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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.

Washington,
Tuesday Afternoon,
Dec. 1, 1944.

Does my dear little girl
think that all of us men
do not feel intensely the
sweet sensations and emo-
tions of our love, live them
over joyfully when not
held in the vice of routine
or mind-occupying busi-
ness, dream over them
when the cares of this world

are lost in sleep? I do
believe, ^{that} she knows what one
man feels, - and how one
man loves - then what
matters all the rest? My own
'Sweedart', you know that
I would not admit it to any-
one else, but sometimes that
something that brings me so
near to you - brings you here
to me, in every sense that
thought may - and makes
our love so sweet and holy,
just refused to let me occu-

py myself with anything else; and then joyfully I seem to do other things that hands alone may do, but in reality I am wholly with you, and my soul lives its happiest until it must no longer from circumstance.

It was a dear-bonyer's letter which came to me this noon, and I am not yet one-tenth through with reading it over. And my Sunday letter came early the next morning, and in the joy of it I forgot entirely that I was so disappointed because it lay in that old office all day. I would have and have so much love to give you, Dolly, mine, if I answered them in fullest, that you would lose a whole day from "gloating" over wedding presents just to feel and stow it all away. I guess I will have to stow up a lot of it; but then you will have to take

OCT. 1, 1901

it in wholeate lots when
I come. Yes, Lor, that June-
day kiss has kind an un-
spakable sensation with me,
and it will always live and
always give to me sweeter
life. Dearie, you did miss one
sensation. You wrote the rough
copies and saw the proof
and all of our invitations,
so that the completed 'effect'
did not strike you 'all
in a heap'. You can't imag-

ine how I felt this morn-
ing to see it, although I
knew beforehand almost ev-
ery word that would be
thereon. I walked straight
to the library with it to en-
joy all alone.

I will not let my dar-
ling use such words as in-
considerate, selfish, or any
others of that kind in writ-
ing me of my own dearest
Pennis. Sweetheart, you know
very well that those are

only of the imagination. Don't you remember last year how many times injustice was done to you because you were considerate, and so often too considerate? How many times I would have ^{gladly} seen you fire at some imposing persons and show them plainly what their places were with reference to you. I must then, love, disagree with the quotation from your sister. But my Darling Madrie needs not this defense from me.

Dearie, it makes me almost angry that Charles said what he did to you about "Marie Louise". Don't you like the name, Sweet? I think the combination is beautiful, and I could not help feeling sorry that there you would not be my little Marie Louise. Not that the other is not sweet, not that a name matters at all; but I thought you loved the one first decided upon, and truly your Bendie did. Do you remember when we sat by the Falls and you told me that you

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would have it Marie Louise?
If it is Charles influence
which has caused this, I shall
feel it a long time. Is it
that for all time now, Sweet?

Charles, you forgot to send
me the ring measure, and
you know that the time is
very short. Marie, the time
for making one is so short,
and I agree with you so heart-
ily about how nice it would
be to have a two-in-one ^{platinum} gold
one, that I am going to ask

you if it would be making
too much homefolks of "Daddy"
to do what I propose. There will
not be time for you to get the
chicago address, for me to get it
from you, correspond with the
man, and have arrangements
completed by mail. Would it be
scandalous to forward the meas-
urements to Daddy, asking him
to have it done, sending along
a signed check, and letting him
fill in the amount charged?
Would it be scandalous?
Well, Deane, there may be no
other way. Don't forget to let me

know by return mail, Love.

Don't think any more about the Pan American matter, Madrie. It does not hurt any more, and it did at first only because I could not see how our plans could be forgotten. You were very considerate of Alice, and I am so glad that you went.

I think the invitations are lovely - no more words than necessary, and everything simple and pretty.

Sweetheart, I want to tell you so much of my love, which is so irrevocably and sweetly yours. That I almost forget that the days pass and that I want to tell you also of other happenings, since they make up a little of life.

Last night Vaughn had invited me to come to the Cosmos Club. I went to the Club about 8:30, sat there chatting until nine, and then it was proposed that we go to his room for a little game of cards. Poker was proposed. I thought, of course, that he intended only an innocent game. I soon found that there

OCT 1, 1901

were "stakes and a 50¢ limit". Naturally, Darling, I was shocked; but I refused to play in the quietest way I could. Perhaps it made it "interesting" to them, but it was straight gambling at best, and the cloak of a fashionable coterie thrown about it did not affect its results. I cannot help, nor do I care, what any of them thought. I know of many other members of the Club who do not play that way. I learn, too, with pleasure, that stakes are taboored at the Club.

Tonight I am invited to call

at Mr. Morris'. Mr. Morris
is an old resident of Miss.;
and knew some of the A. and
M. College people. I met him here
in the insurance work.

Sunday I met an A. and M. Col-
lege friend whom I had not seen
in eleven years(!). He is married,
and has a nice position here. He
says he will surely look us
up this winter.

It was so thoughtful of you,
Lorr, to tell me the name of the
hotel. I wrote to Andrews today.
Deane, you know I am al-

most afraid that our Ithaca friends will be very few indeed. They must leave Ithaca at about 6 A.M., and those who are instructing, having to go straight back could not get in until about 2 A.M. Too bad that special schedules were not fixed for us, is it not?

I do wish that I could gloat with you. It will not be long, Lov, and I will be so intensely happy. Marie, darling, it is I who am the selfish one. Ah, dearie, but you must let me always be selfish about one thing - the dearest in all the world to me - your love. Every milligram of it weighed in thought, I want. For my whole heart and soul, never to part with - for eternity. Sweet Lov, I do not fear that it is as it is - for eternity. Nothing less would ever suit me - nor thee sweetest one, I know. A sweet little note from Elvira came today. I will send it tomorrow to you, and when I write next day I will say something about steamer lines. With all my whole soul of devoted love I am now and always yours own, Bern.

OCT 21 1901

it. Are you able to accomplish
any drawings? Aggie said
those you did for me must regret
se were so much liked. I am
going to write & ask Willie
to advance me \$20.00 he
will owe me on the 10th. so
that we can buy our tickets &
start for Buffalo on Friday
but I don't know what he will
do, he some times is so strange.
Did you know that 'Tommy'
was that in 'Hudson on Friday
or Saturday'. I wish he could
be at the wedding & see his little
Belle unless that she is looking
for him every day, he gave
her a pretty diamond & the
children's picture. Aggie
dress will be made over
Gorgone blue, & trimmed
with the same shade of velvet.

& you with not mind him
 but be "happy & gay" & get talks
 also to much. I am equal
 sometimes, I am glad you could
 be to them any more with that
~~friend & your legs. He makes the~~
 such, don't we have a nice
 time in your own sweet little
 home, in Washington, I am
 as so cheerful & gentlemanly
 & intellectual. I love him
 very much. Jack hopes to go
 to your wedding, & is working
 hard to do so, will give his
 first before on Saturday.
 We went last night to the
 opening of the P. S. College,
 & heard Dr. Quinn & others, make
 address, the music was good
 & it pleased Jack to have us
 so, so I made an effort & enjoyed

is a little scanty. I think
you are beginning to excuse
your parents very early. I hope
you will have a number of
very good ones to have fully things
I remember at which a fine
Agnes under that there is since
I am whether she can be at the
modeling, but I think she won't
miss it. She is too cold at times
you must not mind her, but
write sweetly to her, & tell her
how much you love her or she
loves you so dearly, only not all
ways and you never offered
to help her. But I don't know
how any one help Alice in her
situation. She always required my
assistance, Charles Parson
told her when she was here
& told her that I had more help
ed her father, all moments

P.M. OCT 31 1901

East Aurora

Wednesday A.M.

Nolly, what a dear
dear Nolly you are!
You sweet thoughtful boy
The hat pin is a beauty
and the little note with
it I shall cherish forever.
Did I make those lines
valid. You should have looked
in and seen, Ducky Daddles.

Precious child, I am beginning
to think I love you too
much. But I can't help it
you know. Do you really
care? "Our car" came last
evening after my letter was
sent.

To-day I put stamps on,
and sealed all the envelopes
of our invitations ready
to take down & the P. O.
right after lunch. I have

also done a little gasolinic cleaning. As you know I am
half way on did it have half after sands instead of imitation.
It seems rather absurd to send three hundred imitations for
a home wedding now doesn't it? But then it doesn't matter
very much and any way still done.

I have written to Mr. Lister this morning and
enclose his letter to me.

I heard from dear Agnes last night. She sends her
love to you and wants to know when you are coming.
She is coming a week from Saturday and says Alice
may come with her. I wish we could have some time
together before they all come. But then we will have all

OCT 21 1901

The time there is after
The eighteenth. Can you
 realize its only two weeks
 gone to-day? And are you
really very happy?

Agnes says ^{Quinn} Tom Parker
 is with them in Durham.
 You know he was at Portsmouth
 and wrote for Blue & Cha.
 & come down and take
 dinner with him.

Mrs & Mrs Frost Smith

sent me the above plate. The clerk forgot to enclose
their card.

Will & Dorothy wanted me to come in today and spend
the day with them and go to the Pan. Am. But I told them I would
rather wait till you come. Alice & Daisy want me to go in tomorrow
with them, too but I am not going.

I love you, dear — quite a little I think. And
when you come if you are very good perhaps I will
like you more. Until then I am your loving little
Buddie - H.

Cambridge
Oct. 3,
1901.

Dear Mr. Suggar,
I write to con-
gratulate you on
your approaching, or
perhaps already accom-
plished, marriage. When
your cards come I
shall know the
name of the lady
who is to make you
happy for life. But,
whatever her name
may be, I feel sure
that you are fortunate

that so ours can be.

Be sure and bring
your wife with you
to see us whenever
you are able to come
to Cambridge. I believe
you met my wife
in Baltimore.

I send with this
a photograph taken
two years ago. Most
of my photographs
have been poor but
my friends say that
this is good. When you
are settled again in
Washington, I should
be glad to get your
photograph. W. G. Tallon

in having fallen in
love so early and found
a devoted companion
for life. I was supposed
to be in the hopeless,
or incorrigible, state
as regards matrimony
and therefore my
marriage probably
was a greater surprise
to my friends than
yours will be. But
once married, older
or younger, we are
all the same and
certainly to be envied
by all who are not

so fortunate as to be
married. Present the
best wishes of my
wife as well as my-
self to your wife
that your life will
be as happy as ours.
I have no doubt
it will, but there
is nothing further
we can wish you
for there is nothing
more to be desired
than a happy married
life. We can however
wish you a longer
married life than
in the nature of

Oct. 5, 07.

Off. P.O., Washington.

I wanted a littya letter
this day so much, my Love;
but I know there is one
on the way for me, and
so I will not worry -
looking hopefully, lovingly, and
longingly to the morrow.
My dear little Girl, you would
be happy if you really
knew all of how much I
love you, and how now

I must tell you every day.
How I long for my letters,
too, when there are days
which bring none! This is the
"daily" Dearest Love, is
to remind you of — how
much love. Can you attempt
to set a measure.

Sweet, if you were here,
I would be tempted to let
you read a letter from the
Madam. She certainly takes
a deep interest in us. I
am not going to send

you her letter; but you can see it any time you wish after I come, Dear. She writes very plainly what she thinks will help us, and I am almost afraid you will have to read it all alone.⁽²⁾

Love, I am afraid that you will think me selfish, afraid that I have been selfish in my letters recently. Do you know how repentant I am? Ah! if you were only in the reach of these loving arms I could tell you. So you want to know about sailings and all. If you were only here how gladly I would go over detail with you, and you would have to make the selection. I wrote Charles that we might go on the biggest ship afloat, the new White Star liner Celtic. Good outside rooms can be secured on this at \$60⁰⁰ each each way. Now I talk Charles not to tell you sailing or steaming, but since you

on which I went over before) would take up to Antwerp,
but rooms at £50. The Hamburg American is no better
than the Lloyd Barbarossa, and is more expensive. Per-
sonally, I would like to take the Alti. If we do though, it
might be required by the Government that I purchase round
trip and that would necessitate returning from Liverpool.
I had a dear little desire to return by a southern course
Lloyd boat from Genoa or Sialta. The prices are
a little "up", and if we do that, we should go by a
Lloyd, so as to get round trip rates. What to do?
I have had to wait so long that I think I will wait another
week and consult my own Darling little Edith. Tell me,
though, Deanie, what you think.

We are going abroad (!), and that much is settled. Hooray,
and what fun and what happiness for me and for thee, let
me say. I wrote to Misses Maggie this morning and to save me
I could not help telling her how happy I was, and that you are the
dearest boy that could be created; and now, Deanie, I love you, I love
you, for ever I will more and more. Love,

Oct 5, 1907

Last night I took dinner
with Anderson and his
wife. They were very pleas-
ant, as was also Mr. and Mrs.
May, his parents-in-law.

Judge Taylor of Lemontown,
Ala., sent me a letter of in-
troduction to an Episcopal
minister in Washington
and this I shall try to de-
liver soon.

This afternoon is a
time appointed for a mush-
room conference with the

Bureau Chief, Mr. Galloway; and I hope it will
bring things more nearly to their final reckoning.
Yesterday Dr. Woods remarked that we must all remain, and
postpone trips, until after the moving. Some one inquired: "What
about Duggar?" Woods replied, "Oh well, I know that he will
go anyway, and I won't know anything about that." Well,
I guess! I wrote letters to the Madam and to Lizzie;
and from the latter I received a letter this morning.
He will reach Buffalo Sunday. Do you "spect" we
shall see him that day!

I must stop now and see Mr. Woods, and to-
night I will certainly try to write Mistress Madam.
My whole love goes bounding out to my sweetest Bride-to-be,
the dearest Dolly on Earth, who has the whole "grea" big heart
of her surfer.

Oct 5, 1927

but I see how your sister may
have wrongly - absurdly - taken
a justification of your action
which I attempted in my
first letter to her, after June 1 -
~~that first very happy time.~~
I said in substance, - and
you read the letter and will
remember, that I was sure you
loved me, were happier than
ever before, and that I be-
lieved ^{angely} "the past" had come
about ^{because} of opposition. In
talking to her, I admired your
independence in starting

out and making a way
for yourself at Ithaca, and
that was the extent of it. In
anything more, she has great-
ly misunderstood, and I can-
not be happy with her until
she explains. It does me and
you great injustice. You know,
My Heart's Own, why I felt as
I did about the "Marie Louise".
I took it as a compact between
us, with which no one
else had any right; and it
shocked and hurt me because
I knew nothing of anything

to the contrary. My sweet, now it shall never matter again,
only do not think hard of me for holding divinely sacred
what we agree. Ah, Sweetheart, don't you know how much
I love you, and that I don't put anyone in anything in
the way of this in its fulness, in its purity, in its
joy. I sincerely regret that it was Alice who told you, or
gave you, that "quotation". Madrie, can't you always in
future come to me and tell me such things - your
own d'husband? Do you think I could be wholly com-
forted and sure if I once dreamed that you would not
confide to me right away all - everything? If it must be
through cold written words, it must be; but in future - thank
Heaven! - it will be in my arms, with your face
close to my face, and your heart feeling my heart.
I love you, Madrie, Dear, and this I never tire of telling.

E. A. R. C. A. N. Y.
P. M. OCT 7, 1901

Deane What do you suppose
I have done? Don't I cross,
or, but I feared to mistake
your letter. From letters now
brought to me and of course I
found them all post dated
only to find one was for you
from Mr. Gaston. But more
still and more of it when
I had found it I couldn't

resist the temptation of reading
it. It is such a nice letter
but I don't like what he says
about "nice wife" somehow.
Don't you know it is only the
prematureness of it for which
I am apologizing. If I were
married I would do it as my
right! (except with all family letters)
and you would have that same
right with my mail. Don't you
think that is only fair?
or do you already feel you

poor clipped wings? But really, I'm afraid, do you forgive me?

Mr Miles sent his card. And our dear Rebecca sent a
copy & Maria his regrets that he couldn't be at the wedding of his
dear friend Ben's daughter to his friend Mr. Dwyer. Don't
it too bad!

Do you know those old engravers charged me \$1.75 for fifteen
invitations? I wish I had known & paid only one I should
and for it would have saved expense. Invitations postage and all
cost me \$27.00 Think of that! Do you know I think you are
real mean. I went and worked so hard addressing all your
invitations and you never even offered to pay postage on them
even when I hinted!! And my dear says well I wouldn't have

OCT 7, 1901

sent all those for him. I didn't
when I was married.!" So now
I am strapped tight and dry
and you've just got to send
me stamps to the amt of
two hundred and twenty five
imitations. That is \$4.50. so?
I am ashamed & owe you
this but I am completely broke.
Miss Rogers owes me about \$48.00
and wishes many \$6.00 and
their old publishers don't send the
checks! Wouldn't that make you

wild?

You're still a slave to back
out, nearest. Suppose you think
if this is a sample & fore
what will it be after?

Did I tell you that Friday
Mrs. Gardner took James and
I driving? To-day we went
there to dinner, Ellen, Douglas,
Jennie, and I. Then after we went
to the green house and ordered
palm, similar, carnations etc.

Did you go to church this
morning? Leave if you

can make head or tail from this epistle? Alice and
Dong are planning very big out and giving me. Dong
says he is going to run a lunch counter for all who come
late. He also says its up to you to set 'em up to cigars and
champagne. He is going to fix up the coal bin in the cellar for
a smoking room.

Monday A. D. 8.00

They wouldn't let me sleep this last night, dear heart, so here
I am, bright and early, at it again. There was a heavy frost last
night and oh but it was cool this morning! Dong made fire in
the furnace though so now it is quite comfortable. My hot blanket
down in the blankets last night and had a good sleep! And I had
such a vivid dream! Lovers: ten pairs from now or more. Place: your

OCT 7, 1931

Study with a night fire in the
fireplace and soft lights. And
you sat in your easy chair so
comfy, and gave a little informal
talk on botany to your little ones,
(I didn't count them!!!) - Do you say I
ought not to write this? But I would
say it to you, heart's own! - while
I sat in a low rocking chair
translating now and then into
house language. And then after a
while I came over and sat on
the arm of your chair and we sat

with our cheeks close together,
looking into the fire and don't
remember any thing more about
the Little Ones. Dearie it may
seem odd to write, but it was
a most ^{to} dream!

Polly did you receive our
ring? It is just exactly the size.
My fingers seem to be growing stout so
that even ^{our} my engagement ring leaves
a mark!

Douglas and Alice are planning
to take me into the Can. Am.
on Tues day - New York State day

to see the people and the fireworks and all. They say you
cant feel hurt about that. I must 'fess I am sorely tempted, but
I am not going. Dont you love me a lot for telling you how good
I am?

Mrs Gardner came over to see my business, Saturday. Its lots of fun
showing people. She & Mr Gardner I have invited to my wedding. We
think an old Cornell grad. and early Ithaca friend of the
family.

Alma writes that it is very sweet of you to want
her to a Nation of Honor but she thinks you should do it
as she is younger, prettier etc. So things are where they were
before. Dearest I kiss you first on the eyes, on the forehead
and last, sweetest and last on the dear lips that bring
to your very own name.

Delivered on Oct. 7, 1901
Letter

429 Third St, Brooklyn.

Dear Colonel,

Behold, the time has come! The fortress has yielded; the valiant bachelor is to be no more. Yet I don't lament. You're only joining the innumerable host that moves on to bliss. The first thing one of my old classmates of '96 said to me when I saw him this fall was "Say, Bobbie, want you to usher for me in a couple of months." and so it goes. Nearly all my Brooklyn friends are in the company which you are about to join. Perhaps I'd better say, — THE ARMY. Well, Colonel, I wish you the very best of happiness. When I met Miss Robertson at lunch last February I thought she would make you a fine

wife. I congratulate you both.

When Dutcher was here with me a couple of delightful days on his way up to his professorship at Wesleyan, he said you were not to be in Ithaca this year, but in a splendid position in Washington. He didn't know your address, however, so that I am somewhat at a loss where to send this felicitation, except to East Aurora.

Viles wrote me a rather good letter to day. My last letter to him chased him around from Ithaca to Maine, then to Massachusetts, and back to Cornell. My letter to you I hope won't go gallivanting round the country in any such mode. Viles says that Durand (Willie, I suppose)

is to be at 120 Oak this year, and that Tarr is one of the other residents of that happy house. I was more touched than can be told to hear of Willie's overwhelming sorrow. If it weren't for one's faith in God, I don't know where one would land after such a blow. It is certainly hard to understand how so noble a woman as Mrs. Durand must be called to rest in the very prime of life's greatest joys and the consolations at such a time must be more than from an earthly source.

From Walter Stewart I have not as yet heard this college year, presumably because I have neglected answering the long, newy letter. I received from him early in June. Dutcher told me of Walter's promotion and

of Oscar Reuter's call to a professorship somewhere.
Since I have heard nothing to the contrary,
I suppose that Clark Northup is still
at Cornell.

Down here I feel quite cut off
from you all. My days and nights are
times of toil and ceaseless pleasant
occupation. Yet there is something
about the commercial whirl of this
big town that is most fascinating
after my quiet years at the University.
My ambition now is some time to
get away for an eye opener in
the big world abroad, though Dutcher,
as I walked with him around New
York said nothing in Europe could touch
the bustle and bustle and roar of my present
abiding burg. Good luck, bold old man. Many years
of happy, useful life be to you and yours.
Your friend, as always,
Robert S.

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Memphis, Tenn. Oct 7 1901

My dear Ben:-

You have no doubt
received our letter, and its all
a fact

What are your plans after
the 16th?

We will go by steamer
from Farragut leaving MP
on the 5th or 6th this will land
us in New York on the 9th—

It won't be possible for me
to be long away just at this
season so we will not be in
Cty. over one week. May we
see you sail?

As our affair is decided on
the quiet as to speak this is
an official announcement and
invitation to share in the fun
Come on Ben

Let me hear from you along
Yours cordially
John

Monday Oct 7th 1901.

My dear Son

Your last letter found me at Aunt Buckwille's, your Father after much persuasion consented for me to hire Ed Scott's ^{Monday morning} wagon & horse, & he acted as coachman returning after dinner, the road was too heavy for our single buggy & the load we had to carry, art squares, plates, silvers, pens, tomatoes, hatchet, lanterns & a very mixed cargo but all went safely & was useful. I helped them until Wednesday morning then went to Beezie's to help for the wedding. I enjoyed the visit as much as we were quite a congenial set at Mrs Harris', Mrs John Harris, Mrs Little & son John, Mrs & Mrs Perfect Harris, Miss Lou Marlow, Lucy Minge, your Father & Rembert most of the time, 15, including the family & there were not all else expected to leave, the road was so heavy & it was late before we were through serving refreshments to the wedding guests as we spent the night at sister Sally's & our party broke up next morning with many regrets, but pleasant recollections of the days that had past.

Sister Sally's entertainment Tuesday night was just as pretty & pleasant as could be, many more than she at first intended to have, not only the bridal party but all the Truckaloma visitors & the neighbors. The game of hearts was played, the parlor was decorated in red & green & even the

ices were real. Mrs. Pitts & Maria Low added much to the pleasure of the evening with vocal & instrumental services. The brides cake was cut & ~~stole~~ the usual form, the bridal party were furnished little heart shaped boxes, covered with red couple papers to take home some of the cake to dream on. These pretty little boxes were made at home, the rose cards were made in the same shape & color, instead of cutting a hole for the rose there were tiny little hearts with sunshades on them to stick on the rose hearts, all planned by Lucy Melville. The only drawback to the pleasure of the evening was a heavy rain about the time for guests to arrive & some pretty evening dresses suffered, but only two of those invited failed to come. I wonder if I have tired you with the description well over for the wedding, the morning was dark, & threatening clouds hung around but by 12 o'clock the sun was out, Bessie's house was like a hive of bees, work every where, it seemed as if they would never be through but by 3 o'clock every thing was ready & the bridal scene was lovely. The parlor was tastefully decorated by Mary Gladstone, ^{the} the brides looked as sweet in a filmy dress of "crepe de chine" the maid of honor Melville, in pale yellow & the 8 bridesmaids in white carrying large bunches of golden rod. Mrs Harris performed the ceremony. While looking at them I wondered how the next bridal party ^{in our family} would look. The Tuckalooa gentlemen were astonished at the number of pretty girls in the same brides. The bridesmaids were Fanny Hinge, the twins, Mary Gladstone, Lucy Harris (she looked better than I ever saw her), Patsie Hobbs, Lovie Garber & Miss Wyman of Tuckalooa, she was Bessie's prettiest. I had wish, George Barr

OCT 7, 1901

& 5 gents from Truckalooa completed the number of attendants. I think
 there were fully 100 persons present. Elvira's presents were numerous, some
 very hand some, all useful, every friend almost sent some token of love.
 The New bear train was one hour later that evening as they were not left
 as predicted by some, it took six carriages & a buggy or two to take them
 all to New bear so you can form some idea of about as pretty themselves.
 The young couple were to leave for Buffalo at 2 o'clock Thursday morning,
 from there go to N. Y. as there is no chance of your meeting them. Your
 present was in full time & much admired & Elvira appreciated your
 "sweet letter" as she said, a propos of presents, I am very much afraid
 ours, Axel's, Henry's & Rebecca's will not reach East Aurora any time,
 all ordered together. Your Father would insist on having them sent
 to us instead of direct to East Aurora, we are hoping for them every
 time & will forward immediately. We did not order them marked thinking
 you might have more spoons & forks than you need & could exchange
 them for something else when you pass through N. Y. They were ordered
 from Whiting Manufacturing Co & they were to mark them if you wished.
 You may prefer some other pattern, if so, don't hesitate to exchange. I
 did not much like the pattern but gave up to your Father, Henry &
 Axel. I hope I have not encroached on your time with my long
 descriptions. I thought some time you might amuse Maie's whilst on
 the steamer telling her about our country doings, you will have plenty
 of leisure then, don't let her see this dreadful scratches, I am

waiting for the morning's train. So you think you will be sure to go
on the Celtic. I hope you will have a day or so in N.Y. I reckon Henry
will be with you, he wrote he would leave Providence the 18th go to Brunswick
& then to Buffalo, hoping to reach there the same time you do. Last
night we forwarded you a letter from Waver. I felt very much tempted
to peep into it, but of course he is well & at Lawton, I have not
heard from him but once since he has been there. It is quite cool this
morning I am sitting by a fire. Reuben spent yesterday with us, looks as well
as the handiwork even among the attendants we thought. I will
write again before you leave, please excuse this hurriedly written letter,
with much love

Yours devoted

Wester,

which is quite a consideration
of me took a sheep on another
road the round hip would
be 1/6.50, ^{apiece} the round base on Friday
but the Naboth only good the
reduced sale for certain days
of the week. Alice's Agent I
think will have for Buffalo
& East Aurora on Friday.
Alice seemed uncertain about
going; at the last she would
have to get a new dress &
she was tired of sewing. She
will be at the wedding in
spite of talk & hope & believe
Agent's dress is very pretty.
& becoming Alice says. Darling
I hope you are well & happy.
Your invitations are beautiful
Do you think Mr. Phillips
sent the Plate or Mr. Whiskey?

OCT 8, 1901

3
 I have had a bit more
 busy work but now I feel
 able to be pushing up
 your hand knitting. Oh -
 my precious Mame. how
 I wish I could have given ^{you}
 your Montreuil. You could
 have them selected & they would
 glorify you. but I am thankful
 for what the Lord provides
 & am very grateful Love to
 Mr. Duggan. When will he
 be with you? I feel every
 confidence in him & in his
 devotion to you. You must
 do all you can to appreciate him
 & make him happy. Please say
 an unending sympathetic word
 if possible. For they are some people

& above all things, Remem-
ber to look to your Master for
strength each day: also for his
directing hand in all your
undertakings & "he will lead
you in green pastures &
beside the still waters"

Jack & Grace Fuller were
last week, & was turned
an American for old home
sake hoped to have for Buffalo
on Tuesday. Dr. Quere has
gone on a trip with his wife
& he absent until that day.
Jack has his patients to look
after & we enjoy to much
our new quarters, Jack is
not close but his expenses are
great for his means of patient
but he is all right & we hope
merely all at us. Father's

PM. OCT 9, 1901

Harling what dear sweet
letters you write and meaningful
how kind and unsatisfactory
more to you are! I know my
Sunday letter was meanly but
I just couldn't tell what I was
worrying with Doug feeling is.
I have an idea that it must
have been worse, but I wasn't a

It cross when I wrote it.
And yesterday two sweet
letters came from my own
Daddy. You don't know a
single bit of how much
I love you, so, sir. And I
now will tell you all of
how much it is.

I am getting so crazy for
Saturday & come that I don't
know what to do! Or will
it be Sunday so as to take

advantage of Pau, Am. rates? There is a train that comes
in here at 12.00 P. M. Doesn't that start from Washington a
little after 10.00 P. M. so you could buy your ticket Saturday
just the same? And Elmer will be here Sunday, too!
I hope he gets here in time to come to Sunday dinner. We
are planning a great big dinner!

Don't Alvie notes that I made a mistake. She now said
you told her that. But in her previous letter she told me just
what she thought of me and added "One of your friends whom
you love dearly said — and here followed the quotation. Now
who in the world could I think of whom I loved dearly, but you?
So it's my mistake and your trust. Mr. Lax told felt but

OCT 21 1901

enough on it as we must
talk about it any more.

Dolly I am so sorry that I
don't see if you mentioning
it. I tried my best not to
bother you when you are so nervous
and overworked anyway and
it just creeped out somehow.

You know my own Ben that
if I were with you I couldn't
keep a thing from you &
save my soul — unless

it concerned other people.
And then you would not
want me to tell you would
you dearie, - the people's
secrets? Why certainly not.
Alice is coming to my wedding
and I am so glad. Don't
you let her know that I told
you my own secret at such
other? Dear, see? I received
a sweet letter from Cha-
yesterday saying he couldn't be

is at my wedding for College & financial reasons. And that my
place in his heart was as warm as ever and I must not
think it was because he didn't love me. My child I received
eight letters yesterday counting regrets. Doing Delights in the
regrets. He says he is going down with a Melchior packet very
morning.

And you must go & tell Chas and not tell your
own little wife? Don't you know that that would have
hurt me more than most things? How I hate secrets. (That's
a vicious understating, just as I feel!) and you must not have
any from me. Especially if you are young it has been
with other people. Oh my boys must be have a good time

OCT 8, 1901

together whether it is the
Celtic or a flat boat!
Do you really prefer the
Celtic? Well I don't. I want
to go on the North German
Lloyd Barbadosa-rose
and get a round trip ticket
returning by the southern route
starting either from Lihalla
or Genoa. So. And so
do you. What time will

Mrs B. of the S. S. L.
leave? And can you get
state-rooms if you put it
off till the last minute?
I thought they had to be
engaged way ahead. Tell
me Grandfather who knows
all. And Dolly dear what
are you going to do with me
between the 16th and the
time in sail? Or is that

another secret. Dearie dont you think we have been
deprived enough of the pleasure of planning things together?
We have missed so much from that way, Darling. Tell me
alles or I wont tell you lots of things which I might.

And here is the Madams letter. But Im not young & say
another word - only - wont tell you more.

The very Dearest, have mind the two - in - me. You can give
me a shell one for a guard sometime when some one leaves
us a fortune.

Excuse Mrs Paulsons letter, dear! O L I just like him. Dont
you know I will treasure it carefully!

I havent finished Miss Ws drawings yet. I am

OCT 21 1901

can not get things done.

And I am getting more excited
each day. I couldnt be help
so sad if you were only here
but I cant see you till Saturday
and oh so wait so long!

Can you realize that the
day is only one week from
tomorrow. And we going
to be married!! And old
and settled down! And

people wont be near so
nice to you! Shouldnt you
like to change your mind!
But you cant do it now!
And do you know that for
very old present a note
of thanks has to be written
by me! And then you have
the check again. If you only
knew how much I love
you you couldnt stay away even
till Saturday. Till then I am your own
Pam.

Here is one to my friend his

Murphy's Oct 5 01

My dear Bennie

If you think
you are the only Robin
in the world, you are as
big a fool as you used
to was - Ben.

I, at least WE got a
letter from Sweet Marie
today and actually Ben
I believe she loves you -
How did you do it?

Second Verse —

We that is to say Floy and
her fellow will be along
about Nov 5- with the
prettiest Kettle of fish you
ever saw — Whos'a sucker?

Nothin's not a joke although
we had a time convincing the
former owners of the transfer
of title. Floy will tell
you all about it on
the inside

Good bye God bless
my Bennie and his bride
Indially
Will

Dear Fannie:
Such audacity! But Mr. Leake, set
example and if
course I think what
he says is apt to be
right particularly when
it shows his friendship
for you.

It is painful to reflect
any one and at
present I am one of
them so make allowance.
Isn't it too bad that
we're isn't free? I

should be so glad
if we could come up
and witness your happy
marriage and meet your
sweet heart too.
I claimed the privilege
of writing my congratulatory
relations to you as Mr.
Leake wrote to Miss Webb.
son and my heart
felt that I knew you
pretty well after that.
Storms night and night
in the some thing of the
same sort, though your island
bound for Europe. I felt that

And after you found my letter

Monday
about 6 PM.
Oct 9th.

Darling Madie, I am
ashamed of how this pen-
manship and composition
will look on paper; but I
have been hard at work
in a hot place unpack-
ing a few of our books
this afternoon, and I
cannot forcibly hold my
hand steady. Anyway,
Sweetheart, shaky or not
shaky, I can tell you
that I love you dearly,
and ^{that} this noon I receiv-
ed a very dear letter,
which has made me

all happy — — except,
except where I disagree
with you (!!). But then
we are going to have a
very happy time among-
ing disagreements, are
we not?

My love, I have no
excuse for my telegram
except that it was neces-
sary. In six days I had
received only two little notes
and for three days nothing
whatever from my Darling.
Can you imagine me not
hearing from his Edith in
such a space of time?

I could not imagine anything except that you were suddenly taken sick, or that you were very cross with me from some misunderstanding. Of course on account of no news I could not give my attention to anything important yesterday morning, Lor. Darling, I want to say one thing here. If ever again any one should say anything, or you should think they had said anything, about me, please do not keep it and only hint it to me; but come and tell me the circumstances, please. That you must do always with your own d'husband.

Last night, after receiving the assurance from your telegram, a sweet letter also came; and it certainly was a welcome one and a darling one. I am almost tempted to say that my Sweet does not know how much I feel if ^{all} things are not just as they ought to be.
Medrie, Dear, I had no

OCT 9, 1901

expenses, as I had made
nearly all arrangements to
go. Mr. G. - is now ques-
antined, and Mr. Woods
is doing all that he can
to straighten out matters
so that I can still get
my expenses paid; but
unless I had made that
stand the matter would
certainly have been post-
poned a year. So we hope
it won't cost us all our
expenses; but we are
going, Dolly, and we
will be all the happier

if we have to sacrifice for it.

Mattie, Love, I want to see you so very much, for I love you all the time more. I think you are mistaken about the time of the beginning of cheap rates. On the Penna. R.R. it is Oct. 1st (!) Would you have we wait until that date, appointing James proxy? (!) I think of leaving Washington Friday morning if it can be arranged; but I will telegraph you if I get away. There is so much to be done that I feel sure I cannot leave until Friday P.M., arriving early Saturday. If I leave Friday A.M. I will reach E. Aurora that evening at 7:40 (!). Also, Adieu, and with all my dearest love and a hoghead of sweetest Kissica. Ben. Unanswered portions of letters will keep, n'est-ce pas? How about Parker? In the coming, Love?

Oct 9, 1901

much of it not knowing
so many of those men-
tioned. Aunt Melville gave
the bridal party a little
entertainment the night
before, as something had
to be done to amuse
them!

Dolly, Dear, I am
sorry that you had to write
about the stamps, really.
You know that you had
been joking about every-
thing, and consequently I
thought you were joking
about being "broke". I sent
the order with the great-

est of pleasure for \$5⁰⁰. You
know these foreign ones cost
about treble, and then besides
I owe you 50 cts on our last
bill. You old dummer!
I expected to pay you when
I should come. Now please
keep the other bills for
which I owe until I
come! Really, Dolly I shall
make no hotel or carrage
arrangements until I reach
East Aurora, because there
can't be any great rush.
I am afraid that only two
of our Ithaca friends

can come. It is too bad, and I would so much like to talk it all over with you.

We are going abroad! "Aint hit" nice? But, Marie, something very important has happened since I last wrote, and now I can only tell you the gist of it, leaving details for later - when I come. It does not affect our going, but it does affect our purse. In looking over the accounts of Seed and Plant Introduction work the clerk found that they had already over-spent their appropriations made until Jany. This so startled Mr. Galloway that he said no arrangement could possibly be made to use any of that fund. It was not his fault, however. Mr. Woods was very much cut up about it, as he had promised it to me so long. I then came to the execs and told them both that I was sorry and that it was extremely hard on me at this time, but that I would myself bear the

OCT 9, 1901

secrets from you when
I wrote Chas. and Alice
about sailings. I thought
it might be a nice lit-
tle surprise for you to
know (after I should come
and not tell them) that
we were going to sail
on the "biggest ship a-
float". I wrote Charles
only to show them that
satisfactory arrangements
were being made. And
Dolly, I don't agree with
you at all about secrets.
I don't think that we
should have any secrets

one from the others. It does
not matter whether our
secrets or the secrets of
other people. If you have
the secrets of other people,
they are then your se-
crets (and yet not mine?).
I cannot imagine the
complete happiness from
that, and I surely do not
bargain for it; and I trust
that my Madie does not.
We will talk it all over, Dear
ie. Will you have one
single secret after one
week from almost this
very hour, Love? Don't

once imagine that I shall ever ask you to unfold any of "other people's" secrets. Forgive it. I consider them only as unfortunate circumstances, yet for my soul's relief you may trust me to have none such. Why, sweetheart, you are going to be in every sense of heart and soul my own darling, and would it be so otherwise? So. I must say that I don't like your attitude in this matter, and I don't believe that you meant what you said.

Etwas Neues in der Welt! Will Herber is engaged! What an example I have set! I have the funniest letter from them I ever saw. I will bring it with me, Sweet; and we must write them. The marriage will occur Nov. 5.

Mother has sent me a full account of Elvira's wedding; and as she tells me not to let you see such a scribble, &c, I send it on immediately to show you how the "country people" do. I am afraid you will not understand

P.M. OCT 19, 1901

10 P.M.
Wednesday
Oct. 19
Washington

Perhaps I forgot that money
order just to send another
little note with a littya love
in it and a littya kiss
upon it. Well perhaps, but there
is only one who knows, and
he will not tell, so there
Miss!! Really, though the
littya love, and the littya kiss
are very deep and very long
respectively, and my own Percie
hardly knows how powerful
"expressions" they are. Goodnight sweet.

P.M. OCT. 12, 1901
Wednesday, P. 31
E AURORA, N.Y.

Darling just a lit-tye
letter to remind you one
mile from this house we will
be almost one. And will
you be glad? I love you
my love with tenderest feeling.
Very after to-morrow you start!

We have just received a wedding
present. A Japanese bag
- This time - of lavender

now it seems so near,

And Oh are you happy?
Don't let any thing or anybody
(even me) make you cross or
nervous. Let's just have a little pain
of heart in a do-amine.

I love you so entirely and
am all your own.

Now from dear old Mrs. Rosam
another one from friends. So you
see this is mine also!

I am invited out to tea with
Alma's mother and afterward
we are to go to prayer meeting.
I don't know you will be good.
Alma and Doug went to home
until eleven & may be twelve.

Howay I have finished Miss
Rogers' old drawing & sent them
off. Sales wrote a little note
to Mr & Mrs Galt. Darling

P.M. E. AURORA, N.Y.
OCT 19 1901

Darling - All day yesterday
not a word from my lover
and how I looked for him
all day long! I knew you
wouldn't come, but I couldn't
help hoping and as each
hour went by I grew more
and more disappointed. Oh
you know it reminded me

of the day in Ithaca where
I expected you back from
New York. I never will forget
how long that day was and
how every thing seemed and time
seemed slowly to time to
pass. How I loved you even then
my sweetheart! And now —
Oh Penmie it will take all
eternity to tell you!

Oh I hope my arms reach
out for you. My heart yearns

for you until it is almost impossible to wait this long
anything between now and day after to-morrow. Darling, right
this minute I press my face close to your dear face, I kiss you
a hundred times while my soul whispers to your soul and
our hearts beat in unison Love, Love, Love. How can I ever find
words enough of telling you of this my love!

Do you remember Sonnetheart, when we read 'I am my
beloved's and he is mine: he feedeth among the lilies. Set
me as a seal upon Thine arm: for love is strong as death. Many
waters can not quench love, neither can the floods drown it: if a
man give all the substance of his house for love, it would utterly
be contemned.' Do you remember, Sweet? And now you

Oct 10, 1931

happy? But Oh my
all blood in one happiness
day after tomorrow that happiness
will be as a small rain-fall
to the mighty ocean! Oh
"make haste", my blood, and
be more like to a rose or a young
heart upon the mountains of spices.
My love I take your face
in my hands and look
long and deep into those

so will reach you tomorrow
morning. and the next mail
will go tomorrow morning at
seven^{forty} so perhaps you wouldn't
get it before you start for
your train. O how it is harder
to write now when I know
you will be with me so soon.

One would so much rather
say every thing. But one
thing my soul says me and
over that I love my own and
am his very tenderly ^{Constance} ^{Reverend} R. R.

eyes - my eyes! - and kiss
you with a very soul's kiss.

Dearest last night I found
such a sweet letter from Frances
darling, and she reads her love
to you and says she trusts
absolutely your love and devotion.
And do I? I wonder!!!

This must be my last
letter for this mail doesn't
go out until three fifty -

MILFORD
P.M. N.H.
OCT 17 1901

Dear old Maine.

Getting kind of excited, or at
least feeling like? - would that
I were some antique and honorable
giant to batter down this maddening
intervening space to pick you up
and give you one good bye kiss.

A dorable little witch! how I love
you and how jealous I am of the
Duck who taketh Prunus Perica
away. This marriage is a trust,
a syndicate, selfish? - yes true -
but all on our side, alas!

Dear old Maine, to get down

to business, how is this world and
I to tell you how happy I am for
you? Our best thoughts and
wishes never get adulterated even
before they strike paper, so crude
is our process of expression.

So take it straight from the
heart, plain, warm and good.

Sincerely do I wish for you the
happiness which is blessed, Come
in a while, in the interim,
write and tell me how it is.

A little book of sonnets goes along.
There was perfect, life, happiness, love
and so will yours be
Travelling

Milford. N. H.
Oct. 11. 1901.

Lanka.



Mrs. James D. Robertson
#190 Main St.
Buffalo
New York

Senior

Durham N.H. Oct 13th 91

My dear sweet Mother

How can
you ever forgive me? I
have certainly proven myself
to be an unworthy son, and
I beg your forgiveness.

As you know, Chas and
I are keeping Bachelor's hall
and I miss my dear sisters
very very much. We are
getting along very nicely
however, and I do hope that
dear Alice will stay long

has been great indeed, there is no use crying over spilt milk.

I wrote and told Billy what I thought of his action but it only increased his dislike.

I wish I could be there to congratulate Ben, for I think that he is one of the luckiest men in this world.

Marie has always held a place in my heart which can never be filled and although I realize that I am not really losing her,

enough to get some good out of her trip. I am extremely sorry not to be able to come to the wedding and see you all again, but such is life and I suppose this is one of my trials.

You probably know that I have been promoted from a corporal to a sergeant in our Cadet Battalion.

I have spent the happiest five weeks in my life since I came back to College and although our family trouble

yet there is that feeling of
half being gone, that I can
not overcome. I hope that
all of you will call on the
Misses Falkners while in
the vicinity of Buffalo. It
would please me very much.

Tell Dad that I have not
by any means forgotten him
and am sincerely ashamed
of my conduct.

Give my love to all the dear
ones and remember me
when you are having a good
time Ever your loving son
"Cluck"

AFTER 5 DAYS RETURN TO
HOOLE HARDWARE CO.,
EAST AURORA, NEW YORK.

Alice K. Bower
Luitpold Strasse 27
Berlin W
Germany.

HOOLE HARDWARE COMPANY

EAST AURORA, N. Y.

190

Dear Alice,

This will introduce to you
Mrs B. M. Duggar, a sister of
Mr Robertson: as you will probably
be somewhat familiar with
Berlin, by the time she sees you,
please make her stay in the
city as pleasant as you can.

Your loving father
C. P. Bourne

East Aurora Oct 15th 1901

love your new daughter
 deeply. We are so
 happy and
 she is such a dear
 little girl.
 I am
 with love to
 your mother
 and
 all.
 Car Elmore, en route to N.Y.
 Pa., Oct. 20, 1911.

I intended finding
 an hour earlier in the week
 to tell you something of the wed-
 ding; but here it is Sunday a-
 gain and my good intentions
 have come to naught. You must
 pardon pencil and the unsta-
 ble scratch which results from
 the rocking of the cars in mo-
 tion. I am afraid that we will be

very tired on reaching New York to-
night, and this is my last op-
portunity to write.

The telegram of congratulations
reached us with others just as
we arrived at Olean Wednes-
day evening at eleven o'clock,
and the special remembrances
were appreciated. I wish so
much that you could have been
with us in East Aurora. In
the Buffalo paper which I send
you today there is a nice, un-
affected little account of the wed-
ding. The day was cloudy, and

the drizzling rain outside did not at all affect the brightness of the scene, ^{at 6 P.M.,} or of the hearts concerned. The house was prettily decorated with palms and other greenhouse plants, and the ceremony was performed in front of a bank of these in the rear parlor. Some of the party were in the front and some in the rear parlor, which connected by double doors. From the paper you will see that there was a ring bearer and a flower

girl, and I wish you could have seen the cute little ones who took these parts. I suppose that it is beyond my province to describe the bride or her costume; but if you could have seen her I think you would agree with me, and I will leave any specific description for my younger Brother.

Three tables in the front parlor were needed for the presents. I was certainly surprised at the number, variety, and beauty of these. Friends and relations

Oct 20, 1901

of all degrees remembered me,
and there was less duplication
than I ever saw. Marie will
write you about these
from you, Father, Fred and Sister,
and Lewis. It is a beautiful set, of
an admirably simple design, ^{and}
I am very glad that you com-
bined to complete a set. We
will try to send you a com-
plete list of the presents after
the voyage. Many came Wednes-
day evening, however, which we
were unable to unpack.

I wish that I could introduce
to you your new daughter.

This letter would have been fin-
ished long ago had it not been for
her, since she is naturally very
charmingly interesting and
distracting (ahem!). But I do
wish that you could meet her
now. With much love to all,
your affectionate son Ben.

Steamer address

S. König in Luise, Fort of 2nd St. Holsten 11/2

London address - ^{sailing Dec. 24} % American Exp. Co. 5 Waterloo Place.

Ben has shown his first affection, Mother
dear, in leaving me so small a space
to tell you how happy we are. But I will
write a long letter soon and I want you to

of Pennsylvania via the Buffalo and Susquehanna" after a day among the hills of Clear. On Thursday and Saturday it tried to rain and snow, but finding that in spite of all we took our drives and walks, and followed the sun way of our happiness, it has today cast off every cloud, and this is a perfect autumn day. We stopped yesterday at ^{Pa.} Esleton, Marie's old home, and a "nice time was had".

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Marie's brother Will sang a few pretty ballads after the ceremony, and then a delightful little supper was served.

Of our Ithaca friends Dr. and Mrs. Miller and Dr. Wiegand came over. In all there were about twenty-five friends present. They wasted some several tons of rice upon us, and tied enough old shoes on the trunk to have required "success baggage" had the ~~Bag~~ ^{bag} ~~not~~ ^{been} into the joke. We "took to the hills

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S. B. Duggor

"Cullion Ala"

— Oct 20th 1901 —

My Dear Son:—

When this is handed you, I presume you'll be on the broad ocean, & may your trip be typical & you of the ocean of happiness in store for you both in the great future. We regret more & more that we could not attend & be at the Marriage feast & welcome our new daughter to the family. Just now I am writing under difficulties - dinner is directly over: Dr Cobbs had service & sermon today at St Andrews Church:— of course he dined with us, & Mr uncle Waverly was with us from Church. — He has been over to Helena, accidentally speaking of yr marriage & things pertaining to it - he in his usual dry method - said - "Well Pa. did it honor me with an invitation to his wedding". — Several of our neighbors have expressed great pleasure & satisfaction in knowing that you did them the courtesy of an invitation direct. — Mr Mother did not get her trip to Tuscaloosa, as per Rolling's kind & insistent invitation; the rates were good, Rolling & Lizzie were anxious but circumstances, over which she had no

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Control prevented, ^{or was at home, as it would have been terrible to be sick} fortunately for her she has had a little
fever for two days - but as usual she has quickly rallied
under proper treatment & rest. - She, as you can imagine,
had her hands full when "Elvira" was married, and
also she had to do what was a great pleasure -
helping her Sister (Mrs Harris) in entertaining the
bridal party (itself consisting of chiefly 21 strangers
from Tuscaloosa) besides the host of immediate neigh-
bors & visitors. - Whilst I am ~~I am~~ writing - it
is announced that Mrs Stewart & Miss Mary McD.
are at the gate - driven up for the evening - I shall
try & leave Bro Waverly to entertain them - so I con-
tinue this mixed up epistle, Every thing in Co-
herent - disconnected - & disappointed must be ex-
cused - for the sake of my environments. Mrs Lou
has a letter already written which goes with this.
Nothing at all from you or "Kleeweg" since the 15th -
so what can we do - but direct this at a
Venture to the "St. Louis" to sail on the 24th the
North American Lloyd Steamship Co. - to be delivered on
2nd day out "on voyage." - I forward you some

OCT 20, 1901

Newspapers - "The Age Herald" & "Montgomery Advertiser" - there to be delivered on the 4th day. A Book also I forward for your ship reading, but I expect there will be variety enough supplied by the daily occurrences on board vessel. Two pieces of Music I forward as there may be some expert Musicians (Male & Female) on the vessel to give a little amusement - I do ^{not} recollect that you ever spoke of Marie as a Musician - any way you can listen to some of our old songs, & on the vessel they may add their melody to the "Mild waves songings". Before I commenced this to you I had volumes to write about - but pushed for time & the pre-occupied wheel of talk going on in my hearing puts to flight ignominiously all my thoughts.

As "Judith" in Marion Harland is made to say - about her uncle "Archer" - a man just married "must feel glorified" - I can only say that even my remembrances of

the time makes me feel glorified — and to
have two sons married. We are doubly
glorified. Gr. Nucle Wase says put this
"Q" (five dollars) in your letter & tell Ben to
get a keepsake for him or use it as you
both may like. — I should like to know
if Marie received the "Box" by mail sent
her by me. (Pandora's Box) wish I could
have been there by when it was opened —
I can imagine she said what "Anarchist,
or Crouk sent this. — But tis only a symbol
of good luck to you both — Our best love
goes out to you & for you each day. As
good bye from Gr. affectionate father, give
Marie one good special kiss for her
new husband. Gr. — Ed. Higgins

CONTINENTAL HOTEL,

EUROPEAN PLAN,

20th ST. AND BROADWAY.

E. L. MERRIFIELD & SON,

Proprietors.

214 E 34th St
NEW YORK, Oct. 20, 1901

My dear Mother,

With the exception
of a postal card written from
Magora, I believe it has been
a week since I wrote to you.
During that time so much
has been crowded into a com-
paratively short time that I
hardly know where to begin
to tell you of the things that
have transpired. However, it
strikes me that, first of all
you want to know of what
which concerns you, most of
all these things, viz. the wed-
ding and something from per-
sonal observation of your mother
and sister, so here it goes.

I had not even been when my

last letter went off, but he
 sent you a letter by the same
 mail. My first Sunday in
 East Aurora was spent in part
 at the Robertson home. we
 dined and spent the evening
 with them. To speak in general
 they are all as nice and
 pleasant as can be. The father
 Mr. J. D. Robertson is a courtly old
 gentleman with a B. Lee - min-
 isterial appearance (original but
 the best way to describe him). The
 mother is rather large, 'primpy'
 and very talkative, especially in
 regard to old Southern ways and
 manners. The brothers, J. D. Jr. and
 Will R. are business men of
 Buffalo. The sons-in-law are Dr. J. S.
 Hatherson of Chicago and Prof. Parsons
 of Durham N. C. The daughters, Mrs.
 Hatherson and Mrs. Parsons are
 lively, pleasant, and handsome

CONTINENTAL HOTEL,
EUROPEAN PLAN,
20th ST. AND BROADWAY,
E. L. MERRIFIELD & SON,
PROPRIETORS.

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ladies, and quite noticeably Southern.
Now, your daughter, the youngest
girl of this family, is a typical
brunette of about 125 pounds
and almost Ben's height, with
some inclination towards blue eyes
not corpulence, you understand!
The picture that Ben has is not
very true of her. She has high
brow, long lashes, and deep
black eyes, and features in general
good, with the exception of a
little too much prominence of the
upper teeth. On the whole she
is quite pretty, and manner
and disposition quite attractive.
Gaw will like her, I know, for
his slight northern accent will
soon be lost sight of upon ac-

acquaintance. She is very much
concerned to know if you
will like her, and is already
anticipating a visit next Spring.
Monday the 12th I spent almost
the entire day at the Pantheon
again a part of Tuesday
and Thursday. It is a great
exhibition, the electrical features
and the general artistic ideas
of the whole are very beautiful.
Tuesday was chiefly spent at
Niagara, and I felt that many
days might have been spent
trying to comprehend the grand
eur of the great cataract and
the sublimity of the great
gorge. A trolley ride of fifteen miles
gives a grand view of the
gorge - down the Canadian side
upon its very brink and up
the American side at the water's
edge - passing along the edge of.

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the whirlpool rapids.

On Wednesday we remained the entire day at East Aurora and it was a disagreeable day so far as the weather was concerned; cool, raining, and windy. At half past five we got on our full dress rig and drove to the bride's home, and, by the way, I had upon my hands a rather nervous and excited groom. Still, he could not be blamed for he had never experienced it before. The house was prettily decorated with greens, palms, and flowers and there were about twenty-five friends gathered to witness the ceremony. At six o'clock the groom and I came in from the dining room, where the father, bride, matron, and two best men and

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Flower girl came in from the front
porch, and met ~~the~~ in the bay
window in the back porch,
where Mr. Robertson, using the Epi-
scopal ceremony, united them in
the sacred bonds of matrimony. The
bride of course was beautiful,
gown white silk, usual frills &
I suppose. After congratulations, enter-
ers from Buffalo, seated in dining
room and back parlors & gave
dinner. Then after some music, much
chatting, and a little dancing
the bride and groom changed costume
and departed at 9 P.M. for a few
days sojourn in the Hills of Pa.
before reaching N.Y. to set sail.
Of course, there was had the us-
ual fun of tricks, rice & the like.

Well, I packed my belongings and
departed from Buffalo Thursday night
at 9:30, passing through snow at
Syracuse, reached Albany at 5:30 A.M.

CONTINENTAL HOTEL.

EUROPEAN PLAN,
20th ST. AND BROADWAY.E. L. MERRIFIELD & SON,
PROPRIETORS.

NEW YORK.

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Friday, I was out early and went to see the \$25,000,000 state capital, and at 8 o'clock was on board the day-line Hudson River steamer for New York. The scenery along this river is second only to Niagara, more beautiful in some respects. I landed at New York at 3:20 P.M. and I took a car for the Continental Hotel, waited two hours before I could get a room, then ascended the elevator six stories, entered a 6x10 room (for a dollar) and retired for my first night in this metropolis.

Yesterday I caught a boarding place near the Clinic and saw

^{very}
ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{mountain} ^{range} ^{my} ^{my}
ceeded in finding comfortable place
one block from the Polyclinic
where there are several Albanians
one an old college-mate. I am
now in the room with Dr. Geo.
Wilkinson of Montgomery. I attend-
ed the clinic yesterday, the Grand
Theatre last night to see Anna
Held, and this morning visited
the Battery, the aquarium, Trin-
ity Church, and got a glimpse
of Hall Street, and of course
saw men breaking my neck look-
ing at the "sky scrapers" along
Broadway. I will probably visit
the Post-graduate and Polyclinic
to-morrow and during the week,
many of the Hospitals.

Overcoats were necessary at Buffalo,
but not so here, except at night. I am
hurried letter. And feeling him, love to all
my address
214 E 34th St
Your devoted Son
Lewis
(Hewellson).

80 that I am mile-to-
 know in one of you.
 Hope you will have
 a delightful trip & not-
 forget that you got to the other side
 that I did not want to give
 you a first-class not-being-
 that I wanted to be-
 wishes in which all the
 family would join if they
 were here. Your loving sister
 Anne. I want to say happy New Year
 to her. What a motto: "What's mine is
 yours."

I packed all your clothes
Marie dear + Charles packed
all he could so as to help Douglas
+ I hope every thing will be
in good condition when you
receive them. You were
both very fortunate in being
so well remembered.

I want to tell you that
Tom Parker is not responsible
for the baby socks that you
received & neither am
I. How did you like the
bobs of your trunk? Was
it not artistic?

As Dr. Duggan is the only
one in your confidence, I wish
you would send us his address

safe & sound last night.
and found Church & the
children all well & eager
to hear all about this
wedding. Annie wrote &
asked me to please bring
her a small piece of
"Aunt Maria Duggan's
wedding cake".

We arrived in Boston at
eleven yesterday morning
and went out to Brookline
where we spent the day
with the Smiths.

It is very lovely here with
such a small family. My
Piscilla and Alice Storer

this morning.

We only saw that I have
no more a true part of agriculture. We have
been until now part of it. at D.D. &
Perfect studied under him. The more
I know of him. This man is
highly spoken of but he is not known anything
of his family, age etc. yet.

Several beautiful gifts came for you after your
last day. Not one that was more than a
nice for all. Perhaps you will get a complete
list - you might like to have present - acknowledge

Oct 21st 1901.

My dear Son

Your Father is writing to Annie, I will try to put in a few lines as I had no chance to do so yesterday, but he wrote enough in all concern & what he finds to say today I can't imagine. Miss Hunt & Miss Mary asked me to drive to New Down with them this morning to get pig meats. Miss Mary was sick last night & could not come, we were not very successful, the meats were scarce & very small. Uncle Warner did not show himself as we tramped around trying to find the lugs once he had told us of. At 12 o'clock we started for the carriage, stopped to ask for some water & he sent a most pressing message for us to come in the dining room, we thought it would be wiser to refuse & then he was putting breakfast on the table & would make us take some. Had sent our driver walking to New Down to get some beer off ice & nothing would do but we must drink that, I said no & I meant it & would not drink it, then he said "why you have not been to the pasture where the large meats are" but it was too late to go & we came in the cab we had. I suppose he had been all the morning preparing that report & we had told him we would not come to breakfast. Each one of us had cooked & eaten our breakfast & set our houses in order before leaving

house. I was so surprised, & gratified, to receive yesterday a part of the
brides bouquet, I know not who prepared it but I certainly appreciated
the kind act. I will write & thank Mrs. Parsons, her card was in
the box. I don't understand why we have not heard nothing from you, no letter
since you were married, did you forget & address us some where
else, Lewiston, Spaulding or some other place? I can't think you were
so "satisfied" as the young people say, as to make a mistake or forget
send the promised addresses. The last we heard from Henry was a
card on the 15th, evidently he spent that day at Bangor. Now we
are in the dark as to your movements. During my absence this morning a
girl came in who thinks she can learn to be cook, but it is so lonely
here I fear she will soon grow house sick & leave. I must stop now &
show her how to take down stove pipe & clean stove. You wrote of just
giving Maria a kiss for me, & she can do the same to you — with much
love to both of you

Affectionate Mother.

For Mom

"Gallion Ala"

Oct 21st 1901.

Mrs B. M. Duggar

Dear Marie:-

I had hoped to address a letter to the above name before anyone else had succeeded, but at this date I am sure others have forestalled me.

Yesterday I wrote Ben a ship-letter. Also forwarded him papers - now just here let me say - that a letter to one, is to both, only the address is different. The home papers may give him some items of affairs occurring in the State which are not quite familiar to him, as he reads, as daily issues of the Northern papers come out; but the special news of the State - local & general - must come from home papers. —

2/ Whatever we write now - no doubt will be delivered to you "en Voyage" - at different days - at any rate, we so advise.

We all hope there may be a pleasant & satisfactory trip to you boat - as good a one as his former trip - when he had no agreeable "miste".

I was very fortunate that the emergency arose for some investigation of plant life on correlated work - so as to give you the excursion to Europe at this particular time. When I was a young man - such an undertaking ~~at~~ occasion would have been worth a fortune to any young man.

The world of thought and purpose has progressed to such an extent - that in a few more years - every branch of science will be so separated - sifted and

3) unified that a whole life of effort will be
required for each individual study. 'Tis the
same in Medicine - for when I graduated,
some of the students were run through the entire
course in one year - a mere cramming - for
no good result. Now it is a difficult task to
master all in 5 years. At least 4 years are posi-
tively required. - Lewislyn (your Mother) had to
serve 4 years acts, he was a regular College
graduate with honors. - I do not know that,
"that husband of Mrs" ever unfolded to you
the history of his accumulated successes,
Being naturally a modest man - if he has
not been able to magnify his calling to you - I
must relate some of the facts connected with him
self & that of his Brothers. Ben when quite young
was a good quick student - I have in preservation
some reports of his - sent home by Pres^d Stephen
D. Lee - the Pres^t of the College. - stating at dif-
ferent times in his peculiar way. - "He is a
Capital fellow" - "a splendid student" -
"a first class man" - "surely at head of class" -
& such like. He was an honor man at
the Ala Univ - there where graduated in Med
under Pres^d Lee - he was 1st honor man & highly spoken
of by every trustee & the Governor of the State.
His after good works he has shared with you.
The elder Bro J. H. D set the example getting 1st
honor at college & the career of the two have kept
an equal pace.

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OCT 21, 1901

So far honors were easy
til the youngest came
along - winning 1st honor
at college - then the same
at the "Med School" with
many emoluments. You have
seen him, one of the three,
(six feet tall. Reuben, Waverly &
Llewellyn) We have no more
to show to the world. Five
in all - so you have a
husband in the family &
four Brothers. The record
is flattering & above their
Antecedents. However I
must say by way of parenthesis,
that there were no inducements,
or prizes offered to excite
competition & laudable strife.
I console myself by saying
that my "prizes" were a wife.

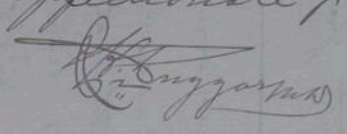
57/ the mother of such boys.
Henry Ward Beecher's Father
said "he had no glory - nor
honor greater than the pride
of being the father of such
sons." —

Fred's eldest son - his namesake -
is a remarkable child for his age -
(as said by others also) - I do hope
to live to see him grown & watch
his development. (His head is like
Henry Ward Beecher.) I am continually
reminded of this fact when I look
upon him.

I shall always regret not
to have met your family 'en masse',
possibly, there may be no occasion
again to bring us all together as
the one just passed. I imagine
your Father is an elderly, gray haired
gentleman of the old school, much older
than I, & your Mother stout & matronly. - These

6/ of course are surmises only - But we can't
but form to our imaginations some mental
impression of the size & appearance ^{of people} we have
never seen - just only their names.

I enclose in this a short note to
Ben from his Mother. We are continually
thinking of you both & hope you may have
pleasant companions on board the
Steamer - have a letter ready to come to us
on your arrival - we shall surely wait
with great expectations. To think of it
- not a line since you were married
and 'tis now, Monday Evening 21st
of Oct & you were married the 16th. We
telegraphed that evening our best wishes.
Now I must say goodbye to both of
you - May heaven bless you both.

Your affectionate father


7/11/95
Go Delrichs & Co

N. 5 Broadway.

Dr B. M. Duggar.

New York.

N. Y.

To be delivered 'en Voyage' to above
on Wed day out. On Steamer "Le Lucine" - of
North German Lloyd Fast Express - to sail on
Oct 1st.

changing it often, we relieve the pressure from the entire
seep at once & make it more comfortable. The Elmer oak
Dear Ben! - how reminds me this time to retire, so good night.
PM. 1901: 22 X yr father. ~~Edw. H. H. H.~~

This has been a week of reports - &
disasters from all quarters of the world,
China, Africa, America, by land & by sea.
I fear we have known but half the tale
of the terrible losses to life & property in the
City of Palveston. Neither Mrs Stewart or
Miss Mary Mc Donnell have heard any particulars
as regards Frank Spencer & family, who have
lived in that City for many years.

We are just now passing thro' a squall
of wind & continued rain like our Equi-
noctial storm. Today has been actually
cool & wintry - a little fire would not
have been uncomfortable. Cotton must
still go up higher if these rainstorms
continue, & the who is able to hold his
Cotton for some months will realize as
on a good investment.

The Cities & the Country have generally
been signally unhealthy. Hwey writes
that he has been doing a crushing
business & the best of it is that it pays
him well. Our people are considerably
low spirited, for it has been a hard year.

The old fashioned light cap, warm & comfortable, held to the head by a chin strap was much better for the preservation of the hair, & the

I do hope that Reuben's crop will turn out better than he anticipated, but a high crop at 11 or 12 cents would pay him better than either of the past two years. Whilst he sold some hundreds of bus of corn this season; - another year - if he holds the same place - corn will have to be bought.

We do not know which Miss Hill it is that our friend Benton fancies. There have been many marriages & many deaths - The death of Prof Verner was a sad one - he leaves a wife & 5 children. By the papers I see that Mr John Harris & Balling Suggon were amongst the pall-bearers. It was a pity your frame was broken in transit, you did not let us know if it could be remedied or repaired. When you get your room fixed to your taste with new furniture &c you no doubt will be better satisfied - but have you any show for a continuance or that the others will keep up. - I am interested in knowing if your hair has stopped falling out as fast as you wrote us. It is thought that the reason Ladies preserve their heads of hair so long is that they do not wear the stiff hats - (Derby's & dress hats) as the men do. A tight stiff hat, especially if heavy will press down on the scalp & cut off the circulation of blood of the scalp - thereby stopping the nutrition.

24th 1901

St Dennis Hotel,
New York City.

To Mrs R. H. Duggan in New York
Dearest Mother -

May you
own new daughter write
you a few lines to tell
you how happy she is
with our Ben, and also
to thank you and dear
Father for the beautiful

silver sent as a wedding
gift? Ben and I, both,
appreciate it deeply
and we shall feel
so proud when we use
it for the first time.
Although I am delighted
to go abroad with Ben
I can hardly wait to
have a little home of

our own and use all of our pretty presents. Our
friends were so kind to us and as I know you
will be interested I enclose a list of their remembrances.

Last evening Elvie accompanied us to the
theatre where we saw Irving and Terry in "King
Charles 1st." I am delighted with my new brother
and sincerely hope that he likes his new sister.

This afternoon Elvie, Mrs Wagnerschnitz, - one of
Ben's good friends, - Ben, and I, expect to see
the Flower Show in Madison Square Garden.

We had very pleasant experiences among

th Morning 24 x 1901 To MWR.H.D.
The hills of Pennsylvania,
and a beautiful trip
along the Susquehanna,
Sun day.

Tomorrow at noon we sail
on the Winiwica, and
I don't allow myself to
look forward to any but
the pleasantest of trips.
Ben is such a dear

Wednesday, 1 P.M. Wm.

Dear Mother,

"Sweet" Maie has
left me space enough to
say that our arrangements
are now complete, and nothing
remains but to await the
morrow quietly, and board
the steamer at our leisure.
We have a nice outside room
and I hope that we will
prove good sailors. We shall
think often of home & folks during
the ten days on ship. The Kon.
Luise is a 10,000 ton twin-screw
ship, so don't be uneasy in any way
about us. Lovingly, Bert.

little boy, and we are very, very happy together.
Thank you again for letting me share him
with you, Mother dear! I want you to love
me - you and Father - as your very own daughter
and we wait next Spring so near by my brightest
anticipations. Ben is in Hoboken looking after
our trunk, so I will hear a little & far as I
know he will want to write a few words to his
dear Mother. With love to all my new relations and
much to my sweet Mother and dear Father I am
October the Twenty-Third. Your loving daughter
Marie.

Dear Mr. Shaw
a very good
get. I think in
the kitchen &
hope to be able to
thank you
some thing by
the time I shall
have by to see
us. With much
love from devoted
Mother.

Oct 28th 1901

I have to thank you for two
letters which I enjoyed very much. I wrote
but could not send the letter waiting for
your address. I wonder if you did receive the
budget we sent, hoping it would reach the
steamers, your letter with proper address came
only two days before you went to sail & we
knew a letter would not reach you before
leaving. Your Father sent the letter I had
written & kept waiting, a volume I think
from himself, a news paper, piece of music.
He said he would take the chance, strange
to say he put into one of the letters a
5 dollar note from Uncle Warr which he
wished you to accept as best suited Maria
& yourself for a birthday present. I mention

this because the letter may never reach you but I want you to know of
 her good intent. Mrs. Edmund quite lively last night, had dinner with
 Mrs. Stewart, was going out to the Great Fair today, the weather is beautiful
 for the occasion. To think of your having such a disagreeable day for your
 wedding when it was so lovely with us. The mail has just been brought in,
 the card from Mother for which we thank her very much & a note to me
 from Mrs. Benton inviting us up to the consecration of the new church on
 the 5th. I would like very much to go but can't say we will, it is a very
 long drive. Thursday we went to Johnny's all around by the Rodalee place,
 10 miles it seemed to me, we found only the twins at home, Mrs. Wren
 who had been there several days had gone to Mr. Hickney's for the day, Mary &
 baby, Johnny & Bessie, were spending the day with Rose, we decided to go on
 & join them, as we had had many pressing invitations from John & wife to
 drop in at any time to dinner. We enjoyed the time spent with them very
 much, it was nearly dinner time when we reached there, Mary's little girl
 about 10 months old is a sprightly little thing with her Mother's hair & eyes,
 Rose's baby, 7 months old is very quiet & has the Sloc's look, light eyes, your
 Uncle John is devoted to them, holds both at one time, smokes Mary's baby
 call him "papa".

uncle Matilda

On the 13, Uncle Thomas & Mary spent the day with us, I read Henry's
 description of the wedding to them & they were much interested, as glad to
 hear all about it, they are always so much interested in you. Sister I had
 been a few days before to see Pattie Hobson who is to be married on the
 17th. Clara is to be mistress of honor for her, is expected today, to stay
 until after the wedding, it will take place at Newbern on the 17th.

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church, built by her Mother, to her Father's
memory. I hope Gloria will bring her Hochmann
down to see us, he will come for her.

On the night of the 24, Van Wilkes lost his barn
by fire, the work of an incendiary, it is thought,
that had hurriedly burned down when we saw a
large fire in the direction of Tauradeale, Mrs
Bethes's gun house, containing 15 bales of New
John Kings cotton, quite a loss for this short
crop year, but short crop or not cotton is low,
it is being gathered & sacked into market all
at once. Reuben wanted to hold his for a better
price but will have to sell to meet his rent
notes. He had a dreadful cold yesterday. Word
a gain last week to Dr Kirkpatrick he said the
inflammation had subsided some but that he
would have to keep up the treatment a long
time to derive much benefit.

I have not heard from Waver for weeks except
through a letter he wrote Uncle Waver, filed at
the second drawing, spoke of returning to Beebe.
I do hope you had a pleasant voyage & will be
comfortably fixed on land by this time this evening

"Kallion Ala"

Oct 28th 1901

Dear Ben! —

This morning I said from
go wife, a sky & heres advertisement
re. — The building was long & the
cord was very short. — Given
mother details all the news — is
I had asked her to do so — to this
date. All about our visit to the
Young Mothers — Mary & Rosa — the
bodies — the number of their teeth &c.
Rember's dinnering with us Sunday &
go uncle Wm's sleeping last night.
The "Old Gentleman" must have felt his
dinner's coffee & an extra today — for
he was as testative as an old maid
without a pet cat. I go over ground
already past —, two letters sent you care
of Belial's & Co. after for St. George Lloyd
Stewart — 5 Broadway — Munich — book &c.
These were to be put in "Kallion Lowie" to
be gone on 22 day out — 3rd, 4th, & 6th.
Also telegraphed L.L.D. at his lodgings to name

fect to you. One of the letters was to Maria,
in one forwarded last Sunday. Yesterday
week - your Uncle "Wabe" - had seen post
in a "5-2" note. U.S. Currency - Maria
very particularly in their mentioning the
different items - the "Book" was "Judith"
by Marian Harland. - The 10 days past has
brought us a regular drought - ground dry
fidelity - trees all withered & dropping their yellow
leaves - grass utterly parched, with hot
sunshine in the day-time & very cool
& north westerly wind. Beautiful moonlight
nights without a speck of cloud to be seen.
Hope these go with you. Fanny awaits me
gratified by these entertaining - the meadow
Grove Augusta Co. Va - where the lot - a Hawk
flies over the yard, exciting the chickens & disturbing
my equilibrium - This is our letter only -
nothing - or communication. Tell Maria I
read her letter in Texas - I put which - jumps
into my lap as I write on my office porch. We
go down soon to inspect Benton's Baby & of course
to pay an agreeable visit. Our best love to you both.
This is Danforth's work. *Very truly, J. P. Fisher.*
Start fair, clear, good &
pleasant &c.

October 18th 1891

My dear Daughter,

My portion of yesterday morning was to have been devoted to writing to Ben & yourself but I had scarcely finished my usual Sunday morning reading (Bible service & a sermon) when Reuben came in, he left late & thus D & my self had only time for a short walk before dark about that time Uncle Waver dropped in & remained until my sleepy time which comes rather early these long nights.

But I must thank you for your sweet letter written on the 5 I will always be glad to have you write, we must get acquainted in that way as far as we

2

ever. I will be delighted, if Ben can bring you down next spring or summer, but you must not have too exalted an idea of us, or our surroundings, you might be disappointed. I am a very plain mother of fact old lady, not up to all the new things, but my daughter can finish me. Of course we will love you could not do otherwise we so fully appreciate Ben, he always shows good taste. I enjoyed reading over the list of presents, it was very kind of you to send it, they were numerous & must be very pretty, for a wonder there were no butter, or pie knives, did you notice that? every collection of wedding presents I ever saw had five or six butter knives. The mats are for breakfast & tea table I suppose, must be very pretty, I have never seen any. I am so glad you both liked our family set, you can think of us all when you use it. It will be a great temptation to begin immediately with all those pretty things to adorn the table. I do love to set a pretty table & if rich would indulge in fine china, glass & silver, tho' with us, such things would be a great care, servants are so careless. And so you admire our Dr boy, we all love him very much, indeed I think our boys are all very lovable, we are proud of them all. Henry wrote us a nice account of the wedding I will send the letter to Fred as he requested. They have been entertaining a brother, Ben remembers her, Miss Grace Augusta Coe, she married Mr Ogden the Presbyterian minister in Columbus. Fanny & Fred invited the faculty, & all the ministers & their wives to spend an evening with them. I know you will be pleased with Fred when you meet him. I must write now to Ben now, have had two letters from him since I have written. I hope you both stood the trip well, with much love for him & yourself.

Ever affectionately,
Mother.

little and
get into her
gently. With
all my heart
my pleasant
Daddy
your Violet
your Girl.
Sweden in
trying to see
you under
your sweetest
Daddy.

Fall 1901

298 Main Street.
Buffalo, N. Y.
Tuesday P. M.

My own darling Benj.

I am so happy
to think that I will soon be with
you. Won't it be nice if this lovely
cool weather will only last until after
my trip!

Yesterday afternoon Daddy and I
went down town and I saw a man
color photographs with a most interesting
air-brush which puts the color on his

a fine spray. The compressed air
is supplied by means of a water-motor
attached to the faucet. I wish that
you could have seen it.

He went next to Willis' office
and he went out and got my tickets
for me. Tickets on the Big Horn are more
expensive than on the Grabsch, I suppose
the fare; but through a scupper will
bring two for me at \$13 each so
that I save the \$12. Although four
days ahead of time it was impossible
to engage a town berth but Will secured
one supper for me & I hope to be able to

so better when I am once on the train.
Will say gladly "cashed my check for
me" and I was quite glad to hear of
their success. They have some preferred
stock for sale, but the common stock
which pays dividends beside 6% interest
is all taken up. Will said Thomas Lee
thought he could get you a little. If you
should ever have the desire for it. I sug-
gest let Mr. Babcock have \$5.00 worth last
Xmas and he made \$15.00 in three months.
I told Will I thought they ought to let these
relations in on some of these things!

This morning I packed my trunk
so that I am practically already to
start. I have to keep out some clothes,
to give to Mrs. Lyons luncheon
the morning.

This afternoon Daddy and I have taken
me to Shes's Theatre. We were very well
and had a box. The bill was very good
and I enjoyed it. There was quite a
wonderful exhibition of rifle-shooting,
beside a tragedy in one act and
some very good singing from the chorus,
not to speak of the other "varieties".

Please be sure and meet me in
Centralia, Friday noon. I have bought
my tickets and will leave Buffalo Thursday
noon, arrive in St. Louis at seven something
Friday morning, and leave for
Centralia.

Washington
Friday P.M.
4-X-01

Your little note accompanying our own d'lovers' pledge ring came to me like a joyful little kiss only a few minutes ago, and I cannot wait to answer it. Sweet Love, I am happy that you wish a ring for our d'wedding of my own selection, but I feel in a dilemma which cannot be concealed. I want the two-in-one ring too; ^{too}

I agree with you that it
would be so nice, yet I can-
not find one here. But
cheer up, Dolly, and we
will not mind; for we
love as only we too can,
and I am so warmly
happy that I only wish
one thing just now - to
be with you.

I am sending you
enclosed a dear letter from
Dr. Farrow. I appreciate it
more than that from al-

most any other man who has written to me ^{of} our happiness. Love his letter, please, Dearest, and we will take it with us.

Madame, my Own True Lover, your dear sister has made a very fatal mistake. I cannot get over it until she shall tell you that she has made this mistake. I never in all my life made the remark to her which you have attributed to me. If necessary, I swear it to the last drop. Marie, how could you believe such a thing? And why, Marie, did you not write to me and tell me of it in detail and allow the matter to ^{be} put right? How could you believe such falsity and meanness (for it would be meanness to have told her such an unspeakable fib)? There is one name and one circumstance which I hoped not to bring into our letters again,