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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.

7 rue du Colisée, Paris.

Dec. 1, 1907.

Dear Father,

This is Sunday morning, and we intend to occupy the day largely with our correspondence. The week just passed has been a very busy one, and during the daily hour writing has been almost impossible. It is dark soon after four o'clock, and by that time we have to begin studying for our French lesson, which is scheduled for 5:45. Dinner is served at seven; and after dinner the parlor and general sitting room contains so

many guests that it is difficult
to write with any satisfaction.
A special dispensation would be
necessary in order to have lamps
in our room, for candles are
the time-honored custom.

I have had a week of
very satisfactory work. Thinking
to facilitate matters, I secured
an interpreter Monday, and
with him I have been able
to get at much information
and data desired. At the gen-
eral market, ^{records of} the amount of
mushrooms sold in Paris, the
amount canned, etc., have been
obtained. At the office of the
ministers of Commerce arrange-
ments have been made to get
data concerning the amount ~~exp~~

ported to the U. S., and such other matters concerning the foreign trade as will be of general value. Then I visited several of the

French professors interested in fungi and in plant diseases. From Prof. Delacroix I secured some nice material relating to certain root diseases which Mr. Stewart and I are studying.

For a study of the varieties of the edible mushroom and other technical points in connection with it, all of them, ^(the professor) have referred me to Prof. Costantini, whom I shall visit tomorrow.

One day I went with the interpreter and an inspector

of police to visit the champignon^(mushroom cave)nières, under the suburb of Châtillon. The cave visited contained about thirty miles of brds, if placed snugly end to end; and there I had an opportunity of seeing all stages of the culture work.

Another day I went with the same parties to see the operations at a canning factory in Paris. The canning is a very simple operation, but one which I felt it necessary to know. For this week I have already several other appointments; but of these I will speak later. Marie has been invited to accompany M. Valmorin (a large seed and mushroom spore dealer) and myself to visit a champignonnière on Tuesday or Thursday.

I am afraid that the week

I XII 1901

has not been quite so interesting for Marie as for me; but she has been several times to the Louvre, and has devoted other time to reading French.

Friday evening we went to grand opera at the "Opéra", the finest opera house in Europe. Perhaps I wrote you when here before of the magnificent foyer and staircase, and of the extensive promenades surrounding all of the balconies. We heard a very good presentation of Wagner's *Tannhäuser*, the principal part being taken by Alvarez, who is considered about the best baritone now in opera.

I am uncertain about the time which we leave Europe, but it will probably be either Dec. 18 or Jan'y. 1. Since it may be the former date, I think ^{no} mail should be sent to us in Paris after you re-

ceive this letter. Mail might await
us in Washington, at the old
address, Bureau of Plant Industry.
In my next letter, ^{we} will be able
to tell you our plans definitely.

I hope that you had a fine
Thanksgiving Day. Marie and
I thought of home very often that
day, and we much wished that
we could join a home party and
enjoy a home dinner. We attend-
ed services at the American Church
in the forenoon. In the pension
there are no American brides our-
selves at present, and there was
no manner of celebration.

I am glad that you had a pleas-
ant day in Genesopolis. We much en-
joyed Mother's letter giving an
account of that and other days.
The letter went first to England,
and somehow it was so much

delayed as to reach us several
days after the one mailed at
home on the following week.
It is now time for another
letter, and we hope to hear from
you on Monday.

With much love to all from
Marie and from me,
Your aff. son, Ben.

Dr. R. H. Cragg
Gallion, Alabama,
Etats-Unis.

as I should
 think that
 will go to the
 fine stock show
 on the 10th, I
 expect he
 would as he
 goes to leave as
 says if he wanted
 it, then I will
 give it up for it
 I can write the 7.
 It is bad times
 good night, with
 much love
 Yours affectionately
 and gratefully
 1901

I will not send my letter to Maria
 without a few lines to you. I am glad you
 found interesting characters among the people
 near home, however. All this time as you will
 not have to go back again. I did not tell Maria
 that Henry left us last night to return to
 Fairfield by way of Norfolk, said he would not
 lose much more time & had some thing to
 attend to in that city. The weather was good
 while he was here until yesterday so that he
 had the pleasure of meeting Aunt Bartholomew's
 family here. It was a fine day, & Uncle Ben &
 Aunt Jerry Sunday. Henry brought some
 sweets from Thomasville to sell around
 Hannadale. I did not know he was any
 where about here until a card came saying
 they would spend Sunday with us, both are

looking very well, when he sits out he may
take the next lot to him or so. I am sorry
he is in that business, it is a life of exposure,
he must be out all kinds of weather.

Rubens was with us Friday & that night, also
Saturday, he dined Thanksgiving day at Mrs.
Proctor Bulcock's, with Miss Bartholomew, she is
the girl we want. Rubens is "set up" to "other
boys" say. His eyes are no better, Henry advised
him to go again to Dr. Wickham, but there is
no use going to any one unless he carries out
prescriptions.

Invitations are out to Kate's brother's
marriage, as there is wedding I will have to
look around for an escort unless your father
improves very fast, which he never does, and
will have such nights too on the 11th.

So far we have no news from Fred this week, saw by
"the Post" that Harry has gone on a visit to Columbus

Dec 3rd 1901

My dear Daughter

A part of the afternoon went
home, been devoted to writing to you but just
as I was about sitting down to dinner Uncle
Waver came in, so the afternoon was spent helping
to entertain him, he said he would not possibly
remain all night, but about dark he concluded
I might have his horse put up & he would
stay, we have had our tea in the chamber we
call it, but it is really our family sitting room
& I have retired to the nursery (our bed room)
have a quiet time to write. Of course Henry has
told you how punctious he is on some things
but he is very kind in his way, for instance,
last night he had a turkey cooked & when he
came up brought me a good portion, some
crackers & crackers (do you know what they are?)

2

the same place, that turkey came in nicely for I had not troubled about dinner
had some nice soup & we do not care for much else after a plate of chicken soup,
we will show you how to make it for Ben's benefit when you come to see us.
But I am answering you without having thanked you for your letter which we
enjoyed very much, you must thank ~~Ben~~ for his P. S. I should have enjoyed
taking that little trip with Ben & yourself, have always had the greatest desire to
visit one of those old castles if I could only be set down over there, could never
make up my mind to cross the ocean. I hope you will be as well pleased with
Paris as London & that Ben will learn all about French rooms this time so that
he will not have to go again. Uncle Wm. sends love & says he was delighted to
have your letter & hopes he will live to enjoy a whole ear of your music.
Dr. Duggan wrote to Ben last week, told him of being sick, he has not kept his
bed but has not been out of the chamber or the room but - times in nearly two
weeks, has been better the last two or three days, but looks very badly & continues to
suffer a good deal, his mouth is all broken out with fever blisters & he is rather
bad looking sight, the worst of the grip is, it hangs on so long. This is
bad weather for it, we had rain yesterday & a cold wet wind has been blowing
all day. We enjoyed Henry's visit as much, he surprised us reaching home
I thank giving morning (the 28th) we expected to send to the mid day freight
to meet him, but he took an early through freight & came from Gallatin with
a neighbor. I asked him many questions about the wedding & about you all, he
told me how Ben was teased, & of the electric bell, would it I have liked to
see him there! I imagine how he looked. What a pity you had so little trunk
room & could not take your nice clothes! but I have heard of ladies travelling
all over Europe with only a satchel, you will have use for them in Washington &
was so pleased to find Henry had not changed in two years time, he is the
same dear boy. I am very glad you & Ben are so happy, hope you will ever be.
I will write a letter to him so will say good night to you, please excuse crossed
lines & other defects, with much love ^{and affectionate} Mother.

Tuesday Dec 16th 1901

My dear Lou

This is the first bright day we have had for over a week, it is delightful to feel the warm sunshines after the white frost & freeze of the early evening. Last week was as gloomy & dark as London weather almost, the sun did show itself for a few moments at a time some days, that makes one think of how people or perhaps even more at all in one of these fogs, travelling or rather moving about the streets must be with great risk. I would stay in my place, until the fog lifts, even could it get above as you do.

A few days ago I received your very interesting letter from Paris & must thank you for it. It was a quicker trip from England to Paris than I thought could be made. I am very glad

nothing seems so favorable for you, meeting the regular train again &c.
I hope you enjoy taking Henry to those places you visited on your first trip
as well & seeing them again yourself, every one says how fortunate it is to have
such a trial trip & I reckon you felt as too. When I hope you have both landed
in it I shall feel as if we should have another Thanksgiving day. Do you think
whether of you will be able to gather a little French, it is hard to do I know, I
never could tell which was the hardest to do, to attempt to speak, or to understand
a Frenchman putting it off. I judge from something you said, about letters being
forwarded that you may visit some other place, I wonder where you are going -
For my last letter I mentioned Henry's having left for Bainford & altho' a week
has passed we have not heard of his safe arrival in the pines, getting back to
his old habit of not writing, but I reckon he has many interruptions. Professional
calls & friends dropping in at any & all times. I do hope the best weather did not
increase his cold. Mr. Patton has kept closely in the house all the bad weather,
went out in the sun some a little while this morning, the cough still clings
to him but he looks much better. It was a fortunate thing that he did not
man for a month just before he was taken sick. I try to keep him busy
cleaning up the tremendous growth of China berries, blackberries, &c. &c.
in the upper part of the garden, having bridges that & cleaning around fruit trees
but the days are too short to accomplish much work.

The mail has been brought in but no letters from any of the boys, I have not
heard whether Paul took that trip to Chicago, or what took Henry to Columbia,
she has not another old friend to visit I am sure. She is, I hope, very good
considerably is it that Mrs. Camp has her friends full with that house hold
to look after. Neither Ruben or Mike Wark came Sunday the first day

too cold I reckon, but may leave tomorrow to
go to the wedding if he does not forget it is
the day for it. I am afraid it is too cold for
you to utter to try out & I don't want to trust
myself to Mrs. Mann's dining at night so I may
not go. I will not care much, I am taking my
heart for the people around us, perhaps it is
because they are so indifferent to us.

I send my warmest love to both again & will
have a chance to take the grip in the heaviest
warmer climate. I think I will carry a hot
brick for my feet. Time is getting away & I have
not made any visit to Amherst to look up some
little of our things & see my old friends who are
constantly inquiring for my coming. I hope this good
spell will last, but it can hardly be expected at
this season. I hope you will be able to send this
winter some such paper. Your Mother writes with
much love to Maria & yourself.

Yours devoted

Mother.

My Dear Son:- I write only a few words to say that
I think one of my letters was addressed to you -
"11 Rue Seribe. Paris - France"; but not to C/o Ameri-
Express - I state this so possibly you may be able
to get it secured to you (by the powers that be). -
Yr Father. *R. H. Sargent*

Tallion Ala. Dec 10th 1901. *Wm*

== Miss Marie for me. ==

P.M. DEC. 17, 1901
Chicago, Ill. Capt. M.

Dearest Benj.

We arrived safely
last evening and Agnes and Daddy
met us at the station. In nice
time we reached the house
in nice time for dinner. Our
trip was not at all hard. The
children were very good and kind.
She was very pleasant. She took Benj.
for me during luncheon.
All of our goods were increased

ago bringing Subien, Maria and
Papa are both well and wish that
you could have been with us.

I will write again to-morrow when
I am more rested. Do give my love
to all of our friends & telephone Sam
Miller how sorry I was not to say
good-bye. I long to hear that you
reached Columbia safely.

The trunk arrived last night
after I was in bed so I am
awaiting the key.

With all my love, dear one,
I am your own
madame.

a little, but we had no difficulty
in getting to the house. The station
connects with the elevated which
we took & brings us within 2 blocks
of the house so we had no street
carmers to wait on, etc.

The glands of my neck still
trouble me quite a little. otherwise
I am feeling O. K. Porpino's cold
in his head has increased the
reaction in his ear and it has
rather irritated the exterior ear. The
eyeglasses do not work as I must get
another somewhere soon.

Aguero came over a little while

Write back
you much
love. With all
my heart, dear
Ben - your
mother

DEC., 1901
Friday.
Dec 8th

Mon Benjamin -

I was so glad
& get your dear letter this morning
and know you had arrived
safely altho 3 hours late! The
key is a "safe conveyance" and
I thank you for being so prompt.
As to Miss McChesney's letter - didn't
I tell you so!

Baby is crying & fussing so
I can't think what I am writing
but I will write to you!

There is a little snow on the ground & the pond in the park is frozen over. Alders Square is full of skaters. We haven't been out. Our colds are still with us but nothing to worry about.

Can you realize that Christmas is almost here!
In your next mail - you send me my allowance
the money you ~~sent~~^{sent} me I had to spend on dinner
an extra Parlor car chair, porter, station porter,
+ \$1.00 to the transfer man for the trunks.
That left me \$8.00 in my purse when I
reached 7 Aldine Square. Now that I
had best have for extras as already I have
had to buy stamps, bulb for the spring
+ I soon must buy note paper not to speak
of this month's big washing. How much shall
I offer Aggie for her baby carriage?

If you will send mine & Louise's allowance
\$ 25.00 minus \$ 6.45 which is the amt of
your X was present I will be so glad. If I
can't get down time right away there will
be no use going for the records they say are
tremendous now & it takes hours to make a purchase.
I must buy shoes & stockings for Babykins too. And
how many little things there are & think of

[illegible]

Paris, 15 Dec., 1907.
Mrs R. H. Duggar
Gallion, Alabama, U. S. A.

My dear Mother, Father's letter was very welcome a few days ago. We were sorry, however, to learn that he was at the time threatened with grippe. I hope that his phagocytes were soon able to overcome the influenzal germs, and that long before this he is quite well again. Marie had a severe cold during the early part of the week, but now it has been effectively broken up. It was somewhat cold this morning, and we enjoyed sitting around "our" parlor fire. I say "our" because we are the principal inhabitants of the parlor. It was necessary for us to spend the greater part of the afternoon packing our "goods and chattels," for we hope to leave Paris tomorrow for Brussels. There is left only about fifteen minutes

of such work to put us in readiness to start; but business matters may arrest us longer. A check which I expected did not arrive, and yesterday I cabled, - to have it sent in the same way. Expect it to-morrow. We could get along without it, but we could not make the trip into Holland - which we much hope to make.

By this time Elsie has come and gone, and you are beginning to think about Christmas. When this reaches you, Christmas will have passed. I can hardly realize that it is so late in the season, for it has not yet been so cold here as it was when we passed through the mountains of Pennsylvania en route for New York. Just think! tomorrow we shall have been married two months. It seems but yesterday, and yet considering the variety of events

which have crowded and pursued one another since then, - it is long.

Finding that our trunk would not contain the few extra articles which we have bought, we secured yesterday a very nice osier trunk⁽²⁾-basket⁽¹⁾. This will also give air to my cultures of mushroom spores. The trunk will be sent through to Boulogne on the day we leave, and laden with our dress suit-cases only, we will go first to Brussels, thence to Antwerp, Amsterdam, and perhaps other cities of Holland; and finally returning to Boulogne to sail, as mentioned, on Graf Waldersee, of Hamburg-American line, Dec. 23.

I wish you could see the nice gloves which we had made here. Fine gloves made to order (measured) cost only sixty-cents. I wish that I knew your number!

Since we last wrote, the days have been busily occupied, in spite of bad weather on Thursday and Friday. One day we visited the Cluny Museum, which contains a wonderful collection of old costumes, tapestries, furnishings, porcelain, etc. A part of this building was the residence, for a short while, of the emperor ^{Charles} ~~Charles~~ V, and the emperor Julian was crowned there. Of all the sight-seeing, though, the most interesting hour was spent at Napoleon's Tomb. This is under the church-like dome of the Hotel des Invalides. To me this tomb is one of the grandest sights in Paris. The sarcophagus ~~consists~~ ^{weighs} 80 tons, and it was made from a single block of Syrian porphyry. In and about the tomb proper the "atmosphere" is blue, from the stained glass in the vault dome above. This is in striking contrast to the yellow

light which falls upon a magnificent altar above the entrance to the tomb.

Matters in connection with my work have gone well also. One day I was at the Pasteur Institute, and on Friday I spent one of the pleasantest business days of the period at the home of the family de Vilmorin, at Verrière, near Paris. I will have to reserve a description of their home and their hospitable treatment until I see you again.

Marie unites with me in wishing you again the pleasantest of Christmas tides. She is now busy writing Christmas letters to sisters and Brothers. With much love to all, I am,

Your loving son,
Bern.

DEC 20, 1901

Ben dearest -

I was very glad
to get your dear letter enclosing
me from Mother. I know how
worried she must be, but do
hope that by now a good
cure has turned up. I wrote
her all about the wedding
~~the~~ ^{our} second night in Chicago.
I enclose Mrs. Jones' letter

which I know you will rejoice
& hear that I have & - might
answered. See to her letter just
like her.

I also wrote to Mr. Townsend
& a note to Mrs. Belden.
I would have written to Mrs.

Minnie Hatch Macauley Barren
if I knew her address.
Have you it or can you get
it from Mother?

I have packed the package
for Mother to-day, also sent
off Alice's bundle and have
ready Charles's, Will's & Douglas's.

I am glad to get the little gifts -
ready to depart. When the last postal
is sent I shall be relieved. For this
year every thing has been rushed and
a little upset.

Mamma is hurrying me as I am writing
in her room & she wants to go to bed. She
and Daddy have been down stairs playing
cards & now she is in a rush to get to
bed. She has suffered the past day
or two with a rheum on her eye.

I went to see Agnes. She has
brucella, but hopes to be better to-morrow.
Jack brought some packages over to
me to-day in his buggy. He looked at
Pogues ear and said that the irrigation
was not enough & showed me how to make
little wabs to use 3 times a day. He also
looked at the nail & pulled out any
quantity of cotton may down in it. What
do you think of that? He told me to
put some olive oil in to soften up the
rest & I will get it out. There is a little
bit more that is sort of stuck. Daddy
sends you his love. I will write again
soon, my love. With all my love, madam.

Dec 28th 1901

My dear Son

It seems as long time since I have written to you (the 10th was my last) but I went by your instructions. I will begin this & add to it before the 1st which will be ample time to have it sent you in Washington. I have read over for about the 4th times your & Maria's letters of the 8th, and enjoy your letters so much. Yesterday another came from you, written when you were all packed for Holland, by this time you are half way across the ocean & I do hope you had a calm voyage, no storms or high waves, did it you feel a little bit uneasy on that storm? I am sure you did.

I would like to have visited the Gobelins with you, also Mother Downes, but after looking at all these lights I think I would have been blind for a week, you certainly have been fortunate to see so much & attend to business at

this same time, you have been a great traveller for one of your age! The idea of having nice gloves sends to order for 60th I reckon you felt like bringing home a good supply. So you had a touch of cool weather before leaving - well, we certainly have had our share of not cool, but freezing weather, for one week it was impossible to be comfortable, you know how it is here, one face burns up & back freezes, & as for feet, mine were even warmer and even in bed always. Every thing was frozen hard & such a time as I had getting milk, & butter melted, thawed for cooking breakfast, & having things hot enough for Uncle Warr, cakes breaded him just off the griddle he would say "are they hot", & would get up from the table three or four times during breakfast to warm his plate, (warmed in the beginning) bread, or butter cake, sticks it on a fork & holds it to the blaze, all that time I would be chattering at the head of the table & wish he would get through. His spirit 10 days with us left the day before 14 was, would not tell us where he would take 14 since dinner but I suspect he went to Benningtown we have heard nothing from him.

he is very cranky, one of his cranks is to let his mail remain untouched for days, & many times I don't think he reads his letters at all. A large bundle of mail that was brought to him Saturday is lying on my armchair now & it is Saturday again, when it comes he said "I don't want to see it till it says Bro. Beecher" in trying it says "Bro Beecher" saw there were letters he would have been pleased to receive but said nothing.

I have not written you since the Staples & Collins wedding, then I was doubtful of being able to go, but Mrs Stewart kindly offered to send her savings for us & to my surprise your Father said he would go, he had sit just his nose out of doors for three weeks but we went & it did not hurt him. It was the dearest affair I ever attended, the bridal party looked well, the decorations were pretty, still as one seemed to enjoy themselves, there was a danger over every thing come here, owing I suppose to the suspicion against Bob & ill feeling towards him, for I am sure every one attributes the fire to him. There too were had that morning arrived of the death of Mrs Claff Smith.

he soon followed his brother Ralph. Lewis's little boy
Ralph, inherits the place & Mrs Cluff Smith is left to
make her own living & take care of their adopted son. I
suppose she will remain in Philadelphia where she has
kept boarders, old Mrs Smith is not able to help her finan-
cially. I do not remember whether I mentioned that all the
five lovers at Gallens received their insurance but Bob,
we can't hear anything of that, if there should be a contest
over it, there is strong circumstantial evidence against
him, but Father, relations, & persons his once, will do all
they can to help him get the insurance that ~~his~~ his
creditors to them may be paid. He carries the boldest
face you ever saw & talks "big" as usual. The Gallen
people would like to give Mr or Mrs Cohen the P. O. The
Dorans Bros have asked for a branch office at their
store, it would suit us first rate & I hope they will
get it. Mrs Cohen has opened a nice stock of goods in a
handsomely built store & I hear is doing very well. There
was no insurance on the store building Bob occupied, it
belonged to Bapt Taylor, the rent from that & his P. O.

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building was all his income, but of course Judge Taylor will provide for him.

I hope Annie & yourself had a very good & pleasant voyage, was it the weather cold? I don't reckon you could sit on deck so much this time. You have tried so many different steamer lines which do you like best? I thought you had round trip tickets & would return on the "Corvus" or one of the same line. We had the most great voyage I ever spent. Reuben dined with us the Sunday before & said he would be with aunt. Probably some day, she had some going company to dinner. The whole Barker family was at Mrs. Bowler's, in the afternoon, Mrs. G. dined, & Miss Dow came over to see us, invited us to go over to see their pretty presents so kept swimming in spite of threatening clouds we went over, the piano was full of all sorts of pretty things, but there there were a good many interesting in them; some beautiful Waltham work, & dainty brass made halves, silver, china &c, there were also in Philadelphia always send down some presents. That reminds me I received quite a pretty present from Maria C., a silver

bread tray or similar with my initials in the bottom.
Fred, Fanny, & the little folks sent us a piebald stand in
frames, some books & other little things & also a good
photo of himself which I have long wanted & will prize
highly. I did not like the one I have on the parlor mantel.
Wams actually sent me a letter, very short, but satisfactory
in some respects, one was, he mentioned having a stove in
their tent which made it quite comfortable, he also said
he had not used his spectacles for more than a year, they
expected a turkey for 9 mus which was more than I thought
they would have in that wild country. I commenced this
letter yesterday (Saturday) Friday night a steady rain set
in & has not ceased half an hour at a time since, it is
now about 3 o'clock Sunday. We had a week of freezing, I
hope the rain will not last so long & that we may soon be
blessed with some sunshines for Dec has been over the whole
a gloomy month. Jack's family had a line of it, each in
turns had a spell, colds, with fever. One camp was sick
when he wrote. I have written so much I fear it will be a
task on your time to read it but I have not written for so
long a time & have not said all I might have said yet.
It is getting as dark as night almost, rain still pouring down, gives
my low spirits to Gomer, & tell him to give you the same for me!

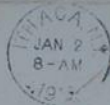
P.S. Tuesday - I will add a few lines & have this
ready to send off on the morning. It has not been a bright
day, but it was very cold this morning the ground had
frozen. At last your Father has made up his mind to see
outside this lot a little, saddled his horse & went to
Gallins. He should bring back a budget of mail as we
have had none since Saturday. I did not tell you of Dr
Combs's injury, he was driving a gay horse one of those
cold days, the horse was behaving badly, he struck over & cut
him with the whip, as he did so the horse kicked him right
under the chin, the kick broke both jaw bones, & his nose, knock-
ed out a good many teeth, he was taken immediately to Selma;
it was thought he would die but as we have heard nothing
of it I suppose he is getting well. Your Father has come in,
no letters from any of the family. Wishing you both a happy
New Year with love

Your devoted
Mother.





Miss Marie Louise
J. Professor Duggan
Cornell University
Ithaca
New York



N. M., Ithaca
pm Galesburg, Ill.
Dec. 20, 1891

My dear little Marie Louise -

Such a charming little herald it was who came to wake in the New Year for me and to tell me all through the year what day it may be.

You and I must be alike I think in our love for Alice and all the people she came to know in her journeying down the rabbit hole and beyond. All the people, did I say? No, some of them. I can't be fond of - the Duchess for example - can you? although her lullaby is one of my favorites. Someday when you are ready

for it I want to send you a
French Alice - You will prize
some of the things so all
like in the English one but
it will interest you I think.

And someday I am hoping
that I may see again the
dear little girl who walked
into my heart one afternoon
and never walked out - and
I want to see the dear little
brother too and all the good
family.

Give my love to your Mother
dear, and tell her how much
I enjoyed her letter and that
I shall certainly write to tell
her so myself one of these days.
With all good wishes to you

all and dear love to you
Yours ever
Grace S. Williams

December 27th 1907.