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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.

" Waller Ala "

Sept 2nd 1901.

Dear Ben! - I write a few lines to ask you to give  
one statement, how cotton looks in Texas & the prevailing  
opinion of Local Farmers as to probable outlook. How does  
it compare with "King place" here & what you saw near Waller?  
The saline I gave you is good for any kind of insect bite or sore  
or bruised toes &c. I suppose in yr list for invitations you have -  
Greene W. D. & Bolling - Sister Sally Henry. - Mrs Berrie Stewart Cobb.  
Monty's. Mrs Virginia K. Field<sup>gr</sup> mother said she would give you. Capt Taylor  
& Judge of course. Dr Pettie & wife Auburn. -

X I were you I wd have me a small mosquito  
netting mesh to carry along with me - could be extended around a  
cubed wire which would make temporary protection at night - could all be  
folded & put in travelling bag under straps when wrapped in paper.  
Hope you haven't had any more of the "Malaria" experiences, & otherwise  
been forced well. We do not yet have a word from Wm. Or Uncle  
Ben & Mrs Manely died with us Sunday. Bro W looks badly, worse than  
when you saw him. Cotton opens fast - much of it looks dead &  
no green left at all. - As I am in much haste -  
must say good bye - Sent you a letter to Bryan Aug 2.  
from N. H. (Dunkan). soon after you left.

Go Sister. *Ed. Longfellow*

Occidental Hotel, San Francisco,  
3 September 1931.

My dear, of course I think  
it's perfectly long, & confess  
I highly approve, though we  
will miss you "dreadfully."  
I really counted on seeing  
something of you this year.

But tell Mr. Hoggson I am  
glad he excels in the art  
of persuasion, and that I  
think a course of Europe  
with him, no end better  
than a year at Cornell.  
So with all my love I say  
God bless you both, &

and may He may grant you  
many happy years together.

I should love to come  
to the wedding, it could  
do me (if it was not for  
that cantabrous Presby-  
terian foot of my child-  
hood!) at it with a  
light heart, being one  
of the people who appear  
of other peoples getting mar-  
ried, and approving most  
particular of this special  
incident of matrimony.

But you said not a word  
of the date. Where? yes.  
But an event must be

limited in both time and  
place, so when?

Return to Ithaca & way  
of Buffalo about Sept 21<sup>st</sup>  
is that any where near the  
when?

If I do not see you then,  
I hope you will be in Wash-  
ington at Christmas time  
and that I may see you  
at that time.

I'll try and convey  
your resignation to the South-  
ern Club, and remember you  
are away from active mem-  
bership, we count you in  
still & think we will have  
to add a by-law about it.



ing the husbands, when they are  
Southern men.

I know there must be  
busy days, it was dear of  
you to find time to  
write me. I am here  
just for the day. Here  
had been very pleasant  
weeks on Mt. Hamilton.

Glorious summer! Here!  
I do not wonder you think  
so. Mine has been right  
nice & I have no quarrel  
with fate.

Hope to see Miss Hale  
in Ithaca as she comes on  
for an examination in July.

SEPT 2, 1901  
in order to finish up for  
her shelves.

Send me a line to  
% Mrs. Shotwell, 680  
University Place, Evan-  
ston, Illinois to tell me  
when the event comes  
off.

With all my heart I  
congratulate both you &  
Mr. Ayer, and wish you  
all joy & good luck.

Lovingly your friend,

Lillian W. Johnson,  
Evanston, Illinois.

P.M. 1901

2 P.M. Sept. 6,  
W. H. Worth, Tex.

It seems a long old  
time since I wrote you  
Dearest, from the little  
hotel at Dublin. I am  
very anxious to contin-  
ue my way to Paris,  
where I am sure the  
sweetest letters are await-  
ing me. I would not  
be here today except that  
Mr. Wilson, one of the



statistical men, who  
was to meet me at Brown-  
wood was unable to fill  
that engagement, and meets  
me here late this after-  
noon. But this is a  
fine hotel, and it is a  
good place to "rest" a day,  
and write to my dearest  
Louise. I say "rest" because  
I have been making cult-  
ures nearly all the  
while since I break-  
fasted at 9 A. M. <sup>P.M.</sup> I came  
over last night from



Brownwood on the sleeper, and the berth opposite mine was possessed by a young married couple. Well, they were interesting, and that is all I will tell you, Love; but don't you imagine that I thought some - just a kitty a?

My truest Lover, I love you always more; and I will be so happy when I am with you, and when I can just tell you all about it at the very moments when I wish it to be known!). Ours will always be a merry love with it not mine Linnichen, and we shall always have lots of fun together. Marie, how have all of these twenty-eight years passed when I did not know you? I did not half live, that is it, and that is why I am going to be young a long time,

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see! Now you must not  
let any more gray hairs  
come to light, Deane, be-  
cause you are going to  
remain younger! Yes, do,  
they are no sign of age,  
and I like a few.  
Well, how is the "Lavender"  
coming on? And that  
soft fluffy white one?  
Add all the remainder  
of things? Good luck  
with all of them, sweet,  
and some fun along

with all the work.

I have not told you about the Brownwood trip. As usual I first hustled about and met the progressive cotton men of the place, getting references from them to the best growers. Mr. Ingram, one of the managers of a very big Texas firm, drove me out to a farm where cotton and other crops are grown with irrigation. There I



found, besides the cotton root disease, alfalfa affected by the same fungus. This was no discovery, but the point is to get cultures of this latter, which has never been successful. I have spent the whole morning working with those cultures, <sup>and</sup> you should see what a perfect little laboratory can be fixed up. This cotton fungus is terribly refractory in culture, and I certainly hope to conquer in time. Mr. Williams, a big buyer and grower in Brownwood, representing an English syndicate, and an Englishman "Don't yer know," was very much interested in the work, and very kind to me.

In the afternoon of yesterday I took another long drive, to a farm where I thought to do some work with the selection of plants resist-

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ant to the disease, the  
seed from these to be ex-  
perimented with next year  
in comparison with others.

There was, however, so  
little of the disease that  
this work was postponed.

The landscape effects  
out in that region are  
often very peculiar. Some-  
times you will find a  
town located in what  
seems to be a perfect  
little cup shaped valley.  
There are sinuous foot-

lets around long ledges of limestone rock which rub out over the valley. Down a long valley a series of these ledges suggest the graves of some mega-human monsters. In the lower lands which are yet uncleared, or used as pasture, the shrubby mesquite <sup>(ac?)</sup> bush grows abundantly. The mesquite is like a serosony bow-legged locust. On the



higher ground thrives the post oak. Besides the  
weeds the cultivated crops, and the grasses, these  
make up nearly the whole of the landscape, save  
where some progressive grower has put in hundreds  
of pecan trees. No, I forgot the prickly pear, the  
life companion of the mesquite, - and that mis-  
erable cactus I shall never forget, for I made  
its thorny acquaintance as a barefoot boy play-  
ing croquet in the big lawn before my grand-  
mother's house in those years so long ago.

But oftentimes the general topography is sufficiently  
undulating to be quite pretty. See here! sweetest  
and dearest Madrie Padua, I can tell you about  
such natural history matters between words of love some

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of those winter evenings  
to - come, but here it  
takes quite monopolistic  
part of my paper, the  
very quality of which shows  
that it was manufactured  
particularly for the sweet  
and holy sentiments of  
love, to which I return -  
so gladly. How I wish  
I could walk with you  
this afternoon in a pleas-  
ant place I know, my dear,  
or drive with you where  
a woody fragrance would

would add to the sweetness of love!

Yes, I am lots better, Deanie, and I think I am alright; but all the same I wish there were a teddibly cool place some where near, and there I might loaf for a few days and do nothing but have fun - having you, Sweet.

But huddy up, Boy, the mail goes east soon and you know you want your Dollie to have these messages. Adieu!

I do love you, love you, love you Manie.  
Your sweet Ben.



Dr. L. L. Duggar,  
Physician and Surgeon.

Fairford, Ala., Sept. 6, 1901

Dear Ben,

This note must necessarily be brief, but so far I have neglected to ascertain from you what would be the nature of the dress upon the occasion. Will my evening suit be in order? I believe it is in shape, but desire to know to avoid unnecessary baggage.

My plans at present are to arrive in Buffalo in sufficient time to see something of the Exposition, visit Niagara, attend the ceremony afterwards to proceed to the Polytechnic at New York and there remain about six weeks.

I had a very sweet letter from "sister" Marie some days ago - is she in earnest in thinking me a seven-footer? Hope you will have a pleasant stay in Texas.

Yours aff. Bro. L. L. D.

Sept 7<sup>th</sup> 1901

Very dear Love

We gladly welcomed your letter from Waco & hope you found mine a waiting you. You have been getting around at a rapid rate & must have felt tired & glad of a good hotel to stop at for a few days, now you must be in or near Paris. That night ride to Mrs Wells plantation I know was tiring, he was very kind with his attentions to you, I am very glad you have met pleasant persons & received polite attentions but it was very maternal you should. Your Father remembers Mrs Way loved very well, says he was a good deal with him. I don't think I ever met him. I hope you will not have quite such a hot time as Achamene as in Texas, we have had right pleasant weather, no more rain & the road is quite dusty. Your Father surprised me Thursday by saying we could go to sister Sally's to spend the day, we started rather late but found the road much improv-

and by day light could avoid the rats &  
trot along nicely, but part of the return trip  
was made in the night & we were well  
jolted up, you may know I enjoyed the day,  
found sister Sally painting the front gate,  
had sent a messenger to Reminton for  
paint for the back hall, they had opened  
a box of paint for brown, but it was red  
your father helped them out of the trouble  
by mixing someumber with the red, making  
a brown so they could go on with the work,  
the hall has been sealed & wainscoted,  
putting on the brown window & door facings  
would about finish the job, the old house  
looks quite new inside. I told them they  
would have nothing to do when Lucy was  
ready to take to herself as put me, as Mrs  
Blount would say "to work in double harness"  
Lucy went to Sechaloea with Mr Cochran,  
he has written to ask Ruben to wait on  
him, do you know Ruben did not go near  
him while he was at Beebe's, nearly a  
week. Sister S- is much surprised about the



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number to come to the wedding this day  
before & how they are to be accommodated, but  
she says I must be sure to go up two days  
before to help her, that she will have a place  
for me, ~~she~~ <sup>20 in number</sup> will entertain the bridal party  
the night before the wedding, the marriage  
will take place at 3 o'clock, refreshments  
served, dresses changed & they expect to  
reach Newbern by 6, but I think that is  
allowing them some too little time, it will  
be a rush. On account of the marriage of  
Mrs. Pitts (Clarine) is afraid they cannot remain  
in Beaufort until the 16<sup>th</sup>, tho' she would like  
so much to do so. Old Mr. Pitts may go to his  
son's marriage & if he does Mr. Cochran will  
be compelled to be at his place in the bank,  
they do not know exactly when Mr. Pitts  
will be married, if later in Oct. they may  
be able to wait ours.

We stopped on the evening to see Clarine,  
Kate & herself were the only ones at home,  
Harry & Nell off some where & Bessie gone  
on a fishing party on the river. It matters

not how much there is to do, they save go.

Johnny & Bees are on a little visit to Mary, Johnny went to see what he could do for her, Sunday is doing nothing & she supporting the family taking boarders, & the old lady there to worry her to death.

I enclose Fred's letter received last night, he is hopeful about his throat & I hope he will be able to lecture. No news from Waver, I am worn out hoping & waiting for some tidings from him.

Now that it is hot & dry, no chance of rain, your Father is watering the ground & putting in turnips, all the good seasons gone, but that is the way here.

Yesterday we had a basket of beautiful pears so we drove down late in the evening to take them to Mrs. Stewart she was not at home but on our return we saw the carriage at Mrs. Hatches, we drove in, finding Mrs. Mansfield there we went in for a little visit to her. She says Alice has moved into her house & with the aid of a little girl is doing her

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own work, imagines Alice at that, her  
Mother & Louise are spending a month with  
a friend on the coast.

We heard yesterday that President McKinley  
was shot at Buffalo, have had no confirma-  
tion of it, is it it dreadful! some anarchist  
I suppose. Sept seems an unlikely month for  
the President Garfield died of his wound  
in Sept - This evening is getting away I must  
send this to the store, your Father joins me  
in much love to you

Yours devoted

Mother

I hope you will keep well -



Sunday afternoon

Paris, Tex., Sept 8, 07.

Marie, Darling, Can  
you imagine how it  
feels to get into a place  
on Sunday after the  
postoffice has closed  
and to have to wait  
that almost intermin-  
able time until next morn-  
ing to get some letters  
from your Lawyer, which  
are all in all to you.

and which you want  
so much? That is how  
it is with your d. husband  
Lover this afternoon, but  
a little part of this time  
will pass rapidly, as  
his thoughts now are  
embarrassed by train dust  
and the discomforts of a  
crowded car now flee to  
their own sweet bower of  
joy. They are holding their  
devotions there now, mine  
own. Don't you hear their  
merry happy melodies, yet.

clear and pure deep? My heart is with you, Dearest,  
and my soul embraces my lover whether you  
sleep or whether you wake.

It is the same hour that together we visited  
the little Smith chapel ten weeks ago. How sweetly  
I remember that little devotion, and how soon was  
forgotten those mosquitoes and all the inconveniences.  
If I were only with you today we could wander  
out in the cool woods, or ram on that old hill  
again, and I would be very happy.

Perhaps you have been wondering, Madrie, why  
I am so late in reaching Paris, since in my letter Fri-  
day I hoped to hear that evening. Well, Mr. Wilson  
did not arrive until evening, and he was going next  
day to the organization of a cotton growers association  
at Navahatchie. He wished me to go with him and



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help to cheer up the "hay  
seedie", and I did my best.  
So it was Saturday night  
where I reached Ft. Worth  
again; and this morning  
the trip to Paris was  
made. It was a trip of  
six long dusty hours,  
and (May I say it) don't  
you know I enjoyed  
a nice cold bath before  
beginning my letter to  
my Dearest and Bestest.  
Now don't imagine that I  
harangued the farmers, for

I only said a few words.  
I would have sent you no-  
tices of what mentions  
some of the papers made  
of my work, but generally  
they were so incorrect and  
misleading that I threw  
them away in disgust.  
However, I am going to  
send you by this mail  
what the Houston Post  
editor cooked up, along  
with the notices from  
Mayahatchie yesterday. Now  
please put them in the  
store as soon as you

have read them, because of course I would not  
have Agnes and Alice know that I reported myself one  
of the hibernians of the Department!! The day in May-  
abatement was as tiresome as it could be, for I had to  
stand about so much.

The beginning of the end is coming fast,  
and I surely do not regret it. But I shall take  
things easy here, in spite of the fact that there is  
much laboratory work to be done. This seems to be  
a pleasant hotel, the Merrick House, and I guess  
the time will pass.

Darling, imagine me <sup>night before</sup> last night thinking how  
I regretted postponing the trip to Paris, on account of  
the delay that it would cause with my letters, of course;  
then see me dreaming of you sweetly; and then  
bitter me that I awoke yesterday with antipathetic  
words of inquiry as to whether or not the porter



SEPT 8, 1931

had yet returned with my mail.

Sweetheart, your own far-distant Bendy loves you with all his whole growing soul; and your sweet love lightens and gladdens every thought of his. Like the rays of light upon an opal, which responds with a whole variety of soft tints, yet all beautiful and pure, so your dear love in my soul affects all my thoughts, and a variety of dear re-

spouses even I can see and feel.

I have sent no messages to Daddy and Nance in ages, yet you know that they always have the muchness of love which they won in June. Cheer them up for me and tell them that I love them more as October draws near, and that I shall do my best to have them balance accounts with me. What is Daddy doing for amusement? And is Nance acting mistress of the manse for Jack?

It is a good letter, this, - I know; but I will want to write such a long one next time, with all the news of my dear little girl, the Durham kin to be, and the progress of the dear train of events leading to that happy time when Maine and I sail out with the tide which brings all the happiness that the open world admits to those who deserve it most, - the sweet and hot of Longsight.



HOTEL ALEXANDER BONHAM, TEX.  
T & P. DINWIDDIE, BONHAM, TEX.



WY. DAVIS & SON  
PROPRIETORS.

605 D. BARRADACA, ST. LOUIS

Paris, Texas, Sept 9, 12 M, 1901

My Sweet Love, you don't know  
what a happy morning I have  
had, and I simply could not  
any longer withstand the desire  
to write you one single little  
page to tell you about it,  
to tell you how I love you,  
and what a dear girl you are  
and everything - and every-  
thing. If I told half the joy  
I have right now, you would  
jump up and yell 'hooray'!  
And Alice and Agnes would  
tease you to death about any  
old thing they could fix  
their minds upon, - bless them!  
Well, now don't whisper it, even  
- this joy that is all mine.



there was one letter forwarded  
from Maco, and I kissed it once,  
but no more because I had  
to hurry on to three beautiful  
mes direct to Durham. Bless  
you, you dear, dear old Darling  
I could not tell the sequence  
of them except by the context (you  
persistent old date omitters!) but  
I read them first altogether, then  
backwards, then the other  
way around, and finally I  
put them in sequence and  
read them again; and after  
all I found that a very fine  
way, and I had lots of fun.  
I am not going to answer  
any of them except the one  
which said that you had a cold  
and were a little sick mine  
d'Oron. I am so glad that it  
passed away and that you don't  
mention it any more in your  
last dear letter. You must not get  
sick ever, Dearie, and particu-

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WYDAVIS & SON  
PROPRIETORS.

SELD. BARRINGTON, ST. LOUIS.

Paris, Texas.

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lady where I am way down in Texas.

What else, my Darling? Yes the pretty boy with the dearest of birthday buttoners were joyfully welcomed today, and now they are the proudest, dearest, and sweetest of my possessions (save your letters). Do you see me catch those cheeks in my hands look with a soul's love into those responsive eyes, just barely touch those lips of mine once or twice, and then just seal them so closely with love that you could neither smile, laugh, nor speak while my love were telling you of itself once again. Do you see it, Darling, and don't you know then how much

purely "extra" love I have stood  
up for you on account of this  
dear Finner. I will love them,  
I do love them, - and may a day  
you shall see me wear them.

My page grew quite rapidly under  
good care, but I am afraid to put any  
thing more upon it, and there is to-mor-  
row night when I shall write again.

Give Agnes "Cheer up" for me, and Alice  
too, just because I don't know what to say to them  
when I am writing to you, my own, my dearest love.



*Have you finished  
that shooting of me  
kindly and I shall  
be sure to receive in  
the morning, dear  
B. T. Galloway, Chief.*

U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,  
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY,  
B. T. GALLOWAY, CHIEF.

OFFICE OF THE PATHOLOGIST  
AND PHYSIOLOGIST.

Washington D. C.,

Panama, Tex. Sept 10, 1907.

Marie, My dear Darling, When I came in  
this afternoon from a hot little trip to  
Patty it made me very happy indeed  
to find a lovely letter waiting for me. Dearie,  
you forgot to include the letter from Prof.  
Bailey, and I truly wish to see it. Please  
don't forget it next time, you dear, dear  
old sweetheart of mine. And Lewis's letter?

Can you take just as much love from  
this old official paper, my dear, as from  
some more delicate? I had just "gotten cool"  
to begin my letter when I found that  
my paper was again all out, so I thought  
that you would not mind. Be sure that  
you can for your longer has heaps and  
piles and fields and ranches of love  
to give you this afternoon, and he gives  
it so ardently so gladly. Think of all  
the dear, sweet letters he has to answer,

that he longs to answer, reading again and again each one, going over with you everything that you have been doing from picking out letters down, drinking in again all the love you have given me in each word and phrase, and wishing that I could just reach out and find you.

I sincerely regret anything which happened concerning Mr. Whiskey's letter to cause him any hurt, if anything did happen. I had the express Co. put it <sup>(in a bundle)</sup> ~~in a~~ from you, and I disguised my handwriting, fearing he might know it. Not for anything would I have forgotten the delicacy due the whole matter. I don't see how else it could have been arranged except to have shipped it first to you. You failed to send his letter, Dearie, and I trust you will send it next time that I may understand. Will you, Sweet?

I am so glad you sent the little note from Miss Wagenschnetz. It was a nice one, and I shall not lose it. Perhaps it is well that for her good opinion she did not know me better. Yes, Dearie, we

SEPT 10, 1901

U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,  
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY,  
B. T. GALLOWAY, CHIEF.

Vegetable Pathologist and Physiological Investigator—  
James F. Wagon, Pathologist and Physiologist.  
Botanical Investigations and Experimentation—FREDERICK V.  
Coville, Botanist.  
Grass and Forest Plant Investigations—F. LEACH-SMITH,  
Agronomist.  
Pomological Investigations—H. B. BRADLEY, Pomologist.

OFFICE OF THE PATHOLOGIST  
AND PHYSIOLOGIST.

Washington D. C.,

can arrange to see her in New York, perhaps  
have her and Bobbie (Mrs. Gaston, you remember?)  
to dine or lunch with us. How would that  
do? My own d'wife-to-be. it is just few  
weeks from tomorrow (or is it today?) and it  
gives me joy to see every day go by that  
brings me to that very happy day, and  
to you for always. O that old letter from  
Waco! I wish that it had not been written,  
since it seems to have given you some  
misconceptions, Lovv. You dearest, dearest  
Dolly; when I said what I did about  
lovv meeting lov, and about loving you more  
because you show me your dear lov, why  
imagine the case when lov cannot be return-  
ed, when it cannot be shown: Dearest, I  
don't like to speak of death, but surely you  
know me and my heart well enough to  
know that that, best of all, would separate  
me from any lov. It was the lov which



may be shown, but which is not that I  
was against. Take the woman in the home  
who does not show her husband devotion, - that  
and that only is the care to which I referred.  
Ah there you above all others will agree  
with me my Madge, my Persie. You know  
where would soon be love and beauty in that  
home.

Lewis writes that he will meet me in  
Buffalo; and after our d'wedding he will  
study six weeks in New York City. Did you  
jolly him about being a room-footer? You,  
you! What fun we will have! Best come -  
times Dalmat terrible to think how some  
folks may try to have their part of the fun, as  
you say, - giving us the "time of our lives" in-  
less we can play them a jolly game. We'll  
see, nicht wahr, mein Schatzchen?

So Charles thinks that to say you will  
be "Captain" is a poor way to start towards  
happiness. What would he say if I should  
rejoin that it was too responsible a position  
any way, and, as for me, I am "jolly glad"  
to shift it. O, dearie I know we will be the  
happiest of all little couples, or big couples.

JE PT. 17/1901

U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,  
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY,  
B. T. GALLOWAY, CHIEF.

Vegetable Pathologist and Parasitological Entomologist—  
Master F. W. Wain, Pathologist and Physiologist.  
Entomological Entomologist and Entomologist—F. W. Wain, V.  
Vegetable Pathologist.  
Garden and Forest Plant Entomologist—F. W. Wain, V.  
Vegetable Pathologist.  
Parasitological Entomologist—H. E. Barker, Pathologist.

OFFICE OF THE PATHOLOGIST  
AND PHYSIOLOGIST.

Washington D. C.,

sister! And I would just like for you to Captain  
a letter — — perhaps! Hey diddle, he  
diddle, ho! — — so there!

My darling I am careful of myself, and  
I will always be careful of myself even when  
I have the dearest care of my own true  
girl divine. And you. If you were sick I  
am afraid I would hurt you or make you worse  
with too much love. No! I would be very stern—  
at times — and prescribe brick dust and  
cod liver oil, or things equally bad.

Why, Love, I can't possibly imagine how  
the sample will look made up. Don't you  
tell Alice about it for anything.

Really I do hope you will stay in Dur-  
ham just as long as you can and wish.  
I have been "addicted" since I wrote you.  
I love you, sweetheart, I do, I do.

It is too bad that you could not go to the  
reception. How I used to hate them! But  
then, I have become accommodated to them!



I hope that it was not as hot with you as it is here today. This morning I took the train to Petty, returning about four o'clock. The cotton disease was reported extremely bad at that place. Then yesterday afternoon I drove out to the cotton plantations in this section. They gave me a horse with all the spirit of Old King Cole in him, and I can tell you I sailed away. Did I think of my Lorry and wish for her? Ah, Ah, Sir! Do you really want to rough it with me sometimes? It would give me so much pleasure if you could! Let's try it: First to Europe! Haste Day! This Lorry is restless awaiting it. He loves his dear little Sir as only he can.

Sir Agnes my love, and tell her we expect to take Baby Alice away with us (which I don't really even think: you might love her too much).

I was going to ask you about the trunk matter, Sweet, and I am glad you told me of it. By the way, I want you to strike off of my list all those names that I checked (in pencil, was it?) and any others you see fit, besides a list which I will send you next time. Then I am going to give you a few forgotten rela-



SEP 10 1894

U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,  
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY,  
D. T. GALLOWAY, CHIEF.

Vegetable Pathology and Phytochemical Investigation—  
James F. Wooten, Pathologist and Physiologist.  
Botanical Investigation and Entomology—Frederick V.  
Cottrell, Entomologist.  
Grass and Forage Plant Investigation—J. L. Loomis, Botanist,  
Agronomist.  
Fruit and Nut Investigation—G. B. Slocum, Pathologist.

OFFICE OF THE PATHOLOGIST  
AND PHYSIOLOGIST.

Washington D. C.,

time, and (when I get home) a few of those  
Washington people whom we must not forget.

Will you "Teach me" — what a butter-  
fly kiss is, a sailor kiss, and all the  
rest? My, Dearest, but you have a pow'ful  
knowledge o' the likes o' them! Pieces? Well  
any way will you teach me? How soon?

My Darling, I have another letter yet to  
answer, and the time for supper is pass-  
ing, and I have not told you one little  
tittle of all my love for thee. Madrie, Dear,  
it reaches out now with a soul's sweetest  
poise, see it — feel it — tremble with joy  
as it finds you again; for I had stolen it  
just one little moment to give again, — and  
to have with me more that is yours, which  
shall be yours forever to nurture, and I hope  
to help you always, as your helper and  
makes joyous the life of your Own Person.

Sept. 12<sup>th</sup> 1881

My dear Son

We are very glad to have your letter tonight & I will write a short one that you may hear from home once more during your travels, your Father says it is useless, that you will not get it, but I think you will have letters forwarded from Paris & they will catch up with you some where. I am sorry to hear you had a little attack but really expected it, as much change of water & summer at sea, I know you were prudent and did for you always are. I hope you will get through without being sick again.

Your Father sends thanks for the paper & for your report on the cotton crops, he thought it was over estimated, cotton should bring a good price I would say. I heard of some one selling 10 bales some days ago at 25c.

I think I have written to you since we were at Damascus, but as we I have not, will say Calvin thinks it very doubtful whether

they can stay for the 16<sup>th</sup>, she would like so much to do so.

At last we have found out where Waver was on the 4<sup>th</sup> of this month, but he seems not to be there now & we will be in the dark again as to his whereabouts. He wrote to Reuben trying to persuade him to go to Lawrence & enter a claim for a drawing on the 6<sup>th</sup> of October, he failed in the first drawing & said he might succeed for the coming one. His only mention of us was that we did not know he was there, not a message of any sort, tho it has been over two months since he sent the hurriedly written card. I had written to P. M. at Biber, he gave Waver's address Fort Sill O. T. so I wrote there & on the outside of the letter requested the P. M. to forward if he knew his address. I can't understand his want of regard for our feelings, he seems perfectly indifferent. Reuben of course has better sense than to go out there on an uncertainty, indeed I don't think he would go if 160 acres were given him; I think from what sister Sally says he will



SEPT. 17, 1901

Keep the same place another year, the H-  
 has insisted to have some repairs done to  
 the house, the house has been shingled.  
 We spent most of the day Tuesday in Edwards  
 I went to the duck makers to know as sweet  
 first for the cooking, then to Lucy's for dinner  
 & some time after, they have been packing by  
 degree, will turn the horses out to grass next  
 Monday & then Henry goes on to St Louis.  
 They are very much afraid they will catch  
 for two years since in the Philippines, if he  
 does he will have to live some time this month.  
 Walter has asked me where should wedding  
 presents be sent to you? I told him I would  
 write & ask you, as let us know.

Three of Mary Wilkins' children, & Dr. Kneale's  
 little girl are sick with fever & very sore throat.  
 Dr. W. has not decided whether it was  
 scarlet fever or diphtheria.

Mr. Bottom says he has had the paper & noticed  
 the marked prices.

Asparagus are abundant & very nice, some  
 of them as large, I wish you could enjoy some.

I expect it has been a long time since you shot  
any doves & I think you did well to shoot them  
on the wing, the Doves boys seem determined to  
kill the last one around here. Today I had  
to prepare a dish that I never tried before,  
fried a pair of frog legs, the cook was off on a  
visit, your Father killed the frog & skinned  
the legs, they looked very nice but I could  
not be induced to sample them.

It is late as I cannot bring this hurried letter to  
a close, this night I will send to Washington,  
you must try to fatten up a little and then  
wait 4 or 5 weeks. If I hear any thing more from  
Waver will write you. Yes, Mary & her Mother  
live in Greensboro. Gams house is about finished.  
Cecile Waver took supper with us last night,  
would go home tho' there was no moon light  
& her "poorly" as usual, but you would not have  
thought as if you could have seen her, she  
talked, clattered, catted, & incessant chatter, now it  
must stop, good night, with much love from us  
both.

Yours devoted

Wm. W.

Sept 13, 1901

6  
Mumford Rubbing Co., Dr.  
to Marie L. Robinson

for drawings

|                         |      |
|-------------------------|------|
| Jap Maple leaf          | .50  |
| Maple leaf with spots   | 1.00 |
| Leaf with inner's trail | 1.00 |
| Cut leaf maple          | 1.00 |
| Ginkgo leaf             | 1.00 |
| Elm fruit spray         | 1.00 |
| Seed pair Norway maple  | .50  |
| " " Hard "              | .50  |
| " " Soft "              | .50  |
| Cone of birch or larch  | 1.00 |



|                           |         |
|---------------------------|---------|
| Buck nut on twig          | \$1.00  |
| Redlar apple              | 1.00    |
| Long narrow leaved willow | 1.00    |
| Bark scale & winged seed  | .50     |
| Bark stem, flower cluster | .50     |
|                           | <hr/>   |
|                           | \$12.00 |

Sept. 13, 1901.

A. W. Mansford - Dr.

Filed

to Maria L. Rotenstein  
East Aurora, N.Y.

for drawings for her book -

- 1 Tent Caterpillars — \$2.00
- 2-3 Red Maple Flowers (petiolate +  
staminate) \$1.00
- 4 Poplar prunis — \$2.00
- 5 Mandrakes — \$2.00
- 6 Oak gall — \$1.00
- 7 Adiantum seeds — \$1.00
- 8 Natural leaflet — \$2.00
- 9 Red Maple Seeds — \$2.00

|    |                                            |   |         |
|----|--------------------------------------------|---|---------|
| 10 | Prismula                                   | — | \$1.00  |
| 11 | Butter - Ball                              | — | \$1.00  |
| 12 | Six oak galls together                     | — | \$2.00  |
| 13 | Witch Hazel                                | — | \$2.00  |
| 14 | Young Maple                                | — | \$1.00  |
| 15 | " " with terminal bud stage                | — | \$1.00  |
| 16 | Willow <sup>seeds</sup> <del>flowers</del> | — | \$1.00  |
| 17 | Thorn Horn & young Thorn                   | — | \$2.00  |
| 18 | Horn Chestnut                              | — | \$2.00  |
| 19 | Squirrel-eaten nuts                        | — | \$2.00  |
| 20 | Impure culture of kind                     | — | \$1.00  |
| 21 | Super " " "                                | — | \$1.00  |
| 22 | Dissociated air anthers                    | — | \$2.00  |
| 23 | Cocoon                                     | — | \$1.00  |
| 29 | Knapping (6 drawings)                      | — | \$5.00  |
|    |                                            |   | <hr/>   |
|    |                                            |   | \$37.00 |



GEO. R. JONES, Prop.

ORRIN D. JONES, Mgr.

# The Waukesha



FIRE PROOF  
Open All the Year  
American Plan

Also SPRING CITY HOTEL,  
Waukesha, Wis.

Bath House Connected  
Passenger Elevator Service

Hot Springs, Ark., Sept. 13, 1901  
Friday morning.

Are you not surprised at this address, my Love? I am indeed surprised myself, but as I was passing through within thirty miles of the famous resort, I thought I must run over and spend a day. Then too, if Madie Padrie persists in leaving off flannels and ever becomes more rheumatic (God grant that it may not be so!) I will know something of the great Healer. Earnestly, my Darling, Mother has rheumatism quite badly, and for several years I have tried to have her come here, and having visited the place, perhaps I can persuade to better advantage.

page. For twenty whole hours the  
desire to write to my sweetheart  
has been so great that I even  
dreamed of it several times last  
night. I am half a day behind  
my accustomed time; but you  
will forgive me when I was  
rushed every moment yesterday  
in order to finish up the work  
at Paris. Even now my letter  
will catch its usual train, for  
I am a little meaner to you  
than I was yesterday — and  
a whole day in point of Oct.  
16<sup>th</sup>'s happy time. I tried  
my best to finish up by two o'clock  
yesterday; but I could not make  
it, and it was either write and  
stay a whole twenty-four hours

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Hot Springs, Ark., ..... 1901

have had many, many sweet  
(as I can give!) kisses for Madrie  
Padie, and that they have already  
more real love than ever the pre-  
cious metal knew. But the love  
encircles them and clings to them  
because my Madrie has touched  
them, bathed upon them, and  
left about them a little vestige  
of her heart's cares that no  
time or circumstance will dispel.

Indeed I always knew you  
were an angel Sweetheart. Why do  
you compel me to admit it until after  
Oct. 16! But, I have to after you  
say you will address all of our  
invitations. Really, Darling, if  
you wish I will be charmed to  
help you. (If I could only be with  
you! Mine are so mixed up, I



know. I will save the corrections  
and additions <sup>and missions</sup> until I reach  
Washington.

I am not sure on what  
day I will arrive at home. Per-  
haps I will remain here tonight,  
stop at Benton tomorrow (or per-  
haps Little Rock) then stopping  
a day or thereabout in Mem-  
phis, reaching Washy. about Tues-  
day. ~~Alas!~~ I get no more letters  
until then.

You must persuade Alice <sup>and</sup>  
Chuck to be Lady and Gentleman  
in - waiting. O. Madrie who is  
loved by Bendy, I cannot really  
realize that it is in less than  
four weeks, that it is only thirty-  
three days and seven hours!  
I am so happy that the days go  
by and the weeks! Tell me  
more about your plans, Dearest,

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Hot Springs, Ark., ..... 1901

by any dictionary I know but I  
have a vivid imagination for all  
sorts of nice things from the  
Love.

Would you like to know how  
my day - yesterday - came to  
be so full? Early in the morning  
the culture of the previous day  
needed attention. It required more  
time than I anticipated, and it  
was nearly eleven when I started  
out to Mr. Crook's place, six miles  
distant, where I shall have  
some experiments. After taking  
some field photographs I returned  
to the hotel by one-thirty. After  
dinner my traps had to be packed  
up, and the material collected that  
morning bundled and shipped  
to Washington. Then you may

imagine that I was rushed  
to catch a three-nineteen P.M.  
train. I was rather glad to say  
goodbye to Texas, for during this  
year of excessive drought it has  
been no "crush" to travel, and  
the effects of it will last me  
some weeks. Would you mind  
if your husband were "tanned"  
and his whiskers (I mean hair)  
turned a little sandy? Well,  
cheer up, my Heartthrob; it is  
not quite so bad, and I am  
hoping for better things before we  
are maddened.

Surely by this time, dear  
Madie, you have my letter telling  
you that the dearest of birthday  
wishes are yours arrived safely, that they



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Hot Springs, Ark., ..... 1901

I liked Miss Johnson's note, and  
in fact I think I liked it better  
than any note we have received -  
brides those treasured billets  
from the dear Robertson  
Sisters - Bless their generous  
sympathetic hearts! I shall al-  
ways love them as real sisters.  
I am sure - if they don't treat  
my messages too soonfully!  
I like for people to say that this  
particular matrimonial event  
has their double sided, heartiest  
congratulations, and so we too  
please thank Miss Johnson for  
her note, if you have not al-  
ready written.

The note from Mr. Whoriskey  
I am glad you sent, too. It was kind  
of him to sign himself as

he did, but I do think that  
for your sake, and for the sake  
of others who might see the letter,  
he might have abstained from us-  
ing your name as he did.  
Perhaps I was mistaken in un-  
derstanding from your previous  
letter; Deane, that he was hurt  
because I sent the package. At  
any rate, my sweetest and dearest  
Pessie, let's forget it all right  
away, having done our souls'  
promptings; and let me tell  
you again even so soon,  
mein Lämmchen, that your  
devoted husband - soon - to be  
loves you with the strength  
of his profoundest feelings.  
Say, Deane, what code do you  
use? I can't solve B.B.D. and D.M.P.

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Hot Springs, Ark., ..... 1901

or go and write this morning.  
Dearest, do you love me? I  
know you do, but I want that  
"yes" yet another time and al-  
ways another - straight from  
those lips that I would like  
right now to reach half way  
across in such a happy utter-  
ance, and from that heart  
of gold whose emphasis of it  
I might feel in quickened beats  
of sweetest joy.

Yes, that dear letter of yours  
containing other letterets came  
to me at Paris just ten min-  
utes before my train left. It  
was so nice of you to have it  
arrive just that way, dearest,  
dearest Daddling.

Sweetheart, there are so many



things I would like to write  
you about, and I have so much  
love for you which letters every  
two days cannot begin to con-  
vey. My what an accumu-  
lation of love you will find  
awaiting October! Are you not  
afraid to be loved so deeply, so  
soulfully? How glorious it  
all is!

That was a nice little  
note from Prof. Bailey, and some  
of these times we'll send him  
a little "cheer up", and we'll  
tell him that our ship was so  
well mated that the election of  
a captain has been indefinitely  
postponed. Ahem: as to <sup>first</sup> mate  
shall it be age or beauty?

GEO. R. JONES, Prop.

ORRIN D. JONES, Mgr.

# The Waukesha

SEPT 13, 1901



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Hot Springs, Ark., ..... 1901

and may be I'll tell you some.  
Just here, I want to know  
what for Edrie's flowers you are  
going to "choose." Is there any-  
thing else that I ought to know  
for of course I want to know  
all? Say, that is a lot to occur  
at six P. M. Wednesday Oct. 16, 1901.  
By the way, you did not place  
me in that d'wedding proces-  
sion. Do Leewie and I come down  
the chimney (pardon me; out of  
the register?) or do <sup>we</sup> rise up like  
a Johnny-jump-up from a trap  
door? Anything will suit me,  
so I am there.

I don't know about those plates,  
dearie, for I think you should  
decide it. They certainly do you  
no justice, and, on the other

hand, they can't do any harm  
(I did not say injustice, you old  
Tease!). I have some points, sweet  
and if you wish to keep the neg-  
ative we will put them among  
ours.

Madrie, I have been writing this  
since the moment of arrival, not  
waiting even for quips to be  
brought up, so please excuse the  
hot paper once again.

I send you the longest, sweetest  
kiss that a lover ever sent, and  
with it the best blessings that  
Heaven knows I ask for my  
soul-blond Marie. Your own 



T. M. 1901

Capitol Hotel.

Little Rock, Ark.,  
Saturday night, Sept. 14.

Madine, Darling, Tomorrow  
it would be very diffi-  
cult to write, I know, and  
so, although I am weary  
tired, I want to have a  
little chat with you to-  
night. Will you sit up  
real close to me on the  
sofa in the Blue Room  
with my arm around  
you, and your face  
resting very, very close

against my shoulder  
so that I will only have  
to whisper to you if need  
be? And those lips and  
eyes not too far away  
from their longing comple-  
ments? Indeed I am  
comfy, sweet; and not  
merely comfy, but extreme-  
ly happy in that position.  
You know it too, and  
you only ask because you  
know I like to have you  
ask, that I may affirm  
it - with another kiss  
on each of those eyes too.

It is so nice and so natural as each week goes by to find my love for my Madrie so cognizant of its own strength, so sure of its daily increase in force, and so anxious to speed the time when she may be in hourly recognition of it. I love you, I love you, mine d'lon sweetest, and I would so like to tell you about it tonight. And yet, I know I do not need to tell of it. Such love must needs possess your heart even now, and soulfully you know. How sweet to me the unspoken response, when the spoken may not be.

Shall I tell you of the day? I was called at 6 A.M. in Hot Springs, and then, after a hurried breakfast, followed by slow travel on local trains I found myself at Benton. All



SEPT 14, 1901

the previous night it  
had poured down rain,  
and still it was rain-  
ing hard. Nevertheless,  
I spent the forenoon in  
looking up and talking  
to some of the cotton grow-  
ers. In the afternoon  
the rain continued; but  
I could not leave that  
cotton country without  
one inspection, so drove  
out about four miles.  
No trace of the Texas  
disease could be found

anywhere, nor could I  
see traces of it later from  
the car; and there is bid  
goodbye to the Texas friend.  
Little Rock was reached  
just at dark, and in a  
gushing rain. I shall  
remain here tonight, tak-  
ing a very early train  
for Memphis and the  
East. I expect to stop a  
day in Memphis with  
Will Geiser, who traveled  
with me so much  
in Europe. Tomorrow

night we will have fun running over together  
the good times, the hard times, the petty little  
quarrels and all. Please join us Madie, Lov.

What a change the rain has made! Tempera-  
ture and dust are not on the conversation bulle-  
tin any more.

How sad it is that McKinley is re-  
ally dead. As a man they say he was almost un-  
equaled for grace, dignity, kindness, and devo-  
tion to his wife and home. For that latter a-  
lone, many a one in this nation mourns his  
death today, and it is a tribute to true man-  
hood that they do.

Deanie, I have told you nothing of the short  
day at Hot Springs. Very little happened, and these



SEPT. 14, 1901

was little to see, so there  
is little to tell. I was  
rather disappointed in the  
"looks" of most of the vis-  
itors whom I saw; but  
the baths are good, and  
my imagination, perhaps,  
was benefited (or rather  
benefited my body) all in  
a single day. In the  
afternoon I was sitting  
in the foyer of the Pan-  
Kesh, and was sudden-  
ly startled by hearing "Hel-  
lo, Ben" in a familiar

voice. I turned to find Joe Collins, an old school-mate whom I have known from babyhood days. He is now a lawyer in Birmingham. We then walked out over the Government Hill together and enjoyed a good view of the one-street town in the valley below. Bath houses to burn, I guess. I never saw the like of them. Returning to the hotel we sat and chatted a long time, being joined by another young fellow, whom I took to be "any young upstart," but who, as afterwards learned, is Mayor of Birmingham. More a non, Sweet Love, of Hot Springs; but it has partially lost its wonder, for in ways it is disappointing.

Still not tired, Dearest, then one more kiss - please. You know this trip has been disappointing to me in one way. I think as much as could be expected has come out of it concerning the cotton

disease; but I did not expect to find it such  
hard work, and to have so little time. Of course  
another visit would not be so rushing, and  
more time could be spent in a place. I brought  
along some notes as to work on that cult-  
ure book, but not once have I been able  
to take them out. When spare time came  
I was always too busy with necessary notes of  
the trip, or else too tired to tackle remains  
work.

Madre Padré there is left only one wish  
upon which to tell you all my love, that I am go-  
ing to put in a blank page and on it whisper just three  
magic words: "yes, I love thee". How did thee know  
are you asleep for? Well, yet one ~~very~~ sweet kiss and Goodnight, Ben.



Urbana, Illinois.  
Sept. 15th. 1901.

Ma chere Mlle la "Duchesse": —

Ah! Ha! What  
did I tell you? "Didn't  
I tell you so?" Didn't I  
tell you you would never  
need that room at Sage!  
But good job! "Frame right  
up" and do the job and  
save your dear little man  
many a long and lone-  
some day waiting for  
the fatigued one to come.  
You see, I know how it  
is, as I have been "through  
the mill" myself. But  
My! How I should like

to get in and do it all over again; provided, of course, that I knew that it was coming out as it did before. But there's the rub, you know. I am indeed glad to hear that you are so happy. I glory in it and I am happy with you because you are so. Say! I'd give a pretty though to have a picture of you just the way you looked when you came in that night to tell me that "the Duck" had won." If I had it, do you know what I would do with it? I would give it to the "Colonel" for a wedding gift. Is there!

Well, I was indeed glad to hear from you. You see I say "I" for I am still alone. I thought best to let Mrs. S. and Annie wait until the hot weather was over before taking the long journey. They

may start some time  
this week, but possibly  
may have to wait un-  
til the end of the month.  
I tell you I am just  
about sick and tired of  
living this way. This  
place is no Ithaca, and  
I have no "family" here  
to help me "stave off" the  
loneliness, as I had  
on "The Heights." I have  
no easy time of it either.  
I am on the road nearly  
all the time, traveling  
through this beautiful  
flat-as-a-pancake country.



SEPT. 15, 1901

It wouldn't be half so  
bad if one could get a  
decent meal once in a  
while. But no, even that  
is not to be. Why! But  
what an apology I owe  
those old Cream-potatoes!  
Talk about being squeam-  
ish. No use here! Every-  
thing goes! I shall go  
too, pretty soon, if things  
don't improve. Bathing  
is out of the question, and  
if one asks for a bath  
at any of the St. Illinois  
hotels, he is stared at in  
open-eyed wonder.

You can judge by that the kind of people I have been called here to help.

Nothing would please me more than to accept your kind invitation to be present at the great event. I wish I could say 'yes' right away. But as yet I cannot promise. Will come if we can though. I know if the Mrs were here she would ~~have~~ to go - but I assure you it doesn't require teasing - the temptation is too great now. Sometimes I get almost as homesick for Ithaca as I do for Berkeley, and were I to have my choice between the two, I think it would be hard to decide. - But - say!! what is your brother's address in E. Aurora? - In case we should come, we should want to know

where to go.

And as you are going abroad too! Didn't I tell you that too? But that is just glorious, and, say, don't forget to drop us a "Greetings" once in a while.

Say!!! I can't come though, if jokes are barred. But I promise if you "let down the bars" there, I'll go it mild. And do we all kiss the bride too?

Tell your brother the tickets worked all right. Remember me kindly to him.

Remember me also kindly to 'the Colonel' and for yourself accept the kindest of greetings and the best of wishes. Write often and frequently.  
Sincerely  
Yours.



Sept 18<sup>th</sup> 1951

My dear Son

Your very acceptable letter reached us last night having come in less than two days. We had no idea of your being so near Hot Springs as to come over there, or would have told you of a hireman of yours father being there, Dr. Matt. Waghorn, a brother of Isaac's & the rest of them. I am sure he has lived there many years but perhaps you did not remember it at the time. I know you were surprised to meet Jesse Collins, your first acquaintances every where it came. By this time you are on your way to Washington, or perhaps there, & I wish you were glad to come from something a while. What a pity you could not have had this cool escape while we Texas, last night & this morning I made fire, no fire and writing by a fire now, nearly 12 o'clock in the morning. We had two days of sun & yesterday at the breaking up of the clouds this cool change came on, I feel like getting into thicker clothes, but - even so.

have warm weather again.

Sunday was our service day, Mrs & Mrs Colts, Misses Waver & Beubens, our guests, Mrs Colts seemed surprised by her seat, Miss Waver very poorly. Reuben said he had been busy at work gathering his small crop of corn which was waiting for cotton to open, had sold a few bales at 7 $\frac{1}{2}$  & 8 $\frac{1}{2}$  but thinks he will hold on to the rest for a better price, there's some fence been laid on cotton & hay, a great deal cut & and secured against the weather. The winds have shaken down nearly all the pines, some splendid ones, I weighed one Semtex, 13 $\frac{1}{2}$  ounces, Keefe weighs even than that, I must go to Warrington tomorrow while it is cool & take Mrs Waver some pines, I need some shoes too.

Sister Sally writes she would be down this week to spend a day but she will hardly come until the road dries off more than it will today, it will have a good chance tho' the wind is high & sun bright.

Since writing this above I have been making & baking tea cakes to take to Mrs Waver, she is particularly fond of them, Frank Cohen & your

SEPT. 18, 1901

Father pronounced them splendid as I feel repaid  
for my trouble but my ideas are scattered, find  
to do it when there was a good fire.  
I did not ask you who would be the minister?  
but suppose Mr. Father, I suppose you will  
hardly feel married without the use of our services  
perhaps tho' he would use it & please both his  
brother & yours as well as your self, if he does,  
be sure & go over it with him before hand, give  
him a little drilling so that it will not be  
awkwardly used. Have the attendants been  
decided on? I think you and her young friends  
would nearly all be busy at that time & would  
not attend.

In my last letter which I hope you received I  
mentioned hearing from Wm. I think. Henry  
keeps silent, no letters at long times, nor have  
we heard from Fred in some times. I am anxious  
to hear if that "slight" operation was performed &  
with what success. College is open & he must  
have his lectures to deliver. I should think that  
would be best for him so soon after the operation.  
Have the European trip been decided upon yet?



Dr. Will. Brewster is on as direct to his Mother,  
today there seems to be great rejoicing with them  
all, as family gathering I reckon, she certainly is  
fortunate in having her children around her as  
much, but those who can't have them, must be  
thankful for their health, success, & many other  
blessings. There is nothing interesting to write so this  
letter is not so long as usual, please excuse mistakes  
my pen will make letters I don't intend it to make  
with much Love

Yours devoted

Mother.

PH. 1901

Chicago 4.4. cash 4.30  
Sept. 19<sup>th</sup>

My Darling, Sweet, Daughters

Your dear letter  
reached "Papa" safely, & I suppose  
you were sure to see your way  
to "Cast. Aurora", but of course  
you must have made a mis-  
take about your traveling today  
as the boat must have been  
all closed, as there were here.

Papa, Jack & myself went down  
town this afternoon about one  
o'clock & viewed the McKinley  
Parade from St. James' office.  
It was simply a grand sight  
& most impressive, about one  
million people were on the

Shells, & the Bohemians had  
a hard time to keep the crowd  
in place & order. Miss Mathewson  
was also at the office with us.  
Miss Mathewson & Kitty are both  
back in bed. The latter much  
better she had typhoid fever, a  
mild case. I know I must  
you must have felt sad to  
part with your sweet sister &  
brother but it is best for you  
to be well. Long & Alice to  
arrange the wedding affair.  
Thinking that Longfellow would  
like the Duster you had in  
Albany as it would complete  
his set. I wrote & offered it  
to him for \$5.00, but reply was  
he had no one there to pack  
it for him & the cost of hand



Fortationi would cost more than  
a new one, so Darling after  
talking it over with Annie, if  
he still does not want to pre-  
chute please write at once  
to Mrs Rogers that we will  
take the \$4.50 for it, very and  
helps it get us to your mel-  
ding. Do you want the Pacific  
book you asked me for; before  
you have your Europe. I can  
easily take it with me if you  
are going to have some things  
with Douglas. I suppose you  
presents you once have to  
have with Alice & herself ...  
& so dearest go & see Elizabeth  
& forgive her: you if Willie  
can forgive the great wrong

He put down here the certainty  
must also be successful & joyful  
We must not measure the  
burden he had to bear & while  
he is doing with Christian  
fortitude. Miss Billie for me  
& tell him I am prouder  
of him than ever before!  
I wrote to him very plainly say-  
ing that "Cloyahelle will not be  
him as she should do, & his  
future would be ruined, but  
he seems to have very confidence  
in her & now I leave them  
both in God's hands. "He doeth  
all things well, to those who  
quit in him." We are so  
glad you receive the marriage  
certificate book & are pleased  
with it. The book to I

Sept. 19

hope you got safely. I am  
busy making your lace hand  
kerchief, when I am not at  
house work. So I write but  
to you plainly & tell me what  
you want me to give you.  
I thought after you received  
your presents. I could better  
give more in some letter I  
have: though it is nothing. Will  
have you sent out your own  
tobacco yet? I hope Mrs. Phelps  
will send you something. Get  
by "Papa" will select a pretty  
thing for you with the money  
she sends. Love to Alice & say  
all the former I wanted to  
write to her: but have been so  
troubled about Elizabeth's school



I could not write - So many  
of Miller's friends know about  
the bill of the child? Give  
Mr. Suggs much love from  
us both. When you write to him  
& see him I long to see him  
again. Do tell me also  
what kind of dress will be  
just now at your modeling.  
I am afraid to & dread of  
Charles lost much money  
recently. Everything you write  
will be useful. Reggie wrote  
to Jack but he almost says  
very little. only that Charles  
was defeated losing money.  
Now I am sure keep this letter  
before you when you write  
so that you can answer all  
these questions. Tell Sam  
& sweet Marion for me.

Sept. 19

9  
 Dear Mrs. Luggan be at the  
 wedding? Aggie says your  
 wedding dress is a dream  
 & all your household is truly  
 I truly congratulate you dar-  
 ling. You will be all  
 you have. I only regret Mrs.  
 cannot add to your store.  
 At present. Papa will give  
 you some books when you  
 are ready for them, & our  
 pictures you shall also have.  
 I have been trying hard to  
 see a lot to do to help you.  
 But I am at get disappointed.  
 "Papa" joins me in love & kisses  
 Douglas Alice & Henry, also  
 the "Babies". I fancy Alice  
 & Aggie feel left without you.  
 Give me it not in love

Rames Mother & make you  
a fully share, & Adeline  
made you a handsome pre-  
sent. Muli & me some  
dearest & all are everything  
we will gladly occupy the  
house full soon, & will  
probably start on Sunday  
evening <sup>the 13th inst</sup> for Buffalo; when  
we will then reach Buffalo &  
How you must long to see  
him! I feel deeply happy  
in your choice my dear  
Daughter & may you  
both be long years together  
surrounded with blessings  
which God will give you  
if you only trust in him,  
& take all your troubles to him  
you are loving "Mamma"



Memphis Sept 21- 01-

My dear "Sister":

How do you do?

"Ow Bennie" has given me permission  
to so address you, and I only  
hope you will be as glad of your  
new relation as I am.

Oh girl you are awful lucky!  
Do you know you have captured  
the only specimen of "Man" I  
have ever seen that I thought  
worthy of a good woman's love.

Now let me tell if you could  
have heard what I told Bennie.

you two could get together and  
hold a most splendid 'Mutual  
Admiration Reception'. — Did  
you say you do that anyway?  
Dis! Ben showed me your  
picture. And I think I'll like  
you fine. You must come this  
way for sketches when Fells & Ben  
go to Texas for bugs — you  
will always be most welcome.

I am so glad to know you  
are to have such a pleasant  
(hope) trip abroad this fall —

Ben is a good sailor. You  
had best look out — He may  
enjoy himself more than he

right! and at your expense —

I hope between your busy  
moments you will find time  
to tell me all about the  
coming event — I'm sure I  
can't count on any news  
from Ben —

And learn to love your  
new brother and

Cordias friend  
A. E. Gibbs



PM. 1801

Washington,  
Monday Afternoon  
5 P.M. Sept. 23

My own Darling, It was  
but a few days ago that I was  
trying to give you a little jolly  
about those letters that you  
would not write, and now  
here you are shaming me  
from the topmost pinnacle  
and the sweetest, dearest  
Dolly that ever wrote on a  
Pullman, or at a broth-  
er's desk. Yesterday I went

to the postoffice, and there  
I found one of the sweetest  
letters of the year, and I was  
awdfully glad to get it,  
Chile, I tele. yer.

Then this morning here  
comes a dear little letter  
to tell me that you have  
reached Buffalo safely, and  
I am real homesick to go  
and meet you now. This  
has been a beautiful day,  
and a thousand times I  
have wished that my Marie

were here with me. But I would not - could not - let  
a honey moon day (and life will be a long, long honey-  
moon day, nicht wahr?) be fraught with all the "frenzies"  
that I have had this day. No, not unless you could  
sit very near with some of your work or something, for  
I love my Madrie, and I want her near always. Do you  
half realize, Love, that in a whole day and a half less than  
three weeks your True Lover will be with you? Do you want  
him to come for Sunday (or perhaps Monday) before our dived-  
ding, Deanie? And will he find his Lover with time  
enough to see him? Right here I don't want to forget a  
question; - and perhaps you will think it only a practi-  
cal one, wholly unromantic. Will you, do you think you  
will have any bundles, Love, when we go abroad? This is



SEPT 23, 1901

why. If you don't, I am going to bring along two dress suit cases, which are awfully convenient for little trips; but I know two would be awfully inconvenient if my Dollie wanted any other sort of a — contraption.

Now don't scold, because I am going to tell you real quick how very much how, absolutely I love you, you, you.

I am glad you wrote me about Pres. McKland, and Charlie's questions. It is queer

that he does not see through  
those things, is it not?

and Durham is really  
left behind, and the sweet  
Bride-Elect is already on  
the scene. I wish it were  
tomorrow, sweet, I do. But  
the days will fly, and every  
day has its full quota of  
some sort of occupation  
for each of us - this too  
I am sure. The happy days  
are coming, and I have every-  
thing yet to do.  
I have tried my best to

find some way of returning via Buffalo yet avoiding the "gang", but to save me it seems as if that is the only way unless - we go the other way!

So it was the "bridal sleeper" and not the Drawing room which I occupied from Chattanooga. I thought it had a very beautiful effect upon my sleep and feelings. Thanks for the picture of yourself. I always want to know how you are dressed, mine own Lämmchen, and everything.

I am going to send you today, perhaps in separate envelope a list of new names for our invitations, and send also a list of those which I think may be well omitted to make room for these new ones. Most of them are either unnecessary or address partially unknown. In addition some changes are necessitated by changes of locations, deaths and marriages, of which I did not know earlier. Terribly troublesome, this list of your Loggia, is it not?



SEPT 22, 1901

Well, Sweet, when you get tired  
of it, send it to him and  
he'll finish the addressing!  
My Angel!

Yesterday I was busy all  
day (Sunday!) attending to  
material sent up from Texas,  
and writing up a little jour-  
nal of the cotton disease ob-  
servations. In the same way  
I have been rushed all day  
today, and while my list  
of items is largely reduced,  
many things scheduled for

today go over until tomorrow.  
One reason was that I had a  
long conference with Dr. Woods  
this afternoon. I told him  
Drane, that we are to be med-  
ved Oct. 16, and he thinks  
matters can certainly be ar-  
ranged so that <sup>(we)</sup> ~~we~~ will ~~not~~  
need to return to Washington  
before sailing. There is a  
lot of red tape about it,  
and before the final are  
adjusted we will have to  
confer with the Secy of Ag.

and I will have to write a report embodying the nature of the work and its probable outcome.

For an hour or so yesterday I was very much disturbed in mind. I could not find two of my savings' Banks books. They turned up after a long search, but not until I had nearly concluded that they were stolen from my grip on Saturday. They are safe now!

Sweet, please remember that I have no objection to your omitting any of our casual Ithaca friends from our list, if the cards run short; and be sure to save a few for the last few days, for we will surely discover that some one has been omitted. I have heard nothing from Parker yet, and I fear that he is not in this country already. Do you know that love is very compressible, my little Dumpling? Well in this little corner I am compressing tons of the sweetest, soufulest love that the heart can feel here <sup>and all for Madrie mine,</sup> <sup>from Sam.</sup>





SEPT 23, 1901

My own little Loryer and Sweetest  
Honey Bunch, this little finter is  
little in itself; but tis to sym-  
bolize the oar that is to paddle  
the little canon with <sup>you</sup> just, and  
me down life's sweetest course.  
It is Cornell because it's there that the  
canon was built and launched so  
happily, although finally beautifully  
equipped in East Aurora; and it is  
Cornell again, because it's there they're  
made to win. With sweetest kisses  
I have christened the blade, and  
will my Madrie-Padric make them  
solid by a similar christening?  
An revoir, my Darling Sweetheart, and  
sweet Bride-to-be... Pen.

SEPT. 24, 1901

My dear Maie,

A letter from  
Charlie received this morning  
tells me that you have gone  
from the Durham home to  
Buffalo, and this makes me  
realize that October 16<sup>th</sup> is not  
as distant. I do not need to  
be told that you are very happy,  
and I most sincerely hope that  
your brightest anticipations of  
the future may be fully realized.  
I am glad that both your sisters  
will be with you as that your  
father is to perform the marriage  
ceremony. Alice will write me

all about the happy occasion  
which will be next best to being  
an eye witness. Be assured that  
I shall think of you lovingly, thank  
God's loving presence and favor  
through all your life. Please accept  
the token of interest that I enclose.  
I had no time whatever during  
my trip north to see any of the  
beautiful things in Boston or New  
York, and send you a home  
purchase which I trust will  
not be out of place. May God  
bless you and make you a  
blessing. With fond love,

Sincerely yours,

Leonora F. Parsons.  
Hankinsville, Ga.  
Sept. 24 - 1901 -



Lab. P. & P. Huntington  
Sept 25, 5 PM.  
7 M. 1901

My own sweet Love, I think  
I will come right away tomorrow  
for those kisses "saved  
up", as I want them as  
only Bennie can. He has  
waited for them so long too.  
Sweetheart, please hurry up  
the day when I will see you  
again, and our divedding  
day, and you will add  
to the wealth of love in the  
world among united lovers  
by two of the best examples

that historians have ever fail-  
ed to mention. Our invi-  
tations are almost in sight,  
are they not? That will hasten  
the day; but even then the  
hours will lag until I am  
<sup>(for me!)</sup> also in East Aurora.

Dearie, don't trouble yourself  
about the dimensions of Doug-  
lass' house, for it will be just  
as nice, and we will have  
as lovely (far lovelier) a time  
as if it were the stiff  
old White House itself.

about our divedding ring: Don't you want to be real good  
to your d'musband and put together custom and your own  
desires, and just tell him <sup>what</sup> you think it would be nice to  
do about that? Let's don't be formal about that, and let's  
have what we want. And if you don't let me know  
by some means, Dolly, how large that finger is, why  
I will just postpone the ring until I come to Buffalo,  
see! Do you know what I received this morning? A sweet  
little letter which has made the whole day glad. I love  
my dear little girl, and every message from her adds  
to life a lot (when she is good!) and she is "always gener-  
ally" good. But I do love you, my own, and I want  
to be with you now. I am sure that I shall like  
Douglas and Alice both very much. Alice is a beautiful type



SEPT 25, 1901

of woman as you describe  
her, and I know I shall  
find her so. Give her a sweet  
message and much love from  
me.

Mr Swingle has just  
interrupted me for a whole  
half hour with some proof  
involving German translation.  
How are you this time, Love?

This morning and this  
afternoon I have been busily  
occupied with cultures and  
making culture media. In

addition I wrote a letter to Miss Ferguson to tell her that her mushroom paper has been accepted as a bulletin of this Office; and then I wrote a little note to tell that Mobile 1<sup>st</sup> Cousin Louise Sprague, of our diveding. I had been postponing it for months.

Last night I remained here at the library reading up a little; but I am so terribly behind the game

with current scientific literature that I will have to wait until "those winter's earnings". Do you "expect that I will have much time for it then?"

It will be some days yet before the mushroom matter can be finally brought up for action. Meanwhile, I have been looking up steamer sailings, rates, and the like, and you don't know how nice it is to be getting those matters in readiness. Yes you do know, but I mean that I want to tell you again.

This morning I received a special delivery letter. Well, it was from Parker; and I really don't see why he thought it so important. Yes; it has congratulations for me, and as many for you "as circumstances will permit (whor!). But he will send those last letterwise to you. He was terribly condescending - that young Ensign!



SEPT 25, 1901

this summer.

Marie, what about our  
divedding? Shall it be dress  
suit or Pinner. Albert (I mean  
for the men!)? Do write me  
all your plans, sweetheart.  
Doesn't Chuck also to be of it?  
My Mother writes me that a  
cousin of mine, Elvira Munge,  
will spend a part of her bri-  
dal trip in Buffalo during  
the middle of October. She  
is a very sweet girl, al-  
though not so pretty as some  
of her cousins. Shall we  
ask her to run down to East

Aurora for that evening? I  
don't think we can count upon  
more than two or three of  
our friends now in Ill. or  
Do you think that it can  
be (I mean the event occur)  
in time for the 9:30 train  
to Buffalo? I know there  
is a later train towards  
Olean. Do you know how  
much pleasure it gives me  
to be able to take part in  
some of the planning? By  
the way, I wish you would  
ask if Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Thurston  
are on our list, also Carl H.  
Cooper, High School Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind.

Please fill in for the names here given those parts of the addresses formerly uncertain.

Miss Jessica Hitchcock, East Ave., Ithaca N.Y.

Mrs. Conrow and the Misses Conrow 2000 Mt. Vernon St., Philadelphia

Miss Bertha Stoneman, Wellington, Cape Colony, Africa. (Huguenot College).

I will have a few corrections to send you after having been home, and there will, of course, be a few additional Washington addresses.

Marie, dearest, I know it would seem that I should be writing you interesting things about Washington; but during this short whirl of a stay you can imagine the confusion of my mind. There is one thing though which never becomes unsettled or confused; and that is the power and the beauty of our love. I can glory in this love even though your absence is felt acutely; and when we repeat after your father the happy words that shall unite us eternally there will be no one in all the land so happy as your own blue (?) blue.

I must away to dinner my Pessie, and all this space below is a soul's pure kiss from your lover.



SEPT 25, 1901

If he does not mind, I shall  
take him down a peg or two.  
Were you very, very young  
in 1897? Alice surely touched  
his heart through the culinary  
department as well as other  
wise - "the former the us-  
ual way with men," I  
know you are thinking.  
Don't think that only! There  
are men and men, thanks.  
Just think! He's another claim-  
ant to have "indirectly aided  
the outcome." (!!!) Like

all this aid that we had  
in learning the world of botany  
and companionship in our  
hearts and souls.

I forgot to say that Parker is  
in New York and that he  
may pass through Washington  
at any time. He does not  
expect to be available on the  
fastest of October days. I am  
sorry. Dr. True, another one  
of the new men, is visiting  
for me at the library to show  
him where I take my daily  
bread; but he will have to

wait until I have visited through these pages. That reminds me. If I should not appear on the 16<sup>th</sup> send drive to 902 M. St. N. W. I did not want to go into a boarding house and be thrown, during these few weeks, with every sort of creature, so I am taking meals where one is more independent - at restaurants. Usually I am with some other members of the force about twice a day.

Marie, Dearest, I do wish I could help you with those invitations, but you know you can write nicely. Aren't you going to send your d'loving d'husband - soon - to be an invitation as soon as they come. You don't know how ~~the~~ much he wants to see one, you ~~old~~ keep - secret, you. I must try to write to Alice tonight, and I wish I could cheer them up, for I know they miss you.

Sweetheart, one question I must ask you :- Is there any sort of a place? Love, why don't you found some other city besides Buffalo in Western N.Y. Oh Dolly, Dearest, I want to tell you a thousand things, and I want to give you a social love, and I want to throw my arms around you and, how you are near for love you, love you, sweetly. Dear!



(not bright & sunny days continued), today it is clouding up, I hope out for a spell of rain. If I should  
 be delayed with my next letter you <sup>don't</sup> know it is because I am busy at home with first <sup>son</sup> helping with sister's baby  
 sister-in-law must & then the wedding, I expect to go off <sup>Monday evening if I can</sup> well, but I think now I have one of those little  
 aching skulls on me, I will take pains this & try to keep off as often. Please excuse mistakes & bad writing, my best wishes with much love  
 Yours devoted  
 Sept 28  
 P.S. Don't be weary about home I have had no fun, it must have been a nervous shell from worry, I have been much worried the past few days, I wonder how a case with pretty comb.

keeps very well, another prescription was sent him last night  
he complains of being so very weak they are afraid he will not be well  
for this week end, it is hard on sister Sally with all she has to do. Mary  
Bainger has been there since Sunday & the Frenchtown ladies are expected  
today. Uncle Ben has gone to St. Louis.

This is my Brother's birth day, he was born in 1814, I thought of it as  
I dated my letter. Father was only a little over two years older.

We had a letter from Fred yesterday, he is able to attend to his  
classes but says he could not do Institute work. They are actually  
sending Brother to the public school, he is much pleased & no doubt  
will progress more rapidly than if taught at home. I am glad they are  
giving him a little chance. I suppose Fanny continues to teach the  
others tho' she wrote sister Sally she expected to visit around in Oct  
& Nov & would make her a visit. Miss Hollifield a graduate of  
A. P. S. has the situation as public school teacher in Hannibal, Fanny  
has tried to get Sister L. to board her, otherwise she would have to  
live at Mrs. Drake's. I don't know what sister L. will do.

I jumped into the cart with good Father yesterday evening to ride  
down for the mail, we called by to ask for the Smelter address, the  
Capt is in Uniontown for a week's visit but Mrs. Hatch said she  
would write to him at once for it & send to me. Soon after leaving her  
house the spring of the cart broke & down we tumbled, but not into  
the road, we got out tied up with the halter & turned for home, well  
we did for there was very late, must have come in the night. Our

SEPT 25, 1901

brush, & other little articles of the toilet would do  
for a bridal present? I see some very pretty ones  
in the catalogue. I should not think the groom's  
present would be an exhibition.

Mother.



These days when you have nothing to do, please do us a small  
 My own Dearest Sweetest Love,  
 With all that your Ben-  
 nie has to do these days,  
 I know you don't mean to  
 put his brain all in a  
 whirl even with the most  
 distant thought that you  
 believe him guilty of put-  
 ting work first. Love, shall  
 he drop everything, heaped  
 up as it is already, go  
 where his heart and soul  
 would take him, and  
 then after our secret and

Sept. 29<sup>th</sup>.  
 3 P.M.  
 Washington

for our home  
 when we get  
 back. See!  
 I'll say so.

lovely wedding bring his  
darling Bride back here  
for a month, and he have  
to work all day? Sweetheart,  
mine, I am working from  
early to late clearing away  
matters of routine and other  
work which is despicable  
when compared with scien-  
tific work. It is all because  
I don't want to come back  
here after Oct. 16. Early one  
night this week I have  
left the laboratory earlier  
than 9 P. M., and yet  
I am doing very little  
that I love. I am doing

it for our future peace of mind and our future <sup>with</sup> pleasure.  
Imagine me working in a room ~~two~~ other  
men, these men talking half the time, and  
all the laboratories topsy-turvy. Today I have been  
busy since 8 A. M. and yet I have done little else  
than draw up plans for shelves, tables, and the  
like in our new room, consult with Dr. Woods  
about the general laboratories, go over with the  
disbursing clerk my expense account in Texas  
etc. And still my table is piling up with mat-  
ters which must be attended to before I go. What  
would you think of your d'husband-to-be if from  
the beginning he should get the reputation of  
carelessness and inaccuracy and lack of  
interest in that which in fact, at least,  
is to give us the means of joy and happi-  
ness together? It was a mean trick of the



Sept. 27, '01

contractor to be at least  
a month behind with the  
new building. He cannot  
begin to move before Oct. 1,  
I am told, and it may  
take more than a week.

Madrie, my heart's very  
Oion, I love you as you  
alone can know, and  
perhaps as even you can  
not measure, and I  
did not mean for <sup>you</sup> to hear  
to hear one word of those  
first four pages. I loved  
your letter, and I did  
not take it unjustly. I want  
you to feel that I must

come sooner, and you  
know, Dearest, that nothing  
but duty leading to our  
better future pleasure could  
<sup>keep</sup> me when my whole heart  
is yours, and when every  
desire of my soul grows  
daily stronger to be with  
you.

Your dear letter and  
the little one accompany-  
ing Agnes's brought me  
much happiness. Dearie,  
do you mean that you  
have nothing to do, and  
yet you know how much  
your Ben would give

for a letter everyday, or every hour? How fortunate  
I did not send a letter off to Alice which I wrote  
yesterday afternoon! It was a long one of twelve  
pages. Now I will change it very much. It was very  
sweet of Agnes to write as she did. But how could  
I know, Madrie, dear, that Agnes was not to be na-  
tion of honor? That was the impression I have always  
had from you, and suppose I had written to Alice  
that way when you were counting upon Agnes!  
I shall write her now the best I know how, for it  
seems to be the other way. I am sorry I have not  
written to Alice earlier, because Agnes will think  
I only write now on account of having been told  
to write. If they could only see how I am situated,  
I don't understand what you mean, sweet, about  
the wording of the invitations, because, you bad  
girl, you have not yet sent me one. Please



SEPT 27, '01

hurry up! And you  
would not let me see  
the exposition because  
I wanted to see it with  
you, and now you  
have seen it all by  
yourself (I mean not  
with me) after all.  
I am afraid I will not  
want to see it now at  
all, and I am very  
glad that you have had  
the opportunity. It was  
a very poor show any-  
way, nicht wahr? (!)  
I will surely not forget

the order, of preference for the  
flowers, Janet, and I am  
greatly obliged for the name  
of the Buffalo florist.

Mattie, Darling, you don't  
know how hard it is for me  
to wait two whole weeks  
before I can even start  
towards Buffalo. I love  
my sweetest Bride-to-be,  
and I want to be with  
her. I love her kisses, her  
love, her thought, her work,  
and all, and it is an  
eternally enduring love.

Will you (or can you) drop  
some other creature - you  
can tell whom - from

my list and send an invitation to Dr. & Mrs. Rodney H. True, Off. P. & P. Dept. Agl., Washington. Dr. True and I have been taking several meals together each day, and so I have come to know him quite well. Mrs. True has not yet arrived.

Just here I was interrupted for nearly two hours first by Mr. Waite, to look over plans for the dark room, and next to see a lot of negatives. That is the way the time goes sweet, and while thus situated no mortal man

can avoid it.

If I could only get at my books and notes I would send you lots to do, Deanie. But you can find so much to draw just for its sake, and I am sure the days will be shorter than you have any idea.

Please write me long, long letters; and I want to know that you are joyful and happy. Do you really want something to do? Please write that letter to Mr. Burr. I can never get around



SEPT. 27, '01

to it, my Love, try all I  
may.

Yes: a thousand times  
yes; I do love to hear  
you tell me that you love  
me; and if you ever think  
that I am tired of hearing  
it even when my head is  
gray (so far as there is left  
material to be gray), I will take  
you into a dark, dark room  
and — — and kiss  
you until you will think  
it a 12<sup>th</sup> or such a  
goodbye as July 3rd. hee!

But if you do, first of all I  
will feel badly, then on second  
thought I will tell the postman to  
bring me, that is, my love, sweet, always, at  
home, to love me so fully my darling, Rev.

Lord Burleigh  
a new letter  
with which I hope

PM Sept 29, 1901

10 AM  
Sept 29, 1901  
Lake Washington

My own sweetest Madrie, you  
don't know how much I want  
to be with you now. Perhaps  
it is well for my strength  
of character that I don't know  
anything about the trains  
to Buffalo as yet. I might  
forget myself and take  
one today.

This morning I start-  
ed for the laboratory all glee-

feel, expecting to find a des-  
ling letter at the postoffice.  
I was so much disappoint-  
ed that I could hardly come  
on to these lovely rooms and  
undertake a day's work - large-  
ly of writing letters. But I  
remembered that first of all  
I could write to my own  
Sweet Love, and knowing  
that this would cheer me  
up wondrously, here I am.  
I will have to wait all



day and through the long hours of night until to-  
morrow at night before living again in the words of  
my Madrie-Padme. Meanwhile, I can love her as only  
her very own Bonnie can, and if she cannot realize it all  
now, she will after Oct. 16, and even a few days before  
Oct. 16. She can realize it, though, I know she can; and  
therefore I find extra happiness in my depth of love. If  
I could only look into those eyes now, and whisper through  
gentle kisses of those dearest lips, and doubly convey to  
her a little of my inmost feeling she would know the  
full measure of the unbounded happiness which her  
sweetest and fullest love brings to the whole lot of her  
Ben. Dearie, I know my letter is somewhere in that old  
postoffice; but you may know how hard it is when

SEPT. 29, 1901

to an agent all the evening,  
and then again two hours  
yesterday afternoon. I think  
that is the best colloquy that  
I will need to have. After  
that talk I came to the lab-  
oratory for half an hour, and  
then barely caught a train  
to Baltimore. What a re-  
lief it is to be through "try-  
ing on".

I accomplished ab-  
solutely nothing else in  
Baltimore, returning to Wash-

ington by nine o'clock.

Yesterday afternoon I ran across  
an old Harvard friend, Vaughan,  
who is now here in the Geolog-  
ical survey work. He invited me  
to come to the Cosmos Club  
tomorrow evening. It will be  
nice to join that club when  
we are here, Sweetheart, but  
I shall wait until that time.

The letter to Alice was sent,  
and at the same time one  
to Charles.

I am wondering what  
my Madrie is doing. This



morning. I suspect that she is better than I am; and that she is at church with the family. I would like to be there too, to sit close beside her and (if it were just we two, as in the Smith Chapel) to rest my cheek against hers, and to pray and resolve with her. Miss Lammchen, you know I love you, that sometimes I think and think of you so much, and the suspense of not seeing you has such a bad effect on my temper that my words are poor and meaningless. To what I would have them. My last letter must have been a very poor one, for I was all nervously strained that day. Benton writes that he is a happy Father. I wonder why the Mother has not written? Has she written to you, Deane? Since leaving Ithaca, I have written her two little letters. Have you any news from the old Family? I have heard nothing since Uncle Bill's letter; and must write again soon. Two weeks from today - how different! Are you so happy as I about it? Sweet, here is all my love again, and the sweetest kiss that you have yet had, multiplied as often as you will let your own Ben.

I feel like better now, that I have told you some-  
thing of my love, my dear.

SEPT 29, 1901

one is sure of a letter.  
If you don't write to me oft-  
en, Sweet, now that you  
are free of dressmakers and  
all, you may expect to see  
me drop all my work as  
a bad job, and just wait  
in suspense until I can  
come to you.

Darling, how happy I  
am that the last two  
weeks of weary waiting are  
entered upon! Then there  
will be no more waiting

and longing for letters, no  
more uncertainty of mails;  
but you, my trust <sup>dearest</sup> lover and  
darling little d'wife, ever  
present and responsive to  
all my love. Sweetheart, I  
want you this morning <sup>more</sup>  
more than I have ever seem-  
ed to want you before, until  
it becomes a kind of pain  
to be without you. Do you  
know what I mean, dearest?

This morning I received a  
long letter from Mother, telling



me of such preparations<sup>as</sup> are being made for the marriage of Elvira Minge (Oct. <sup>1</sup>2) and it made me wish very heartily that our were so near. Yesterday I bought two little silver almond dishes and mailed them to her. She is very much afraid that she cannot possibly remain in Buffalo for our wedding. Mr. Cochrane is cashier of the bank, and as the bank President may be away after Oct. 15, they will, in that case, have to return by the latter date. Today I must write letters to Mother, Will Gerber, Durand, Miegand, and many business letters besides; so that the day will be well occupied; and I shall not attempt to go to church. Next Sunday, though, I shall go to church surely. Friday night I talked "Insurance"

Lincoln, Pa.

Sep. 29<sup>th</sup> 1901.

My dear Ben.

What must  
you think of me for the  
way I treated your first &  
such an interesting letter.  
And as you are not a woman  
I am afraid I'll never convince  
you how very busy I have been  
for these last few weeks, &  
when I was not busy, I'd be  
so tired & stupid, I'd say

I'll wait until in the morning  
I write to Ben.

You can't imagine how  
much I ~~was~~ enjoyed your  
nice letter, & all the time  
I was reading it, I was think-  
ing if we could just go.

I know Robert only had a  
limited time to be away,  
but I don't mind your letter  
I read & thought perhaps  
he might say we could stay  
over a day or two & be at



your wedding but everything has been  
at the wrong time. But I'll be waiting  
I'll wait for you a long time is it  
a married couple when we are we are  
going to marry a Muslim girl in  
Ottawa, Canada. I'll wait for you in  
Ottawa to be back by the time you have  
the time to go to the time to go to  
the only one in the bank.

I appreciate your invitation & much.  
I can assure you I shall go to your  
wedding that almost surely I know.  
I don't seem such a pity we can't go.  
We are going to put all my way, & I'm  
very well & happy & very thing ready.

Tom, we all are so kind of you. Ben  
I am anxious to hear the girl you  
love at last succeeded in finding. I  
hope I am in the same way.  
You must give her my love, and thank  
her for her most invitation, & tell her  
what a great disappointment it is

to be congratulated. but I thought  
you are to be more so. I was  
glad that it was to get  
married here. I am not  
but I am very much right  
to be congratulated. He will have  
your picture. I had  
Buck. Reuben not to come up  
to join without it.

Robert asked me to tell you  
how very sorry he was that  
his child was to go with you  
all in East Aurora on Wed.  
and he will be in visiting you  
for a long life of happiness & prosperity.

SEPT. 29, 1901

To me not to go. I regret it more  
than ever because aside from my  
wanting to go myself, I feel there  
is my dear lady who wants me to go to.

I hope you are going to finish  
the home soon & let all the  
family move in.

I am going to keep house & hope  
you'll honor me with a visit the  
next time you come home, & meet  
Mr. P. H. Cochrane. & you'll see  
I have feelings come truly in.

Ken I think you are just  
as nice as you can be as  
near perfect as men ever are  
& I am sure 'Marie' is too.



Address:  
C/o Navy Department  
Washington, D.C.

USS Marietta  
Pohamouth, N.H.  
Sept 30, 1901.

My dear Bride-elect: - I send a  
few lines as follows: -

What is love? 'tis noth hereafter  
Present mirth hath present laughter:

What's to come is still unsure:

In delay there is no plenty. -

Then come Kiss me sweet and  
twenty,

Youth's a stuff will not endure.

W. S.

I spent a very pleasant

ing, especially, is a very saucy and quick-witted little creature.

Quick I could be the General Mourner at the Buffalo Wedding (not that you have invited me at all); but I fear I could see to it that I get orders just in time to keep me away. In fact my only chance is getting orders just about Oct. 15 - and even in that case, you might have changed your mind about the date (or even that I follow).

Let me say, in all haste, "I'm not (so late)"

yesterday with the Parsons (yesterday) and thought of you often, especially when I happened to see your eyes - I refer to those of your sister Agnes. What a fine picture of healthy, happy, domestic life in the Professor's household - I don't know when I have seen a more harmonious family, better housed. Leonora is, to my mind, a charming little girl, and the others are winsome and amusing.

I have a parting gift to ask  
of you. Before you start singing  
"The girl I left behind me", send  
me her picture - the one which  
(colored) stands on a small table  
in Mrs. Parsons' parlor. Send  
me one like it, as a reward  
for not having begged, as the selfish  
Duggan did, for the original. I  
shall feel very much hurt if  
you "throw me down" - especially  
after a promise you once made  
me.

Don't tear his hair or throw  
things at him. Remember that even  
men have feelings - and this one  
of yours is a very excellent fellow  
who deserves good treatment. You may  
mention as his epitaph - a smile. That he  
never said any angry word to me, during  
our year in Feltton. Very sincerely, Horatio Walker.



|                                                                                  |             |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------|
| Can number 67,233                                                                |             |
| 2 silver cake baskets                                                            | 2 25-50.00  |
| 2 silver fruit baskets                                                           | 2 18-36.00  |
| 1 silver <sup>plated</sup> <del>silver</del> <sup>claret</sup> <del>claret</del> | 2 10-20.00  |
| 2 bronze <sup>antique</sup> <del>claret</del> <sup>claret</sup>                  | 2 50-100.00 |
| 2 <sup>permanet</sup> <del>permanet</del> <sup>permanet</sup>                    | 2 40-80.00  |
| 2 silver vase <del>claret</del> <sup>collectible</sup>                           | 2 75-150.00 |
| 1 silver card receiver                                                           | 6.50        |
| 1 silver tea service including                                                   | 89.00       |
| waiver, tea pot, coffee pot, spoon, sugar bowl                                   |             |
| 1 <sup>trough</sup> <del>claret</del> <sup>claret</sup>                          | 42.00       |
| 1 <sup>plated</sup> <del>claret</del> <sup>claret</sup>                          | 3.00        |
| 6 silver knives                                                                  | 6.00        |
| 6 silver forks                                                                   | 4.00        |
| 6 " spoons                                                                       | 7.75        |
| 4 " table spoons                                                                 | 10.00       |
| 1 silver <del>claret</del> <sup>claret</sup>                                     | 13.50       |
| 2 table cloths                                                                   | 9.00        |
| 1 dry table napkins                                                              | 5.00        |
| 1 plated chased cater                                                            | 8.00        |
| 1 silver pie knife                                                               | 7.50        |
| 1 <sup>claret</sup> <del>claret</del> <sup>claret</sup>                          | 1.00        |
| 1 <sup>claret</sup> <del>claret</del> <sup>claret</sup>                          | 1.75        |
| 1 <sup>claret</sup> <del>claret</del> <sup>claret</sup>                          | 75          |
|                                                                                  | 442.25      |

Case no 67233  
 2 Silver Cake Baskets \$40.00  
 1 Silver Statuette \$25.00  
 2 Antique Brandy Snuff Boxes \$45.00  
 2 Persian Pottery \$50.00  
 2 Silver Candlesticks \$35.00  
 2 Silver Salt Cellars \$7.50  
 1 Silver Tea Service \$125.00  
 1 Bronze Clock \$42.50  
 1 Silver Christmas Bowl \$15.50  
 1 Table Linen \$25.00  
 1 Silver Caddy \$25.00  
 1 Silver Table Bell \$5.00  
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 Fine engraving \$50.00  
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 2 engraving, Purchase \$50.00  
 Gaudes Clear Film \$2.00  
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The ~~Landscape~~ <sup>Landscape</sup> ~~Illustration~~ <sup>Illustration</sup> 5,00  
Photograph 30,00

824 5,00

86,14,00

8854,00

85,00

891 4,00



Fall 1901

Wednesday morning.

Just a few words with this letter from  
Elvira to tell you, my dear  
Lover, that in my letter yesterday I did  
not have time to send you the mil-  
lionth part of the love I feel. Sweet,  
I am so happy to share everything -  
all my love and all my thoughts -  
with the loving, sympathetic soul  
of my Madie. Love, do not imagine  
for one single instant that it mat-  
ters at all about the name. I only  
wrote about it yesterday because I felt  
hurt if any one could influence you  
in it. If you love it as it is, then  
I do with all my heart, as I love  
you, my Marie. Two weeks from today,  
Love! Are you happy? and do you love your  
"Cora Patch"? As her love for Madie, to whom  
(over) she has given all?

I send a poor little note to Mrs. Burr.  
If you don't like it. Lov, I will be glad if  
you will fix it up to suit you, and I  
will endorse it heartily in absentia. One  
more kiss, Sweet.