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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.

Milford N. H.
Oct. 8th 1900.

Dear old Maie:-

You don't know how your little post card touched me. I am a horrid thing, but if you know how hard I am working your little warm heart would beat just the same as ever and Laurie would be forgiven for seeming misconduct.

I say seemingly for I have really planned more things to say to you and now they are all so stale.

First to strike in to big. Sister Alveria is having a perfect pie.

As for me I am learning French
(Charlet the fauzy-sou's) Algebra
and English lit and rhetoric.

You just ought to see the fine
six foot youths in the senior class.
I went to an high school hop two
weeks ago and had an high
old time. This week I went on
a perfect spree at a swell hotel
here where all the nice people
hang out. Just feminine of course
but then it was good fun.

But Larddy! I just have to
sit up every night till twelve
and just grind. I am becoming
frightfully savage.

I imagine it! Under mama's wings
from Friday night till Monday
morning. Eddie in town too! By the
by, he came out from his beer
the other week and called on me.
How he dared to do it passes me.
I was sick the first three weeks I
struck and my illness was at its
maximum when Edward Emil
arrived. I couldn't speak above
a whisper and it was really amuz-
ing by amusing (good combination) to
see his distress. He thought he was
turning me so!

What are you doing
familiarly in coeds? Drawing?²
Dancing and all the familiar extras?

I really feel anything but picky.

So for give me, won't you Lavin?
I had meant to write to you for I
knew you would send me such a
bright letter back and most of all
I wanted to know what you are
doing. I've simply had to let
everything slide and my own
immediate relatives are abusing
me in a manner most shocking
ing.

I understand the college is
getting along very nicely without
~~all~~. How in the world do they
do it? Eddie told me 'twas
a lie. He said the hope they

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gave was a perfect fizzle simply
because we weren't there? Don't
believe it? It was the licking
gallard trying to deceive me?

By the Lord Harry! I would
give my income-tax & room rent
deducted and be darned, if
I could see you and discuss
the new circumstances and
adventures.

Teaching brats for pay isn't
madly hilarious is it?

By the way is it against the
laws of the Sunday School to
flirt with one's own pupils?

to. For never can I meet
any one that can in any de-
gree fill the old place. And
Marie we have been friends
many years.

What are your plans and
prospects?

How long do you suppose
the gentle, much enduring,
long suffering and long re-
pairing School board, of this
pinchous town will wait before
kicking me out? 'Tis a
question terrible.

What new clothes are you
laying in? Hats?

So many new and unthought
about problems pop out that
I really feel stranded. With your
old head ~~and~~ young shoulders (putting
ones too) you must counsel me.

You are really the most
marvelously wise child for a
youth of your years that ever
I heard about. Write to me
and for mercy's sake literally
don't punish me by making me
wait.

I am tired, discouraged and
much inclined to swear, which
is very bad; write to an old
comrade for "old's sake's
sake", and "new's sake's sake"

Oh jingley, start in and tell
me all these things. Be sure
and state whether you have any
fragments or rags left over from
commencement.

Doesn't all that seem
forty years ago? I feel as
~~old~~ as Methuselah.

When do you make your first
sortie on Sen ham?

I might go but somehow
I hesitate. Do you suppose the
stupid and swartzy Benpett
twisteth his little limbs as in
the jiving days of yore

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for the eddification of more
staid faculty members and
budding senior lords?

Hummer! what a man it
was! Quel homme! Quelle
danse!

well I must put a stopper on
my chatter, put up a last plea for
mercy to the long horn eyed lassie,
Oh me, Oh my! look at that heap
of non connected and much bedeaded
papers ahead.

well good bye mine dear
please write and lets keep writing

Good bye my old time sweet heart,
sincerely -----

Milford N.H. Oct 4th Blanche M. Foye

October 3rd 1900.

My dear Son

Letter day has come round again but there is nothing particularly interesting to relate, the days slip away so fast I scarcely realize it is October tho' the weather indicates it, has been cooler since the month came in, today there are many floating clouds but I don't think we will have rain. I would be glad of a shower to have some turnips planted, none in the ground yet.

Yesterday as the dinner bell was ringing Uncle Waver drove up, came in looking perfectly ~~well~~ out. I asked him to lie down on the sofa, while I was making some little additions to dinner he rested & seemed to enjoy the meal. I found out it was the first thing he had eaten that day, very naturally he felt better afterwards, but has not recovered from the reception, in addition to that, he helped lift a 570 lb bale of cotton & felt much strained. Your Father strained his back lifting the cart around, they kept each other company garruling, it is not often your Father exerts himself enough to hurt him. With his stiff back he had to walk over to "Mr Bob Wood's" last night to see their youngest child who has had high fever several days, was worse last night. I looked

up & went to sleep, it is too late to sit up unless one has
some thing very interesting to read. I wish Fanny would lend one
two of the children for company. What do you think of their being
a family club, each child recites a little poem, each grown person
tells a story, then they have "light refreshments," if that is not
assuming "clubs" into the ground, I don't know what it is.
She is a curiosity, as well as a crank. If the children were
14 or 15 years old I would not think it as out of place. My
opinion will not be expressed to her.

We have had no news from sister Sally's family since your Father
was there I hope they are all better. Reuben's ear was troubling
him as Benny wrote me, he thought both ears were rising.
Benny says Berrie has improved she was on her horse & she on
the side walk, seemed to know all her mind, then she went
into the store without her trumpet. Johnny & herself returned
Thursday, both much improved in health. I would like to go
see her but don't think I will unless I go on train & ask her
to send for me, I dislike to put her to that trouble tho' she has
many times offered to do it.

Saturday evening Miss Lou invited me to ride with Louis, Mr
Powell & herself to Gallien, while waiting for the train I had the
benefit of all the young "swells" of this neighborhood, I never
was more forcibly struck with their want of polish & refinement
than while listening to their loud conversations & laughing with the

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others in the carriage, I was a silent looker on. Herbert Collins, John Richeson & all such, imagined they were very interesting. Herbert has a cork lined nose & is quite a beauty. Mrs Maupin is on a visit to Mrs Hatch, looks as old.

Thursday morning - I could not finish my letter yesterday evening because I went to call on Mrs Maupin, I made quite a long visit as your Father went on to Gallien but such a call is excusable with old friends. She told me of Alice's sudden marriage; it seems Fanny was home for a short holiday & Alice decided to have the affair while Fanny was there, on Saturday they decided to be married Tuesday, & she had not even a dress, Lorice, her Mother & Bessie turned in & made the dress, just did finish by the appointed hour, 2 carriages took them to the church & they were married without even a flower to relieve the scene. Mrs M - evidently thinks Alice married into a very plain family & is not a very welcome addition, they live with his Mother. Bessie is to be married on the 17th ^{or 18th} of this month & Lorice sometimes says they say. I was very glad to have your letter yesterday evening & to hear ~~the~~ matters in the household are running as smoothly, hope they may continue so, wish I had one of your spare cooks. I expect you all are glad to have

the California additions, his coming will lessen the expense of
the others I suppose. I notice the number at the head of your
letter but will not address this that way until you say so.
I hope those students & your lectures will not prevent your
coming home. Mrs Benton says we must persuade you to come
to "help him off" but I think that is best left to your
judgement. Neither of the boys have said where they could
most conveniently come home, indeed I have not heard from
Alvey since the 16th of Sept. I think he might find time to
write me a card if nothing more. I heard from Waver this
week but he says very little, thinks I am not interested in
matters up there. Your Father intended going to Mountairn today
but was intercepted several times this morning & had his
feeling to do besides as I fear he will not get off. I want him
to go very much because he was to see about a brick museum, it
is high time our chimpanzees were in fix for fires, the we don't
need that yet. Today is a little cooler than yesterday, still a
little cloudy. I want this to go this morning so had better close,
with much love

Your devoted

Mother.

[illegible]

tell me Millice & not write
on Monday - reaching Buffalo
Sunday evening. He is somewhat
better today; & I hope to leave
for Chicago Sunday (tomorrow)
evening. I enjoy being here nothing
but I have to pay \$1.00 a day
at a transient. We have Charles
some which is strong & very
portable. I bought some Black
Berry Brandy for "Papa" which has
helped him very much, but he
has to take an opiate at night or for a nap in that hot weather,
& that makes him drowsy,
& a little weak. He sends you
much love & many kisses &
tells you to write to him. As
to Darling at home as you get
this, so we both can hear from
you. I heard from Mrs. Phil
last night you says she hopes to have
some suitable garments before
long. I will most surely divide
with you some & will send
them from Chicago. How ^{do} you get
on?

The two barrels ~~here~~, near their
Shut's mouth & while dressed,
at dinner, Miss Long next
a while, made like yours which
you have in Galilee & send in
my Catalogue up in the List
of that article, ^{the} Miss Galilee
are my attention & send to "Tapa"
& he is in good quarters, they
think you are so very pretty,
& Charles has taken their heads,
So you have money to buy your
self pretty. but I have you me

more than the old one
new sounds, but there is a
great deal of asking to reach it.
Did you think of Berin
yesterday? I must stop now &
straighten up the books
that were put down in
there from the paper. Sunday
is New College day & I will have
one place to ask him into
except the crowded dining
room, he is sure to be well
served it, with much love
Your devoted
Mother.

October 20th 1900.

Dear Dr. I have a hard morning's work, from it my hand
is a little unsteady but hope I can write as you can read, may have
time to get my letter ready by dinner.

Your very acceptable letter reached me last night. I don't see why you
had not received mine unless it was that I sent it to 214 Dayden
Road, this I will give the new address, you said you would tell
me when to change the address & I was waiting for that.

I wish very much I could drop in & see how you are fixed in your
new home. I am very glad you seem so pleasantly situated, you can
form some idea now how the servant question is with house keepers,
worse down here than with you, when our leaves we can't pick
up another, so we put up with almost anything not to be entirely
without. If we lived in a city with no cows, chickens, or anything
out of doors to do I think I would do my own cooking & house work.

Yes, I thought I had written you that Berin was treated several
months for her deafness but she writes me she is not as much
improved in that respect as she had hoped but her health is splendid.
Johnny was with her the latter part of her stay & he too is in fine
health. I think the secret of it was the absence of worry, & the

change & rest. Bessie wrote she would spend yesterday or today with me, but as card came last night saying she could not come over this week, I don't know when I can go to see her. The brick mason did not come Monday as we expected but we hope for him next week. Peter came & ciled the hall, the penetrating over head was so cracked I at last persuaded your Father to cile it, but did not I have work to get it done!! He is so pleased with it, that today he ordered more ciling for the parlor, & Peter will be back Monday to put it up. As I have been promised a ride to town tomorrow, & Saturday is cake making day, I had to take every thing out of the parlor this morning. Sadie helped me while the deer was drying on the cotton, that is the only way I can get help until the cotton is all gathered. The house is in great confusion with parlor & hall furnishings scattered around. The hall is to be papered & painted, there is a good deal of outside work that should be done but the little we spend on the inside would hardly be a start for that & I have so longed to fix up inside a little, have some pretty rooms, I am not so devoid of a love of pretty things as some people imagine, the force of circumstance has prevented my making improvements. I don't care for fine dressing but I do like a pretty house, nice chairs, glass & silver ware, at the same time I do not approve of extravagance.

Mr. Brown took Uncle Waver to Greenboro last Monday, (he drives around in a buggy & pair of mules) dropped him at our gate after dark Friday night, he was with us until Tuesday morning, then took "french leave" walked

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to the store, finding a buggy going in his direction he jumped in & did not leave even an message for us. I had been busy making criss grumbs for his dinner & then sent all around to try to find him to eat it.

I had a long & interesting letter from Fred a day or so ago. Mrs Eckford has been in bed 4 months, his Dr telegraphed he might die at anytime & intimated that some of the family should be with him. Mrs Camp could not leave her Mother to go, & she could not take her, so Fanny took the baby & Frederic & went with no nurse, thought Frederic might help notice the baby. Fred's hands are full as usual, besides usual duties, bulletins, S S Conventions, getting an exhibit for Mrs Poole (agricultural commissioner) making 2 talks at the Live Stock meeting, a paper for Conventions club, & a lecture for chapel his time will be fully occupied until Feb. I think he has too much to do, then you know he has charge of the agricultural department of the Advertiser, pieces to write & others to select for it, the whole top of his head will be bald if he keeps in such a strain, if thinking causes baldness. I have not seen Reuben in some time heard his ears were better. Wm is still at Spaulding, or rather was at last accounts from him. Henry seldom writes, says he is so busy. I judge he is at the census, he wrote us Sept was his "barnes month", he looked over 300 that

I have been so much
 at home, & am feeling very
 well only a little Rheumatism
 from the changeable weather. Roger
 looks more & more from nursing
 his Kate & Constance - Constance
 & the Lab & Long also for
 while for her stungles, but now
 that she has put out all of her
 stungles & coming. I know she
 will improve. Baby Alice is
 a lovely little curly headed cherub,
 but requires constant attention
 as she is always in mischief.

...the matter is not a little
...but the name is different
...at Glyde's & mine, "Papa" has been
...quite sure. From the name of the
...little "Purloiner" but is better,
...but we have doubt. Little to
...Ladeng; I agree in your
...Mss. & pleasant. I am
...& opportunity to attend. I am
...knows so. I am much here
...in the most commonest
...dreams" It is indeed
...to propose to Mrs. Elizabeth
...Lyd. who accepted him & is
...at now engaged to him, and

Mr. Suggs' home inspired also?
+ has been without you of
his engagement. She is the
soprano in the Quartet of the
1st Cong. Church; + has a lovely
voice + is a very pretty girl;
but I only saw her at a dis-
tance. "Emma James" must
feel desolate. He is looking
pale + coarse in feature.
"Saps" is working with the
boys in their office during the
week + on Sundays will go
to Danville. Last Sabbath he
could not go. He is in good
quarters; + the Misses Falkner
are devoted to him. I would
not have left him so soon but

he thought himself better &
I was paying one dollar a day
boarding at the Holkins, but
much I thought; Yesterday
Aggie Baty & I went to see
in "Auntie" & Maue & to our
Lovers. We found that "Auntie"
had died that morning & the
undertaker was there. Maue
that we come with grief &
mourn out with long wailing,
& could then make no plans
for the funeral, but Mr. Camp-
bell told us he would telephone
us. Aggie & I have ordered
sent to the house some lovely
white roses & germs. I wanted

Thursday Oct 26th 1900

Very dear Son

I had quite a treat this morning, a letter from
Wave, Lervey & yourself, now I have heard from all my boys
this week, ^{with thanks} & I feel quite satisfied. Reuben was with us Sunday
looking handsomer than I have seen him in some times, dress
becomingly, the the rent was raised will remain where he is
another year, did not know of it in time to look for a place,
persons seem to have made their arrangements early this year.
Reuben has gone to work with his plow while weather is good.
I am glad you heard Mr Bayard, no indeed, you will not be
blinded, unless by some pretty girl, so take care of that - Not
that I want you to remain a bachelor, only to make a good
choice, but as you say about Fred, what does it matter if
she suits him

I like to know who your friends are & their occupation, you must
be with congenial people, that is such a pleasure. Look out about
those mushrooms I was reading a piece about them the other day
it said even experts were known to be mistaken as to the
edible one, of course you should know if any one does.

We are having delightful weather too, fortunately need no fire, can
have windows & doors open, the older I grow the more fresh air

I want, a little singular is it? You would be shocked to look into our house now, now as yesterday than today, everything is upset & there is scarcely a place to sit down. The mason has about finished the chimneys, only putting on cement, then he will begin patching the plastering. Yesterday the 4 flues to the big chimney were cleared out from the top & soot & dirt was over everything, then I tried to close up the fire places in each room. We are still waiting on Peter to ceil the parlor, except what the painter promises to come out to see about the work. I will do my best to keep him & get the work over with, it is dreadful to live in so much dirt & confusion.

In spite of things being all pulled to pieces I felt bound to ask Mrs. Cobbs & Miss Mary Avery to dinner Sunday, they came, also Uncle Waver. Ruben brought Elvira down but they did not come in time for services, Mr. C. shortened the services very much but gave us an excellent sermon. Uncle Waver took some dinner with us & then went on to Mrs. De Boie's to finish off, he was here day before yesterday feeling weak & badly, your Father says he is starving himself to death at Wam Down, living only on starchy things. I am sorry for him but I declare I can't ask him to live with us, two old Duggars would be more than I could stand. We heard this morning of the death of Mrs. L. C. Seel of Greensboro. I think I mentioned Green sold the Hotel, Uncle Waver says "it has been in the family 40 years". Bessie had a sensible

wedding & went on a trip to Atlanta, stopping in ^{Montgomery to}
see his parents. Judging from the presents Bessie must be
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appreciated by her Northern kin. One Uncle sent her a check for
5.00 dollars, another sent a full breakfast & dinner out of china, a
third, an antique china press. Her aunts sent handkerchiefs & useful
presents. Hervey had a protest he could not leave as did not get
to the wedding, he still seems quite busy.

I feel interested to know how Harry's "Uncle John" is getting on,
I had thought he might live some time yet & Harry would stay
with him.

Bessie did not make her promised visit last week. Your Father
sold a Jersey male to Mrs. Cochrane, his man took him home this
morning. I am glad to see them go, if only one at a time, we have
still about 11 head on hand. The Jersey money is to pay for the
house fixing. There is no neighbor hood news. I feel that this is a
very disconnected letter. I am so often interrupted, called on by every
body, your Father & every one else, with much love

Yours devoted

Mother

can't sell them well now, they are one work at least I can't find one. Mr. Dixons school is beginning to show nicely. I think Andrew must have loved some school of which was sent to your father, secret how he intended for Andrew. You must excuse this letter there is nothing in the way of news or any thing interesting, with much love from your devoted Mother.

Nov 1st 1900.

Doesn't it seem incredible almost that November has come upon us! Time passes so rapidly, the weeks seem only days. I wonder if it is as with every one, or only that I am growing old, I don't think time passed to pass so rapidly. This is a gloomy day, a gentle rain before day this morning, & the there has been none since, the clouds are dark. I think if we have rain the weather will turn cool, I would prefer it as it is, say when the time comes to make fires but our chimney draws nicely now & we will have no more trouble with that. This weather prevents your father from going to town to get the print needed, Mr. Dixons will begin work next week. We drove in last Friday afternoon but reached there too late to do anything but pay our party call at Mrs Ralph Samitts, he is a shadow, must be going into consumption, she is as fat as a squirrel. We saw Mrs Florence, he spends most of his time from home, I don't know what for, whether for health or pleasure, hardly the former, he looks so robust, a plenty of money I suppose & nothing to do but spend it on himself. Tuesday we drove to Mrs Stewarts to call on Mrs Stubbs (Jenny Mrs Donnel) she looks well for one who passed through the terrible storm with such experiences as she had, it was wonderful that the whole family was saved & so many devoured around them, she says not many days ago the body of a

friend of hers was found 30 miles from the city, identified by her wedding ring. They are still cleaning up debris & finding dead bodies in the city, she expects to return after frost. I could not help wondering if she did not feel right means to be accepting so much kindness from Mrs L. & Miss Mary when she had done all she could to help to try & expect Mrs North's will & keep them out of their portions as long as possible, they have exercised a great of Christian charity towards her.

We had no company Sunday but Uncle Wane, he was "poorly" he said, would not spend the night, drove home by moonlight. Some men think their wives are torments but I tell you he had better have had a torment than to live as he does. He told me Mrs Holmes has bought Mrs Welch's house & moved in, I don't know what house he took.

I was over at Mrs Browder's yesterday evening, Mrs Garber was down the day before, said all were well at Mr Harris' now, one morning when work & all were sick Rich cooked the breakfast. I am glad he can be so useful.

We have not had last night or this morning's mail as I have not your letter to answer, reckon it is there. I have not heard from Fred since the day after Fanny left for Columbus. I think your Father will go to the Birmingham Fair, I don't care to go, & will ask Uncle Wane to stay here while he is gone. If I could go with a party of ladies I might enjoy it but I always seem to be a burden to your Father. Since writing this above the mail has been brought in, only a note from aunt Melville. Mr Harris is sick again. I am glad to say she has a woman in the kitchen at last, we

that "any" his father to
have his papers in shape
has taught me a lesson & I
intend to make my will as
soon as I can get a form.
Miss Camp & Harry will
do the same. How he
asks your father to get his
a club to furnish for land
all straight, he has such
to that bright for him
Ward & White, but the
other is a tangle that
can't be remedied until
that will is settled &
what they are waiting
for I can't see.
It is turning much
easier as we will have
no rain, I am very glad.
I am so very well
Bryan does not doubt,
every one thinks he was
and, very democratic
around here did not
vote for him. I must
stop & find where you
out, suppose, make the
present as in with much
love from devoted Mother.

that property has been treated, frequent expenses & other debts will amount to several hundred dollars.
I had a terrible head ache & was feverish, it is now about 3 o'clock & it
is the first time I have sat down today except while eating breakfast &
dinner. Your father left yesterday for Birmingham to attend the Fair,
the painter promised to come out Tuesday to get every thing he wants
while your father was here, but he did not come until this morning, he
& his help surprised us at breakfast time as the task of supplying
his wants fell upon me, in addition to my other duties which are not
light, with a half idiot half crazy cook & we are else to call upon.
Since I wrote last we have had 2 letters from you, the last from Pough
keepsie. I never dreamed of asparagus having a disease but it seems
every thing has, it was unfortunate the weather was so bad. How do you
find out about these things? do the gardeners apply to you?
If you write to Bessie don't be surprised if your letter is not answered
at once. I had a letter from her yesterday written in hotel at St Louis.
She had hardly gotten settled after her bridal trip to Atlantic & Montgomery
where her husband's employer, Mr Lee man, wanted him to go to St
Louis on business, she went with him. She sent me a list of her presents
as long one it was, & many beautiful things. Between ourselves, she says Miss

married into a very plain family but seems quite happy living with his family, it is well she is satisfied.

Uncle Waver came in yesterday about 2 o'clock, said he was feeling mighty badly & would not let one get up some dinner for him, after awhile tho he accepted the offer of a cup of tea & on getting to the table made a sight good meal & felt better for it. He went off this morning, I suppose he will come back to night but there is no telling.

Sunday your Father & my self started late to make Sister Sally a visit, in a little while met the whole family coming to spend the day with us. I was so glad to have them, sister I said it was the first day in many weeks since all was well enough to come out & she took advantage of it. She told us of the death of cousin Joe Selden, he was at the hotel in Uniontown, at one early hour in the morning some one passing saw a very bright light in his room, gave the alarm & it was found his bed was on fire & he so badly burned that he died in a few hours, we have heard no particulars, even suppose he had drunk heavily, then gone to sleep with a lamp or candle near the bed & the mosquitoes had caught, in fact the painter said he heard that, & that half a bottle of whiskey was found in his room. No notice was sent us as we did not know where his funeral services took place.

Reuben for a wonder has gone on a trip to Birmingham. I am very glad he went, wish he would go often. I had a letter from Fred yesterday, Mrs Oxford died & Harry has returned home, Frederic greatly enjoyed his stay at Mrs Loys & playing with her grand children. Mrs E- left Harry his house, an old one but a large lot. The furniture was claimed by another party, no

My turn is the
same old carous
She now looks on
the parents & late
care of it in our
scheme. Kitten
still plays the top
of her & fondles
her after you every
time. Go to Millville
Lamborn is packing
with rheumatism in
his knees.
That you may get
this I will close
as it is about time
for the mail. Write
soon to your family
Love like Daddy
Franklin 1900

My own dear Maie:

I would have written to you last week
but on Wednesday Willie said that he would
write & he got a letter from Agnes in which
she said that she had written to you, so
I thought that I would delay my letter
until I returned from Millville so that
it would seem to you so much like a
genuine & a fast.

I am always thinking of you & praying
for you that you may be able to get along
& be successful & happy in your work. & that
you must take very good care of your health
& I wish you to write & tell me whether you
have yet got yourself a warm winter wrap
or cost for the weather is getting cold now & it
would be a great loss to you if you should get sick.

I want you to come & spend your Christmas vacation here with me. We will have a good time together & you can get acquainted with Willie's girl, she is about your own age & she & Willie & you & Ed. Strickland can have opportunities to go to the theatre together. I have made arrangements for you to have a room to yourself in the house where I am,

I deeply regret to hear that your eyes are troubling you. You must take good care of yourself & do your drawing in the daylight. The eyes are very necessary in art work. & in order to save them you must take plenty of sleep in a dark room. Early to bed & heaps of rest are what you need to keep well. The eyes very often get weak because the general health is failing. So take good care of yourself, eat good nourishing food, & lots of rest. Lucie Linsley got married last Wednesday & old Mr. Prudden died on Saturday afternoon.

Nov 15th 1900

Yours,
Mother.

Time. Your Father did not even see Wave when in Brooming house, I think he & Barbara treated Wave
badly. Don't to go to see him;
Andy Wave says he is glad to
see them is now profut
of going coming to see us, all
you can much love to
see you, Your devoted
Mother.

This is a lovely day, just cold enough to have a fire on
the hearth, out of doors the sun is warm & pleasant, quite different
from your blustering winds, cold rains & snow. I hope it will be a long
time before we will have such weather. I was very glad to have your
letter last ^{night}, those games must be exciting for one who understands them.
I never expect to witness a game of foot ball. I expect you were sorry to
miss the pleasant reading at the Cornetocks, how much nicer it would
be for our neighbors to have readings or something of that sort, instead
of meeting to play Euchre, however I believe that has fallen through
lately.

I was very sorry not to go to Mr Bentons marriage, would have gone
but for the printers being here. I hope they will both appreciate the
Rockford race. Your Father says we must call on them, I know how
that will be, like every thing else he is going to do -

The printers will finish up by dinner time, then we will have to
remain in peaceful dirt until the paint dries, then I will hurry
up the cleaning before bad weather. We are getting in some more coal
today, I hope it is better than what we are burning.

Your Father returned from the Fair a day earlier than he expected & 2

days earlier than I expected him. The day he was in Birmingham was rainy & cold, he saw the Fair & decided to come right home. Reuben came along with him, while in Selma Reuben went to Dr. Kichpatrich about his eyes, he gave a prescription & advised the use of crushed glasses, his eyes have troubled him for some time. I think I should go to the Dr. too, for my right eye is very weak & often pains a good deal, many times I have to stop writing or sewing & rest it & am afraid to run the risk of using it much at night, as I lose much time, better that than to lose my eye sight. It is strange, writing hurts more than any thing else. I stopped here for dinner, just as we finished soup Uncle Wane walked in but I had as plenty of soup & he enjoyed it, still says he is very "poorly", if he had something besides himself to think of I am sure he would be better. You must not feel that you are a confirmed old bachelor, think of Ben Cornick, he is not less than 40 years old, Mrs. Benton I expect is older than you are, & Reuben is still visiting the girls. I hoped to have had a letter from Fred this week but I have no news from him nor the other boys.

If this fine weather continues I think we may expect Aunt Melville's family down to church Sunday. It is reported that sparks from the train set fire to cotton on the platform at Fannedale, & that 100 bales were burned. I have not heard who were the losers, but suppose the rail road will pay something for it. Cous. Father & Uncle Wane are talking & my ideas are scattered as please excuse imperfect

Millville Orleans Co N.Y. Nov. 19-1900
My dear Marie

I receive your letter on Saturday
just as I was starting for the cars to
come here, so that I had no opportunity
of seeing Willie to get his five dollars, but
will get from him next Wednesday on
my return to the city. I am kept here
to attend the annual meeting which
takes place to-morrow.

I send you from here today by P.O. Money
order ten dollars, five from Mother & five
from me, buy your jacket at once paying
that amount cash & you can whatever
it costs more as soon as I send it from
Willie. In buying do not get an inferior thing.

Get just what you want even if it
does cost you or five dollars more & I
will get the money for you somehow.
If I had the means you should want
for no good thing.

Write & acknowledge the receipt of this
& let me know how much more you
need.

Take very good care of yourself
& pray God to watch over you & keep you.
If any harm should happen to my
dear dear Marie it would break the
heart of

Your loving old
Daddy.

Chicago 44 east 48 rd₄₄
Dec 3rd 1900

My darling Mame,

Have you forgotten
Mame? I long to hear from
you & know what you are doing
& how you spent "Thanksgiving".
"Papa" writes that he dined with
Douglas & Alice & saw the Baby,
but did not say how she looked.
We spent the Day at home & had
Grand Father & Charlie Matthews
to dinner: as Mr. Matthews
had to attend a funeral out
of the city: & then dinner was
postponed until yesterday, so
we have enjoyed two Turkeys!
but now was the best: a pumpkin

from me, & delightfully cook-
ed by Aggie. Who is now busy
fixing up some thing to wear
to a dance Thursday evening
given by the P. & D. Society. "Patsy"
is delighted at the idea of having
a dance again, Aggie has very
little money to dress with as
city expenses are very high to
a young Dr. so she cant go out
much. She wears a black
poplin skirt & black mouseline
the hair on a yellow lining &
trimmed with - cluffon & velvet
flowers yellow & white - chrysanthemums.
I will take care of
Patsy. Aggie needs recreation &
I hope she can spend the Sum-
mer in the country with us.
I know Darling you will enjoy

DEC 7, 1900

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your note to the students
must be so hospitable & kind.
Don't worry about special gifts -
as we don't expect anything
from Charlie & yourself.
What do you need & want most?
Do write freely to me. We have
not heard from Alice recently.
I wish fancy she is very busy. I do
hope Charles is becoming 'german-
ically'. Do you hear from him
sometimes. I see in the Redi-
antho. report on Cornell University
that Benjamin Minge Briggs
was assistant professor of Botany.
Did you know that he took graduate
work in Harvard & spent 12
months in Europe in Germany
& Naples? I had quite an account

of him: he must be very pleasant
and company & very intelligent.
I would like to meet him.
Aggie wants to know if he
has proposed yet & says you
must not be shy but say
what would you like for a
present - She is a dear
child & when feeling good
full of fun. I have not
heard from Belle recently; so
know nothing of Lou Parker.
Does Mr. Duggan hear from him?
I am glad hearing you have
a warm wrap. Oh Cath. I had
your hat fixed up. Would you
want a new flannel sacque?
Aggie & I ask for me in love
& kisses to our sweet Mamma.
We love you & dear Mamma

412 Franklin St. Buffalo N. Y. Dec. 5 1900
My dear Marie

I have not time to write you a letter
now but wish to let you know that I
received yours. Am glad the winter wraps
suit you & that you will now be protected
some what from the cold.

I wish you would write & tell me
when your vacation begins & when we are to
expect you here so that all arrangements can
be made for your reception.

I spent Thanksgiving with Douglas & had a
good time. If you need money for
your passage here let me know in time.
Willie & Douglas & Alice send love to you
& I join them most heartily, I am counting
the days until you come

Your loving Daddy.

Don't think I ever have time to write it over, with this cooking & every thing to do I have at
Monday spare time, try to
lengthen the days by rising early
& having breakfast a little
after sunrise, as your Father
never takes breakfast with me
it matters not how early I
have it.
Friday morning -
I am glad I did not quite
feel very proper last night
for your letter has come & I
am so glad to have it.
Your Father took a sudden
motion to come over to I believe
today as I am all alone, an
old crew is working on the
lot. It is some thing new to
me to hear of much com-
es from America, but
I must remember I know
very little of what is going on
in the States world now
new by. After all you will
not say if you would
make as the 4 was visit -
It is very new today, but what of
you a last spell of weather coming
from a cold some snow for the
I must stop & work some dinner for the
can't turn how love on this kitchen

morning was very much broken into & here I am writing again by lamp
light. The church people were cleaning up the church yard today, at
12 o'clock sent me word to "come over & bring a hand", as we had set
one & could not ^{find} one, we stayed at home. I was very sorry not to
help, like to do our part, if they had notified us yesterday we might
have found some one. Your Father went work haunting today but was
unsuccessful. The servants now are all resting for next year's
crop.

We have not had the mail for 2 days as your letter has not
come I am sure it is at the office & I may keep this open until
we have the mail, the time will be a day late. I hope to hear in
your next what you have decided to do about your visit I have
asked Slewey & Waver if they will be here & was but neither have answered,
they must read ~~know~~ my letter, throw them down & never think
again of anything I have said. I had a letter from Slewey 2 days ago
he mentioned having had a call 16 miles off at 2 o'clock in the
morning, a long horseback ride before breakfast was out it; returning he
was called off two or three times & it was night before he reached home,

he must have been worn out, his horse more so. Waver has not sent us a line in over a month as I can't tell you any thing of him. We see by the Farm Journal that Fred ~~won~~ one of the four prizes offered by the Journal for the best essays, "opportunities for young men in Southern Agriculture" was his subject, the paper said a \$50 dollar check had been sent to the 4 prize writers. One was a young lady from Mobile, another from Auburn. Fred has not written lately or we would have heard it from him I suppose. I don't see how he accomplished so much in the way of writing.

Sunday we were glad to have the Harris family & Reuben spend the day with us, we had not been together in so long it was quite a treat. Before dinner Mrs Garber & Mrs Stewart walked over from Mrs Brundage's. Mrs Stewart is going to Washington to take care of the Neil household while Flora goes to Asheville for her cough. You may remember she was treated there summer & fall before last, & was pronounced cured. It is well Mrs Neil gets a fine salary, he is general freight agent for Southern R.R. Company.

I wish you could see the pretty roses still blooming, even the Massachusetts Neil has some beautiful ones, the ~~rose~~^{bush} has been completely over-run by morning glory & balsam vines this summer but I think they protected it.

I have seen nothing of Uncle John's family since early summer. When Beesie is going soon to make Mary a visit, she lives with Mother & Flora. I have made so many mistakes this is not fit to send but I

to do it for himself, with much love, your devoted Mother.

Adelaide ~~then~~ was so young
being then ~~didst~~ with ~~as~~ Adelaide
~~when they~~
The beautiful so awful morning
that Thy friends said ~~then~~ ^{and}
Adelaide ~~then~~ down and died

+ L A D

Friday Dec. 14th 1900.

My dear Son

I am late this week but it is very well if this letter will only go as quickly as yours came to me. I am so glad to know you will be with us soon, & tho' you speak of a short visit, & I would like a long one, I feel that it is better to have you for a little while than not at all. I was very busy this evening & your Father wrote to Henry telling him what we know of your movements & asking him to meet you here, he also sent Waver a postal & one to you giving Waver's address, in case it should not reach you. I will repeat, his post office address is simply Spraulding Ala. Gordon Robinson employs him, he you know is in Banning train. We have written to Fred asking him to meet you but have had no

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answers yet. Of course Reuben will
be down & I hope we can have some
of the above relatives to meet you, which
I know what day to appoint for them to
come but must hear from you when you
will reach Gallin. I do hope the weather
will be good. After a day & night of rain
the sun was out brightly today, not cold
enough for many persons to risk hog
killing.

On returning from Denopolis late
Monday night we were much surprised
to find Mr. Blount waiting at the store
for us. There was not a darky on the lot,
no fire, no cold meat in the house, only
some baked bread as a foundation for
supper, while the gentlemen took out
the horse & feed, I reached in, made fire
in chamber & dining room, lighted the
kerosine stove & put on water for tea.

set the table & fixed up a supper, then
Blount said the milk was a treat,
where he lives cows are milked only in
warm weather, cows & calves seen together
from early fall until spring. He sold his
horses in Hamdale & paid out the
little balances he owed. I wanted to come
to go to Hamdale yesterday but if anything
else had been right the weather was too
bad. The Episcopal ladies had a bazaar
& church supper. To night Mr & Mrs Tom
Houge celebrate the 20th anniversary
of their marriage, strange to say we
were invited, but nothing would have
induced me to go.

The winter gales seem upon you early,
I hope you will not be blown off the Heights,
expect you would rather not be so high up
now. You must excuse this short letter
I am suffering very much from pains in

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my back, have had it some time, either
rheumatism or over exertion. I have at
last a girl in the kitchen which is a
great relief. Hoping we will all be together
soon & with much love

Yours devoted
Mother.

Muller's Dec 21st

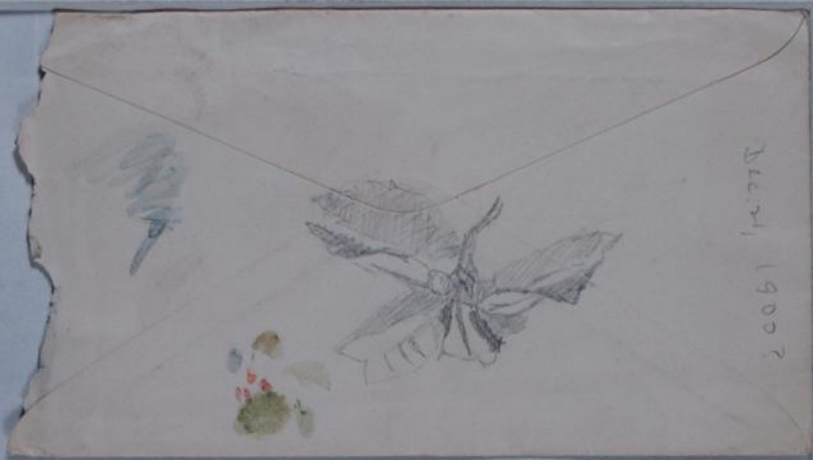
My "Sweet Marie"

I send enclose
the express receipt; & hope you will
find the cake in good condition. as
"Papi" took great pains in packing it.
I have also sent Aggie a large cake.
Alice wrote "Papi" that Lathrop had
passed by "Porter's" & was sick in
bed when she wrote on the 18th. I feel
so much for the dear Boy who was
I know anticipating so much pleasure
on his trip South. So write me about
him. I fancy Alice could not wait
when she expected. as I am told that
people similarly affected, do not a-
rise under two or three weeks. Did Addie
go with Alice. So Darling write me
too if Alice knows about her bag? I

Are a happy
journey of what
It is very fine
fine & so near
interest
I have not
heard of Willie
is coming.
you would
"Mamma"

Think perhaps you received my letter
before the left. The letter to Charles
came today. Oh if you my sweet
Darling could be here too, I made
my bread & rolls today & on Satur-
day will make apple & Pumpkin
Pie. Tomorrow will fix the room
up stairs & visit Mr. Sagers as the
weather is clear & beautiful & not
they told only the roads are muddy.
Anti one also heard Mr. Clement is
getting on I hope he has fully recov-
ered his health. He has only written
me twice & I the same. Do you like
Mr. Fleming as well as you do Mr. G?
Take the one you fancy most. or you
"will get left" Well Darling I must
say good night & pleasant dreams.
"Papa" joins me in love & best wishes

Miss Mott & daughter
Lancaster.
New Hampshire



J. d. Let the
 "Lark" make
 you a present
 of a pair of
 shoes. All
 the best he has
 of my own
 industry
 I will be
 sure to
 have.

A few lines
 I will send tonight to thank
 you for our pretty gifts & to put
 a few questions to you. Agree
 would it know at once, if you
 will you will make with
 a round neck or off the
 shoulder. & I want to know
 when I must send your cake
 to the store & if I must send
 the top in the care of Mr. Bailey
 or direct to your house. Please
 let me know expediently, as I don't

want it both. Much Love & ad.
Love as you can, & see me too
how you spend your money. & if
you need some little gifts I
am glad Alice sent you a pretty
little quilt & walking skirt. She
is so much & thought-ful, she
sent me money to purchase the
quilt. I needed much &
to Aggie, & hand some Table
cloth & big napkins, & salt &
pepper cloths - glass milk & tea cups
& a pretty little of white Lamb's wool
pans for Baby Alice & Charlie
sent her (Baby) a doll, & I a
couple of nice knickerbockers. I in-
clude handkerchiefs. Did you
receive many handkerchiefs. Write
& tell me all about your friends
& what you are doing & do tell

Dec 26, 1900

Dear Mr. Slick "go to Buffalo" &
 Tell to you like Chyanille,
 Reggie & Jack gave me little for
 a watch & Candy & other little
 things & I gave Reggie several
 pretty little articles, & a Turkey
 & to Jack a hand some muffer,
 I hope Mr. Strickland received
 his hand knitting. He is a dear
 kind friend. Love to her & to
 Ed. & kind regards to the Deans.
 Miss Nellie for Mother & her
 kind gift as well as long.
 is greatly appreciated & Reggie
 & Jack are delighted with the
 beautiful Panel. The Love
 you sent our Darling I much
 more with much pleasure, it is
 beautiful. Tell you to me that
 Love me ever best day?

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Maude Darling. How your dear
Father is. He said in last letter
his hand was shaky in writing
I must go. Little if he is not well.
I wish he may get the "Black
Rock" mission. I would advise
at once to Buffalo. I think he
missed me very much & his own
home. What will Alice name
the babe & is she pretty. We dined
with the Matthews yesterday
& had a pleasant day & quite an
interchange of presents. The
evening persons they all came
here to enjoy with us Baby & Mrs.
McC. which is a beauty. We will
light it up again New years eve.
Mr. Matthews gave Baby a nice
"Go cart". which she missed badly

P. M. BUFFALO, N. Y.
DEC. 29, 1900

BUFFALO HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

My dear Marie,

I'd state

In the presence of all,
That your mitten was great, —
Though 'twas really quite small;
And you'll please understand,
In the case of this mitt,
'Tis the real "violet hand"
And I'll hold on to it.
When it comes to a joke
If I'm not always ready,
I hope I may choke,

Most sincerely yours,
Daddy.

28 Dec 1900.

Hawaii, U. H. I. -
Dec. 30 '00 -

Dear my love you
dear old people - I
am so glad you thought
of Alverice at Christmas
time and sent what
I most needed - Here I
have been using brown
paper to answer invitations
so that I might save
my hard earned dollars
to pay the postage -
Oh the bitterness of
supporting yourself - To
have to buy stockings
and all other necessi-
table things which
nobody ever sees when
you need top clothes

just dreadfully - to say
nothing of a thousand
things like writing
paper and gold fillings
for worn out teeth -

Save money! Save
money! My dear,
dehuded dumpling,
do you think I am
rolling in the filthy
lucre -

Do you remember we
and us about a year
ago? And to think of
the miles between us on
this New Year's eve - Mr.
Johnston in Ohio - you
in N. Y. and I shall
be floating around

down in Milford² with Blancher
if something doesn't Dec 30 1900
break before tomorrow noon
And to think of the gay
times you are revelling
in out there by your
lonesome - I haven't
seen a man for
three months (last time
Joe Harves called) until
I went sleigh riding up
here yesterday - and I
guess I disgraced my-
self, for I had forgotten
my training for such
occassions - But child
ah! you can't stand
your present pace - The
remaining members of

your claw beg of you
to stop before it is too
late - Don't kill yourself
until we see you just
once more - Honestly
Marie you must be
nearly dead - Working
all day and playing
all night won't latch
up together long without
trouble - There now
As as you like, but
if you love me you
won't wear yourself all
out -

T. Herikawa's address
is 61 Chandler St. Boston Mass
I meant to have sent it
before but neglected it

course - And Cousin Charley^{Dec 29, 1912}
is in the Cascadilla
School again this year -
He will not enter Cornell
until next fall - I wrote
him you were in Athens
so he may get up his
courage to hunt you up
although if he did it
would be an unheard of
event in his life -

Your letter was a great
surprise to me - I thought
you had completely forgotten
poor old me all clucked
off alone over in that Maine
village - Maria if we
don't hear from you more
often we shall grow so for

4- DEC 20, 1900

I want to know all about
everything and here I have
to telephone your sister or
hunt up Charlie to find
out if you are even
alive - I never heard of
such a way to treat
anybody - But I love
you Marie if you don't
write to me and tell
me all your secrets and
nothing can change that
or the good times in the
past. When will you
come to Durham? Ever
again? Do let me know
what I have to live for or
I may get typhoid fever

when I get home and
almost die like Mr. Hancock -
Isn't it hard for them -
Mama wrote yesterday
that he really was
seriously ill - I feel so
sorry for Bernice -

Blanche and I visited Fanny's
school last week and had
a perfect circus - Frances
got so mad she wouldn't
talk to anyone but Mr.
Devor all the way home
but we didn't care - And
by the way that affair is
getting worse and worse all
the time Marie - I very
much fear for our sister - I
guess she is lost forever to

the Big Four⁵² old maid associa-
tion - But Lancel stands
firm, Brother Bartlett to the
contrary not with standing.
At least so she says, but
she is mightily friendly to
my cousin nevertheless -
You see I think you ought
to know about these things
as we will have to save
money for brides maids clo's.

Well Molly dear I am on
my way to Boston this week
and I will tell you next
time what I am going to
have done there -

Je vous aime - and I
want you to write to me
and I thank you a

thousand times for your
Christmas gift and
I wish you a very
very happy New Year -
and I want to see
my Maie -

Your own
Aloisia -

P. S. I enclose
some good \$1.00
papers you can
very much
add "Paper" books
I enclose some
papers of value
therefore for
you, if you
write I am
some secret.

Tuesday morning
My Darling sweet daughter.
I enclose a few
mementos this morning. To
let you see how very happy
to receive your two Postals to
to know you received a warm
reception, & liked "Mr. Bailey".
I long to know where you
expect to board - hope you will
get into "Sage". But you can only
be your best. Miss Quaker
has just sent me a note
saying the Flannel was not
sufficient for the board. She
needs 1/2 yard more. So I will
send to Pullman at once.

Have you "Ishad Warner" &
the "Ancient Mariner" Challen-
ge to know if we had them
as he sends them in his stud-
ies. He does not want us to
buy them however. Challenge
"Ancient Mariner". And I expect
you must be a companion'ship;
very much. You are in
my thoughts. We are trying
to get our furniture sold &
we hope so. "Papa" sold the
Buggy to Mr. Hale for \$5.00
with that several pieces have
been paid. I have not known
him since when you left &
have seen Dr. L. Ball (must
have seen the Morgans) & he
sent me something to ask me
the price. Papa joins me
in love to you Darling. He
is also right much. My
papa. Your own loving "Papa"