitation, the children did very well, in fact there were some really good actors, strange to say Julia Collins was one, I never thought she would be anything but awkward & clumsy but she has come out. The musical part of the

performance was not much, the scholars are nearly all beginners. They had a piece, "The Rival Doctors" little Frank Cook distinguished himself, he is a very bright little fellow, the piece was long for him but he did finely, one of the ^{John} ~~Robert~~ ^{Walter} boys was the other one. Maria & Walter G. - had the same piece at one of Mrs Robinson's "turn outs" Hattie Collins surprised us all with a recitation "Mushy's Course aired". I think her Mother (Mrs G. W.) had been training her. The programme was so long that it was half past twelve when we reached home. I saw Minnie at the performance, she has been up two weeks & I have not called on her as she would not let me catch her eye to bow to her, the idea of her putting on such airs she should not wait for me to call to see her but come to see me I think. I talked a good deal with Mrs Dollins, Miss Mary Lovetuck the same, she gave me some Hamedale news. Miss Bee is still quite sick. Mary Shore has been on a week's visit home. Ruben took her to a dance at Hamedale. The twins expect to spend this week at Hamedale commencement. Miss Robles is to be

married on Wednesday, & leaves for her future home,
Thomasville, N. & W. R. R. Some very kind Waver
did not come today & give us some Mobile news.
Her note to me while down there (addressing her letter
to Miss M. L. Duggan,) said he had seen Pierce
she talked of her engagement, did not give the man's
name, but Miss Lane says it is Geo. Baxter, a rough
specimen I thought. I met him when Lewis graduated.
She has been engaged to another one since that time
& he died of heart disease. Mr. B. looked like he
might die from beer, like a great red creek -
Your Father sent the stamps thinking you might
have some acquaintances you might like to give
one to, or perhaps exchange for some others. Several
have written to Mr. Waver asking him for complimentary
stamps. Your Father had a letter from cousin Jerry
Field, as usual she thinks Fanny, Waver, & every
one else has slighted her. Fanny did not return her
call & Waver has never called on her, but had been
to see Anne Birmingham & Miss Lou Barrows
when she was in Birmingham. I begged Waver
to go to see her, because she is poor, she imagines

Saturday June 2nd 1900.

My dear Son

I was agreeably surprised last night to receive your letter of May the 28th. I usually expect a letter Saturday night or Sunday, this one came quickly. You have now about three weeks to enjoy sight seeing in Paris, I suppose that will be ample time for the City & Exposition too, what a pity they are so much behind hand with their work, I am afraid you will not see everything there in order before you leave. You not being impressed with the general effect as in Chicago, is owing probably to your having seen so much grandeur in the past twelve months. The entrance fee are very reasonable, & board not so high for Paris, tho' we would think it high here, however Uncle Waver paid \$3.00 a day at the Rattle house during Council, & there was too much to enjoy the meals. I am glad you like the cooking, hope you will follow some, with so much moving around & brief sitting I imagine you are tired. I have often heard how nice the French cooking is, & how the cooks

make nice dishes out of almost nothing, if you were a house keeper you might get some 'dots'.

You were fortunate to find your trunk even in a day, you must have a wonderful talent for finding your way about to be able to go where you want to without aid.

Yes, the boys certainly have treated you shabbily about writing, yet each one thinks a great deal of "Haw". I never saw such a set about writing, "Haw" has one time he says, "Henry has so many interruptions, but I reckon he finds time to write to his girl," "Rambur never would write if he could help it," & as it goes. I think the fault is owing a good deal to the Duggan family, (procrastination), they think there is plenty of time some other time, & as put off indefinitely, that is why "Haw" has not sent you the money I reckon, or perhaps he did not know how, & now it is too late to send him your letter. I hope you will get your check but don't think I will worry about it, I don't worry so much as you think. Henry's letter this week says he was very busy last week, he thinks the season will be a richly one & that it has begun already. I have

no letter from Fred or Waver and some times College will come close but then Fred will have no more business, he will find something to do as your Father says about now.

After a long dry spell we are having now a great deal of rain, this is the 4th day & it is pouring down now as if it were the first shower. Mr. Woody Davis had just commenced to cut his wheat the afternoon before the rain came. I fear that cut will be ruined, & the other will doubtless fall over & be hard to cut when fair weather comes. We had wheat across the road from our church & from his lot, it was a beautiful sight, such fine heads. The tomatoes are growing rapidly with so much water, there are some tomatoes on the vines larger around than a 50th piece, the green too is growing. We had a nice dish of carrots & sprouts yesterday, have snaps & peas today and just have had peas so long I begin to tire of them, had 4 crops planted, the bunch butter beans will come full now & be ready for the table, they are the most prolific things I ever saw. We have had half a dozen peaches, as soon as some may make the first

drop. I don't think I told you that Miss Patsy Stone
has lost the sight of one eye, she went to Dr. Kirk
-practice the specialist in Schuyl, he hopes he can save
the other one, it will be dreadful if she loses that & is
helpless on Mrs. Warren's hands.

I wonder if you saw the eclipse, Uncle Waver came up
late Sunday evening spent the night, next morning he
sat on the porch watching for it. I had no unob-
scured place so we watched it through one of those old cigarettes
you left here. The eclipse was only partial here, at Fairfax
it was total, Henry was on one of his long rides when
it came on. At Birmingham & Red Mountain it was
total so Waver must have had a good sight of it.
Uncle Waver told me of our Mobile girls, Alice & Mrs.
Johnson are waiting for him to be better off financially
before married. Louise has an admirer, & Beebe
talks freely of his beauty, Mrs. Cobb. Fanny is still in
N. D. as nurse. I don't know what she will do this
summer about yellow fever. Cyrus & Fred have intentions,
your aunt Alice has advertised her place for sale &
wishes to live in a flat down town, I would say it
would be better to rent out the house & live on the

sent, if she sells, the principal will soon be
spent & what will she have to live on. I think
she has very poor judgment. If the girls get
off I suppose she thinks the boys could take
care of her, or she might do some great thing
herself. Uncle Waver was to ^{have} brought Mary
Hear will not to spend a day this week but of
course this was prevented. I made a nice oat
cake thinking they would come, we will hardly
have any one with us tomorrow. The roads are so
muddy, Benben has not been down in so long he
might come on his back if the rain holds up.
I hear nothing from John's family now, they
seldom ever come to see us, sometimes once a year.
This weather is bad on my turkey that is hatching,
all the others have died. There is nothing new that
I know of as I will close, hoping you will enjoy
your stay in Paris. Please never mistake, with
much love

Your devoted
Mother.

JUNE 3, 1900

No. 132 Blair St.
Ithaca, N.Y.

My dear Colonel:- I am exceedingly sorry, I shall not have the pleasure of seeing you in gay Paris, but hope I shall not miss you on this side. I shall not be in the city for any length of time before sailing; will I live as near Hoboken, expect to stay in South Orange until the ~~the~~ morning of sailing. If I am not too

a pleasant voyage.

auf Wiedersehen,

June 3, 1910.

C. H. Ramenskamp.

Home Address.

68 Arnold Terrace

South Orange, N. J.

Am busy preparing for my
exam. Execution occurs next
Friday. Panders from the Foreman
not possible.

busy packing trunks, saying good bye
to relatives, etc, I shall endeavor
to greet you when you land.
If I miss you when you ar-
rive, possibly you might run
out to see me - we live, you
know, just a few stations beyond
that place where Miss J. was
teaching. (Miss J. by the way, has
mentioned your name almost every
time I have seen her). Don't put
yourself to any inconvenience in
order to get out to S. Orange. My
boat, the Phoenicia, sails at noon.
I hope you will have

June 5-1900.

My Dear - It is striking too now
& you may be in the midst of
your selection & I hope it is a
winner - & that all is going
well with you. We have had
calls right along of various
sorts & this is my first opportunity
to talk to you.

You let "the man" take all
the glory it does not hurt
you. It certainly does not

has been extremely interesting.
The ~~man~~ whom you met here
have had very pleasant
things to say of my sweet
young friend & hope they will
meet ^{there can none of the girls} you again. Such a strange
thing happened this evening
gentleman friend said he
was coming in with a young
lady, so Mr. Priest interrupted
it anyway. But when they
came there were six feet of
a young man who had been
called before & for a moment
I was stunned - He is a
very proper, unindulgent & excellent
boy what was on my tongue.
I have made up my mind
straight that people who have

no fun in them are very hard
for me to entertain. The matter
is at my door I am sure.
Oh - my dear - here are
you doing at just this
moment. When you get this
anything will be over & my
anxiety will soon subside.
I can't talk of anything else
tonight & I am "bedding" as a
"true old tale." What has
your female friend to
say on the subject? Write me
all about everything & love
is to your success as the
"Bell of the Ball" -

Affectionately

Lucia M. Priest.

Manchester N.H.

do any harm ^{to me} & he probably
likes glory & we don't care for
that. I am anxious for you
to come & let me hear if only
a line less things don't
come out & whether you were
pleased with yourself. I
thought he might do some-
thing for you that I could
not. It now seems to me
that I am dramatic enough.
Will you pardon me for not
answering the invitation?
I know it was just a courte-
ous reminder & thank you
for it. I have no servant
yet & am very busy & so
is tired of the weather

To Dr. B. M. Duggar -

Paris, France.

June 11th 1900

Birmingham, Ala.

Dear Ben: -

Your letter addressed to me from Paris was gladly rec^d by us day before yesterday. We expect this may reach you before you leave for the U.S. From the papers I learn that Mr Geo S. Wilkins, one of the Prof at the Univ of Ala - has been in Paris for some time. I think he has something to do with the "Engineering Department". It's relation to our kinsopeople by that name.

Your Uncle Wase was the only delegate from this parish to the Epis. Council in Mobile at which, perhaps your mother wrote you - Mr Burnwell of Indiana was made "Coadjutor Bishop". We are waiting to hear, every day, possibly - that Bishop Milner is dead, has been in a dying condition, as noticed in the papers - for several days. He has not been able to attend to any duties for months - not even be at the Council. You heard doubtless that "Coad-Bish. Jackson" resigned - then an a week or two died -

one of the papers which published his resignation - just under ^{it} had the notice of his death. I have requested Rev Mr Whitaker to continue the "Church Record" - sending it to Littleport to you.

We have not much of a garden yet, tho some of the tomatoes are as large as your fist - have enjoyed the Eng Peas, Carrots - Cabbages & such early vegetables. 'Tis likely we will have an abundance of peaches - some of the limbs are almost breaking down with the load. Almonds - Arkansas Travellers & such early ones are ripening - but they are not large, & many are infested with worms in the peach so it is seldom we get a really nice one. It is singular that this worm affects the extra early varieties so much more than the later ones - yet those coming on have so much longer to be exposed to their depredations.

We have seen no blooms on Cotton, but many young okra pods are to be seen. Some of the cotton is two feet high, corn in tassel & sick - has grown wonderfully since all the June rains - the patch in front of our gate has grown 4 ft in 6 days & the stalks are large - evidencing a good field. Many of our pear trees are dying - have lost one of the finest of the Le Cotes - The others have an abundance of fruit - Johnson grass & Melilotus has usurped every acre almost of the large Manning field in front of our house. In fact the whole country will soon be given up to it, & shipping hay is now one of the main sale products - Johnson grass will in time eliminate the negro from this country, or break up all the "Collins family". They cannot live except by the trade of the colored folks. All the stores in Gallion & Prairieville are held by the Collins tribe. Mr Leckie has a little store at Gallion - but they are trying to oust him.

When you return to this country you will be

filled with the foreign thoughts
for a year or two - It may take
several months for you to get settled
down to America's ways.

Mrs Stewart has lately had
of her children with her - Flora & her 2
children - (who is Mrs Still.) Allen who married
Miss Herbert - (one child). - Leborly who
married Miss Wise of Selma (one child),
Frank the youngest son has lived with his
mother all the time, & Miss Mary McDowell
still lives there. They have received some
of the \$5000 left them by Mrs North - the Exe-
utor holds the property & cook in Washington,
paying off by degrees some of the Legacies -
Your Uncle Wase's health is still good & he
spends most of his time in Demopolis. Three
hot days Demopolis is as an oven, & in
the winter when he should be in town most
- that is the time he stays on the plantation.
Ruben has a fine crop - was sick some days
ago & I went to see him.

Hon Francis Taylor of Mobile (former min-
ister to Spain) will deliver the Commencement address
at the Univ of Ala - & I am very anxious to be there
to hear him if I can arrange matters at home.
Minnie (Ketch) McCarty was here yesterday - hasn't
any children. Your mother writes along with me, so
I suppose she gets all the news. - Your Affectionate Father. R.H. Duggan

I must close, will write
when I have your address,
I wonder if it will be 62
Deyden Road, I have
forgotten the name of
the lady who keeps the house
I ought write to her now.
With much love & best wishes
for you, ever
Your devoted
Mother.

Monday July 11th 1903

Dear Father, I wish he wanted to write
to you as I will just see a little, not because
there is any thing interesting to communicate but
that you may know I am thinking of you.
This I think must be your summer letter, it
would be assuming the risk of your not getting
it to address it otherwise, so when you receive
it I hope you will be comfortably awaiting your
way home on the "Pancyparion" with pleasant
travelling companions & calm weather & that you
may reach the port in health & safety. I will think
of you every day & pray for your safe arrival.
This is a lovely day, the sun so bright & every thing
so fresh & green, a nice cool breeze blowing, all
nature seems to rejoice, the birds are chirping at a
great rate & every thing enjoying the good weather.

Yesterday was a very quiet day for us, not even Uncle Waver to break the monotony, he must have been in Polio, the man who takes my brother-in-law, saw him Friday, he said word he had been quite sick for a day or so but was up then.

Oh! I forgot, Mrs Hatch & Minnie did drop in a little while before going to the Baptist church. Minnie leaves tomorrow for Mobile. She is looking as well as when she was a young lady, well, she has an easy life for her, nothing to do.

Bishops Wilson is worse again his death expected any minute. They are trying to hurry up Mrs. Barnwell's conversion as Bishop, it may take place in July or early in August, in all probability in Salem. I hope we can go over. It is thought he will live at Banner Hall after he is made Bishop.

We had a note from Mrs Wain telling us of Miss Patey's stay in Salem to have her eye treated by Dr. Kirkpatrick, the right eye is out, & she can

very little out of the other. I do feel so sorry for her, to lose one ^{eye} right seems worse to me than even to have ^{lost} any. What a tax it will be on Mrs Wain & Miss Perry to take care of her! I sometimes wonder why it is they have so much trouble, "whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth" is the only answer that suggests itself —

I must try & go to see them, it really seems to give them pleasure & I feel it is almost an act of charity to go. Miss Patey is very feeble & can hardly live much longer.

I heard from sister Sally a few days ago, they were all very well & enjoying music on the new piano, their teacher closed school the 1st of June. We have heard nothing more from Ruben so he must be up & about. No letter from Henry last week & Waver is worse & worse about writing.

You must write me a kind of journal letter as you did going over, & have it ready to mail when you land, every little thing will interest me, & now

It has been a long and cold winter & I am
glad to hear that you are at last at home
and it has been a long and cold winter
and it has been a long and cold winter

Monday June 25th 1913
My dear Lord

Your last letter to me was received
about the 17th, & I have it in the steam as you
will I hope have it when you are well under
way, we also sent some papers to help what
away the time. It may seem strange to be
writing to you now, but I thought I would
write a little every few days that you may
not get behind in home matters. I will begin
with yesterday, & go back a little, some little
times after the morning's train passed I was
sitting at the front window writing, heard
voices, looked up, & there stood Waver on the
steps, we looked for him about the 27th as of
course it was a great surprise to see him
without any notice what ever. He seemed a
little at Galloway & rode up, is looking very well
& not rough from his journey among mines.

"bosses" & minus. He has only one week to stay & I do hope the rains will hold up that he may sail about some, he went to have Anne shod this morning. We had no rain ^{after the early morning} yesterday, & the sun is now very bright, the servants say we will have clear weather on the change of the moon, tomorrow. This morning your father had a telephone message to go down to see Chestwick who has been home some weeks, he had made his arrangements to go to Fannendale on train to see Miss Rie Oley, so he telephoned Johnny to have a conveyance at Fannendale & he would go out at Kenwood & return in time for the evening train. Last Thursday Uncle Ben asked him to go down to consult with Dr. Morely & his physicians, who have been under his care 8 weeks & no improvement as I think Lucy & Bessy felt desperate, they asked him to return yesterday or today. Last Sunday night we had a terrible storm, the chimney & chimney was blown off even with the stingles, fell over towards the corner of the house broke 2 rafters, smashed in the roof & threw rest of

whole with the exception of some bricks at the very top that fell over into the flower yard, injuring some of my roses. When the chimney fell the rush of wind & soot through the fire place was dread full, we took refuge in the dining room, spent the rest of the night there on a couch & cot without even bed clothes, could sit return to the room for the kids to get some. Such a time as I had cleaning the two rooms of soot, in fact it was all over the hall too. We secured a carpenter & had the top of the house closed up, but I don't know when the chimney will be rebuilt, not until frost time I reckon. We received your letter of the 8th, were very glad to hear of your promotion, perhaps they will increase your salary, hope they will. We are very sorry not to have you visit us this summer, I was afraid you would not be able to do so. It is hard to say when is a good time for you to visit us, summer is as hot, winters miserably & disagreeable, I suppose you could hardly get off in November, usually a pleasant month. We both wish very much we could go to see you.

this summer but don't see how we could
leave the place, if we could only sell the
cows one night - there comes Reuben -
Monday July 2nd Well: Beers spent the
day with us, enjoyed the peaches & Botany plums,
the fruit he had seen, Wave rode with him in
the evening to court Melville's, each carried a
bucket of fruit & Reuben had a small bag of
apples tied on to his saddle, Wave spent the
night, saw both the families of Ken folks, was
home in time to miss a heavy rain. Tuesday
nothing of interest occurred only threatening
clouds & rain. Thursday Wave went to Greensboro,
soon after he left we heard of Miss Reed's death.
He returned Saturday to dinner having had the
roughest kind of a ride, went in the cart.
As he was out at home his birth day I thought
we would celebrate it on Sunday, we invited
Mrs Benton down & would have asked Temple
but found Wave had heard of an excursion
going up to Birmingham yesterday morning &
he decided to go, Fanny Missis & Reuben came
by invitation also uncle Wave but all too

later to see him, he left at 10 o'clock. Mrs. Benton is rather thin, said he was rather under the weather. We had the birth day cake (Haven would not take it along) & some pencils & excused that all pronounced splendid.

We did not go down to Miss Rice's funeral, intended going on train to the church service but your father was feeling too badly. She was buried at St. Nicholas' cemetery in the face of an awful cloud, but it did not come up until later. Tomorrow there will be a meeting of the Co. medical association and General's, your father is feeling too badly to undertake the long rough trip. It is so hot, such a "of July" weather. Uncle Haven is still with us, seems very quiet & weak. I think, I can't give him a dinner this year, have too much trouble getting anything cooked & it is too hot.

We received your letter of the 18th, the only one we will have until you reach Cornell I reckon, &

perhaps N York. Stevey writes of being very busy, says just at this time he has a better paying set of patients, sometimes he goes as far as 25 miles on the Seaboard R.R. He has changed his lodgings for the third time, now has a sleeping apartment on to his office, a large room, in the lot he has a stable, next door takes his meals, at a private house, was tired of hotel fare.

Well! this as the 4th, it promises to be a quiet day with us, Uncle Waver left us about sunset having had Flora's business all day waiting for the spirit to move him.

This morning your Father & Lewis gathered a nice lot of peaches for Lewis to sell to the troops, & take them over to the barbecue. There are as many we hate to see them wasted. I wrote for sister Sally to come down for some, it is a task to gather them, weeds & grass as high as a man's arm. I wish all the boys were here to enjoy them. Mr Benton said he

was very sorry you would not be here this summer, he would like to see how much you have developed into a "Deutschman" & he wanted to get some pointers from you.

Must I continue addressing you as Dr or Prof? I received a letter from Bessie Stewart yesterday telling me of her engagement to Mr Cobb, his parents live in Montgomery, he is a book keeper in Mobile, she expects to be married in Oct, did not ask me to keep it a secret at all. Her "Fred" is "the dearest sweetest fellow" & devoted to "his Bess". I am glad she thinks herself so well suited & hope she may realize every bright anticipation of happiness, she needs some one to love her.

I will close this for fear you may be tired out. Wasn't that fine awful & what suffering those officers & seamen must have endured before death came to their relief!'

With much love from us both

Your devoted
Mother.

1900
My dearest Maud:- You are just
able to think and love and
to yourself a hundred times
"James Buchanan doesn't love me
any more," but you know that
isn't so, for I love you every
day, a hundred times a
hundred.

I have been very busy lately.
Mama hasn't been well, and
so you know it has been
hot, and besides I have been
making short skirt and you
know how long it takes to make
even my skirt.

And Lee has cleaned up
his in Plymouth at Normal
Hall Room 21 on the third floor.
My dear Auntie is up here
with me, but she is out much.

pecially yours.

Now to come right down straight to business, the lectures are very fine. I went to eight yesterday and shall have been to as many to day after I go to-night to Round table talk.

I have gotten lots of points, that I should never have thought of in the world, so feel that I am not wasting my time.

Marie dear, I want to encourage you in your position, that you have accepted for the next year. It is simply great, and Marie you know I am awfully awfully glad & happy about it. You know I mean this from the bottom of my heart.

my with some home geography class, so I am having a little recreation.

This is the homeliest crowd of women, all school manner, you must remember, that I ever saw. I suppose all the pretty ones are at some beach, all these ladies, if you can call them by that name seem to

be marked. I have just written to Allie and told her, "Beann forbids that any one of the Big Four gets marked."

Two of the horriddest, dirtiest, homeliest maids sit at our table in the dining room, Ugh! Beann protect me, Marie I need some one's prayers, es-

There is simply nothing going
on in Auburn except tennis, but
I believe to night they are to have
a dance. The only thing that they
have had this summer and I am
missing that.

Perhaps you haven't heard that
I am to teach the Auburn Point
School for the next term. Mama
wouldn't think of my going
away from home, and as I had
the offer of that school, and
couldn't find any thing better near
home, I am going to take it. I am
in hopes to get a school in a
term or so, near enough to home
so I can go home Friday night
and stay until Monday morn-
ing. I haven't realized before

that my mamma needed me ¹⁷⁰⁰ as
much as she pretends she does
not. Hancock, three hundred
or three hundred and twenty
five dollars, with board and all
at home, isn't bad for the first
year, if more comes to more.

My latest freak is taking
lessons in the pipe again, which
it is lots of sport. Learning it
was so much I have had two lessons
and am quite a player now.

Have you heard that Miss
Conger owns that estate of Mr.
Smith's in Durham? It seems to
me that will be a great burden
for they never intend to leave
to go there again, and nobody
around Durham certainly, has
rich enough to buy.

When do you suppose the King
Farm will meet again? I don't
for goodness sake Marie, quit
writing to me. Please.

Bob Wright went through Durham
and Shelby's stopped for a while,
but I didn't see him. He
was on his way to see "Bess"
I suppose.

Now Marie dear, I go home a week
from next Wednesday. Thanks good
ness, and I hope Ethel hears
from you soon after that. Don't
forget me. I shall want to know
all about your work.

Is now I must say good bye and
wish you every success possible.
Good bye and peace. Remember
me to your mother. Frances Burnham
Rhyolite, N. H. Chambers N. H.

You haven't probably heard that
"Ethel" Chapman and Florence
Leahitt are married. I am rather
glad they are married, but the
last I heard about it, he had not
decided what he would do for
a business to support his wife.
He thought, however, quite seriously
of going in Baker's Chocolate &
Candy establishment in Boston.

Shelby's there is a very
brilliant prospect for a large
Freshman class next fall
at the college. They had fifteen
high school certificates a week
ago. They may surpass us
in numbers, Marie dear, but
never in brilliancy. Can they?