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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.

you are down at your office when I happen to feel that way, down
here I shall not! And you are really happy my own sweetest, best
d' husband? Biddy, Biddy, Biddy, I wish your dear arms were
around me and you could tell me how happy! I want you to be happy. Don't
that Jemmy? Think of doing your own thing and love (?) little things!!

Arthur is so tickled at what you said about her in your letter to
me and is crazy to get me addressed to her. Oh Ben it's a wonder I
ever wrote to you at all! People simply seem possessed to make my room
a meeting house. I get so nervous with so many people talking at me
all the time and the crowds of kids coming and going, always wanting
something! I am not a social being anyhow and I can't stand to much
even of my best friends. The thing I love best in the world next to being
with my precious Louisa is to be all alone entirely misting to him & dreaming
sweet day-dreams about him. How come I am getting Biddy Penny about
you afraid to make your shadow - Paddy?

Miss Wagschultz has written me such a sweet letter. She is a
dear girl and I should like to meet her. I think I will answer her

came and I said to myself that I
just wished I hadn't sent you the
letter for a week. I don't believe
I quite meant it my Beautiful for
I think I would have written the
same way to you if you had written
a few times as you a cross me
of having written. I am under the
impression that I wrote you Monday,
Friday, and Monday again also Tuesday,
Thursday, and again 4 day Saturday.
But "I may be wrong!" Throughout
mean old thing I'd like to pinch
you! Just think my Benjamin
how soon it will be that I can
pinch you whenever I want to you see
Dear old darling Duck. And is

July 20, 1901
letter, would you? I will not tell you
of the many sweet things she said about
a certain mutual friend! Don't you
wish you could see her letter? Don't say
yes for I might not like it. I am not
sure, however.

Dearest, my wife, let me talk about
our wedding. Which way would you rather
have it, at home, or in the church? Where
would you rather have it, at home or
in the church? I always wanted a church
wedding. It seems so much more sacred
somehow. And yet how dear we know
one another in our lives so why not
have a pretty little home wedding. I
wish you were here so I could talk
it all over with you. We would have

He disgusted. Do you know I feel half persuaded to ask Miss Cooper. She
will be in Ghana and it is so near and she is so pretty. They say it is
a bad place to have the Indians outshine the white, but I must care for
I know you will have eyes for but one that day. You notice, I don't say anything
about the remainder of days. I wish I knew Miss Cooper. I told a great funny
to her, though I knew her so little. But she is pleasant and will talk
and laugh and have a good time. I wish Miss Hale could "official". I like
her a heap. But of course she couldn't leave her school as soon after the beginning
of the term. Some of the girls in this section would think of coming so far, so
there! now. Now if you only had a sister don't you see how much easier it would
be! That is your misfortune and not your fault, I admit. What do you think
any way? Then we will have to decide whether to have it at noon or in the
evening. For a church wedding of course it should be noon. But at home
I think it would be exactly pretty (that is I think so at two minutes. I change
sixty times in an hour!) to have it in the evening. People as well as dresses and
decorations always look better in the evening and it seems a more natural
time for gaiety. And our wedding must be gay! Everything must

just a little family party. - And the
Madam! Don't you think she would
come? I do hope so. I asked Chas. ^{partly}
if he wouldn't be sure to come. He said
Chas. would come of course but he couldn't
promise for himself. And he didn't think
the children could possibly come. I didn't
think Mary and Minnie would be
such little floor girls and I didn't
want little Annie for maid of honor or
something. I don't know about bridesmaids
except I think it would be nice to ask
Douglas' sister in law who lives also in
east Aurora. The Buffalo girls I know
will be away at college, except Louise
Comstock. and she is homely. I don't
want two homely bridesmaids. I think "Molly"

July 20, 1901

To Laffey. might make? He can
take a train in to Buffalo or leave
at 11.30 for Olean or some other
place along the railroad which is
peacefully free from ice-throwing.
Please be careful to say what you think
really. For I am sure to change my mind
several times especially after I have written to
agree. Do you suppose your brother has a choice
between dear mite and Emma Albert? Well
& Doug haven't and Chuck has neither. Don't
for a moment imagine that Doug's house
is like Alice's for it isn't. For this reason
I lean a little toward the bunch. But
after all it would be only for your brother's
sake. Doug's house is pretty inside and
has quite large rooms and can be

my prettily decorated. When shall I see you again dearest? Not until
our wedding day? Don't say so. And get some way up from Washington
before that time and go back and come again!!!! I & Fanny want to
talk to you so! Fate is a mean cruel thing! If you were only to be in
threes and could run back and forth every time you felt so inclined!

But instead you must go thousands of miles from me, way down South and
you may get sick or something - something! Oh & dear heart the trouble is I love you
too much! I love you, love you, dearest.

Right before last we played Ham & Mac, Doug, Eliza, Alice, Carrie & I. It was lovely and
and after a terrific thunder storm late in the afternoon. The tent was blown down but that was the
only damage done here. Alice & Carrie were in town with dear at the time. Yesterday morning Alice
and Carrie teased me and I got worse with all the world (Don't you admire the number of "I's")
I put in my letter! I am trying to see them all up before I meet my new sister-in-law. I
wrote, by the way, I have written as best I could. I wish I might write letters like some I have
received from a certain dear person!! and went up to the college with Minnie and sent off
some catalogs for Chuck. It seemed quite natural to be there again! In the afternoon we went
nothing and I received quite a ducking, my Turkey Reddell! Douglass tried to do the
heroic carry-out and ducked me twice as badly and then had to stand me

visit the Pan Am. There is but little
news, and I
must close
With love
to all
Young
Ben

PM 21 VII 1901

Ithaca, N.Y. July 21, '01

Dear Father,

It is so hot
this afternoon that my hand
sticks to the paper, to
the desk, and to every-
thing, so that writing is
accomplished only under great
difficulties. Fortunately, the
nights are cool, and once
during the day one has
the privilege of being cool.
During the past few

letter on Thursday, containing much news, and a full account of the wedding.

Speaking of weddings, Miss Marie's brother (J. D. Robinson) who is an electrical supply dealer in Buffalo, is very anxious ~~is~~ ~~very anxious~~ that "the wedding" shall occur at his home in East Aurora, a suburb of Buffalo. In that event my wish to have it

earlier than Christmas will probably prevail, and late in October some time would doubtless be the date. This would make it possible for Miss Marie's Chicago relatives to attend, and at the same time to see the Pan American. I wonder if this would not be some extra inducement for you and Mother to come. Miss M. and I would both be delighted if you can pos-

days I have been occupied
with packing up my books
and pamphlets at the labor-
atory. It is a hard, tiresome
undertaking, and seems
such a loss of time. I will
send them off in a week
perhaps so that they will
be in Washington to meet
me when I arrive. I
am sure that I
have several times mention-
ed leaving here between
Aug 6 and 10.

I was very glad
to have Mattheis' interesting

21 VII 1901

sibly arrange to do so.
The season should be pleasant, and I fancy that Pan Am. rates are cheap, though I have not yet been able to inquire as to southern roads. Please let me know what you think of it.

A few days ago a letter which I had sent to Lewis a month or more ago came back to me. He never has written me, and I confused his address with one of Mary's, sending the letter

to Spaulding. I returned
the letter to Fairfield. When
you write him please inquire
if he received my note per-
taining to this winter's comt.
I would like to have him,
and any of the boys who
can, come with you.

I would be glad to
see Miss Flora (ie that
Mrs. Niel?) in Washing-
ton, and to meet some
of her friends.

You must have had
a few days of terrific weath-

er; but on the whole I sus-
pect that the season has
been more enjoyable than
our own. I received a long let-

ter from Sister a few days ago,
and also one from Fred.

Prof. Rowlee is anxious to
have me make a trip with
him to the Adirondacks early
in August, but I fear that
I cannot do so.

I spent Monday at Lockport,
in the interest of my work.
Lockport is close to Buffa-
lo, and I passed through the
city. However, I did not stop to

88 Main Ave., Ithaca,
Tuesday afternoon
July 23, '01.

Sweet, your "sleek" faced
Buddy Bundy feels as if he
were a century old this after-
noon, for I think he has
the delayed spring fever or
something - something. Yet
he feels again all young
all life, all love when
he begins to get away from
his putting laboratory
jobs for to write his *Madue*
Padue. My own

pinch me now! If I would not take toll, though,
when I could not stand it any longer. You cer-
tainly will have to come down to the office on
such days to cheer your d'husband up, or I fear
he will not work very hard for our d'living. Per-
haps he will even run out to get a pineapple ice
cream soda — and a phosphate x. This little
Alabama coon loves you, Lizzie, sure he do! And
he wishes those days would come, come, come.

Well, I like that, — receiving letters from other
girls and not sure you would like it if I wanted
to see "what sort o' noshuns they're puttin in
your hock, Chile." I am glad that Miss Wagenschütz
wrote you a nice letter, and I think I would,
that is write to her, — also like — or — to read

Sweetheart, the darling
letter, which arrived yester-
day morning is so sweet
and lovable like that I
just had to hold on to it
to keep from eating it
up. This in spite of
the fact, too, that you
said you would pinch
me in it. Strange, is
it not, how I have
learned to love my mother's
pinchings.
Oh I wish you could

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her letter.

Yes, Sweet, let's have
the wedding on the whole
shell. As to place, I am
sure I am not particular.
If it were to be where
we knew everybody, I think
I would prefer the Church;
but I love quiet little home
weddings in the early
evening (do I "opersonate"
from hearsay or experience?);
and to me they are
not only sacred in the
highest degree, the softer

I don't think about much except the bride. Darling, I think any number, from 0 to ∞ ; and any age, from that of Priscilla to the Madam; and any stage of beauty ($\mp$), from that of Miss Notown to that of the Bride, for instance, - Oh I think any of these would be just too cute for anything. Now don't get angry with me, Sweet. I do think one of the children (if that is possible), and Douglas's sister would make it nice, and also family-like. Any near friend (beauty $\pm$) would not be distracting. "I am sure". It would be very jolly if you could have Miss Hale; but I suppose she will be buried in Baltimore. If you wish her, don't you feel that you know Miss Cooper well enough? I have dozens of cousins; but they could not be imported, and that does not improve the situation. Sweet heart,

lights and the quiet con-
tributing their spiritual
quota, but at the same
time one is less formal
and more joyful. Do you
think so? I do hope
that the Madam can
come, and will. I think
Charles will come too, for he
would hardly say yes at
first, would he? The chil-
dren too, it would be so
nice to have them all.

What do I think, and
about brides' maids? I am
glad you reminded ^{me} for

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my Love, my own Darling,
the divedding is the prin-
cipal matter, nicht wahr?
Goodness! How many little
things are to be thought a-
bout. I will have to look
up all manner of train con-
nection when we know
which way and what time
and what not -

If he has any preference,
I think Lewis would prefer
dress suit, but that can suit
the majority of tastes and
times. I need a new dress
suit. What a good opportunity!
Also, I also need a Prince Albert.

York - I mean Washington - in any such round-about way. Please, it is a long time not to be able really to tell you again that I love you until the happy wedding day. I do love you, I do, I do. The list of addresses is almost ready, and I will send it next time. Some corrections and additions must be made later. This real getting ready is so delightful.

My friend Johnson from New York, spent the afternoon with me a few days ago. He says I am making the first "winning" move I ever made; also that we must certainly stop to see them as we pass through. Saturday evening I located the Hays as occupying Prof. Rowley's home, and I called. Early in the conversation Mr. Hays asked, "By the way, Duggar, do you know what Miss Robinson has decided to do?" He asked it purely in a business (Registrary) way you know. It was the opportunity I was waiting for, and so I said "Er - well - I think I do, - in fact, she has decided that life in

Madre, don't you think for
one moment that the size
of the house, or anything,
makes any difference whatever
if you like the home I'm
doing, as I now admit my-
self d'inclined toward
that same, reservations dit
to to yours.

Madre, dearest d'wife,
sweetest and best, I do
want to see you and talk
to you. When do you ex-
pect to go to Buffalo? But
I suspect there is no chance
^{no hope}
of my returning to New

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Washington will be congenial to her tastes, - at least she is willing to try it. "Then Mrs. Hay just fairly whooped, and after expressing her pleasure she teased Mr. Hay for the remainder of the evening.

My laboratory books are now all packed; but all of the boxes are not mailed up; and today I have a boy cleaning up culture tubes. So you see the beginning of the end is in sight.

Yesterday I spent the whole afternoon read -

ring and correcting Miss Ferguson's thesis — another
bad job off my hands, but a good thesis.

Was that box of letters all? I packed them ^(what) and the
messenger into another large box and it now awaits the
expressman. You did not send the Sage (Forte) receipt, and
you can collect it by letter if you wish.

I was very glad to get Leonora's note. "Uncle
Ben" admires to be liked by all prospective nieces,
as well as sisters and brothers. By the way, Deanst,
did Alice object to my calling her "Aunt Alice" in my last?
I am afraid it was a miserable letter I wrote her.

They have all gone and left me, and it is
past supper time; but I must say once more that I
love my Mother's letters so much, and I love her,
love her, as her own Ben.

Thursday, 2nd P.M.
July 2nd 1901.

Dearest, dearest Ed Benny - Bennie -
What
a sweet letter I received this
morning! And must I answer
all those questions? But you
know dear try that I answer
questions not to keeping my
secret? Anyhow you old
old lady you, you dear dear
old Elsie, I sent you old
Barton today & you this morning

finished. Do you want it rite off or shall I wait to send it with
Pere? I am in fear and trembling but it shall be Fate of me
I finished for Miss Agost and which came suffering hopelessly at the
hands of John and Priscilla. It was pretty discouraging, I can tell you,
in all this hot weather! But cheer up! I will do come, yet,
What's this about Mrs Bell's profanity? I am sorry he has developed
in so headstrong a direction. I fear his symptoms are very serious.
But truly I know nothing of Frank Nathaniel's Trouser or indeed of
any kind! He never gave me any to draw. The only thing which I ever
knew - no I never knew anything which could resemble them. He is mixed
in his dates.

Send me the receipt for Sage, which I expected in my last. Do you
know my Perry's Bear. What you have much to make up to me? Go
sub! I have written you the same number of pages as are contained in
your letter but Oh how my writing is compared with yours!

and among its "glistering" pages
lies the magnificent drawing
done by your truly & wife which
she humbly hopes you may at
some future time find use for.
She would also most humbly (?)
advise that you have it reproduced
1/2 off. If more than that it will
mix. Looking of more, I am
going to charge you fifty cents
more on that drawing for paper
on tools!!!! Don't talk about your
jacks! I have a drawing from
a photo of current cane - slight

JULY 22, 1901

(But that I make pretensions to
being a fine writer, black! no, but
when you write four and five more to
a line I write seven and eight.

So now for the rest of your life
your letters must be a page longer
than you would like ordinarily!!!

What time in October, do you
ask? How about the thirty-second?

But no, really about the middle.
I would like it on Agnes's birthday
(the 12th) but mind you I don't say definitely.
Some where along there it may be if
it is convenient for all concerned

They will want to stay and see The Peace Ave. and we wont want
to rush them right back. You know I would love to see all of your
friends and relations and all the places dear to your boyhood. What
of all I want to meet your dear Father and Mother. I am willing and
most happy to do any thing and all things that my sweetest husband
thinks will be good for his own little family. Oh Bessie I want so much
to talk it all over with you. Will we ever have a chance? Now Bess
right here I want to tell you that I dont want you to consider me
a bit when I interfere with your work. Just for this fall, that is, of
course! Afterwards I must come first & see? I know dear that you
have so much to contend with this fall in a new place and making
rolls and against so many men. If you think December better for a leave
you know I am delighted and we will go right down to Washington and
work and save up our "spare" or if we dont need to save why we will

JULY 21 1901
go to Auburn and "Tall Pines"
Mia and see dear Sister, and Ted
and the children, and "Pent" and
"Uncle Max" and little mobile cousin
and all the rest. Or if we postpone
all this till our Spring trip and
go directly to Europe on our honeymoon
(Think of it Ben! our honeymoon!!) I am
magnified. Dearest you know I wouldn't
care a fig about going to Europe this
year only that I do think we will
enjoy it more this year than any
other in our lives and I am so
afraid that if we don't go this ^{winter} year
I'm afraid since I have heard

so much talk lately. Please come put your arms around me and let me hide
my face in your shoulder. And do you love me my own sweet? And do
you want your little dimples with you right this minute? You know
dear heart that Washington will be Paradise with you. I should really
like to see the life there and have the experience. Then, Mr. Ben, how can
you change your mind at this late day. Haven't you accepted or received
your appointment? But if you think Alabama preferable for your work
make (to me) sure that you don't let the salary enter into the case (?)
Why we will gladly go. Oh I want to talk to you. There are forty million
people in here (my room) sewing laughing & talking and gurgling me, I don't
know half what I am saying.

Mamma says she loves Ben and "wishes all the world of them". He is all
I would have him to be as the Son & Husband of my youngest and loveliest (?) Sarah.

Dearest, dearest my soul cries out for your soul, my heart for your heart
And O how darling my lips await longingly one kiss from those dear
lips so far away. I embrace thee, my lover. Yours my own Maria.

Quasqueton, Iowa

July 22. '01

Dear friend Huggar:-

I am not dead
nor sleeping, but am back from
Europe, and just at present am
trying to exist in Iowa with
the thermometer ranging from
ninety-two to one hundred five
for the last three weeks.

I got back from Germany the
last of March, and immediately began
to review for my examination.
I got dissatisfied in Halle, and
decided in the fall to send my
thesis to Ann Arbor. Conrad
was much disappointed, but
I did not like the way they
were letting fellows slide thro.

that I felt almost sure could not get a degree from a good American University.

My thesis was accepted, but I decided to spend the winter semester in Berlin, and then to return. This plan I carried out, and I was successful in securing my degree in June.

I labored under some disadvantages as I was sick nearly two months in Halle in the fall of 1900, and did not recover as quickly as I hoped too, in fact I have not recovered entirely yet. The climate and the very hard studying that I had to do of course had a good deal to do with keeping me back. Then the passage home was

JULY 23, 1901

extremely hard on me. We had
very stormy weather, and I
was nearly killed by an accident
caused by the rolling of the
ship. I was not able to study
for nearly three weeks after
reaching our harbor, and
then I had so little time left
that I had to work night and
day to get ready for the exami-
nation. - Last summer I
spent partially in the Tyrol and
in Switzerland. I wish I were
there now. It is delightful in
summer, and nothing can beat
a walking tour over the passes
and down the cool vallies.

I saw by a Cornell catalogue

that you were made Assistant
Professor last year. Let me
congratulate you. I am glad
the advancement came.
Sharp still remains in doubt
or, I noticed. I hope his luck
will be better this year, especially
as he has a wife to support
now. Poor Melby! I suppose
you know the story.

I was not very successful
in securing a position this
summer, and had to be content
with a 1200 dollar high school
position in Indianapolis.
In the time being, I hope
to find something better
during the year, and I suppose
I might have done worse.

JULY 27, 1901

Our talkative friend Curran
has been appointed successor
to Professor Ross in Leland Stanford.
~~I hope~~ presume he is still
bluffing, and nothing but
bluff will enable him to hold
down such a position. I cannot
understand how he secured
it unless it was thro' Prof.
James' wife. I think I know
enough economics to know that
Curran is not prepared for
such a position; and I think
it is a shame that the students
of Stanford should be so imposed
on. I hope your work is going
nicely, and that you are satisfied
in it. Scott told me in Chicago
that he was to spend the summer

in Ithaca. I presume you will
see him: If you see Sharp
remember me to him.

I still have your Baedeker
and must ask your pardon
for not sending it to you
sooner. - word is my only
excuse. Alas, a year
use of the book has soiled
it considerably, and the wear
is showing on the binding.
I am almost ashamed to return
it to you dirty as it is, and want
to know if you will let me send
you a new one. I would have
sent one without asking, if it were
not that you have made numerous
notes and marks in this, and you
might not like to loose the old book.
But if you will take a new one I'll
send it. And I will send it right away
let me hear from you - with kindest
regards. Sincerely, your friend
Edw. White ^{Teacher} ^{Edw. H. Cooper}

of the day or even lightning. Now But I never know any stacks of burned up, a tree in
I hope you also.
I wish in this house
entirely alone & quiet
I am of you to Mrs
Hester & I thought he
would not get home
but he did. They were
a better yesterday.
They sent a new
house there is too
dear to be built
I must do so and
then to the store
before the clock
comes up, with
some to be
done. 001
If you should write to write
to Henry & Sally in their post
writing to etc.

dearly welcome being unexpected, I cannot out of
the most tender and sorry for the man who
nearly ruined his orchard by not putting
it must have been right hard on him to have
been himself the cause of the trouble, it is
easier to bear our misfortunes when some one
else is to blame for them.

I am very glad to hear you are at the
best better than formerly particularly as you
will live further south & away from the
common colds and bad weather. If they do send
you to Ala from Washington I hope it will be
convenient for you to make us a visit if only
a short one, we must hunt up some other
disease I think but am afraid we will not
find one around here.

Now, I don't suppose you would have enjoyed the
dinner without the interesting pictures, that
reminds me we had a very nice letter from

few some days ago. Now I want to ask you,
did you write Henry about this affair? If so,
he did not receive the letter, thinking you had
written him, (you said you would write to them
all.) I alluded to it in my last letter & in his
came a lot of questions, who is she; & where did
she come from? I will answer them as my
best as I am sure you wish him to know.
I am afraid he has put off his visit so long
that the richly season will come on & hold
him there. He lost a little patient the other day
with the congestive chill, he did not see her until
the 3rd chill was on her, & a patient seldom
lives through the third chill.

I had several letters & cards the day your letter
came, a card from Waver written in a great hurry
& on the eve of a long trip some where, he did
not give us an inkling of where, said if I did
not hear from him in three or four weeks not to
bother, he might not be able to post a letter
what he is at we have not the slightest idea
unless it is taking up some of that land in
Indian Territory or California, I hope he has not
started for Alaska. He did not even tell me

where to address a letter to him, he is a
puzzle to me! I am glad there are no more such
dispositions in the family.

Yesterday was our service day. Your Father had
gone to see Miss. May & Mrs. Stewart, both sick.
I had looked up & was starting to church when
I saw a last & little job coming to the house,
it was Beebe & Louise, Sarah John & your Father,
the latter had mistaken them in the road (they
came by the Bodine place). Beebe said she
was not fixed to go to church as I stayed with
her & Johnny & your Father went to church.

Mr. Cobb changed the order of things & dined at
Dr. Turk's spending last night there. Frank &
I left with him. Uncle Waver came over
bringing one of the House boys, he looks as badly
Beebe was struck with it, Johnny could spare
him some flesh, he is too fat & Beebe is getting
stouter too. John has been to Beffel & to Lowell.
Cladwick wants a factory to work up the
water from other factories, John was looking around
about that. I am afraid those boys will get
^(Johnny) into as many things that presently he

will have nothing, the twins are near Norfolk,
Va beach I think it is, Johnny did not go with
them as I heard he would.

It has been so long since we heard from Paul
that I have forgotten where it was. Fanny is
very ceremonious & doesn't write except to answer
a letter. I hope our next daughter will do better
than that, perhaps we will be more congenial, at
any rate I hope so. Willie & Johnny inquired
particularly about you, I did not tell them
of your expectations for next winter, but about
your going to Washington.

We had a pleasant letter from Lizzie & Annie
after their return to Tuscaloosa.

We enjoyed such a nice cantaloupe for breakfast,
& a splendid watermelon Johnny brought me,
at 11 o'clock, it was as large your father asked
Mr. Beasley up to eat some & sent Mr. Davies
a large piece. Surely you could have joined us.
The day has been very close & the thermometer
is only 96. I have felt the heat considerably,
a storm is brewing I am sure. Yesterday
afternoon we had a severe storm, the cheapest

THU JULY 23, 1901

My own dearest Persie,

On
Sundays particularly I
want you and your com-
panionship so much that
sometimes it seems to me
as if I just could not
stand it, and that I
must go and be with you,
or you ^{must} come and be with
me. My spirit longs for
that constant commu-

it is so delightful to have it brought near. My own
little Madrie, your Ben loves you. I have thought
so much of how nice October is that I could wait
no longer; and today I wrote little notes to both
Alice and Agnes. I wonder if they will think me
foolish! Please tell them that sometimes I am "that
enthusiastic-like", but that I really mean well.

I have jotted down a number of questions
to ask you about things which I must attend to
immediately, so please tell me about them in
your next, Sweet. Here are some of the questions:-

- (1) Shall I pack up your pictures when I pack mine?
- (2) Shall I tell Mr. Fote that you "do not choose" the
room at the cottage? You should send him that re-
ceipt and ask to have your deposit refunded. Miss

mon with you which is
its joy. Like the blended
color of the opal would
it be blended with you
in the purest harmonious
love. Thank you for the
figure of the dew drops
that I love, that idea

Sweet, I love you so
dear; and every day I
think "How could I ever
have tolerated the idea
of far distant Christmas?"
Oh but October is so
nice to think of, and

JULY 23, 1901

Rumsey told me this morning that you could now get a woman in Lage⁽¹⁾ but I assured her that you do not wish it. (2) About your box, if you wish anything taken out of that and sent to you, please enumerate the articles. I am sure you said something about certain letters, you know. (4) What about the charcoal drawings, etc. (5) Shall the furniture be

but pack, pack, pack. I finished up almost everything at the laboratory this morning. My pamphlets were an intolerable job. You see they should be in Washington when I arrive, and they must be shipped in about one week.

Sweetheart, I suppose they grade just as they wish the appointments made in the Civil Service at Washington; but what do you suppose your Berdy Pandey received? —

Training and publications — — 100 X 13

Executive experience — — 90 X 3

Thesis — —

100 X 4

98½

Don't you suppose I feel "set up" a bit to get such an average? Mistress Mary came home this noon from her two weeks at Thousand Island Park, where

just left, to be arranged
for later.

Quinted M. de "K. M."
this morning to visit
us some time in Wash-
ington, and the old
cat was as alert as a
fish, replying that he
had been looking for-
ward to that; and
then he asked where
you are spending the
summer. For two days
I have done nothing

JULY 23, 1901

she reports as usual, "a
pleasant time was had."
The Madams does not re-
turn until next week.

Madrie, mya mye,
don't you wish that the
Durham chicks could
also come to East Aurora
and some of them take
part in the wedding?
I wrote Annie a little
letter yesterday.

It has been fear-
fully warm today, and

my cheek, your lips not too far distant from my own,
and your whole heart my own. Peris, Sweet, do you
remember Senior Ball night? When you came to awaken
me after my little nap it was heavenly sweet to
have you there beside me; and it seemed to me
as if you really did know how much and how
purely I loved you, and that you loved me just so in
return. It was hard to let you go, even to get
ready for a ball with me.

Oh Marie! Will you have occasion to use any
of our B. McDuggar books? You know I will have
no need for any of them until after October, and
you might as well have any you can use, Lov.
Now I must write a letter to Father and Mother
and tell them all about glorious October.

No, I cannot send you my love, dear Heart, for all
all of it, is with you, is yours already, and yet I know all about
it, how it grows and flourishes and is nourished. Your own Bern.

I feel sluggish from the
effects of it. A cool breeze
has now sprung up, and
if only you were here,
my Marie, my love, I
would want to drive
with you along the cool
shores of the Lake. When
we reached home at
dark I would want to
sit there in the parlor
among the cushions
and have your head
upon my shoulder, your
hair lightly touching

P.M. July 24
Durham, Wednesday, P.M.
To Wigan, Copthall

My own true love -

Your letters are
like the sparkling dew-drops
on the roses we gather in the
cool of the morning - so fresh,
so brilliant, pure and sweet. I love
them and Oh my darling
I love you. And I, too, am
happy that October approaches,
comes nearer and nearer

letter she likes it. Dear little Annie was tickled to death with
her letter. She is a dear child.

I will answer those questions, all of them and then plunge
myself further in the new situation. (1) Please do pack my pictures
with yours. Also pack up the little green hanging vase and put it
either with your things or in my box. (2) You have by this time
received the Sage receipt and I hope it will be all right for you
to collect the money (as you paid it!) Will you please keep the same
on acct. (3) I have already asked you to remove letters & unclutter
your box sending them to 199 Prospect St Cambridge Mass. to Mr John W. Woodbury.
Now dearest will you please take the dark red shirt and pocket from
the closet box and send them by express to Emma in Chicago. Will
this be asking too much of you? There are so many things I want
done that I know you will object. Please put the express charges

every day, every hour, until
in that good, beautiful, holy
time I shall be your own
Loving, happy wife. Edith
I should say. Alice came
from the post office yesterday
saying that Ben had had
appendicitis, but happily was
recovering having sent her his
appendix!! She begs you to
write to her, dear, and the
more naturally you write, the

July 24

in my account. Could you by
any means know or ^{my share} unknown
put my golf cape and the red
dress and whatever else is in the
chest box except the pillows, into
my other box. Dear Heart what
are you going to do with your
kidding etc? Couldn't you put
mine with yours, thus leaving more
room in my box, pack the rest
going to baggage in my box and
send it on to East Aurora to
J. D. Robertson. There are so many
things in that box for which I

use them. (and I show you when I stop using them which is just as
important.) It will take my little fixating not enough to talk about
and she will be glad to do it. If you don't like to ask Mr. Cuttall,
then come home put those charms I did in the life class upon the garnet
wall with thumb tacks and fix them. After which that Portuguese
as well as the other can be packed in the box or wherever else you choose
to put it. They will rot if not fixed and I will lose my year work.
See? It sounds like a terribly hard thing to do but it really won't
take you much time - only breath. (5) About the furniture do as
you think best. I don't know or will want to pay storage on it.

Hurray for H. M! He is onto his job! Please remember me to him
and tell him I am spending a very pleasant summer in the country!
You poor boy I know you must be working terribly hard. I am deluded
of myself. I don't do anything all day long but write and fool around.

don't give a rip and I would like
very much to sort them over, and
get. Here it is a very big heavy
box — I think after all if you
are going I might as well take
a lot of things that might just as
well go with them, only keeping
out my golf cape (which I will
need going over !!!!! Ahem!) Do
just what you think best about
every thing my dear d'Armand.
(4) About the charcoal drawing—
will you run over to Mrs Brauner's and
show an atomistic and some fixated
and ask her to show you how to

July 24

I am so proud of you, I don't know
that to Mr. Rice say, 'you have
written!' I know you would, but
it is so nice to see it down on
paper. Hurray for the Civil Service
and an average of 98 1/2 !!!!!!

Write Mother Mary my love
and tell her I am going to write
to her soon. You must make
the Madame promise to come
to our wedding. Shall I urge
business making? Saw young & ask
her any way and the rest of the

- Last Page -

I find I have so much to say.
That I must use two pages
also. Douglas wife is coming
either today or tomorrow & spend
a week or two days here. Doug
is looking so much better now and
he is very happy & I can tell you.
Then Carrie and I will be the lone
widows, everyone else having their
"share" with them.

I must close now you cannot think
and write & dear Agnes, my darling
I love you, love you as no words
of mine can ever tell, I am as happy
in this bright future, but I am lonely
now without you. Tell me dear when you
leave Athens and all your plans, I want to know & have
some so far from you, my dear

my experience,
With much
Love
Your sister,
Annie Dwyer.
(Sister-in-law)

Wabash, Ala.

July 25, 1901

My Dear Ben,

I have just
learned in strictest
confidence, that Prof.
Hume is not going
to accept here. Judging
from what Mrs. Cary
told me, I think he

was disappointed
to find that the
horticultural department
here is run on a
small scale.

I have always
regretted not writing
you freely about
the comparative life
here and in Washington

and ⁽³⁾now that the
plan is practically
at your disposal
again, I want to
write you freely. I
do not wish to
influence you
unduly, - but I
want to call your
attention to some fact

concerning ^(A) life in ⁽²⁾
Washington and life
here.

I do not think there
would be any objection
to your coming to
Amherst for one or
two years if you look
forward to promotion
and a probable

return⁽⁵⁾ to Cornell. I
believe Dr. Brown takes
great pride in his
promoted professors,
Dr. Atkinson, Prof.
Underwood & others,
and I believe he would
rejoice to have your
name and reputation
here for even a few
years, or for even ^{less} ~~one~~ _{one}.

So much for dry
samples you may
have as to permanency.
Washington is intensely
hot and very malarial.

Auburn has as
delightful a climate
as can be found
away from mountainous
resorts. It is entirely
free from malaria

here and we have excellent
water.

Now as to the horticultural
work here. ~~Prof~~ Austin
applied for the chair
of Horticulture if it should
be separated. He is not
well fitted for a chair
as he ^{has not sufficient} lacks culture
for a professor, but
as a horticulturist
he seems entirely

efficient. ⁽⁶⁾ There is a
second assistant there
also who recently came
and hired out for
the wages paid a negro
\$5.00 ^{per mo.} He is bright and
much interested and
ought to be a help to
the department. I do not
believe the horticulture
need burden you in
the least. The work
could be virtually
turned over to Mr. Austin

with a little of
supervision & direction
on your part. As to
your botanical investiga-
tions you would be
entirely your own
master. Your draws
would be your own
and your subjects of
study your own. Dr.
Brown takes such
pride in that depart-
ment, that I doubt
not you could have

any equipment you
might wish. I believe it
is already good.

Prof. Muhl makes no
pretensions botanically
and would not in
any way interfere
with you. He seems
to desire only to be left
alone. He considers
Geology his speciality.
Judging from Prof. Muhl's
experience your vacation
could be as long as you

wished, and "you would
find it especially pleasant
to be able to go North
for eight or ten weeks
each summer.

It is the custom here
now to grant leave
of absence to professors
to go to Europe, paying
full salary, and the
professor supplying his
own substitute at
about half price and
having the remainder

12
of the salary himself.

You may not find
the expense of living in
Washington very great
at first, but if after
while you should
wish to rent a house
and keep servants, you
will find that it will
take about three times
as much for rent as
here, and for servants

here. Then, for a
 lady, the social
 life of Washington does
 not compare to the
 social life here. It
 is true there are
 many nice people
 who receive about
 \$2000 or \$3000 in
 Washington, but they
 are widely scattered
 over an immense

area. They do not
 entertain much.
 Nearly every one feels
 that home is some-
 where else and
 rushes off as early
 as possible in the
 spring and returns
 as late as possible.
 The markets and the
 public in Washington
 adapt themselves to

people of ¹⁵ large incomes
and those who are
most-considered in
smaller places, are
not-so much con-
sidered in ~~to city~~ ^{Washington}
where there is always
a "court-circle" so to
speak. I would not-
want to live in
Washington on less
than \$10,000 a year

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I know you look
forward with pleasure
to being sent out
on trips, but the
time may come when
you may not care
to leave your wife
so often.

Moreover, you will
find some of the
most scorching weather

in Washington, and there will be the never ceasing grind "9 in the morning till 4 in the afternoon" no matter where the thermometer goes. Here one can be idle and hunt are dreadful. Besides cool spots in summer the long summer or else go north. The vacation here, these iron clad Washington are two full weeks vacation, ^{of 30 days} is very brief at Christmas. and is usually likes to take a few days off in winter and that leaves a narrow margin for June, July, August and September, and

Socially, the life in
Auburn is unique.
I have lived in
many Southern
towns, and I never
knew anything
like it. ^{My} The culture,
refinement, hospitality
and true kindness
of the people here
surpass ^{those} ~~that~~ of
any place I have
ever known.

Our circle is not limited
to the faculty, but there
are many others here
equally charming. I
wish you would run
down to see me and
look over the field
again. It has been a
long time since you
were here and then
you were a student.
The new house on

The horticultural grounds is modern beautiful and convenient. It has eight or nine rooms, and is tastefully built and beautifully located. It is much nearer the College than our house. Though Auburn has not over 2000

inhabitants, we have a fine physician here, we have Opelika to shop in, and if we desire city pleasures we can go to Montgomery in 75 minutes. We have six trains a day here. For your wife, I feel assured the life here would be far more delightful than in Washington. We are

23

almost gay in
Autumn, we have
so many pleasant-
gatherings. There is
always the freedom
of vacation travel.

Now I do not
mean by this letter
to urge you to come
here, but having
lived in both places
I want you to have

Utah, N.Y.
Thursday, A. M.
July 25, '01.

My own dearest Marion, It
is already 11:30 A.M., and
as I have to get dressed,
lunch, and take the
1:30 P. M. train to Geneva,
I fear that I shall have to fin-
ish this with pencil en route.
This morning I have been
hustling around attending to
a dozen things, and all the
while I have been thinking
thoughts of my Darling and

at this time, because I don't want to cheat myself out of
as many words as I can conveniently get on a page.

My Sweet I just love you so, and I wish that I
could kiss you before I go away for these eight hours.
You know when I come back to this house after a day
at the laboratory, or a day away, I just feel as if I must
find you up in your room, and run into your arms.
In reality, there is only that fresh-looking creature whom
I have only seen at close range once or twice!

It is just lovely that Agnes' birthday comes in
October; and Oct. 16 will be a glad, delightful time,
joy of my life. I hope that it will prove convenient
for all. It will neither be cold nor hot in the normal
occurrence of things, and all things will be good then.

The book came safely and the drawing is alright
alright. Now don't forget the extra fifty cents expressage.

my Love. This Geneva trip
is to wind up cooperative
work of the year with Mr.
Stewart, and to arrange for
further such work while in
Washington.

My dearest little Madge,
your letter which came
right before last was as dear
as it could be, — a real
spiritual slice of my
Lämmchen herself, and I
wish that I could write half
so naturally, you darling.
See how close together my lines

JULY 25, 1901

The drawing which I once
referred to for line. Bill is
the freak Columbine, - that is
the Dutchman's browns sugar,
and when they are freaky, nat-
urally they are misfit.
See!

No, I am in no hurry,
Love, about the currant cane
drawing. Any time in the
next six weeks will suit
your loving husband.

L. & V. Dept. { Your receipt was presented
at Sage this Am. and collect-
ed. As soon as line. Bill (hang
him, he is so slow!) straight-

bought in Buffalo, Darling, and tomorrow I will sew them
early and ring the family "rising bell" with them, then send-
ing away and leaving a note to tell how, when, and where.

Yes indeed, Sweetest and Best, we go to Paris this winter or
fall. Funny, is it not, how much talk you hear just now? How
little you would think of it at other times mine dearest Divinia!
Oh do let me throw my arms around you this moment, and
you may bury your face in my shoulder and your heart will
beat so comfy against my heart, and I will be happy,
so happy.

Last night I called at the Wurstens. They had
just returned from a ten-day trip to Buffalo, and they
were full of the "show" and the fireworks. Both of them asked
about you particularly (inversos that L, please).

I enclose this time the list, Dearst. Does it not seem
good, is good, to be getting ready sure enough? It seems to me
that it is quite long, but you can cut it at will. The lead pen-

and out your family account
I will send you the balance
in my possession. Shall I
send check or money order? In
the family conference I stood
out for \$15⁰⁰ rebate on furniture,
and I think that was little
enough. Had I not been there
I give you my word that
a man of somewhere between
25% wear and tear on perma-
nent furniture to 100% on
that much wear might
have been the outcome.

The Japanese bills were

JULY 25, 1901

oil marks mean that I don't care whether or not they receive any; and the blue pencil marks mean that they come from our list, made that beautiful evening at the Falls (members); or else that they will probably appear on the list you will make out.

My Sweet I don't think that Mother and Father will be able to come, but I have not heard from them yet. I rather hope they can.

This afternoon I told,

Mr. Stewart about it, and he said I had at last done
the most successful thing of my life - thus far.

Darling Madrie, I have written this at little five
minute intervals, and here it is time to leave Geneva
for Ithaca, and I am sure that just at this time
there is a dear sweet letter for me in the Ithaca post-
office. I must stop, and I hope you will pardon
such a muddle. It is not a muddle that I love, love,

love my own, my sweetest Madrie

Your own Ben.

at Ben-
sander you
will take
it out
in copying
at your house
then Charles!!
is what's going
perhaps we
will go right
fast!

VII-01

Friday afternoon

3. P. M.

P. M. DURHAM, N. H.

JULY 26, 1901

My dear Market and Betsey—

Such

a sweet letter I received last
Wednesday evening! It made me
Oh! so happy! Charles brought
it to me just before starting
for Mrs. Jamies, where I took tea.

Charles shows me home, complimenting
me all the way. Mrs. J. has a
"gentleman friend" with her from
California and so invited me.

thrust and to see me in it for he never has seen me in a
really pretty dress. 'Would you have liked to see me?' Is the same,
I mean? I didn't have a happy time at Mrs J's (I never do except when
I am with you!) but we laughed and talked and tried to make it interesting.
Mr Johnston walked home with me on his way to the Club and came
in for a little while (on the porch) till the slight storm passed. After he
left all the family word that you should be told about it and
gazed me as much as they could. They had no opportunity to "tease" me.
Mr Bennett said that he had heard a great many things about me,
that he had been on the spot etc and soon and finally ended up
by extending congratulations. I passed it off and talked about other things as
that my evening my mother said she didn't want me to wear my ring
when I asked her and Chas suggested, he said she had other plans.
I don't suppose they concern me at all, but just the same I would rather

Johnston, Mr & Mrs Burkett and
your next morning, to tea at seven
o'clock. I was putting on my pink
organdie at about quarter of six, when
Carrie, coming into the room, suggested
that I wear her white dress, as she
will not have a chance to wear it here.
Carrie is tall and thin, but the dress
is beautiful so I thought it would
be just as well to try it on. How
would you ever imagine it! That
dress fitted me beautifully! And
it was so becoming that I couldn't
resist the temptation of wearing
it! And Oh I did want my

JULY 24, 1901

like to know, wouldn't you?

Yesterday I was so cross with her
and with A. unborn and all the
milk hit my Bessy. But I said
and said and said and was ready
to pack up my trunk and start
for East Aurora or any old place
at once. You see yesterday morning
Alvin & Clara went to Wren and
came home at about eleven bringing
an express package for me, from
the depot. It was from Agnes
and Oh my Darling it contained
your little white L. wedding

all out, (they were four feet deep) and went out herself closing the door
after. Of course I felt squelched and that I was in the wrong (in her
opinion) and it just spoiled all my pleasure and like a good
I began to cry. I didn't see my way till about an hour later when I
decided that was another what fools other people made of themselves
I was young & open my box. So I opened it and looked at it, but it
wasn't much fun without Alice and I sat down and cried some
more. There is a rest letter, isn't it? Then dinner time came
and I went down looking like the duck and Louisa also, poor child.
She was taken hunted after she had once done it. Then I came up in
my room and read until my sweet mother-in-law Alice and dear little
"Mamma" came on the 2.15 train. Alice was so glad to see me and
so glad the wedding is to be at her house and says she has you
steady. She isn't pretty but she is so sweet dispositioned and gentle
and pure-thoughted. The baby has her beautiful complexion and

dress and I sat with many another
thing. I wouldn't help feeling as
though it was a little sacred
and when all the kids were
sitting in I watch me open it
I told Rene I thought the weather
was nice outside and stopped giving
it. Lorena reared up and said
how the "Aunt Marie thought she
was so smart even she'd get
engaged!" and a few other
foolish things in the same vein.

After hearing the conversation came
into the room I found out what
was up. She shared the fish

JULY 26, 1901

as a perfect treasure. Just as
pretty, good, and cute as she
can be. At about half past
three Alice came to my room and
we made up. She said she had
never thought I would take her home
in that way. She felt like I did about
leaving the children in the room
and couldn't come back herself because
she had so much to do & get ready
for the new arrivals and so on.

Then we looked at the things again
and talked things over and soon
Dorothy Alice came in and she
had to see the things and we

you? Dearest I do hope you are not sick. I am so afraid you have
worked too hard in all this hot weather! Sweetest dearest and
best & for you are all that and more & your mother & sister,
must please & take care of yourself? I am so anxious & hear
from you and I know that you are well and happy. My darling
darling I could not stand & be away from you if you are sick! You
are so absolutely mine - by Divine right - and I am all
yours. Is it not so? Oh Dearest I am having so much more fun
now you altho it is true you can receive congratulations but - Oh
I can resist clothes and make plain w'many thing. Dearest I almost
forgot to tell you! Last night Alice came & me and put something into
my hand saying that it was Charles and he was sending present to
me. And I opened my hand and there was a check of fifty dollars
from Charles - a check of fifty dollars from Alice which she had earned
herself! Isn't she just as true and generous & Charles! And you can't have any?

Talked some more until Anne
C. called at about half past
five. After supper we sat out
on the veranda, porch, piazza,
but it was so cool we had to go
in. At about eight Mrs. Mather
and her very affected daughter
called.

This morning I was so sure I
would receive a sweet letter
from my best friend but O
disappointment! There was none.
Then at eleven o'clock I walked
down to try again and again
I was disappointed. How could

may the Lord be merciful to them. I have something just
to tell you about Mr. Ford's
next time.
Mabel's a beautiful day and it's
a beautiful day
pure for that
your own, your
d' husband
well send
you now, and
d' send
with me
long longer
Miss from
from
Saturday 4 P.M.
July 27, '11.

Two evenings ago, my own,
own dear little girl,
I had to send you a miserable
scribble of a letter; and
I have hardly been able to write
until today again to show
you that it was the fault
of circumstances. But that I
shall succeed even in telling
my darling true how
what is the weight and
depth of these eternal

letter to him went wrong; and I must send him other messages right away.

Alice wrote me a dear "brotherly" letter which came with yours right before last. She tells me what a dear little girl you are, and how it hurts her not to have our diving in Durham. Yet she says helping to arrange for it elsewhere, and to give us happiness in having it easier, is a counteracting joy, and she is as nice as she can be. You know I thought she would joke about that appendix business, and I laughed at the sound of it myself. You must thank our dear sister for her sweet letter my sweetheart, for in the rush of arranging matters here it is impossible that I can write until perhaps the last day or two of my Ithaca domiciliation; and I will write to Leonora, too, as soon as I can.

Now let me tell you about those mat-

and soul-sweet feelings
which are the measure of
my love and of her love;
but when one must write
in a hurry, the purest and
sweetest thoughts one has
are scattered so ruthlessly that
they must lose all purity
and joy. I love my Loret,
my Madeline, and I want
her here now, now.

Brother writes me that
Loret was terribly surpris-
ed to hear the news through
one of her letters, so my

see that you were due family
\$6⁹⁰. The check for \$6⁵⁰ and
40c out of Foot's 40⁰⁰ covered
that, and now you have
\$9⁶⁰ on deposit with me.

I love to do things for
you, Sweetest and I must;
and of your requests there
remains only that concerning
the drawings (charcoal) which
I will tackle on the holy
morrow.

The Madam has not yet re-
turned; but I shall certainly urge
her to come to our divedding
maire soon d'wifes, and I
hope she may be able to do so.

you, sweet Love? You know your dear sister knows all about it having already had one (Agnes) in the family.

That night when I reached home from Geneva you don't know how happy I was to find that Mr. E. had brought my mail. Your dear letter I read and re-read, and then I read those from Mother and Alice. Mother said that they had received your nice letter, and were so glad to have one from you. I have not yet heard from them concerning the October effect.

My own sweet Madrie, why don't you tell your Ben all about a sailing party when you go on one, where you go, and who we are, and what I say and what they say? You know he wants to know.

Yesterday I worked with inoculation experiments nearly all day, and then had a long talk with Dr. Tice of the ^{Director} Off. of Exp. Sta., Washington. Last night I did more packing, and this morning I had done little besides answer the "Plant Disease" letters of a week's accumulation.

Our "table" went into the parlor last night to hear Miss LaVella sing, also a story from Retain Rub, but I could not well be of them. The summer school people are gay with pictures, dances, and moonlight boat rides. If many of them are like Miss Dempsey, who is one of their leaders, so far,

JULY 27, 1901

Mr. White is now in Urbana,
Ill., To Hort. Dept., and Mrs
Gib. and chick come on in
September.

Yes, yes, Madrie Padrie,
do ask Miss Hale about the
bridesmaid effect, even if she
cannot come. But it would
be jolly to have her. Sweet,
let me tell you, you know
I am terribly reticent about
talking to people, now when-
ever you find out something
that I ought to do, just re-
member my inexperience, and
write me all about it. Will

ters of packing, et cetera. Your
red shirt and jacket went
to Chicago today. Your pic-
tures and your drawing
boards, &c, are never being
packed with ours, and
they will reach Washington
before you do! Your box
was quite large and heavy, so
I adopted your last suggestion,
taking out some of your bedding
and putting instead the
red dress effect and some
other articles of that sort.
The golf cape I kept out,

main here. One reason too for not sending your box of
miscellanies to E. Aurora for "sorting" was this: I thought
how nice it would be some long winter's evening, after
you have been my dear, loving, little Edith for some
months, for you to run through such material. And I
could just sit and watch you, or perhaps do something
similar, and we would just have a good time in
spite of joy and happiness and pure, true love. O Mad-
rie - Padrie I love thee, love thee dearly all the
while. Now in conclusion to this paragraph, shall I send
golf cape and flannels or golf cape (seule) to East Aurora?

Unc. Bill has finally straightened up our accounts,
and on the extra page inclosed I send a list of the
charges against you since the Apr 26 squaring. If you
have any "kicks" please let me know. And Unc. Bill de-
sires to hear if or if not O.K. From this you will

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because we are sure to
need that going over. What
else do you suppose your Berdy
kept with it? Well I'll fuss
up! I took out your flau-
mels too. Now if we go di-
rect to Europe you will surely
want some of these.
If you don't want them, and
will tell me about it in your
next, they can still go in
somewhere else. Yes? I shall
take my desk with me, and
the remainder of my fur-
niture and you will re-

Apr. 26 square d

JULY 27, 1901

June 15 Postage	.29	June 10 Cash	28.00
13 Brown paper	.15		
6 Ditts	.15		
7 Room $\frac{1}{2}$ - $\frac{1}{2}$	12.00		
7 Board "	24.00		
15 Laundry	.13		
15. $\frac{1}{2}$ Gent. Furn.	.44		
17. Ellis Hollowing	.62		
July 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ gent. Furn.	.11		
July 24 Board $\frac{1}{2}$ - $\frac{1}{2}$	9.71		
" Room "	4.86		
Sum	52.76		28.00
Orig. price of furniture	—		21.36
Depreciation on furn.	6.41		
	58.87		49.36
Percentage of left over money in bank			3.09
Sum Dr.	58.87		52.45
" Cr.	52.45		
Balance due	6.42		
Leftover money from bill	.48		
Total due	6.90		(over)

Dr.		Cr.
6.90	=	Check 6. ⁵⁰ / ₁₀₀
6.90		Cash (Foots) 10. ⁰⁰ / ₁₀₀
		16. ⁵⁰ / ₁₀₀
Cr. Bal 9.60		
16. ⁵⁰ / ₁₀₀		
		I.O.U. 9. ⁶⁰ / ₁₀₀

44 East-43 Street, Chicago, Ill.

July 28 1901

My own dear Marie.

I am sitting in Jack's office this Sunday Afternoon trying to improve the time by writing to you & thanking you for the sweet letter you sent to me last week.

I am very deeply interested in all that pertains to your welfare & especially so now when your marriage must occupy not only a large share of your thoughts but of all our thoughts who love you so truly.

I am glad that you have tried to meet Ben's wishes & that you will be married about the middle of October. Also at East Aurora. I do not see how I could have said the money for your mother & myself to get to Durham

I back, but I think that I can manage
it to Aurora & back. Write & urge Jack to come
also & bring Agnes. He will do any thing for you.
I have written Willie to give you what he has
to give in money & let you buy what you wish
with it or to keep it in your pocket-tune
after your marriage. You will need a little money
of your own then.

I hope that you have received the box of
beautiful wedding presents that Agnes sent
you last Monday by American Express from
here. You ought to have gotten ^{them} by Wednesday
forenoon. Please acknowledge their receipt
as Agnes is anxious to hear that you got them
safely. It was a whole soul's loving gift
for Agnes as she does not have a great deal
to give, but "she has done what she could." The
other gift you receive will be more loving & more

self sacrificing, or be accompanied by more
sincere prayers & heart felt wishes for your
future happiness & welfare. I could
not restrain the tears as I took it from
her hands to carry to the express office. If
she had the means as she has the desire
you should not want for pretty things for
your wedding. I know alas too well how
to sympathize with & feel for her as I am
unfortunately in the same position.
Your dear mother also feels so. For our
dear children she & I have done what
we could to bring you all upright. & you
are all good & appreciate what we have
done for you. Dear Marie your mother & I
love you for what you are we love you
just as you are & we will always love you
& yours,

As soon⁴ as Alice Hoole gets to Durham try
I arrange with her & Douglas how things
are to be at East Aurora. The servant
girl for a day or two could sleep in the 3rd story
that will ^{leave} Douglas 2 spare bedrooms. If you
get married in the afternoon then you
will go with Ben & your mother. Myself
could occupy 1 bedroom & Jack & Agnes the other.
Charles Parsons & Alice can stay with his parents
at Buffalo returning from East Aurora. We
can come from Chicago on Tuesday night
& get to Aurora on Wednesday. If you wish your
mother to help you before the time of course she
can come as early as you wish.
I think perhaps it would be better for you
to be away from Durham before Whornkey
returns. But in all things do what your own
heart dictates. Only let me know in time.
Mother Agnes & Jack join me in love to you & all the dear ones & ad.

I have just finished another as
 frequently desired for some of cold sweetened, Roaming
 stroke, vegetables, & including as per pencils &
 wish as perhaps I will not be very interest-
 ing but I want to get this off this evening
 if possible. All the morning I was picking
 pencils for you & setting them to dry as
 if you should need any this coming winter
 I will leave some to spare, even got a good
 deal of okra every day. My cook helped some
 because we had dinner mostly from things
 left over from yesterday & there was short
 cooking time.
 We were delighted to have yesterday the Harris
 family for the day, hoped to see Reuben but
 he did not come, seems much increased
 at Fannedale. It is the first visit Aunt
 Mabel's has made here since she dined
 here with you & I don't believe she would
 have thought it possible to come if I had

I must close &
 try to get this
 off, with much
 love
 Your devoted
 Mother
 P.S. I forgot to say
 Uncle Ben came
 to see us last
 week. Tell me when
 you want your
 aunt & Uncle to
 hear of you
 next month

not insisted she should, except me she
had no cook, had every thing to do & could not
get away. I replied the best way to get out
of cooking was to eat some one else's dinner
to come & enjoy one days rest & get some
preaches as she did. She had a pleasant visit
of nearly 2 weeks to Tushaloom & returned
very much in the notion of going back there
to live but Mr B— says his income is not
sufficient unless he could get a salary to
help out. I was sorry Uncle Waver was not
here he would have been glad to visit them
but failed to come up, was looking badly,
when here Friday night. Sister Sally said I
must thank you for the frame, she had not
seen it, I forgot to take it up this only time
I went on the buggy & she as I said had not
been down, she admired it so much & sent
thanks for the photo. I wish you could have
been with us.

Your letter of the 24th we were very glad to
have & thank both Miss Maria & yourself for
wishing to have us with you on the happy
occasions, I am sure nothing would give us

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more pleasure but I am pretty sure we
will not be able to go on, buying aside other
things I don't think I could stand the trip,
the exertion & fatigue would be too much
for me, you who have travelled so much
may laugh at this idea, a little trip to Selma
or Auburn is a great undertaking for me.
Your Father will know to speak for himself
but I am quite sure he feels that we
could not go. I do wish some members of
the family could be with you, perhaps you
could persuade Alway to go & act as "best
man" unless one is picked out, he could
see the "Paris American" too, then if you
could spare the time & funds you could
come back with him, it should be a nice
time to introduce Miss Brewster to our country.
I don't want to insist too much but if you
feel that you can afford it we would be
delighted to have you, you know your
experiences & your resources better than I do, we
extend you both a most cordial invitation,
either for the time mentioned or any other.

time that might suit you. I am pretty sure
they received your note when this night
address was on it. The boys treat you as badly
as they do me about writing but I keep them
in mind of their duty by writing regularly
to them. Had Fred been troubled with his
throat & a partial loss of voice when he
wrote to you? We are so troubled about it
tho Dr Shippen did say not & a tonic would
bring it all right. Fred inclines the idea of
a tonic because he says he feels so well
with the exception of his throat. He has to
give out, going to La.

Your Father is writing & will tell you of
Mrs. Weil, Thomas Stewart that was.

The tidings from Ward, we have not the
slightest idea of where he is since that
last mentioning his leave of Pisces.

We are still having pretty hot weather but
usually a breeze. I wonder if your books &c are
all packed, will you take your own furniture?
Colonel drove to Newbern yesterday morning
to bring back his bears, she will be married

P.M. DUNHAM, N.H.
JULY 29, 1901

Shall I tell you Dearest
Dear Pat Friday I went
five times to the Post Office
because I was so sure to get
a letter from my love! And
then I guess as anxious fearing
that you might be sick as
in your last letter you had
said that you had "the
delayed Spring fever." But
Saturday came bringing as much

time, until their honest attachment could really show itself
but I can not realize my heart's Delight that you will ever
give up even the little things which after all count as much and
so for telling our love. The faculty of expression will only grow from
year to year, is it not so? Oh my Darling, would that I could
tell you, how it is ever so poorly, of the depth and breadth and true
and felt joy of my love for you! O But you are so rich in
expression and I am so poverty-stricken. But in love my
Sister I am I am as rich as you ever richer than my Auntie Pender.

And you neglected poor Elsie! You absent-minded
lover how could you have addressed it! Do tell him that
I fully forgive him now altho. I waited long for a letter
that never came.

You are such a dear boy & have done all the things

joy and relief in his little
white envelope. And I grew
quite happy for me. And
this morning after reading
that dearest of dear letters
I am positively grateful. Love
you more and more every day.
and yet it is strange & it is not
I feel so sure that I can
never love you so much?

And O Dear Heart you will
always love me and will always
tell me so. I can realize that
these men whom they love should
have words and phrases for a

JULY 29, 1901

I asked you. I do hope that
they haven't interfered with
your own packing of our things.
Isn't it so funny Bessie.
Bessie to think of Miss Janice's
taking out and packing all
the beds - sheets old rag. It
really would be horrid under
any other circumstances. Now
as it is my d^r husband I am
ashamed. About the flannels
Oh Bessie your old sucking
stick them in any old place
and send them on to Washington.

for I think it will be great sport some winter evening to have
you also "do something similar." Oh Bendie we are going to have
such good times even if we? I am happy, "I' like a claim."

Horray for the accounts and for you settling up! I have
no "kicks" and please tell Ben Bell that it is O. K. with a
big O. and a big K. and I have a load lifted from my spirits.
And Ben dearest I wish you to draw that \$9.00 which I have
in deposit, in the form of a money order. I was gross enough to
remark that ten dollars was coming to me from Ben's note and it was
immediately appropriated for the traveller as indeed everything in sight
is. So unless I went into a long explanation which I ~~do~~ not care
to do, the ten (9.00) must be forth coming. See it this shocking!

I can imagine your struggles yesterday over the charcoal
burnings! Poor fellows! I am expecting three quarters of a yellow

they may be of use in easing
sickness - May God prevent it! -
as ^{but} ~~not~~ flame! I assure you
my d'hubby - t - is that that sent
by my brother shall be looked
after. You are so thoughtful and
conscientious, as ever of old. If you
will send the little cape to East
Aurora you will be doing as your
brother has done me such things
for your youngest boys.

And Benjie you are and
will be careful of all those deep
sakes? I know it and shouldn't
have asked. I am so glad you
will have the box sent to Washington

JULY 29, 1901
is don't disappoint me.

What a list you sent to-
me! I will not have quite so
long a one. But you know I have
relatives to turn! I think Bunkin
of Buffalo is well enough for
all purposes.

I have already written Miss
Hale asking her to try the edulis-
maid effect. Can't you make a
personal application for us? I will
soon have to send in my suggestion
to Miss Johnson. I asked her to
for her address.

Agnes suggests that I have Alice

for fear they will be so critical. And yet of course I must meet
them & be sure and come. And you must tell them so, too. After all
they will be so tickled & think that they brought about the match
or at least their house did, that they may be just as sure as can be.
And after all it will be good to have our family re-united.
What about your table in the parlor Dorset Look? Can you
give & leave it? I am just inquisition.

Grandfather Parsons is now here. There is no room for him here
2 Mrs Kane has advanced a room. How came but it pains!
I wish you could see the dear sweet little Marion. She has a
most beautiful complexion and the sweetest little rosy mouth.
Alas can it my light but she is my sweet and loving and
makes Douglas a fine wife.

Please remember me most kindly to Rebecca. Also to the
dear Madam when she comes. I am going to write to her. I kiss them
my love with all my soul. Your own Mother & Father.

Wausau, Wisc.

Monday afternoon
July 29, 1907.

My own dearest Persis,

Do you know what labor of love I have just concluded? It is the 'finishing' of those charcoal drawings of yours, my Sweet, which I could not get at on Sunday, as I intended. Now your new account stands Dr. to Lora's Labor one and one-half hours - to be paid at night in the sweetest, truest kisses that mortal woman can give in

your trip unless he sees his dear little girl again to whisper once more what she knows so well - the dear, dear love of her own Persis.

Here the hottest of hot days, and the perspiration is rolling from my forehead, and my hand and arm stick even to the blotting paper which keeps my writing dry.

Saturday evening my Sweetheart's beautiful letter brought me the messages of love that I so longed for and so much needed. I don't know why my letter was late. I mailed it in Ithaca about 9 P.M., as there was no place to mail it in Geneva. Perhaps that was too late to catch the night train. If so, I am very sorry. I congratulate you on the improvement in your 'addressing', and in your 'dressing'. I love every improvement which you will develop, even in the slightest little things, my Dearest. You are so good and dear and sweet, and I love you, my own, own Madrie.

I wish that I could have been behind the scenes somewhere when my darling received the sweet Edith's outfit. I would so much have wished the joy of comforting

immortal love. Madrie Padue,
my darling, I will not take
money more pieces in payment
either, for they are due by the
nature of things - by the joy and
beauty of love united, spirit
blended. Sweetheart I will be so
happy when that time comes.
Mr. Brauner showed me how
to do them, and I hope that
they are 'done' properly. They are
certainly rather badly rubbed.
A little fixative remained, and
I used that on some immoun-
ed Durham pieces which were
rubbing terribly. I hope I did
nothing wrong, so I do so.

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her when she felt lonesome
and bad without Alice. Would
you have let me enjoy the fun
with you, Sweet?

Yes, I would have given
much to have seen you in the
'handsome' dress of Mrs. Wall P.,
but I am sure that it would
have been less the dress than
you whom I would have seen.

It is your own sweet soul
that shines out through it (in
spite of the dress) that pleases
me most. I have seen it
through a white shirt waist

largely that dress. Isn't it funny? But I hate that neck,
and I would be a whole percent happier if you did too,
my darling Sweet, and would say that you would not
wear it again as it is.

It was lovely of Charles and Alice to give you a
wedding present now, and to see for just the clothes
you want to, and what fun you will have! Oh I
think they have all caught Agnes' spirit, and it is a
dear spirit too. Can I do nothing all this while for
the happiness of my Love? Yes, I can love her more,
think of her hourly and by the hour, and wish that even
for one brief moment I might again hold her close, close
to my heart. Then I could make her know that I love
her purely, wholly, and that possesses me entirely. Like
the brook the breeze I love you: and those two are nu-
mally refreshing, and together they make a joyous part

as beautiful as it can be.
Nice clothes are pretty to
see also, and I am awfully
sorry I did not see my little
Love. My own sweetest Madrie,
I have one thing I have kept
from you. Did you know
that I hated that pink organza
like pizen, from the time you
wore it to a Barnes Hall
reception to the Smith wed-
ding in Durham, and even
yet. Do you remember how
cross I was coming home
from the wedding. It was

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of nature, where the beams
of life's trees tremble with
pleasure to hang about them,
and they make all things
glad in their path, and
they go on together to an
infinite sea, and yet they
are not lost in it. (Pardon that mix-
^{suggesting my idea} ation, but I say anything I wish
I am lost in my love)

Yesterday afternoon I came
home to write; but Miss Roget
stopped me on the porch to
chat. She was very communica-
tive and she said a whole lot
of such nice things as she
should say of my Persis, and

stand in Alice is that she does not let you wear our ring. It seems so strange. If we love as only we can must seem to be hiding something from others concerning this love. How much less becoming it seems to me not to have you wear it in Lusham, when our beautiful marriage is only two months and two weeks and four days away! Let me hope, dearest, that she means soon to let you, and that she has some particular plan for you to begin at some particular time.

By the way, Maime, dear, there is no entry on the books for your couch, mattress, &c. In case some one may wish to buy it in the autumn, let me know the original and present-day value of the outfit. Sunday morning I did nothing but write letters,

and this morning I worked with my inoculation experiments. Tonight I expect to 'write up' a short account of an Antisiphonum (snap dragon) disease.

Madame, darling, your d'husband loves you so that sometimes he just does not know how he can stand on a long

she concluded by hoping that we would always regard her as one of our friends, - as a friend who had said everything disapproving that she had ever thought but yet an admiring friend who had never spoken her regards, her high regards for us both. She seemed mightily pleased that I told her a few things concerning our autumn and winter plans.

I am so glad you told me about your 'tea' at Mrs. Jamies. Sweet, the only thing now which I cannot under-

P M July 31, 1901

July 29 or some think.

Dear Persica,

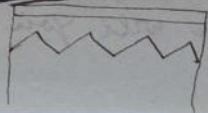
If I put it off any longer
you will certainly think I didn't
care about your letter nor about
the bills, nor about you at all -
at all - which none of it would
be so, but I could not blame you.
Now, way deep in your heart, you
know that I do care and no
amount of sloth on my part
could root out that knowledge.
Besides, do you know that I have
been on the race since that letter
came - to Buffalo - no that was before -
well let us be accurate, from Detroit
to Ithaca via Buffalo then in just a
week off to Thous. Is. Park for two weeks
then sandwich in a flying trip to
Detroit to the N.E.A. in the midst of
my summer school work - then a nasty
train missing trip home. There, here I am

And last week I refused to work except at some sewing at which I was able to compile several fetching collars, a shocking French nunny gown^{for self}, some thin night gowns for your nurse and some sheets which are still to be hemstitched. I pretended I was making my trousseau, thinking the while of a little girl whose skill with her needle has a fine chance of being developed these late summer days.

Mr. Duck and I had a pretty little visit one morning and I might say right here that on the whole I think he is one of the finest in the land, and I don't speak without due consideration either. You used to think I didn't like him but if you had any foundation for such a thought, or if I ever found any thing to dislike in him it is gone. I can't find it no more. I think it the greatest of fities that he is going away - that we and the University are to lose him. Could we only hope that a happy chance would bring him and you back to us we'd feel more cheerful. But no such thing seems possible.

JULY 31, 1901

This week I am at work again - so far only letter writing has been accomplished. But somehow that has sort of got my hand in and tomorrow I hope to get some real work done. - I have been writing to Schuyler Mathews, now at Plymouth N.H. about drawings he is doing for me and also wondering about those you were making for me. The wee one of the bird's nest fungus is the only one I have for the Brook Book from your hand. I want very much to have the others, sketches of which you made. Can I have 'em? & when? Did we get square up, you & I, financially? I'll ask Uncle Bill. He knows all things. And did you carry off "by mistake" one of my towels. There is one which has been missing since you left. If it were a mere towel I should not mention it. But it was one of a set of wedding towels, presents from an aunt who is very dear to us - It is damask and has sort of hemstitched border ~~like this~~ like this



The bells are certainly a most delightful gift and you know how much we wanted them - and needed them.

We have few hopes of having such a family as we had last year. The more we think of it the less we think it possible. All ~~families~~ ~~but~~ candidates will have to bear comparison with the high standard and we are prepared to find them wanting.

Turnips are in full bloom - The beans are going to seed and the corn has not yet put forth a tassel. We are almost in despair about the latter, tho' it may pick up. Tomatoes are thrifty and promise a crop. Onions n.g.

It is pleasant to build castles in the air about East Aurora in October. But when did I ever get W. M. out of that dirty office for any side trips? It's no harm to dream about it and wonder about our little girl. Tell us about her will you.

Very faithfully,

Mary Rogers Miller.

P.M. JULY 31, 1901
DURHAM, N.H.

I have just finished putting
my Baby to sleep. Heart's
Delight — mine for the
day. Alice, Grace, Grand-
father Parsons, Douglas and
his wife, have all gone deep-
sea fishing for the day,
off Portsmouth. And so
this morning I bathed
little Marion and put her
to sleep. She is so cute,

dear letter last night instead of this morning.' Shall I tell
you Dearie that all night it reposed under my pillow
and when I touched it, it seemed like a living part of
my Ben, my heart's dearest joy. When I came to my room
last night the moonlight was flooding it with so beautiful
a light that my soul leapt for gladness and I drew
my sweet letter out—(from where?)—and I kissed it, pressed
it, as I would have kissed you, had you stood there with
the dear arms clasping me close and the moonlight shining
upon that dearest, noblest, face.

Oh Sweetheart you are always so good and kind
to me. I will not say I love you more for each new kindness
for I would love you so utterly even if you did but smile

white and pink, and so little
and fat! I wish you could
have seen her as I bathed
her: laughing and cawing and
splashing as hard as she could!
Yesterday we all went in
bathing and O-Ben, I can
Swim! Seven Whole Strokes!
I did it three or four times
as ails did Carrie.

O! my darling how
happy I was to get the

JULY 31, 1901

upon me — and yet — and
yet — Oh I will not try
to express what I can never
hope to put into words. I
love you infinitely, as the
tide loves the shore, passionately,
joyously, abundantly, reaching
hungrily after it, stealing
softly, kissing it, kissing it
in the very joy of being dashed
itself down, bravely clasping
it as long as it can, and when
compelled to go back into the
ocean sagely bearing away all

the fun of opening Agnes' box with me? No I am afraid
I shouldn't have let you for it will be so much more fun
sometime, telling the story of each thing and — and.

Oh Ben do you think it was vain-glories that spoke
in my letter about Mrs Will Saxon's dress? Since I told Carrie
I felt like the sparrow in the pea-cock's borrowed plumage.
It is so natural (now admit that is!) for me to love to see
beautiful things, beautiful dresses among the rest, and would
like to have them as to have all beautiful surroundings. As
one would like to be beautiful only self if that were God's will.

As a child, Dearest I used to long passionately, almost awfully
sometimes, to be beautiful, not that people were ever unkind
to me because I was not, but for my own satisfaction.

it can, only to return it all
with so much more when it
again swells to its full.

I can not write it, I cannot
say it, but the feeling—
you will understand.

Oh my, would it be
Yours Labor Lost if the Kisses
were not forth coming? And
~~honey-moon~~ kisses will not do?
My George, here are my two (red)
lips all, all for you. Take them
they are yours so I am utterly.
And you would have

JULY 31, 1911

Then finally I didn't care,
homely or not homely what
disfigurement did it make, there
were so many beautiful things
in the world. But now, now
just for you, my Ben, just
that it might give the joy
and satisfaction to thee, my
Love, that a beautiful picture,
a sweet, a truly beautiful
statue would give! And
yet, sweetheart, yet, that
you love me so much, so entirely

I received yesterday. She said she had sent me some things
to do, but they haven't come yet. By the way I wonder what she
expects to pay me for them. \$2.00? Or is it \$1.? If you were
me, would you ask her, or would you finish them and send
in your bill and leave her to kick on that?

If you ever go into the Co-op, don't you think it would be smart
if you to get me say half a dozen crow-quill pens? And put them in your
desk for future reference?

I send you, dear heart, the endorsed Macmillan's check
which came this morning. Will you please put it on our account
now - just thank! - I will only owe you \$87.31. Do it not so?

I think as you do, my Golden Heart, about the pink dress
and have always liked it as I told you several times.

The crutch and mattress together cost \$5.00. I bought them myself. I
don't discuss any thing about the present day value cardet.

Dear love, Sweet Soul I am so absolutely Yours even Madam Sadie

even when I can give you
in my case the joy of being
rewarded in return, this makes
me love you even more and
yet more.

I must tell you, Dear Ego,
of another wedding present it
is devoted to the same purpose.
Another fifty, and this one
from Will. Are you becoming
discouraged, thinking where
your share will come in?

Miss Doget wrote me
a very nice letter which

flower. It is
 included to
 find some one
 and doesn't
 know whom
 to offend. He
 says that
 W. Anderson
 has gone to
 Columbia
 University (S.C.).
 7 C. D.
 My salary is
 still \$2000. Only
 out in 1901
 case.

long letter very much
 indeed, and also a sisterly
 little note from Miss Marie.
 I feel sure I will love
 her even though, as you
 suggest our tails, perhaps
 differ. Small differences
 of opinion or tails need
 not interfere with true

friendship and love
to me there are two
essentials to friendship
one is sincerity and
the other is a willingness
to love and be loved in
return.

I do not know just
where this letter will find
you but think you are
probably in Washington now.

Fred has been seriously
troubled with his throat
ever since ~~coming~~

and had it going up
his La. bro. Dr. Thigpen
a Montgomery specialist
calls it a simple case of
laryngitis, but it seems
quite serious to us because
he is unable to speak
well.

I also have been
something of an invalid
for several weeks, being
unable to breathe properly.
Dr. Drake says that my
trouble is nervous but
views of appearance various other

We are thinking of
leaving our little ones
with nurse and
trying a change of
scene and climate.
We naturally look to
New York on account
of the exposition. But we
would not want to
stay all the time
at the exposition as we
would probably remain
a month or six weeks.
I write to you for any
advice or suggestions.

— JULY 21, 1901
Can you give us
as to places to board
in Buffalo and prices?
(2) as to where we might
find a pleasant boarding
place for the remainder
of our stay where it is
not so warm and
so expensive as in
the city.
(3) Fred wants to know
if you could recom-
mend a pleasant farmers
family within 50 miles
of Buffalo.
(4) What do you know

of Chataqua, its pleasure,
beautifullness and prices?
Would that be a pleasant
place to spend the time
not spent in Buffalo.
We would want to visit
Niagara and make various
short excursions, but need
some better base expenses
and less warm than we
should probably find
it right in Buffalo.

We would like a prompt
reply to this letter as
we may decide to

leave very soon if we
go at all.

I appreciate the
invitation to your
marriage and would
like so much to be
there. I wish it were
to occur in September.
I think we could not
remain long enough
to be there if we go off
in the next week. But
I hope you will make
a wedding journey
south and let us have
a good visit. After you

begin work in Washington
~~the summer~~ you will
probably have a good deal
in the South and I hope
you will often bring
your wife and Helen here
with me while you make
your excursions around
the Southern States.

I hope to hear from
you at once.

Truly yours,
Frederick Duggan

P.S. Prof. Kuhn resigned
because Dr. Brown cut his
salary to \$5000. I did
not know this till a
day or so ago. Fred is
much worried about the

Madrie, My Darling! How
you so much,
and you are the
dearest, doesn't
give in all the
wide world. I
would like to see
my sweetheart
this very morn-
ing.
Wednesday afternoon
July 31, 1901.
My Love, Darling,

I am so
sorry that you were uneasy
about my letter last Friday.
My Sweetest, I have never failed to
write you every other day since
I saw you, and it would indeed
be something unusual to
cause me to fail. I am sorry
that I have failed once or twice
to get my letter mailed in
time for the morning train, but

out saying a word to your own lover about it? You see there was no date on it, and the postmark was blurred, and so I cannot tell whether to expect the joy which is due me again tonight or not. I shall expect it, and I hope that it comes.

Yes, Madrie, dearest and sweetest, I do love you more and more all the time, and I shall never cease to tell you about it. Will Mrs. Wye always do the same? I am sure she will, for she will have to in self defense. There will be one more struggle of joy in the feeling, in the acting, and in the telling of that love always, "nest ce pas?"

Mr. Rammekamp came Monday afternoon, and it has been a real treat to me to be with the old boy again. He is so sincere and true, that of all my college mates I like him best, I think. He takes meals at our table at Sage, and we will probably go ^{to} the Club or to some other cool place together to "talk our things." I wish that he were to be in this part of the country in October! I am glad that you approve

JULY 31, 1901

of my sending the box on to
Washington, D.C., but if
you find at any time that you
want it, just say so, and it
can reach E. Aurora in a week
by freight. "Conn" worked all
last evening "hooping up" my
boxes with iron, and I hope
that they will be shipped to-mor-
row. You know, my li'l
dwarfie, it does seem funny
to be packing up some of your
things with mine, and
then when I think about it it
seems so nice; - it is so

Alice

quite to have Mrs. Parsons for Matron of honor. I like that idea
anyway, particularly when there is one wee little one ^{an} flower-girl.
What would you do with Agnes then? Mrs. Charles would
just have to come if he were master of ceremonies, and he could
surely be master of a small parlor effect just as well as
of a big one.

My dearest, there are not many of my friends who will
be here next year, and I suspect there will be yet fewer who can
come to East Aurora. Of course we want the Madam and the
Professor (if he will). It would be impossible for Mr. Hay to go, I am
sure. There remain only men! - Retain Reub, A. L. Andrews, K. M.
or Professor Fowler, and Leonard. Swat, I know that you do
not like the latter very much; but deep below his superficial
weaknesses he is a true friend. It is too far away for any
of my cousins, unless they happened to be in Buffalo at
the time, and that I cannot hope. Whether Lewie can come,
or both Reuben and L-, I have not yet heard.

nice; and the very idea
of 'henceforth always so' is
joyous and dear.

I enclose the money or-
der for \$96.00. It was only held
'on deposit', and as your banker
I am sure nothing gives your
latter more joy than to pay
your owed money to your own
order. Just think of it! All that
goes into the troussseau I shall
see and have, for all yours
will be mine and vice
visa! I am glad, my Love, that
you have asked Miss Hale
to consider the edicibis diam
effect. It would be just ex-

JULY 31, 1901

Maudie, my own Darling,
when you are my dear little
Edith and d'wice I want
to study your likes and your
dislikes and know them so
that all things possible can
be turned into pleasures. I
think that I know something of
them now. You will help
me to know them better,
will you not? My Sweet, I want
our thoughts all to be known
to each other, as two parts
of the same thing, rather than
as separate things. You will

beautifully and soulfully loved together. Now I am sure
my Medicine will not let these few months of seperation and
of preparation make me feel any less one hour. Oh if you
were just here and I could throw my arms around you -
I think I would shake you, you dearest, dearest Persia!

So you are living on better and growing fatter, and
you think you will soon be able to spank me. I am not
quite as bad as -

"There was a young lady of Lynn who was so exceedingly thin
That when she essayed to drink lemonade,
She slipped through the straw and fell in."

I have also gained a few pounds since July 3, and perhaps
I can be pugnacious too. See!

My Darling, I do not care one 'rat' about the "critical" in "them
Rogers girls" (doesn't that sound low down?). It is a mere matter of
whether you wish them or not. Let us be sincere - absolutely and
perfectly sincere, - my own, both to acquaintances and friends,
that we may be without one flaw in this regard to ourselves.
I know I have a thousand faults; but two things I do want to be,

not be reticent with your own
d' husband about your wants
and wishes, will d' you. Love.
You know your sister wrote
me such a dear letter last time
and I like her so much for it.
I think she is a little afraid
that you will always be ret-
icent, even with me. I think
she does not know how you
love me, and how you will
feel that I am a part of you,
and that to that self you can
always say anything. everything.
She does not know how we
have thought, talked, and

JULY 31, 1901

pure and true in everything.
It will be good to have our family reunited, and if only your (our) relatives do not mind! If you, my dearest and sweetest, want them let us urge them. They will be tickled at that, any way. I could write you a volume about their little doings at the table; yet I like them so much better now, and I am sure that they like us.

He received your postal yesterday and Mistress M. and Miss Rogit have both written you. The Madam came yesterday and goes to the Lake today. She says I must come down and talk things over with her. I surely will, and I am glad you are going to write to her. She will appreciate it very much. With all of this sewing and other good and busy-busy things you are doing, do not forget your journal to your Boudy, my Sweet. Again, my Madam, Berthe and Ernest, I give you what you have - my soule's love, and I am I your own lover.

Monsieur le future Oncle Ben
par le, la, les, l'indes
of Aunt Marie.



"The Elms"
Durham Ct. H.
July - 1901.

My dear Mr. Duggar:-
I have
tried to write and thank
you for the money you

so kindly left with Aunt
Marie for us, it was
so kind of you to think
of it. We all enjoyed
our forth of July very
much and wish you
could have been with
us.

I am so glad you are
to be my uncle for I
like you very much.
You must be sure to
let Annie and I be flower
girls at your wedding
now won't you.

We all went to Hampton
beach Monday, it was
terribly hot, but for
all that we had a
fine time, and wish
you could have been
with us. Aunt Marie
is getting so she
can swim fine.

I must close now so
I can get my letter
off in this mail. so
I must say good bye
my dear future uncle

Ben.

With much love from
your future niece
Leonora Parsons.