



Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation
5th Floor, Hunt Library
Carnegie Mellon University
4909 Frew Street
Pittsburgh, PA 15213-3890
Contact: Archives
Telephone: 412-268-2434
Email: huntinst@andrew.cmu.edu
Web site: www.huntbotanical.org

The Hunt Institute is committed to making its collections accessible for research. We are pleased to offer this digitized version of an item from our Archives.

Usage guidelines

We have provided this low-resolution, digitized version for research purposes. To inquire about publishing any images from this item, please contact the Institute.

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.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

ALBERT GRIFFIN, Manhattan, Kas., *Chairman*.
 F. O. POPENOE, Chicago, *Secretary*.
 S. A. KEAY, Chicago, *Treasurer*.
 A. B. NETTLETON, Minneapolis, Minn.
 EDWIN LEE BROWN, Chicago.
 J. C. SHAFER, Chicago.
 W. A. JAMES, Highland Park, Ill.
 I. P. RUSSEY, Chicago.
 CHAS. S. CASE, Chicago.
 E. P. WHEELER, Beloit, Wis.
 A. F. CRAIG, Chicago.
 R. A. JENKINS, Chicago.

ANTI-SALOON REPUBLICAN NATIONAL COMMITTEE.

F. O. POPENOE, SECRETARY,

72 COUNSELMAN BUILDING.

Chicago, Oct 29, 1886.
 Friday Ev., 8:30
 Beauvieux

My own dear Marion:-

Here I am, according to promise, ^{and}
 happy as a lark, with a heart full of love,
 to write to you. Mr. G. and I have just
 returned from a meeting of the Ex Com at the
 Union League Club House, where supper was
 served and some important business dis-
 patched. The way these meetings are held
 at the Club House is the nicest in the world.
 We go there either at one or six o'clock ~~and~~
 order a lunch, and transact business
 around the table as we eat. You see the
 "business" is simply discussing certain
 measures and agreeing on certain things
 mostly, and the combination of eating
 and talking is quite a good one. We
 meet tomorrow at one and take lunch;
 I am quite happy tonight, with my

thoughts of you. If our business here only
will go right most of the time I shall
keep happy. Its more, much more, worrying
and perplexing than I imagined it would
be when I went into it, but its bound to
go in the end. And I suppose there's no
reason why I shouldn't share the
cares and dark hours with Mr. J. and the
others. The probabilities are that Mr.
J. will go east tomorrow. And just think
of it, its at my suggestion and Endorse-
ment that he's going (if he does go). I've
almost laid out the trip for him. I'm
quite sure he wouldn't have entertained
the idea of going if I hadn't suggested
it and argued it. Now if he goes (and
I hope he will for a good many reasons)
he will be gone ten days and during
that time while I'll be pretty busy
at the office during the day, yet I'll
be much more at liberty in the evenings

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

ALBERT GRIFFIN, Manhattan, Kas., Chairman.
 F. O. POPENOE, Chicago, Secretary.
 S. A. KEAN, Chicago, Treasurer.
 A. B. NETTLETON, Minneapolis, Minn.
 EDWIN LEE BROWN, Chicago.
 J. C. SHAFER, Chicago.
 W. A. JAMES, Highland Park, Ill.
 J. P. RICHESY, Chicago.
 CHAS. S. CASE, Chicago.
 E. P. WHEELER, Beloit, Wis.
 A. F. CRAIG, Chicago.
 R. A. JENKINS, Chicago.

ANTI-SALOON REPUBLICAN NATIONAL COMMITTEE.

F. O. POPENOE, SECRETARY.

72 COUNSELMAN BUILDING.

Chicago,

188

Because there'll be none of those evening discussions we indulge in to such an extent now and which have been more or less (more than less) disastrous to my writing to you. And so I was thinking that if he did go and you came here to meet Mr. Mrs. F.E.B. how we could have every evening together and part of the afternoon. And I shall want you to take dinner with me as often as you can in the Abbion Cafe - upper story of the Pullman bldg. overlooking the lake. I don't eat there regularly, but it's an awfully nice, quiet, lighted place, and as often as you could excuse yourself from your friends we would take dinner there together. Now, wouldn't that be nice? I do wonder if you will come! I know you'd like to (my consent this time) and if there is nothing serious to prevent I believe you will. And if you do let me urge you to come as long before your folks do as you can. But I don't believe you need any urging at all. You know that

I'd like nothing so well as to see you and
I know you'd be as glad of a meeting as I.
And this time I'll arrange my domestic
affairs so that my spare time will come
with yours. And I don't think (I know
I won't) ask you to help pick out the
rings for I think I have selected if now.
I'll ride in my (temporary) carriage down
Michigan Ave., and if the weather's good
will take a lunch and go out
sailing on the Lake; and = more than
all these or anything else, = will love
each other, and I'll hold you in my
arms as I did before. But I must
not write or think too much about this
for if you don't come I'd be all the
more disappointed. And yet, somehow or
other I can't help thinking that there's
a pretty good chance of your really
being here. Probably, however, you will
have written me your decision or receipt
of my letter ^{to day} ~~in a day~~, and anything I
say now wouldn't change your mind.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

ALBERT GRIFFIN, Manhattan, Kas., Chairman.
 F. O. POPPENO, Chicago, Secretary.
 S. A. KEAN, Chicago, Treasurer.
 A. B. NETTLETON, Minneapolis, Minn.
 EDWIN LEE BROWN, Chicago.
 J. C. SHAFER, Chicago.
 W. A. JAMES, Highland Park, Ill.
 L. P. HURRY, Chicago.
 CHAS. S. CASE, Chicago.
 E. P. WHEELER, Beloit, Wis.
 A. F. CRAIG, Chicago.
 R. A. JENKINS, Chicago.

ANTI-SALOON REPUBLICAN NATIONAL COMMITTEE.

F. O. POPPENO, SECRETARY.

72 COUNSELMAN BUILDING.

(3)

Chicago,

188

Now, as I going to try to write you at some length this evening, I'm going to talk first a little about things and matters in general.

As I was coming down street today, a funny thought came to me. You couldn't guess what it was - it wasn't of any importance tho'. You know you admired the little painting, apple blossoms, that hung in your office for some little time ^{and} said you had a notion to take it or something to that effect. Well, Miss Campbell painted that! You can have it now if you want it, too! It's hanging in our office ~~too~~ now.

When you write next please tell me what stage Homer's house is in now, and if he is going to move into it in "two weeks". Here I am writing as fast as I can. So I can say lots and making the

most horrid scrawls. But you don't mind
what kind of writing it is just so the words
are down?

I got your short letter this afternoon
announcing the arrival of my telegram. I
am glad you got it in time and before the
letters reached you. I had written ^{too} such
complaining and gloomy notes that I thought
you'd think I was in a very dejected state
(and to tell the truth I was).

Lutz and Delight are to be married on
the fourth of Nov. and are coming here
on their "tour". If Mr. Griffin goes east I
think I'll give them our parlor for their
stopping place while they are in town.

Even if they are here when you come
(just hear me talk about your coming) they
will not take (or get) any of my time as
long as you are here. They will be enjoy-
ing each other about that time too much
to need my assistance.

Father G. keeps wedging in something
about employing clerks or raising funds
for the work all the time, but I
guess he'll go to bed soon.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

ALBERT GRIFFIN, Manhattan, Kas., Chairman.
 F. O. POPENOE, Chicago, Secretary.
 S. A. KEAN, Chicago, Treasurer.
 A. B. NETTLETON, Minneapolis, Minn.
 EDWIN LEE BROWN, Chicago.
 J. C. SHAFER, Chicago.
 W. A. JAYNE, Highland Park, Ill.
 I. P. RUSBY, Chicago.
 CHAS. S. CASE, Chicago.
 E. P. WHEELER, Beloit, Wis.
 A. F. CRAIG, Chicago.
 R. A. JESSINS, Chicago.

ANTI-SALOON REPUBLICAN NATIONAL COMMITTEE.

F. O. POPENOE, SECRETARY,

72 COUNSELMAN BUILDING.

(4)

Chicago,

188

I am sorry that Miss C. and Coates can't know what real, earnest love is, such as we know about. Yes, I believe in putting anything on paper that one wants to. Why not unless one fears they will want to "back out" sometime? That can be the only reason that I can see. And as you and I don't expect to want to take back any of the things we say, what harm to put them on paper? We are willing to put anything on paper that we would be willing to say verbally, — and what is there that we would not be willing to say verbally! If it didn't take so much time I'd like to say a good deal about this Coates-Officer matter. I am on the whole sorry for Miss C. Coates ought to have more sense — more manhood than old grannyish. If I was her I'd give him his ticket of leave. But I hope it's better than I think it is.

I shall be very glad to have the papers you are going to send me when they come. I don't see a single paper now. It's true I don't have

much time for general newspaper reading
but as you're going to mark the things which
will interest me I can keep posted nicely.
I try to read a city daily (glance at it at the
breakfast table) the N.Y. Tribune + N.Y.

Graphic (editorially only) Washington Opinion
and some temperance papers which
come to the office. But mostly I can only
run my eye up and down the columns.
I shall thank you very much for any
contributions of home news.

Well, you have indeed renounced the
world. Wouldn't you take a moon light
drive! Don't your conscience prick you
when you think how you have treated
the father of those five semi-orphans?

If its necessary, turn him over to me,
and I'll say "pistols or swords" I suppose
under that outlandish law of Chivalry I
am compelled to do all these things
now. I shall whet up my Bowie, clean
out my revolver, and rub down my
cannon and be prepared for these little
affairs at any time. In case of an accident

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

ALBERT GRIFFIN, Manhattan, Kas., Chairman.
 F. O. POPENOE, Chicago, Secretary.
 S. A. KEAN, Chicago, Treasurer.
 A. B. NETTLETON, Minneapolis, Minn.
 EDWIN LEE BROWN, Chicago.
 Z. C. SHAFER, Chicago.
 W. A. JAMES, Highland Park, Ill.
 L. P. RUSSEY, Chicago.
 CHAS. S. CASE, Chicago.
 E. P. WHEELER, Beloit, Wis.
 A. F. CRAIG, Chicago.
 R. A. JENKINS, Chicago.

ANTI-SALOON REPUBLICAN NATIONAL COMMITTEE.

F. O. POPENOE, SECRETARY,

72 COUNSELMAN BUILDING.

(5)

Chicago,

188

to myself at any time my papers, etc, will
 be found with Mr. Blauk, banker. I prefer
 to have martial music and twelve carriages
 and mourners to fill them must be provided.
 This is imperative.

Is Amos being taken care of nowadays
 as tenderly as when I was there? I hope
 so. What tales the walls of Q.A. could tell!
 I believe you ought to put up a sign
 over the door "Headquarters for Matrimony".

There has been a good deal of romancing
 here within 30 days. If Mr + Mrs JEB
 don't get there soon you'll have one half
 of Jopeka on their knees to the other half.

There is something fatal about the Q.A.
 under your management. Ha! And you
 don't keep the fatalities from reaching even your
 self, but ingloriously have got caught
 the worst of all! And how very glad I

am to hear of it. We know what we want. We
 want to make them, and we don't have to make

ourselves believe, or try to make ourselves
believe, anything. It has all been given us.
I too have loved you from the very start, but
for sometime I strove resolutely to keep it
down fearing it would never do, thinking if I
ever showed it you'd mighty soon put me in
my place. I got the impression (and had it
for quite awhile, that you were engaged.) I
suppose it must have been the affair you
had with your cousin. I can't now say
just where I got the information. It came
to me indirectly in some way. I don't think
I am pretty sure - it wasn't the ~~of~~ who gave
me to understand so, for it was he, in
Leavenworth, on the occasion I have
already spoken of, that told me you were
not engaged. And it was then that I
said to myself "Go try it" although I
inwardly thought I'd never succeed. I
thought that you would want (of course with
love) wealth, rank, social standing, Brit-
tany, and all that. You see I didn't
know you so well then. And here now
you ~~promise~~ ^{promise} to marry all for love. That's
all I can give you, but O my! I'm going to

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

ALBERT GRIFFIN, Manhattan, Kas., Chairman.
 F. O. POPENOE, Chicago, Secretary.
 S. A. KEAN, Chicago, Treasurer.
 A. B. NETTLETON, Minneapolis, Minn.
 EDWIN LEE BROWN, Chicago.
 J. C. SHAFER, Chicago.
 W. A. JAMES, Highland Park, Ill.
 T. P. RUMSEY, Chicago.
 CHAS. S. CASE, Chicago.
 E. P. WHEELER, Beloit, Wis.
 A. F. CRAIG, Chicago.
 R. A. JENKINS, Chicago.

ANTI-SALOON REPUBLICAN NATIONAL COMMITTEE.

F. O. POPENOE, SECRETARY.

72 COUNSELMAN BUILDING.

(6)

Chicago.

188

give you lots of that. I've wondered a good many times what there was about me that made you love me at all - and I suppose I'll keep on wondering and never know. But I'm only too glad its so, and I shall not pass the subject (is canvass spelled with one or 2 s's?) too much for fear you'll be wondering the same as I am: — Ah, my own, was there ever such a love as ours? It all came so quickly, but so surely, and so strongly. And it seems that even all there was when I was with you was only the end, for hasn't it grown and developed a hundred-fold since I left, as you yourself say? Was there ever such a love. It just seems as though it was to be. Now as for my part I had thought for a year that I wouldn't get engaged to any young lady until I was 29 or 30 and had made some of the way up the ladder I was looking at. — So it seems that some one has

Besides ourselves has something to do with
these matters. Do I have now the same ideas
as I had then? Not a bit. I have you now,
and I would not exchange just the least
little bit of your love for all fame itself.
I am now more ambitious to have that
love, to keep it and be worthy of it, than to
accomplish anything else. All of fame I
ever could have would be just the least
little bit - but now I've got your whole
wealth of love. And the pictures of a pleas-
ant home that now come to me are sweet and
so dear, I've thought about it a good deal.
It would be nice to have some more meals
together, as you suggest. As I have told
you, no one enjoys a home more than
do I. And it's going to be a happy time (for
us both to be sure) when we can have
our own grate fire in a quiet home.

It may not be quite so soon as we both would
like, but it will come. So far as my
future work is concerned, I know we
shall have no trouble in agreeing on that
for I can be happy in doing anything for you.
A journalist's life is a hard life and

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

ALBERT GRIFFIN, Manhattan, Kas., Chairman.
 F. O. POPENOE, Chicago, Secretary.
 S. A. KEAN, Chicago, Treasurer.
 A. B. NETTLETON, Minneapolis, Minn.
 EDWIN LEE BROWN, Chicago.
 J. C. SHAFER, Chicago.
 W. A. JAMES, Highland Park, Ill.
 L. P. RUSSEY, Chicago.
 CHAS. S. CASE, Chicago.
 E. P. WHEELER, Beloit, Wis.
 A. F. CRAIG, Chicago.
 R. A. JENKINS, Chicago.

ANTI-SALOON REPUBLICAN NATIONAL COMMITTEE.

F. O. POPENOE, SECRETARY,

72 COUNSELMAN BUILDING.

(7)

Chicago,

188

When carried on in connection with a morning journal, not conducive to home enjoyment. Of course I must do whatever seems for the best, — I must do that in justice to both of us. I hope I am done with shorthand but if it becomes necessary to take it up again, I shall do so without a murmur. If I was still a young bachelor I'd probably stay out of Kansas for 3 years, but as I'm a married man now I'll shorten that time all that I possibly can. If the Anti movement pans out at all it's going to pan out a big thing, and if I can grow with it and retain the secrecy I'll probably be quite a feather in our caps (!) — but there is some talk of moving the headquarters to New York (think of that) which is

twice as far from Kansas as Chicago.

But this is borrowing trouble - which we both agreed not to do. Christmas we can talk over plans over more at length.

I suppose it would be a good time then to agree, at least in a general sort of a way, when the event should take place. And between this and that time we can both think the matter over well and then compare notes. But let me warn you that there ^{are} other things in addition to our desires to be taken into consideration, and while you can't be in any more

of a hurry than I am, yet we may have to wait a little longer than we would like on account of the question of finances - for I admit, that I haven't as large a store of W^h (worldly goods!) as a young man of my years ought to have. And yet I can't say that I really regret having spent what I have spent. Now all of this may be a little or a good deal out of place at this time but we have

ANTI-SALOON REPUBLICAN NATIONAL COMMITTEE.

F. O. POPENOE, SECRETARY.

72 COUNSELMAN BUILDING.

Chicago

188

E. P. WHEELER, Beloit, Wis.
 A. F. CHADIN, Chicago.
 R. A. JERRISS, Chicago.

Chicago, 188

Losing all proprieties and "everything goes," doesn't
 it? I know, however, that we shall have no
 trouble in arranging all these matters satisfac-
 torily. And if you "happen" to come to Chicago
 we'll talk a little about them then so that
 we may not get too widely separated in our
 plans. And every time I think of your
 coming here, my own sweet girl, my heart
 jumps, for I know if you do come it
 will be soon, - Oh, so gloriously soon!
 But I've said so much about that that I
 mustn't allow myself to say any more.

I think your suggestion about the rings
is a good one and I shall have "Marion,
Oct 20, 1886," engraved in yours, and should
like the corresponding wording in mine. Those
rings will remind us every hour that we're
living for something more ^{than} we have ever before.
It will be another eventful day when they go
on our fingers. But while it's going to be
a very great pleasure to see ^{on my finger} the ring you
give, yet I just think of you, all the

time anyway, you dear, dear girl. When I'm
on the street its about you, ^{between} everything
I do in the office you appear, and in the
evening in Beavins, while I manage to
carry on an Anti Conversation with A.G. its
all about you - you're right here with
me all evening, - you and your love.
Its ever so nice to know that you are
thinking of me as you go about your duties
and that you are thinking of our home
that is to be. Yes, indeed, it will be a
happy one. There will be little but sunshine
and joy I am sure. Won't it be delightful
to sit at our table and by our fire in
the evening. And do you know I am think-
ing a good deal more about some matters
than I used to and getting to be a
better boy - how could I do otherwise
under your loving influence! Indeed
I had grown quite worldly and was getting
daily more so, but its going to be just
as indefatigable for me to keep on growing

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

ALBERT GRIFFIN, Manhattan, Kas., *Chairman*.
 F. O. POPENOE, Chicago, *Secretary*.
 S. A. KEAS, Chicago, *Treasurer*.
 A. B. NETTLETON, Minneapolis, Minn.
 EDWIN LEE BROWN, Chicago.
 J. C. SHAFER, Chicago.
 W. A. JAMES, Highland Park, Ill.
 I. P. HUMBY, Chicago.
 CHAS. S. CASE, Chicago.
 E. P. WHEELER, Beloit, Wis.
 A. F. CRAIG, Chicago.
 R. A. JESKINS, Chicago.

ANTI-SALOON REPUBLICAN NATIONAL COMMITTEE.

F. O. POPENOE, SECRETARY,

72 COUNSELMAN BUILDING.

(9)

Chicago,

188

wickedness now as to quit loving you—which is quite out of the question. Yes, I'm going to be a better boy—a much better boy, and now if I don't tell you how wicked and sinful I have been (and I shall not) you'll never know it. Everything I go to do now brings the thought to my mind "Would it please Marion." Ah, my sweet, dear girl, if He will permit a supplication from such a creature as me to join a prayer of yours, they will meet on the Throne of Grace. May we have His love to add to ours, and may we have His help to do our duties and to live for each other. I do not think that I have ever been so near to Him but once before, and that was when my brother died 5 years ago. But through you, I feel more of God's love than I have for a long time.

"The love that says not mine and thine, but ours"
is ours. We haven't two hearts any more. There
is no dividing line, no destination. I am sure
I never was so happy, never thought I
could be. And if you were here tonight I could
convince you that I am happy in a much
nearer way than I could write it. Aren't
we thankful for all this? And isn't life
going to be almost a dream to us - a
sweet dream? There's not a cloud in our
sky. Oh! Marion darling, could we have
hearts ^{large} enough for all this love and not be
thankful to Him? I can ask no more,
- and is there more to have, The absolute
and complete absence of fear, doubt or
question, the greatness, the pureness, the
certainty of our love - is there more
to be had? I say no. We have everything
and so there is nothing more to want or
be had. God has given to us all that He
gives to his children here below. I long
to be with you this evening. I am with

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

ALBERT GRIFFIS, Manhattan, Kas., Chairman.
 F. O. POPENOE, Chicago, Secretary.
 S. A. KEAN, Chicago, Treasurer.
 A. B. NETTLETON, Michigan, Minn.
 EDWIN LEE, Boston, Chicago.
 J. C. SHAFER, Chicago.
 W. A. JAMES, Highland Park, Ill.
 L. P. RUSSELL, Chicago.
 CHAS. S. CASE, Chicago.
 E. P. WHEELER, Beloit, Wis.
 A. F. CRAIG, Chicago.
 R. A. JENKINS, Chicago.

ANTI-SALOON REPUBLICAN NATIONAL COMMITTEE.

F. O. POPENOE, SECRETARY,

72 COUNSELMAN BUILDING.

(10)

Chicago,

188

you in spirit, but I would like to look
 you in the eyes and have you tell me
 that all this is truly and really so. I would
 like to have you in my arms again and
 to kiss you many times. How blessed
 we are. And when I think of it all, that
 you love me as you do, and that you can
 tell me of it, that there is simply not a
 shadow nor a grain of a shadow of doubt,
 and that I am to have this love forever,
 I can only bow my head and thank God
 it is so. As you say, our fears have
 been driven away by perfect love. And
 that we can speak of this boundless af-
 fection as we do, that we know it is
 growing, that it is given by each so im-
 plicitly and received by each so gladly,
 is happiness enough for earth.

And now, my own, with a heart over-
flowing with gladness and ~~thank~~fulness
and O! ever and ever so much love,

I must bid you goodnight. A hug
and a kiss goes with this

Devotedly, affectionately
and faithfully,
Your
Fred.

OFFICE OF

BURLESON & GATES.

LAW,
INSURANCE,
REAL ESTATE.

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC
COLLECTIONS,
PENSIONS.

ATTORNEYS & SOLICITORS.

PROMPT ATTENTION GIVEN TO ALL BUSINESS.

G. W. Burleson.
M. S. Gates.

East Fairfield, Vt., Wednesday 4th 1882

Marion Dean

Twenty years ago this day
I spent at Underhill very pleasantly with your
Father's family. There was nothing took place that day
worthy of notice except the calling of a little heap
in the shape of a female baby, and they all seemed
so pleased with it that they finally ^{after much consultation} concluded they
would try to keep it & bring it up. This is a history of
of my life as far as it goes & the rest is not worth
writing ^{though Jan 9th too should not be forgotten}. We have a mild winter so far but little
snow, one week sleep mostly and good sugar
bread in Jan. some one said that sap man will the
fore part of this week, had a good shower last
night but freezing some to day. Snow in spots. All well
I walked two miles yesterday on the kite track Emma
answered your last sent two pictures has heard nothing since
Sunt Marion writes that she & James are at Minneapolis,
All well at Solomons a few days since
Love & respect to all
G. W. Burleson

LAW OFFICE OF BARKER, GLEED & GLEED,

GEORGE J. BARKER,
CHARLES S. GLEED,
JAMES WILLIS GLEED
ATTORNEYS AT LAW

BANK OF TOPEKA BUILDING.

F. H. POPPENO,
GENERAL REPORTER.Topeka, Kansas, *Dec 27th* 1896.

My dear Fred

Your delicious little books
came yesterday and are on my
shelves. They are gems and I
assure you I appreciate them.
But I appreciate more your generous
words. I do not deserve the
thanks you give me and shall not
accept all of them. Marion made
me a pretty ~~present~~ present, and you two
and Beck and my own folks are the
only ones who remembered me.

I love you much and shall
pray for your success always
Yours
C. S. G.

I am glad we remembered
the Colonel. Next Christ-
mas we will send him some
nice little present "from Mr.
and Mrs. J. H. P."

CLERK OF DISTRICT COURT.

OSAGE COUNTY, KANSAS.



No

vs.

plaintiff.

defendant.

Lyndon, Kansas, May 29 1885

T. O. Dopenoe—

Sir — I hereby accept
your resignation of the position
of Official Stenographer of the 21st
Judicial District.

In doing so I take pleasure in
saying that your work while
holding the position has been
entirely satisfactory to me—
and also, so far as I have heard
any expression of opinion, to the
bar of the District.

I regret that your call to a
more lucrative position makes
it necessary that our personal
and official relations which have
been of such a pleasant character
should terminate.

Yours
R. B. Pilman

Beauvillage,
194 Michigan Avenue,
Chicago,
25 Oct., 1886.

My dear, dear girl:-

It's nearly 11 o'clock and
time for me to be in bed!
But I'm going to send you a
line. To be sure it isn't
quite so late as when
Jack came, but that was
a very special and particular
occasion, now, wasn't it?

Well, I've done it at last =
that is, written to your
father. It was about

the most difficult letter I ever wrote. You see I am not posted. Next time I'll know more. The letter I wrote was short and probably I "left undone those things which I should have done" but I didn't dare take the chances of writing much.

I'll write to your grandfather tomorrow night if possible. You see I can't do all these things just when I would like to. Now tonight I had just finished the letter to your father when one of the members of the

Members of Ex. Com. came ^{and} we have had a two hours Conference since - laying plans for some great operations. We had a fire in our grate tonight for the first time, and I enjoyed it ever so much. It made me think Considerable of the grate fires in the R.R. and I confess I looked at the picture of one of the inhabitants of the R.R. a good many times. It was right on the mantle above

the grate fire. I looked
at some rings today, and I am
thinking now that its going to be
hard for me to decide on one.
I think you would like. I may
have to send you two or three
so that you can assist me.
Maybe I'll find something
yet that I know you'll like
and if I do that'll be what
I send.

Will write you a "regular"
letter tomorrow eve in response
to the one I expect to get to-
morrow - and which I am look-
ing forward anxiously to. This
is an irregular letter. With
ever and ever so much love to my
own Marion I am
Your devoted and affectionate Fred.

Chicago -

Beauvillage and you,
Wed eve - Nov 10, 86.

My own dear little woman:-

It's only about two hours since I wrote you a note - but it will be more than two hours between the receipt of that note and this I suspect, for this will have to spend the night at Beauvillage instead of speeding on its way to you, to you who are my love, my own true love.

As I was coming down to B-g after supper I stopped at the Exposition Bldg where there is a Fat Stock Show and spent an hour. The exhibit of horses, cattle and fowls was magnificent and interesting indeed. In enough of a Countryman to enjoy those things. This show ^{is} the finest one of the kind I've ever been to, and I only came away when I did so that I could write to you, dear. There was a band playing all the time, the building beautifully lighted, and a good crowd present.

Now I find I've left your last letter

(the one you wrote on Sunday) at the office, and so I shall have to write you on such matters as I can remember - but my memory is pretty good about your letters.

Firstly, I'm getting to like Hugh more all the time. I know we shall be friends. I'm very glad you gave me ~~an~~ ^{the} outline of the matter you did. I hadn't felt like asking you for any information on the subject of that affair, thinking you might not care to write it. Whether I see Hugh soon or not I'm glad indeed you wrote what you did. It makes me know him more - and you too. I'm going to be Hugh's good friend. I am your devoted lover, am I not, dear? Give Hugh my warmest regards and best wishes. Give yourself a great deal, (all), of my love. Give me in return, however, a great deal of your love. I am sure you will do all those things, won't you love? And I guess the last two are done already. When you know my Manhattan brother, you can discuss "cousin marriage" with him. He made the subject quite a study too. You are dangerous with the young, dear! How quick our dear brother took advantage of

my innocence and youthfulness. I'll forgive you, tho', and marry you to pay you back.

Got a letter from Will yesterday. He wrote with relation to you. He was very glad of what I had done, ^{of what we had done} and is going to be glad to see us married. He said you were a sweet looking girl and every one had the highest regard for you (I knew all that of course, but I don't object to hearing it often and from those who are not so much in love with you as I am). He signed himself "pau pard". You see we are kind of pards and have always got along swimmingly together.

Someway I seem to be a sort of "happy medium" of the family factions, and to "fit in" with all of them. Now Ed and Will don't think nearly so much of each other as they each do of me. And because I've always been at or near home (Ed married and Will "knocked around") Lizzie and my father and mother think much of me. I know you're going to like them all - and I am sure they are all going to like you. But of course they don't love me just like you, do they dear? I got a letter yesterday, also, from my father and ^{and that was about you too.} He is pleased

of course. He gave me some good advice and wrote quite a letter. But I mustn't talk too much about these other things or I'll have no time to talk about ourselves, and you know that wouldn't do at all love.

Yes, the weather here has been bad, and the photographs delayed. And Mr. Brand's young lady says "a week from Friday." So don't expect them, dear till a week from Sat or Sunday. I'll send you enough to make up the' for I expect to have my pictures taken once a week during the winter - at least till I get one satisfactory to you and myself, so that "Emma" at St Albans can have one, and "Liza" in Boston, et al at other points. Now on the other hand, dear, I am going to ask for a half dozen of the pictures like the one sent for my watch, mounted on cards. Oh! that's such a good picture of you, my own dear. You never had so good a one before. I've looked at mine scores and scores of times. It's in the front lid of my watch, and I see you every time I want to know the hour and a good many times when I don't, you blessed little girl. ~~Write~~ Send me the pictures,

won't you? I'll tell you just what I do
with each one. And you can have all
of mine that you want. If we go to New York
I'm going to have a picture taken there.
Now I'm not going to say anything about our
future business and place of habitation until
I've seen your father - if I see him as he goes through.
I would like to write about it in full tonight
but time will not permit. It's going to be all
right all around. I know. How long do you
think you can stay in New York with me? That's
a trifle previous, isn't it?

Yes, I will take time to pick aside my
work often to drop you a few words. It's
awfully comforting to commune with you every
now and then, and even if it's only a few words I'll
write them as they will tell you of my love, and
send them along. And such little notes
(little notes! Love, they would be long letters to
anybody else) as I got from you today are even
so nice and I like them awfully - but as
you say they don't quite take the place of the

long letters. I'm getting so that in every mail I
run the letters through hastily looking for a
specimen of your penmanship. Really dear
you have quite spoiled me, but now that
you've got me spoiled I don't see what
you can do ^{but} to keep it up! We so sadly
need a "Conference". O! there's such an
ocean of things I want to talk to you
about tonight and I can't touch on a
quarter or eighth of them. Gosh! how I
want to see you! And I would like
to see you for other reasons than my desire
to talk to you. In fact, when we do
get hold of each other, time may be so
valuable that we won't feel like talking
much!

Tell Homer I'm glad to hear of his
son's prosperity in the matter of acquiring
teeth. I hope the young man is "latching
on" and improving in a way that is satisfac-
tory to his large circle of admirers.

I am surely going to like your "giddy"
Mother Hubbard of red and blue stripes. You'll
wear it and come and sit in my lap, won't
you, dearest? I only wish I could see
it on ~~the~~ ^{you}. Who knows? There's

one thing certain, I'll see it the very first
minute I can. Yes, love, they will be golden
days for us when I can come. The worst
state of affairs I can think of would hardly
prevent me from coming during the holidays.
That's the latest, the very latest, that I'll
put it off. That's only going back to our
original proposition you know, and is only
six weeks. I think we can, (yes, we can)
depend on Christmas. And tomorrow night
or Friday AM I'll say if there be a
chance of anything earlier. How I would
like to leave here Friday with your folks!
But Al wants me to go on to NY with
him so that we can mutually agree
on affairs, etc. As soon as the matter
is decided we will make our plans
and then you will have them.

I've got that implicit faith in you
and I love you so that it's just a
sweet dream to me. O! I feel such
a peace and comfort and joy in this
love of ours. It's just what I would
have if I was going to or could say
what it should be. It is perfect love.

I trust when it could be changed

and made better.

Thurs Alee office:

Oh would stick last night and finally
side-tracked us altogether. Now
Everything is hurly burly just previous
to the meeting. Your Tues eve letter
came this morning. Bless you! It was
so good and I am so happy. O! I
want to talk to you so very very
much this morning. If you keep on
writing me such letters I'll - well
I am the happiest boy in the U.S.
and I'll get to be the happiest
boy in the world and I'll pay you
all back. If I didn't have to get
this in the office I'd try to show
you this morning how I feel and how
great and deep and strong my love
for you, sweet Marion, is. I'll send
you a note this eve - and make it
as much of a letter as possible
but the Com. mtg will probably continue
to 10 PM. Then I'll write another
note tomorrow Alee. O! there's so
much I want to say. You did just

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

ALBERT GRIFFIN, Manhattan, Kas., Chairman.
 F. O. POFKOE, Chicago, Secretary.
 S. A. KEAN, Chicago, Treasurer.
 A. B. KATLTON, Minneapolis, Minn.
 EDWIN LEE BROWN, Chicago.
 J. C. SHAFER, Chicago.
 W. A. JAMES, Highland Park, Ill.
 L. P. HURST, Chicago.
 CHAS. S. CASE, Chicago.
 E. F. WHEELER, Beloit, Wis.
 A. F. CRAIG, Chicago.
 E. A. JENKINS, Chicago.

ANTI-SALOON REPUBLICAN NATIONAL COMMITTEE.

ALBERT GRIFFIN, CHAIRMAN.

72 COUNSELMAN BUILDING.

Chicago, Nov. 3, 1888

right to tell me about you and Hugh-
 dear. And since the receipt of yours
 this morning I want to say something further
 to you about the matter - which I will
 do first opportunity. You have said nothing and
 done nothing which does not make me
 love you the more, sweetness.

If I want this to go I must stop.
 Amid all this hurry of business I am
 thinking of you constantly and loving you
 awfully, much all the time.

Darling Marion, my own dear and
 precious little woman

Your loving and faithful
 Dad

ANTI-SALOON REPUBLICAN NATIONAL COMMITTEE

ALBERT GUTHRIE, CHAIRMAN

15 COUNSELLMAN BUILDING

This is not a
letter at all
Dear

got into New York same time I
do. In the letter which I
wrote ~~you~~ on the ocean I
tried to tell you (bless you)
how very much I loved you.
And as I sit here on the
quarter deck of the Meriel
under the awning, as she
lies in Ithaca harbor,
with a soft, balmy breeze
fanning me I am just
awfully much in love with
you. In deed last night

Somebody asked the question
to each one "where would
you like best to be tonight?"
When my turn came I answered
right quick "In Kansas" and
then I thought of the time

to tell the truth.

The scene before
me is a picturesque,
delightful one. Ithaca is
a quaint, rambling, tumble-
down town. The people here
speak French mostly. At
Martinique (last stop before
this) they speak French badly.
We went into the "Jardin
des Plantes" - a park of
most magnificent tropical
splendor. It is not culti-
vated or kept and is just a
great tangle of tropical
verdure of every kind. I
never dreamed there could be
anything so beautiful -

Mr leave here in two
hours to go to Barbados.
On the way I will write
you a letter. One of
my fellow γ wants me
to go ashore, and so
I will send this brief
note here.

Ah, Marion, my own
dear little girl, how
I would like to have a
letter from you!

Goodbye sweet one,
with a big kiss from
your own boy Mr

I am feeling awfully well

1
On board the Muriel
just outside of Sandy Hook
January 8, 1887.

My own darling girl:-

I want to send you as long
and good a letter from N. Y. as
as I can, so I am going to
write a little whenever I can.
We left New York an hour and a
half later - at 5³⁰, and are
now fairly out into the Ocean.
The ship rolls a good deal,
but as yet I have no ten-
dency to seasickness. My head
feels peculiarly - the result of
the flow of blood there, I take
it, from the motion of the vessel.
First impressions are pleasant
and lead me to look for a
very pleasant passage. We
have seven passengers - six

Besides myself - one of them
being a "Miss" tho' elderly.
I take it - they are all gentle
people. I have had talks with
the most of them, and think
I shall like them all. My
roommate is a queer
specimen. He is on the
"fresh" order, but good natured
and talkative. I shall get
along with him nicely, no doubt.
He has an amateur camera
apparatus with him, and
has promised to "take us"
for a souvenir of the trip
before we reach our journey's
end - in which case I will
send my copy to you.

We had dinner at six,
then I walked the deck
for an hour. It was sharply
cool but moonlight and
pleasant. I shall be up well

Kept quite comfortable,
and had a good time.
You were almost there,
walking along with me.
It was too cool for anybody
else, so I had the deck to
myself and a good, quiet
time, looking out on the
ocean, shining in the moon-
light, and thinking of you.
I am glad indeed that
I am taking this trip. I
expect much from it. My
letter written last night in
NY was so hurriedly written
that I had perhaps better
enlarge upon my motives
for striking off on 24 hours
notice for a 4000 mile
sail (two rock way). My
health for several weeks
has not been satisfactory.
I do not feel as strong as

I would like to. The Anti
work has been severe on
me. It seemed to me that
a sea voyage was perhaps
the best thing for a good
many reasons, and this one
was particularly desirable
because it was a sea
voyage and yet touching
some interesting points, and some
of them to make a pleasant
trip, and which was cheap.
So I made up my mind
quickly and came. I do
want good health and I
mean to have it. And now
when I come back, all I
and well, I'll start all
over again under your super
vision at Topeka and be
right, gaining each day. Just
before leaving I had a good

²
Before leaving I had a talk
with Major Bundy on the health
subject. He is always well.
#

Ha! Ha! Three days
later! I remember vividly enough
why I discontinued right there, and
why I have remained discontinued
till this time. The longer I
wrote the further we got outside
of Sandy Hook and the more the
ship rolled. I soon found
it necessary to go on deck - for
fresh air of course. Then I stuck
pretty closely to my room for
two days - it seemed so nice
down there you know! But yester-
day I crawled out, and today I
am almost a well man. We had
on Sunday and Monday a pretty
heavy sea - not a terrific storm
but a rough time of it -

And I saw the folly of my younger
days. But its all a thing of the
past now, I hope. I have
begun to eat, and to keep it
down. Guess I didn't have a
very severe attack for I had
not even the first of the three
stages common to sea sickness
- viz:

1. You are afraid you will
die.
2. You don't care if you do
die.
3. You are afraid you won't
die.

Nor has the roughness of the sea
caused me any alarm - that
is, not much. Today we are
all on deck and a happy lot.
Even our lady passenger has come
up. She had it bad. We all
felt sorry for her - or sorry as

we could. Now everything has
assumed a cheerful aspect. The
day is a perfect one, and the
ocean at its best. There
is so much to tell you now.
You ought to be here, dear. I
thought of you heaps when I
was sick. That was the only
comfort I had. And now that
everything is bright and beautiful
and grand my heart just all
goes out to God and you.
I've been reading some of your
letters, and they do seem so
good. Your last letter I read
Sunday - the second day out.
I couldn't keep it any longer,
and it was the only service
I had on that day. There was
no demonstration on shipboard to
impress us with the fact that
it was Sunday, but your

letter made a sweet-day of-
it- for me. Only I don't read
it over twice just then because
the lump in my throat was pretty
large. I shall be sure tho' you
may be sure. Ah, dear me, if I
could but have a letter from
you today, - how perfect my happi-
ness would be. As I walk about
on deck I just fairly think of
you all the time.

Thursday ~~Friday~~, Jan'y 13/86.
My own Merion:

If you could only be here this
morning. O, it is glorious! We
are well into the Southern seas
now. The air is balmy and warm,
the Sun is bright and beautiful,
the Sea is the deepest, darkest-
blue you can imagine and
quite calm. Everyone is on
deck and quite happy - yours

3 JOP. bring no exception to the
rule. Enjoyed breakfast and
am feeling quite chipper. We
spend all our time indeed
now. All the Conditions to (my)
enjoyment are here but that I
am so far away from you.
The day is simply perfect. I am
feeling good indeed.

Let me tell you a little
our passengers. They are all
pleasant and companionable and
thoroughly intelligent. We have
two gentlemen going to St. Kitts
to establish an ice refinery. They have
their machinery on board. One is
a Swiss, but long in 6 —
S. New Orleans. The other is
a Md. man - cheerful, obliging and
knowing. My room mate - the
next youngest to me aboard -
proves to be quite a good
fellow, will read and of ex-

perience - not an undesirable
companion by any means. He is
a pessimist, but only so I →
to be different from the rest of us.
Then we have Father Montminy
a priest from Quebec - a good
jolly old Canadian Frenchman.
He is a trifle liberal, as we
of another faith think Catholics
are wont to be, and takes
a "Cock-Tail" when good-fellow-
ship requires. He accents the
tail. Mr. Rand is our remain-
ing mail passenger - an experienced
travelling gentleman with a
great store of good tales and
knowledge. Miss Johnstone,
resident of Antigua, of these
islands, completes the list. She
is very much inclined to be
pleasant; appeared at the
table for the first time.

There is a big lot of good
nature and companionship all
around. The order of the day is
deck sociability - stories, conver-
sation and ease. And it is
just glorious! I am learning
lots from the incidents related by
these people - who have all
travelled a great deal. They say
this is the "pleasantest winter
voyage that can be made -
and I do not see how any-
thing could be pleasanter. We
at 9: ^{lunch} ~~dinner~~ at 1; din-
ner at 6 - bill of fare each
time. I get up at 6³⁰, take
a salt water bath, and eat an
orange, and spend the time on
deck till ~~we~~ ^x we have
the morning up now to keep
the sun off. I doubt if you
have to keep the sun off in
Kansas. As Mr. Rand

Said this morning "How they
must be hating each other
in New York today!"

My roommate, Bullman,
is a Chemist and Mining
Engineer. He is no geologist
day, but will hardly be able
to finish a picture so I
can send it in this. Has to
wait till we get to St. Kitts.

St. Kitts is shown on the
map I sent you as St.
Christopher, and as not on
the Steamer's line, but the
map is incorrect. One of
our ice men has made 3
trips here and so can tell
us much about the Country.
I am getting very much interested.

"Father" does not speak
English well, and we are
giving him points. We told
him what a "Chestnut" was,
and afterwards when some

4/ one told a story he asked if
that was a walnut. I am
catching a few French words.
If you were here you would have
a good chance to brush up, es-
pecially in pronunciation, as 2
or 3 of the party speak in
Francaise fluently.

✓ — — — — — ✓ — — — — — ✓ — — — — —
St. Kitts ✓ — — — — — on ✓ — — — — —
6 — — — — — 7 — — — — — 8 — — — — —

1 — — — — — And possibly I may
be able to send you letters from
other points which will reach
you considerably before my
arrival in New York. I shall
send them, hoping for the
best, and you will get them
sometime. There are some
steamers which go across
to Florida and New Orleans
which may take mail at a
reasonably early time. De-

spend on it, I'll catch at every opportunity to send you a message.

The sea is full of sea weeds, — when I say "full" I mean I shall get some of it when I return. Of course I shall pick up in the Islands whatever of curious and odd things I can. They tell me of oranges there 20¢ per hundred.

We are steaming along smoothly at about 9½ knots per hour, and with good weather will drop anchor in St Kitts Saturday eve — a week out. Time does not hang heavily at all. On the other hand it is passing pleasantly and profitably indeed.

Friday, January 14th
It is hard to follow the date with the locality.

Well, dearest, this morning we have a good breeze and a fairly smooth sea! on deck — as usual. Tomorrow night sometime we will ~~reach~~ reach our first port. And really it seems to me as tho' the longest part of the journey was over, because during the next two weeks we will be coasting, making frequent stops, so that there will be a great deal to take up time, and then we will sail for home — and when we do that the days have just got to go ~~with~~ fast.

Do you know where I would like to be this morning, dear little one? Well, I guess you do but I'll tell you just the same. I'd like to be in

the parlor at the famous "Q A"
with you - in my arms, O,
if I only could! But the
time is really ~~short~~^{near} now when
we can be in the parlor of
the good and romantic Queen
Anne, and do just as we
please - and I think we will
please to do a good many
nice things, don't you, sweet-
heart? It's all very nice to go
to the Indies, but I'd rather
go to Kansas - to you, Marion
dear, it's just awfully, awfully
good to think of the sweet
times we will have together
between March 1 and - well
they will never end. I wish
you were a little (a good
deal) nearer to me in
miles this morning. You
are very near in love, but
I'd so like to see you and

I take you by the hand, and
press you in my arms and
miss you many times. Ah,
but those times are coming,
the good times of Kansas—
and soon now. It a good
ways from here to Kansas to
be sure, but steam will
annihilate that.

I've considered ~~so~~ so many
times what you would
think about my taking this
trip, and how you would
feel about it. Wish I?
I — I long enough
before leaving to know. But
I could not do that.

When I opened your last
letter and found the note in-
side endorsed in the back
"Declined with thanks" I couldn't
imagine what that was on there
for, and in an unfamiliar
handwriting. Well, that was
a good joke. We don't care

for a little thing like that,
do we? I laughed a good
deal, and so now when
I think of it. And how they
must have enjoyed it - in Miss
M. love each other (Ah! but
don't we!) and we don't care
who knows it - in fact we
rather like to have it
known. It's a love that
we are both proud of, and
while you would scarcely
take that method of convincing
your cousins (!) yet there
was nothing in the leaf
but what was good whole-
some family reading! You
must not care a bit if
you did make the mistake,
it was a good joke, and
that was all. The leaf
has a history and shall

I don't know why you
didn't get my New Years letter
sooner. I guess it was be-
cause it was so big. Doubt-
less you received it soon
after sending me the last
✓ 1 ✓ ✓ And now I am
wanting a reply to my NY's
(just as badly as you
wanted it to come. And it
will be two weeks yet
before I can have it -
that is the part I don't like
to think of. I'll further
think of what will be in it.
I just know it will be
rich and even so good -
because that's the way all
your letters are, bless
you. I love you heaps.
I loved you a mighty lot
on land and I love you
even more on sea.

So you would rather have
my love than the whole world?
Ah, you dear, sweet girl.
You say such nice and good
things about me and about
~~my~~ our love - and you always
say just what I think about
you but am never so able
to express. Well now, I love
you so much for it. You
can have, and have got, then
what you would rather have
than all the world beside
- you have indeed got my
love - every little wee bit
of it, and you have got it
for keeps sure enough. I am
so glad ~~you can~~ I can give
it to you - that you will
let me - that you do want it.
Marion, darling girl, your
love for me, your deep pure
love, is by far what I prize
most highly on earth.

6 It is pretty nearly the only thing I feel real
good and sure about - and I only wonder
how it can be. I want you to love me so
badly, and I just love to know you are
loving me. As I sit here in deck and
feel the happiness of it all, I can but
sit still and thank Him who permits us
to love each other as we do. And now
the richness of it all is so increasing and
multiplying as the time of our separation
draws to a close. You have now and forever
all my love, and I am just as confident
that I have all of yours. I am going to
love you more and more as the days
the weeks, the months pass by. And I
know now more than ever before what
love you are giving me, how you are
loving me, and how priceless your love is
to me. I could not get along without
it at all. Darling little girl, God bless
you! The best of the world really is
ours, yours and mine. We have that
which Vanderbilts wealth cannot buy - we
really have something which lots of people
never do get - even the dollars far
exceed ours. And I am fully satisfied
that we will have the which is

the most of anything to be desired
a really happy, loving, perfect home.
Isn't our love good, though?

I cannot help but think of and dwell
upon the good times coming - so soon.
And now that the decision is made I'm glad
I'm going to leave the Anti world
and New York. It doesn't pay, does it,
dear, to strive too hard? It's foolish.

We will have so much enjoyment to-
gether. I hope you are all well at
the Dille. I guess you are pretty good one to
look after the other three. Please
present my sincere regards and love to
both your father and mother. Upon my
return to New York I shall go to see
Coleridge Star again, and the other parties to
whom your other gave me letters - then on
to Boston and make the rounds there. # #

Well, dear this is Saturday - the last day of our
voyage. We will sight Sumboro (the first land) some
time this PM and then pull into St Kitts during the
night or early in the morning. I really wish
the whole trip was over and we were within a
few hours of New York.

March 15th of flying fish this

morning. I've sighted only four vessels on the
whole voyage - and three of them beyond "speaking"
distance. I cannot as yet comprehend the
vastness of the ocean. It comes to me gradually,
like the grandeur of the mountains. This morn-
ing I'd much rather view Irish St, Cor Van Rensselaer,
than the ocean. Dear Marion, I love you. And
I'm just hungry for you. My heart calls loudly for
little Marion this morning. Knowing how much
you love me makes me want you all the
more. I have always liked Popoka, but
how I have loved it since Oct 20th. Those
months of our engagement are about gone.
What a three months it has been to each
of us, - a new life entirely. I think of it
here even. much more than I think of the West
Indies. That delicious 20th of October! I
could write you pages about our voyage
and my fellow passengers, but I like much
better to write of us, and of our voyage
through life. And instead of a home on the sea
I want a home with you, in Popoka. Darling
Marion, I do love you. I love everything
you do and say. No lover ever had such
a love as have I. Every little thing about you
is just right and I put my idea - beyond my ideal

Oh indeed. You are so good and loving and dear
and nice. Your touch is the touch of love.
You used to charm me when you were my
pupil, but now you just make me love you
more and more. Dear I always liked you.
You were my ideal as a bright, sweet girl; and
now that I can love you I must love
you lots - you have just got to let me. I can
truly say that I never met a young lady who
inspired me so on the very first as you did. After
the shorthand lessons I would think of you, how
nice ^{you were} and what a pleasing freshness and cheerfulness
there was about you, all the way down to the
office. I used to walk in Jackson st so I
would not meet anybody and could think
of you. When you would give me some
flowers or when we picked cherries together I
was happy indeed. And then I used to want
so awfully to continue the little conversations
sometimes fall into during lesson hours, but
thought a connection of them would not meet
with favor from you. While you did not seem
disinclined, yet I thought it was ~~you~~ ^{only} be-
cause you wanted to be amiable, and not be-
cause you too liked them. And so you
know, dear, when I used to be away at
home or in the other places, and

write you short and letters to keep you in
practice, I used to make them a little
irregular so you might not find out ~~with~~ the
real truth. But I won't do it any more, sweet
one, my own. The little girl in a delicate
pink colored wrapper, with bows of ribbons on
her shoulders and a nice clean collar on
her neck, used to be a picture before my
eyes a good many times when I was not
at the Queen Anne. Those were good
mornings, so nice and quiet, and the recollec-
tion of them will last as long as mem-
ory lasts. And ^{as} for that blissful season the
culmination was on the 20th of Oct. 1886, so
the higher culmination of this higher blissful
season will be on the 20th of Oct. 1887.

3 o'clock P.M. After lunch I
came on deck, read your letters of
New Year's eve, New Year's morning, and June
2, and then in an easy chair dreamed
of you in far off Kansas. You were so
good to write me all those good letters
during the holidays. They seem better
than ever as I read them now, out
there in the ocean. So for an hour
I sat quite still, thinking of you and
of ~~of~~ and sweetness, and

loving you very much

There are some things in the C 81/4
I do not believe I have ever had time to
write of. Yes, we will do the Colonel all
the good we can always. I agree with you
that he will probably never ~~be~~ sorry, and
so we will always give him a hearty
welcome at our home. And in a business
way it may be within our power at some
future time to do him a turn. F's has been
a real, true friend to us both - as
much ^{to me} as to the other. Our latch
string will always be out to the Col.
won't it dear?

Perhaps when we come to build we
will want to go into the country a mile
or two. For a good many reasons it would
be awfully nice to have a real country
home with enough land for a large lawn,
an orchard and the like. We will not
of course be fiercely exclusive, but
those who come that far to see us we
will know are our friends, and I feel
quite sure we can employ our time more
profitably than in receiving and making
visit or see the time - the

after day, and not have to be thinking all
the time of a parting soon to come. God
bless you, little sweetheart. There is nothing
I want so much as I want you. If any
one inquires of you when your "intended"
will return, tell them on March first or
before. I hope you are well. It makes
me shudder to think of being so far away
and without better means of communication.
But I hope and pray for the best. Soon
we will be hand in hand - soon those
Sunday afternoons! How often I think
of them. Marion loves me. How good it
is! And I love little Marion too! With
this letter from the far away West Indies, goes
love and kisses and hugs, lots, lots of
them all, all of them I have, to my own,
my darling Marion, my sweetheart.

Good bye dearest, good bye.

Your own fond boy,

Your lover, Fred.

Deck of Murel,
Just after leaving Barbados.
January 22, 87, Sat. P.M.
My own dear, darling, sweet
little girl!

How I do love you! And
although I posted you a
letter but a short time ago,
I cannot help but writing
now and telling you again,
or trying to tell you, how
very much I love you. Its
just lots, Marion. I am
here on deck alone. We
have just left Barbados, have
a good smooth sea, and
a beautiful afternoon. Our
passengers number only three
now, including myself. Its
so very lovely here that I
want you to share it all

with me. So I went below,
got some of your book numbers
and this tablet, and now I
am happy, quite and very
happy with you dear
girl. It's all so strange,
this trip is, that I hardly know
whether I am in the West Indies
or not. The absence of letters
from you convinces me that I
am, however. I find that
the letter I mailed at Bar-
bados is the only one which
will reach you before I reach
New York - and that not much.
It grieves me very much to
think of the long waiting you
have had. But I know you
are good for it, and much more
if need be. Still it's not pleas-
ant on either side of the line
I take it. Well, it will
not occur again in our lives
I hope.

2
I love you very much and
I wish I had you in my arms
today. Although I am seeing
many new sights and things,
yet I am quite lonesome and
want ~~see~~ you awfully much.
Ever since coming here I have
lived a sort of a hazy, Indian
summer, dreamy existence. It
hard to realize that I am really
in the tropics - altho' there are
abundant evidences of it all
around. It has been two ~~or~~
weeks today since I got a
letter from you - and that's a
very long time. And it will be a
week more before I get another.
I long to get back to St. Kitts.
It will be a mighty short time
after we drop anchor there
before I am in shore and
inquiring for my letters.

Monday, Jan'y 27, 87.

Dearest, sweetest girl:-

We have spent a day and a half in Port-of-Spain, and are soon to commence the return journey - and how glad I am! Yesterday was Sunday. We dropped anchor here 10:15 AM. Went ashore and stopped at the Hotel de Paris - an excellent place. Found a number of Americans - all eager for news and new faces. Hotel de Paris is a quiet place and we all sat at one long table in a good social way. At one the Captain, Mr Rand (fellow pass.) Mr Matthews (My young man from the hotel) and myself - drove four miles into the country to a beautiful place, the residence of Mr. Clairmonte, a rich

3
merchant, the agent of this line
of steamships, and a fine man.
Here we spent the afternoon.
At three we sat down (8 of us)
to an elegant lunch, elegantly
served. Lunch lasted for an
hour. After that we strolled
about Clairmont's elegant estate
for an hour, then drove home.
C. is a rich bachelor and has
fitted his place up with every-
thing that money could buy. He
loves plants and flowers, hence
has beautiful gardens. We
had a perfectly delightful
time. Dinner at six, then
ease and comfort at the hotel
for the eve. Next (this) morning
coffee in our room at 6³⁰.
Coolie market till 9³⁰: then
to the wonderful and magnificent

Botanical Gardens - the best in the
West Indies. Breakfast at 11¹⁵,
Knocking around the town till
2³⁰ - then to the ship and
awaiting departure.

Port of Spain is a delightful
place indeed. There is an
awfully comfortable atmosphere
and manner about everything.
Nothing moves rapidly. The great
beauty of this country is that
you pass time by doing nothing
and doing it so easily that
you never know it is done.

There is a sort of voluptuous-
ness, easy goingness about every-
thing that is charming.

And now I can begin to
look forward to the time when
I shall have several letters
from your own sweet self, -
and indeed to the time when
I shall have you to care
and to be with - and a,

What a delightfully good time
that will be. I shall not
hang around New York a day
longer than necessary, but like the
Star of Empire, Westward to
my way. And when I reach
Kansas and I speak and see
you, then I shall be happy.
If it's not a bad, cold day I
know you will meet me at the
Station, - won't you dear? I
want you to awfully much.
I don't see how I can possibly
wait till I can get to 10th
and Van B. before seeing you.
And then for real, genuine good
times. Then I can feel you
love me. Ah, dear, it will be
so good to be near you - to be
able to see you when I want
to (that's going to be pretty often).

And to be able to talk to you.
And here in Port of Spain today,
3500 miles from you, as I think it
all over I am a happy boy
to feel that at last the time
is near at hand. The ship
has just whistled her warning
to visitors on board to go on
shore, and soon we will
really be Homeward Bound.

Thursday, 27th July, 87.
Dominique.

Dearest, dearest Marion.

This is 8³⁰ in the morn-
ing. Breakfast is not ready till
9, so I am going to take the
time to write a little more to
you - whom I love so dearly,
and whom this morning I
love more than ever.

After we left Port of Spain
we had a mighty rough 26
hours to Barbados, during

5
which time I was not quite
well enough to write to you.
From Barbados ^{to St. Lucia} ^{1 1/2} hours, it was
rough, but in the night and I
slept through it. We had ~~three~~
four nuns on board, Trinidad
to St. Lucia, and they were aw-
fully, awfully sick. St. Lucia
to Martinique, four or five hours.
it was rough, but I kept quiet
and my dinner down! Martinique
to here was last night and I
was asleep. So you see there
was no very good opportunity to
write any more to you after
leaving Port of Spain. But,
sweet little girl, dearest little
one, I've thought and thought
and thought about you. You see
in New York I always had so
much else to do that even my

thoughts of you were by piece
meal and broken into often.
But here I have plenty of
time for it all, and I use
it. I've thought 'our love
and your love and our future
(and past too) all over. It
has been like a good, sweet,
dream. O! I love you so
much, dearest one! Altho'
I could not write to you I've
been fasting on your back
numbers. I am awfully
glad I brought them, and
so many of them along. They
seem like new letters, almost
when read here. Its such
good love that is in them.
So although I was too sick
to write, I sat on deck and
read your good dear letters and
loved you awfully hard.
And I'm loving you that-
way now.

6
Coming from Trinidad to Barbados the wind blew too much for the awnings, so they had to be taken down. I was determined not to give up and go below, however, and I sat on deck all day just the same. The consequence is I am very much sunburned. But I do not care for that at all.

The irregularity of the running of these ships is not only going to cause you to be disappointed about receiving my letters, but one about receiving yours I think. So far as we can learn now the Barracouta which was to have sailed on the 18th will not sail till the 13th - too late to reach

St. Kitts before we leave there for
New York. I do hope that is
not the case. If it is I
hardly know what I shall
do. That will be a little
too much to be borne easily,
~~but~~ I shall not borrow,
however, but wait and see,
hoping for the best.

As we go northward I am
losing interest in the Antilles
and gaining interest in the
"States" (especially one of them
- and you know which) and
am beginning to grow im-
patient and long for the ar-
rival in New York. Ten days
more - and then! I shall
feel so near to you! These
new scenes are beginning to grow
old, and the old, familiar
ones to come before me in a
new, sweet, deep light -
and evermore there are you.
BK 1st Nov.

7 Later: After breakfast we went
on shore. I visited an old fort-
now used as Police Hdqrs, to
inspect it, was picked up by the
Inspector of Police (in the regular
British service) and spent a good
couple of hours with him.
We walked around and visited
the points of interest near by, then
went to his quarters and talked
for quite awhile. He gave me
a brief of information, some news-
papers, a pipe fig, - treated me
quite handsomely all around.
We leave in an hour or two for
Marseilles.

I wonder what you are doing
away off in Dopeber this afternoon?
Dear one, I wish I could know.
You must think of me pretty
often - I know you do. And you
know I think of you pretty often.
It seems a very long time since
I left New York and have had

a letter from you. But the
old ones have helped out even
so much. Without them I
don't know what I should
have done. And yet, dearest,
the old ones are not new ones
by any means. I am anxious
to know how you are, and how
your father and mother are, and
what you have been doing. When
you come to be away from
everything and everybody, to have
not a note or a piece of
news from loved ones for three
weeks, you will begin to grow
impatient, - as I have. But
all's well that ends well - and
I know this will end well.

#

Saturday All over x

At Nevis x

Dear little girl: - We are lying
off a new island this morning
- Nevis. It is not a regular

I got off early, but we came
 up for Cargo. We have two new
 passengers - a young Dr. and his
 wife from Provincetown, Mass.
 We three went ashore at 7³⁰ and
 stayed till 9 - my 1st was I
 anxious to see the flowers -
 such as are most highly prized
 in the U.S. - for instance the
 Frangipani (J. & S. -) from
 which the perfume of its name
 is made. It is a beautiful -
 I have three blossoms on for a
 buttonhole bouquet now.
 Wish I could give them to you.
 I will put one of them in. S. 1
 C, R, W. 1 - 1 - 1 - 1 - 1 - 1 - 1 - 1
 ✓, C, B? , S, L, T
 2, 6, 2, 7, 1, 2, 1, 1
 Nevins!

My heart beats a good deal
 this morning. In three or four
 hours we will be at St. Kitts
 and then I will learn whether
 there be any letter for me.

As you can imagine, it is rather
a critical time with me.
He will be there over Sunday -

R. L. T. P. ✓ How I
shall welcome the departure,
tho' I have had a pleasant
time, and such a good rest.
I can't imagine a place
where one can rest so well
as here. You have no
to do anything else. Today
makes three weeks from NY
and tomorrow \ 3rd c.

✓ I try not to think of it
too much. O, Maxim, I want
to see you so badly! And how
I shall welcome ~~any~~ letters
from you if anywhere be; but
if there should not be any -
well, I must not think of that.
I want to read again something
of your love for me; I want to
hear you say again that you love
me - tho' I know it.

93
As I think of you away back there
in Zephera, so many miles away,
but such a good girl and
loving me so much, there is
a great longing in my heart
for you. My dear little sweetheart,
what a good, good love ours
is, and how we do love each
other, don't we! Oh, you
blessed girl! You are just
the nicest girl that ever was.
You have so much, so much
good love in your big heart,
and you are giving it all
to me. There never was a
girl anywhere near so nice
and good and sweet as you
are. And you are all my
own! - bless you. Don't I
love you this! Dear, you
can always be sure, very
sure of my love and all
of it, for there are so
many things about you to love

and love a great deal that
I couldn't help being just
heels over head in love with
you if I wanted to - and I
don't want to. I love to love
you. It scares me some-
times to think of the men you
might have married - men
of position and wealth. But I
know those things would have
nothing to do with your
choice - that you know there
is something better and higher.
And really, dear one, I believe
I can give you more love than
any of them could have given
you. I don't believe they could
love you so much as I love
you - I don't see how
they could. I just love to
love you - I love you to love
- I love you. And all
through the West Indies I have
loved you very, very, awfully much.

12

A little later:

A great load has been
lifted off my mind. I have learned
that the Davao is in the
Island, and hence there is
doubtless mail at St. Kitts for
me - by far the most prized part
of which is the dear good letters
from you which I know are
there. And within an hour
we will be there. Ah! that
is so good! I wish I knew
you were going to have some
letters from me today. Then
my joy would be as complete
as it could be since I am so
far away from you. Three
weeks without a line or a
word! Isn't that a long time,
dear! I have longed many
times to have you tell me
the old, good, sweet story. And
now the time is near at hand
when you will. I love you.

Sunday, January 29, 1887.
Good morning, my precious,
loving, my dear, dear Marion,
my sweetheart my own! They
came, they came! And O,
how happy I am! How very
very happy! The three weeks
of waiting have all been paid
for, and doubly so. Darling
Marion, how good of you to
send me such dear, sweet, rich
letters, all so full of your
best love, - that love which
is so good, and which is
almost the life of your
Fred. Dear one, my own, if
you could only know how I
am loving you this beautiful
Bright Sunday morning! But
you never can know just how
much it is - it is impossible,
it is so much. Bless you, my
darling, for sending me such
messages of love! Those letters

11
were a perfect Godsend to me.
I was almost out of the book
while I was reading them.
I thought at first I have one
or two to read today, but I
couldn't do it. - I had to
read them all through, and
so today I'm reading them all
over. Just such a rich feast,
such a great love feast, of
deep, pure, love - such love
as only you are capable
of feeling. Ah, sweetest one, I
know you love me so much.
Our world of love is ever
so large. There couldn't
ever have been one quite so
large before. Dear Marion,
you are pure gold: you are
just the sweetest dearest,
darlingest most loving girl
that ever lived, - by far. And
this morning my heart
fervently thanks God for

His love and your love - and
they seem very closely connected.
Bless you, my own darling.
I am twice as much of a
man this morning as I was
yesterday. O! I love you!
Those three words this morning
mean more than they ever did
before. There is a depth to
them which the writing cannot
convey in the most trifling
degree. I do love you so
much - and as I said
before, there is so much
about you and of you to love.
And if all the love of my
heart can make you happy
you will be happy for
you have it, you have it
all, even bit, without one
ever so small piece held
back. Ah, darling, ours is
love, true, deep, good love,
love only, and it can never

"or else. Its going to be love
and just this kind, all through
the ages. You said so many
good things, dearest, in those
letters. You always do. It
seems to me that have an
infinite supply of nice,
sweet, loving things to say, ^{and}
that you are constantly draw-
ing on that supply for your
ford - and the supply never
seems to grow less. I know
what it is well enough, - its
your heart, your big, loving
heart. It all comes from there.
And as I read your sweet words
I feel so thoroughly, absolutely
sure of all you say. I know
you mean it all just as
surely as I know I mean
what I write to you. It sinks
into my heart, and makes me
better and stronger always.
There is always such a

anxiety about your letters
It never occurs to me to feel the
least doubt about anything at
all. I just know it's so, ^{and}
the soonest kind of so. There is
rest and peace in it all.
My own darling, you are so
so dear to me! God bless
you. I wish I could com-
pensate you for the deep, rich
pleasure you have given
me in these letters of
yours. There were four
of them - and right there
comes in the only pang of
regret I have had. There
were five I think, and one
has been lost - the very one
too which I wanted most
because it was the first
one you had written after I
told you that I was
+ away - the first section.
When I first got the letters

read of how badly you did
feel, I thought, and think
just, that I should not have
come. It hurts me so much
to think of you crying that
morning you got my letter, -
and that night too. I am
sure it was quite hard-
hearted in me to come down
here at all. I thought it
was for the best. But dear
one, when you get this all
will be ~~well~~ well again
and we will both be happier
for my coming. I feel quite
certain. You know we left
two passengers here on the way
down (the ice muffs) and I
met them yesterday afternoon
on shore. They both made the
remark that I looked even
so much better - 50%
better they said. And I feel it
dear. So when you see me

Next in Kansas you will
 see me in better health than
 ever before. The fact of the
 business is the three weeks I
 have been down here I have
 been in a sort of dreamy,
 half-awake, restless state.
 I was run down, and then the ~~con-~~
 surroundings were conducive to
 taking rest. So I just lived on
 eating myself but little ^{and}
 getting all the good out of it.
 Yesterday I got a good pkg
 of letters and a number of
 newspapers, and then I felt
 the old fire coming back
 into me, and it is in me to-
 day. What I need is three mos.
 instead of one mo. of this - then
 I would be OK - but this for

— d y x

Today is a quiet day on
 board. We have had breakfast.
 It seems quite Sunday like to me.

After lunch I go on shore to
spend the afternoon and take
~~dinner~~ with these ice people
- with whom I have gotten to
be great friends. (R. J. S. 20 x

We leave early Tuesday
8th of

Feb. 1900

Feb. 1900

Feb. 1900

Feb. 1900

Feb. 1900

Feb. 1900

Feb. 1900

Feb. 1900

Feb. 1900

Feb. 1900

Feb. 1900

Feb. 1900

¹⁴ Monday Am, Jan'y 31, 87.
Still at St Kitts.

Dear, just look at that
date! Though we are a good
many miles apart we are
only a month (and a short
one too) apart, at the very
furthest. We leave St Kitts
in an hour or two, make a
short stop or two further up
the Island, then in ~~the~~ truth
and in fact I'll be sailing
home to love and caresses.
If we have good weather we
will reach New York on the
Eighth, and you will get
that telegram telling you
of it just as soon thereafter
as the wires can transmit
it to you. It will be the
first thing that I attend to.
If we - - - - -
- - - - -
- - - - -

as L to x
Little Sweetheart, you are be-
lieve that it is to be March.
Then will these longings for
kisses and caresses be sat-
isfied. We will love each other
enough to make up for all
the time we have been separated.
Won't we dear? And when you
send me the little note saying
you are lonesome, how nice it
will be for me to come, and
how easy. And when I feel
lonesome on any of our "off"
evenings, I'll just go to the
Q.A. regardless of miles, and
will always know I am
to be greeted so pleasantly
and lovingly, and to be made
happy by you. Of course we
will have to be a little
strong minded. It won't do
for me to come too much -
just enough you know.

15 And one thing, I'm going
to make it a rule not to
stay too long. I will be
a hard one to keep, but
I am sure it will be for the
best. You see I'll be coming
quite often and we will
both be the better if we part
at a proper hour. Don't you
think so, dear? Then the next
visit will be shorter and look
forward to more. I can run in
so easily that I'll not be able
to resist the impulse to do it
often. We are going to have
awfully good times, arent we,
darling? And as I think
that tomorrow is the first day
of the last month, I am about
the happiest boy there ever was.
There is no one in the West
Indies who begins to have
such great causes for hap-
piness, so much to be grate-
ful for, so much to look

forward to, as your own J.P.
I know it. They couldn't
have, because there is only
one M.B. and she is mine.
And so I can kiss you all
I want to. Dear, when you
promise that you make a
fresh promise. Perhaps, $\frac{1}{2}$
or $\frac{1}{4}$ You are making me
love you more and more and
lots, even so much more.
#

Wednesday noon, Feb 2.
A hiatus of day - and - a - half
occurs here - cause why?
Mal Lamer. We 6
rolling, do, do, this bag and
a half. One is not in a 7-
but 1 1/2 x 2 1/2 x 1 1/2 in
curled up in one corner of
saloon. I - a banana,
two hard tuckers and a boiled
egg which I eaten. Three
of 7 curled up - (

16/3 corner of the box
 how sick I get if the
 mind x

clock
 I have been thinking lots
 about you yesterday and today
 and about the infinite resources
 of our future and the good
 things of ~~our~~ life, particularly
 ours. These things have
 been my constant subjects

for thought on this trip
I have built castles and
made plans, and pictured
me in that home which is to
be. It is always delightful
to do so. I was wishing this
morning that I could hear
you play "Gone with the Wind", and
some other nice pieces, on the
piano.

What Mother Bowman
said about my loving you
makes me very proud. I
am just awfully and thoroughly
glad they appreciate how
we do love each other for it
will be of much comfort to
them they think so much of
you. When I come back
and we are all together
at the Q.A. so frequently they
will have an opportunity
to see how we do love
each other, and I am not
afraid to let the test be

17
applied. And dear, when I
do get back I am going to
do every possible thing to
win their love, to make them
feel as sure of my love for
you as you do, almost. We
will all be so happy
together I know. I shall
be at all times to win
keep and increase the
confidence and love of your
father and mother. And
I hope to help you in
making their paths as
happy and bright as pos-
sible. #

Friday, Feb'y four.
Marion dear, Feb'y four is a
good date - Feb'y eight will be
a better one, and March first
the best of all.

We are on our fourth day now,
and it is a pleasant one. The
preceeding three have been

miserable ones. We are felt hoired
But everybody is in good of
spirits this morning.

Dearest, I think under the
circumstances Oct 20 would be
a good time for our marriage.
When I said I would not be
shortened any, I meant
of course there being no special
reason for it. The marriage
anniversaries of your father's
mother and of us would then
come on the same day and
we could celebrate — x
As you say, it
will be quite as convenient not
to have the date set positively
now — and any way a number
of things might occur between
now and Oct to make even
a greater change desirable.
So we will not say any date
for sure but everything

quaint, steel colored silk dress for
me some night, are you? I shall
like to see you in it very much.
Then you will be my quaint, old
fashioned, sweet little girl, who loves
me in the regular good old fashioned
way. And it won't be so very long
before I can see you in the steel
serpented crocaded silk.

I am glad to know your
ring has been a comfort to you
in my absence. Mine has been
a great comfort and satisfaction
to me in all these days. I
looked at it and felt for it many
many times, and it has always
been there to tell me of your
love, of the little one awaiting
me in far off Kansas. It
has brought you surely to my
thoughts ever and anon and
made it all so much more
real and so much closer.

Mrs. I do remember when you

20
wrote me a letter from a foreign
land - I should say I did. I
read it many times - and I read
it last just shortly before coming
away from N.Y. We were not en-
gaged then and didn't know such
great love as we do now, but
that was a good letter and I
remember how happy and hopeful
it made me when I first
read it - all of which hopes have
been realized and redeemed. &
That was but a short time ago,
but the changes since have been
very great and awfully good.
Yes, it is glorious to think of.
Ah, precious darling, when I
come back, we won't "play" you
didn't know I loved you, but I'll
tell you lots of times and in
lots of ways all about it
again and over and over - I
like to so much - it seems so
great a privilege to do it and

suggest that I could not help it
if I should try. Now I won't
try, but I'll just make you
know it ever so much more than
ever before. O! I want to so
much. And as I hold you
in my arms and embrace
you I'll know you are
loving me just as much,
won't you, my dear? Ah, yes, we
can look into each others
eyes and see it - and we
always shall. There will
always be plenty of it there
to see. Marion darling, it is the
gift of God, this love of ours,
surely it is, and we will
preserve it and keep and
foster it as such - making
a study of it as you say,
so that it will never cease.
I am growing awfully im-
patient to be once more with
you and have you face to face.
God bless you.

Later:- Dear, we are stuck. The fog thickens instead of lifts. We do not get in on Feb'y 8th - whether we get in on Feb'y 9th remains to be seen. I do hope so for I know you are looking for a ~~line~~ from me. Every one on board is disappointed. We are now anchored for the night. The ship's bell rings, the whistle blows, the "siren" whistle on Sandy Point keeps tooting mournfully, the bells on the buoys ring, passing boats keep up their howling, and - there is a heap of dolefulness about it. No pilot has shown up. O, I do hope that the fog will be lifted in the morning, but we must wait, and beg.

I have just been reading over again your dear letters - which make me love you more and more. Is there no

and to this great love of ours?
I really don't believe there is
yes. I do need some new, fresh
kisses, it has been so long since
the last. And everyone of these
days (tho' they be dragging now)
~~are~~ is bringing nearer the time
when all the paper kisses can
be redeemed. Ah, my own. I
know you love me very, very
much. Often in the morning
after I wake up I think of
how we love each other and how
you love me, and then I want
you just awfully much. You
see here on shipboard there is
no need of getting up early,
and so I don't. But I put in
all the time thinking about
you. It keeps me so happy to
know, absolutely know, that
you are loving me at the
Queen Anne in the same
good old way, and that there

22 is to be no change in
that love except that it will
increase. I feel such a
security, such a positiveness
about it. And then I can't
love you enough, I think,
to make up for it, but in
trying I love you a big lot!
I've had such a good time
to love you on this trip - and
how I have done so! O, dear
Marion, so much, so very very
much do I love you. May
God grant us the fulfilment
of it all.

In three weeks (or less per-
haps) you can see how
healthy I am looking and how
I have "picked up." And I
too can see how you have
fared in good old Kansas.
Then we will look after
our healths, as you suggest.
It is a short time - three

weeks, and will soon go
by - Especially, since we
can have letters again.

Oh! I hope I can put them
into the big New York post office
tomorrow and send you the
tidings of my return. Then
will follow the next day
at the
Aubi headquarters.

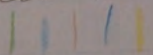
Now I must bid you
good night, Will see
you in morning.

Good night Sweet Marion,
my own, my love, good
night.

[March 12, 1897]

Friday, 5.30 P.M.

Dear papa:—

I have gone to get my colored pencils that you gave me on my birthday. I am going to mark them to show you the colors:—  Five pencils because I'm five years old. My birthday was on Tuesday, the ninth of March. I had a party and a big loaf of chocolate cake with five candles on it. Mrs. Hordew gave me a picture book about Columbus. It's a history. Alice gave me a memorandum book, and grandma gave me a

saw and a hammer and
Paul gave me a double
slate and Auntie Sargent gave
me a pail and mamma
gave me a ball and a
knife like this:



This picture is just like it.

Mrs. Norden made a lot of
pretty paper baskets and grandma
filled them with candy and
every little child had a
basket.

Aunt Melia called me up by
the telephone to-day and said
she saw in the paper that I
had a birthday party. Do you
know who put it in the
paper? I don't know.

Be sure to come to come home
the first of April.

Your loving son
Nelson.

been as well
as now, or
the children,
either.

Paul sends a
big and
warm. I

hope you
will see
him before

very long
but I'm
afraid you
won't think

he's the
same baby.
Jan- 21, 1891.

Yours
sincerely
Marion.

Dear Auntie Dore:-

Paul and I were
very glad to get your nice
letter. I've been meaning
to write you for a long
time, and to-day I got
out the pretty gingham
you sent him by mother
last fall and I felt very
much ashamed when I
remembered I had never
sent you a word of thanks
for it. I am going to
make it into a kilt suit-

his first one. He has
always some sort of baby
dresses, but he is getting
so big and boyish that
I'm going to make him
kitts now. Can you imag-
ine that your baby has
become such a big boy?
I wish you could hear
him talk. He says any-
thing now, and like all
other children, is pretty well
potted on Mother Love.

Maybe I'll bring him
East next summer and
show him to you. He is
sitting beside me now
writing letters and he isn't
much help. His cheeks are

I have to forgive him
everything.

Mother was just in and and
you much love and wishes
she could have a letter
from you soon. Father is
better again, and I think
about as well as before
his little relapse of two
weeks ago; but not yet able
to go to the office, and
very easily tired.

I saw Auntie Penfield
this morning. She is
looking real ^{well}, and seems
quite like her old self
once more. But she has
never been to church since
Charlie died. I don't think
she feels or about it!

Ed King arrived from
Texas on Monday. He had
been rather homesick and
discouraged and the small
fox den the town where he
was, decided him to start
homeward. He is looking
quite well, and thinks he
has gained somewhat. Hopes
to get something to do here
now. I suppose mother has
written you that Mr. Blakely
was wintering in Texas for
his health. He has a dead-
ful cough and we all feel
very anxious about him.
Fred is in western Kansas for
a few days. Homer and Belle
and I took dinner with
mother to-day. They are de-
lighted with their home in
the country. Belle has never

[1892-1893?]

Dear Little Paul:-

Your Papa loves you very much,
and wishes he was there to kiss you;
but to tell you the truth, he loves you
about Mamma more, and would kiss her
first if he came. You are a very
nice little Paul Papenue Pet, but
your darling Mamma is a hundred
times nicer than you are.
Be a good boy & do not keep

your mother awake nights.
Your affectionate
Father

Mr.

Paul Popejoy Det.

Toronto

Topeka, Jan. 10/92 -

Dear Aunty Louie: -

Paul and I were much pleased with our Christmas remembrance from you and thank you very much for your kindness and love. I have read his little book to him many times; you know children always like a story better as it becomes more familiar.

We had a happy Christmas

Fred came home Christmas
Eve, and didn't start out
on the road again till
Wednesday, the 5th.

That's the longest time
he has spent in Lapeta
since the middle of
October. He will be gone
for about two weeks this
trip, and then expects to
be at home mostly for
the rest of the winter.
It will seem pretty
good to have him at
home again.

Paul is as well and
happy as ever. I've always
felt so sorry he happened
to be so young and poor.

that week we were in
Canton. He didn't act
like himself. You'll have
to come out here and
see him to really know
how nice he is. And
then you can get acquainted
with little Helen too.

Everything is white with
snow today and Paul
says it's "awful beautiful".
As we can't go out we're
going to amuse ourselves
making some nut candy
and then we can treat
the Kings, who are to
spend the day with us
to-morrow.

I'm glad you had a
pleasant Christmas. May

it be the fore-runner
of a "Happy New Year,"
your loving friend
Marion B. Papenue,

Topeka, May 25/92-

My dear Mrs. Downe:-

I have been trying to write to you for several weeks, but find a good many things to keep me busy. I was so glad to get your nice letter after the arrival of Frederic Wilson. How does that suit you for a name? He is a lovely boy, as you may have heard through his grandmother; - healthy and

happy, and not half the
care Paul was. I am
so proud and happy with
my two boys - Paul is
in kilts now and looks
very boyish and nice,
I think. He is very
fond of his little brother
and hugs and kisses
him so much that I
have to interfere very
often. I am feeling
very well and weigh
15 pounds more than I
did last summer. And
you will be glad to
know that I have a
very pretty new bonnet,
quite as becoming as the
one I had last

summer. It is mostly
made of black beads and
pale pink carnations.

A rumor about you
has floated way out here.
I don't dare tell you
what it is. Mother says
she just as soon it
would be true as not.

Belle and the children
are going east for the
summer; but father
hasn't decided what to
do yet.

The King family dined
with me to-day. Emma
has been troubled with
rheumatism lately, but
otherwise they are all

about as usual. They
had a pleasant chat of an
hour or two with the
Thomdikes when they
passed through here a week
or two ago.

You must come out to
Topeka and see my
boys as soon as you
can. I will send you
a picture of them before
many weeks, I think.

With much love from
us all,

your friend

Maxim B. Popov.

TREMONT HOUSE.

R. A. STRANAHAN, Proprietor.

Boston, Mch 26 1893

My Dear Son Paul:-

It was very naughty in
Papa to forget to write
you a letter last Sunday
wasn't it? He didn't
forget this Sunday & he don't
think he will any more.

Next Sunday is Easter day.
I suppose you & Mamma
will go to Church or Sunday
School together & see all the
beautiful flowers - and that
will be very nice indeed.
Papa wishes he was there
to go too, but since he isn't
you will have to take
good care of Mamma,
who is so nice and sweet,

and not let any dogs bite
here or horses run over
her. Papa thinks maybe
he will send mamma
a little picture of Phillips
Brooks, or maybe a little
book about him, as an
Eastern remembrance - but
you mustn't tell her, as it's
a secret you know.

Mamma has written
me that you are going
to school again - which I
think is quite nice. Miss
Doolittle is such a fine
lady that it's nice for
little boys to go to school
to her. I wish you could
tell me in your next
letter what you do at
school. Do you sing &
weave, like you used to?

TREMONT HOUSE.

R. A. STRANAHAN, Proprietor.

Boston,

189

And tell me how that little
pascal Wilson is. Isn't
he a cute, sweet Baby?
Has he learned to walk
yet?

I am now in Boston -
a very fine city. You were here
too, with Mamma, once in
a time, when you were only
a little larger than Wilson, &
you brought Papa some
nice Pears from Auntie
Dacons. Papa stayed at
home that time & you &
Mamma came, & now
you & Mamma are at
home & Papa came.
Now next time, we will all

Come together, which will be
much nicer. Don't you
think so?

Goodbye

Lovingly
Papa Fred



F. T. KEITH MANAGER.



Apr 17 1893

Dear, Dear Little Paul:-

What do you think Papa has to bring you - a fine, large beautiful shell, from Mrs. Hart - the largest shell you ever saw I guess. And for Wilson I have a cat - a cat made of cloth & stuffed with Sawdust, which looks just like a real live cat, almost. Mrs. Hart is sending him the cat. Don't you think he will be glad to get it & think it is nice? As it is only a cloth cat it can't scratch him, & so Mamma will be very glad for him to have it. And your shell is a large & pretty one & you can keep it till you grow up to be a big

man like Papa & then fair
it to you little boy.

I drew you a picture
of the house your Papa
stayed in last night & the
night before. He had a
nice large pleasant room,
but he didn't think it
was such a nice
room as our room
at home cause there
was no little boy to
wake him up & play
awhile in the morning.
Now you please get in
bed with me & play awhile
every morning after I
come down while
Mamma & Wilson go
down stairs to get
breakfast ready?

I have marked on the
picture of the house where
the windows are that
I had in my room.

Your loving
Papa Fred.

Revere House,
Boston, Mass.

Sunday Apr 23/93

Dear Little Son:

This is a bright
beautiful day here in Boston.
just the kind of a day you
Papa would like to be at home
with Mamma & you & Wilson,
so we could all go out for
a nice walk & play outdoors
& have a fine time together. But
Papa is thinking very much
very lovingly about you all
& would be so very glad if he
was where you are.

I am going to Church
this morning, and I
suppose you and Mamma
will go to Church there.

And as you go to Church
you will say "Wouldn't
it be nice if Papa Ted
was with us," won't you?

I hope all those sticks
and papers are being nicely
kept so we can build
that paper house when
I get back. You know we
are to have a flag on top
of it. And I am waiting
to hear from Mamma
about going to the farm
when I come home, which
I think will be a nice
thing for us to do, don't
you? I think Wilson
would like to go out
there. I think he would
like to see the chickens
& the pigs & see you

Revere House,
Boston, Mass.

2

see them. I don't be-
lieve he ever saw a
pig, did he? Won't he think
the pigs are funny?

When Papa Ted comes
home he will have a
great many nice stories
to tell you about the
things he has seen here
in Boston.

I don't think you are
a very good letter
writer for you haven't
written yet to tell me
whether you got the
book I sent & if
you liked it?

Kiss Mamma &
Nelson for me Tell
Nelson his Papa loves
him.

Your
Loving
Father

Tell Mamma I am
going to write to her
this afternoon

Dear Fred

Paso (Moos) 7/15/94

I am in rec of your
favor sent from N.Y.

The grief the sad news that reached us
by telegram & Mrs. Craig could have been
equalled only by news of the death of a
member of our own household. Will was
greatly beloved by us all & was such a
magnificent model man for our col.
that each one feels that none other
can fill his place. Of course Fred I can
give you an account of his illness
only from hearsay. It is doubtless
that Will contracted fever at V.C. where
the unusually hot & dry spell has brot it
in a more malignant form than for
years. Soon as we read the news and had
sufficiently recovered our senses to act we
sent for the best physician in the cy. &
learned all we could from him of symptoms
preventatives cures & the then conditions of
fever. He told us that Will had contracted
by taken germs at V.C. & case developed
here. Dr. in C. also told us same. Both
said there was no other germinating this
at V.C. but other cases had been

carried to I & some deaths occurred.
But as general rule all kept well ^{our}
telegraph man (line man) on pumpottis
Indians. The disease is not contagious but
is caused from germs bred in foul con-
ditions of atmosphere. All here are very
well & most hearty.

As to details Fred. I can only give it as
the other boys tell me & after talking with
Will Curry will leave that to him who was an
eye witness. Evidently none suspected the
nature of his malady until first stages
were past. Jimmie & Baker start home on
a visit Tuesday you may see them in
I & they also can tell you all. The mil

take Mills trunk. They are boys & you must
not due allowance accordingly. They are
fine well meaning fellows. I've a letter
from your father asking me to assist
Will C. in fixing Mills business I will
gladly do so. Write your father also
today. No difficulty with any part at all
except bank acct. at Mexico. I don't
know of any way to get it without an
administrator unless I know & I will help
us out of it & I think they will if you
will send a check for the \$500. now left

then sign Mills name as he signs it
"for J. Q. P." and make it antedate his
death To this end I send herein enclosed
a ck. stamped. Sign both check &
then sign same way across stamp with
date also on stamp. I'll explain
to Schurer Co. & I think they help us
out. Write me to J. of Mexico don
"Jardin Hotel" with full instruct-
ions & I surely follow. I'll be home
in about a mo. or less & will
give you all details I can.
In this great grief but all of the rest
we must trust to the future & amiling
for its reason & wisdom. In deep
sympathy I am very Truly Yours.

Jno. Murray

P.S. Took I send c.t. by Box &
as for no red stamps.

Q Thoroughly
Equipped
for the
Production
of High
Class
Printing
of Every
Description

The Pasadena Star

CHARLES H. PRISK, EDITOR AND MANAGER

Forty Cents per Month, Delivered
Published Daily Except Sunday

[1895-1905]

PASADENA
CAL.]

Dearest hubbie:- I thought you
might like to sit on the front
seat and read the boys' letters on
the way home. Herbert is getting
along all right, but I want to
keep him in bed one day more,
so I'll stay by and amuse him.
Belle & Miss Langlare are at Dr.
Martin's - where I think you
will find them ready on your
arrival. Hope you had a
bully time.

6 {

MRS P.



STEAMSHIP.

17858
Parisian

My Dear Son:-

By the above you will
see we are on board the
S.S. *Parisian*. We left
Montreal at daylight this
morning, and are now
about half way to Quebec.
You know the ship stops
at Quebec to take on
more passengers, & so I
shall mail this letter there.
It is nice & cool, & we are

Having a fine sail down
the St. Lawrence River,
We find the Parisian to
be an excellent and Com-
fortable ship. Our room
is ^a better one than we
expected to find it, & we
are happy over the
prospects of a pleasant
voyage.

I enclose you a
list of the passengers
which the Steamship Co.
had printed up. You will

look under the "Ps" you
will find they have your
name ~~also~~ printed there.
You see it was this way.
When we expected to take
you, I wrote & told the
agent you were going, &
he put your name down.
When we changed the
plan, & you went to the
farm, I forgot to mention
it to him, so he was
expecting you & had
your name printed as

one of the Passengers.
Quite a joke, wasn't
it. And the newspapers
had your name printed,
with the names of the
other passengers, for the
Steamship agent had
told them you were
coming. But they
all got fooled, didn't
they!

I also enclose
you a Clipping from
the Montreal paper about

2
STEAMSHIP.

the Hon. L. J. A. Papineau,
which please give to the
Senior of Kottawa farm.

We have just had a
good breakfast, and are
sailing smoothly down
the St. Lawrence. We will
be at Quebec in a few
hours & shall stay
there all night - leaving
there Sunday 9 a.m.

We make one more
stop a little further
down the river, & then
no more stops till
we cross the Ocean.
As soon as we reach
Liverpool, shall cable
"Accobust" & Mr. Halmen
will notify you of our
safe arrival. He will
also cable us how

It makes us very
happy to think you
are together on the
farm & having a
good time. Mamma
recd the cards & letters
you wrote her on the
way home & was
glad to hear from you
& ask Aunt Lucy to
let us know whether
she had a nice time
with the Walkers.

I hope you find your
watch a good time
keeper, & that you like
to have one. And how
did you like your
hunters folding cup?
Write often to
Your loving Papa
Fred

HOTEL MARGARET,
COLUMBIA HEIGHTS,
BROOKLYN.

TUESDAY, JAN. 29, 1895.

My Dear Son Paul :-

I WOULD LIKE TO SEE YOU
AND GIVE YOU A BIG HUG THIS
MORNING - AND MAMMA AND
WILSON.

IT IS SNOWING HARD HERE,
AND I AM STAYING IN THE
HOTEL TO WRITE SOME LETTERS.

I BOUGHT TWO FLAGS
YESTERDAY - ONE A GOOD
SIZED ONE OF THE U.S. TO
PUT OUT ON THE FOURTH OF
JULY, AND A SMALL ONE OF
FRANCE TO HANG UP IN
THE SITTING ROOM BE-
CAUSE MAMMA SPEAKS

FRENCH, AND WE HAVE
SOME FRENCH BLOOD IN US.
I WILL PUT THEM IN MY
TRUNK AND BRING THEM
HOME WHEN I COME.

AT THE STORE WHERE I
BOUGHT THEM THEY HAVE
FLAGS ~~OF~~ OF ALL THE DIFF-
FERENT NATIONS. I
GUESS IF YOU HAD BEEN ^E ~~EN~~
ALONG YOU WOULD HAVE
WANTED TO BUY A GOOD
MANY OF THEM. THEY
WERE BEAUTIFUL. I
~~GO~~ BOUGHT YOUR FLAG
HANDKERCHIEF AT THE
SAME PLACE.

PLEASE WRITE ME A
LETTER. your Loving
Papas.

Burlington, Vermont, June 20th, 1895

Dear Paul:-

I inclose a list of the places we are going to visit during the first three weeks of our stay in Europe. I send you this so you will know just where we will be, but you should address all your letters to Baring Bros. & Co. according to the card I gave Aunt Lucy. If you have any telegraphing to do, you had better do it through Mr. Holman as he will keep posted on our address. Please ask Aunt Lucy to let him know in person every Saturday morning, or by postal card sent on the Friday evening's train, if she is not going to town on Saturday, just how you and Wilson are, as I have made arrangements for him to telegraph us about you every Saturday.

We are just on the point of sailing, and the next letter you have from me will be from Europe. We are going to write you all about everything we see, and shall expect to hear from you and Wilson twice a week as to the good times you are having on the farm.

Your loving
Papa

E N G L A N D .

Sunday, June 30	At Liverpool	Adelphi Hotel .
Monday July 1	" "	" "
Tuesday, July 2	Chester	Grosvenor Hotel
Wednesday, July 3	Leamington,	Manor House.
Thursday, July 4		
Friday July 5		
Saturday, July 6	Oxford	Randolph Hotel
Sunday July 7 to		
Friday " 12	London, care Baring Bros. & Co.	

S C O T L A N D .

Saturday, July 13	Glasgow	St. Enoch's Hotel
Sunday " 14	"	" "
Monday, July 15	Leave Glasgow at 7:30 ^{min} on S. S. Columba, and reach Oban that evening.	
Tuesday, July 16	Oban	Caledonian Station Hotel.
	Leave there about noon on the Steamer on Caledonian Canal. Ar. Ft. William (Caledonian Hotel) in the evening.	
Wednesday, July 17	Leave Ft. William on Caledonian Canal and arrive Inverness (Station Hotel) in the evening	

Thursday, July 18

Leave Inverness about noon and go to Aberdeen
by evening (Imperial Hotel).

Friday July 19

Lv. Aberdeen in the forenoon and go to Stirling
(Golden Lion Hotel) and stay that night.

Saturday, July 20,

Edinburgh

Royal Hotel

Sunday " 21

"

" "



STEAMSHIP.

Carisian

June 13/95

Dear Lucy:

When we reach
Liverpool we will cable
Mr Holman & he will
advise you. Soon as
recd, please advise
him by telegr or other
prompt way, as to
whether N. & P. are OK
or he can cable us.

We are all in high
spirits at the prospect
of a trip "abroad" &
so far are enjoying
it much. The S.S.
is an excellent one -
our room is pleasant,
and the table prime.
We think and talk of
you often. Next time,
guess we will hire a
Yacht, & all go.

The weather is getting
decidedly cool, & it
is now hard for us
to imagine such days
as we had in N.Y.
Don't forget to send
us a proof of the
pictures of the boys
taken at Canton.

Yours affly
Fred

S. P. Parisian
July 1, 1895-
Monday morning
11.30 o'clock.

My dear little boys:-

Here we are about to land, and

I haven't written you a word since we left
Quebec. I thought I should write every day,
but the days were all so much alike there
wasn't much to say. Then too, I haven't felt
much like letter writing most of the time. I
staid in bed for three days and felt as if
I was riding in a "lightning elevator". Then
for two or three days before, and since - even
now - I feel as if I was going in a slow
elevator; not as slow as the Vendôme, but about
like the Margaret. They say the passage has been
remarkably smooth, and I guess it isn't often so
good weather as we have had. Poor Mrs Donna
has been in bed all the way over nearly - though
she has dressed and thought she was all right
again several times. Says she will be all right
as soon as she gets on "terra cotta", as grandpa
famous would say. Mrs Fairchild was in bed
three or four days and isn't feeling very well
yet. But the rest of our party have done
well and staid on deck "from early morn till
late in the night" when the bell called them

below for meals; though they admit having
sundered an occasional meal to the fishes.

I'm not very fond of sea travel and will be
glad enough to get on land. We came in
sight of land - the coast of Ireland - about 10
o'clock this morning, and every one strained their
eyes at the first dim outlines. We have
just gone within a mile or two of a rocky shore
where there was a light-house, and ~~they~~^{we} hoisted
the flags to tell out the ship's name and fired
two salutes. We haven't seen any land since
a week ago to-day. The days have all been
just alike - except Sundays when we have church.

We have breakfast at 9.30, lunch at 1.30 and
dinner at 6.30. We lie abed late, and sit on
deck most of the day, and play checkers or rings
or talk in the evening, and feel funny inside
all the time (at least I do!). Very few of
the passengers have been sea sick, and they
say you can't be sick on such a smooth sea
as this. But I know better. At two o'clock
we are to reach Morville, on the north coast of
Ireland, and papa is going to send a cablegram
to Topeka from there. Then it takes us 14
hours more to get to Liverpool; so when we
get there we hope to get an answer to it
telling us you are all well at home. I'm
in a great hurry to hear from you all,
especially from my little boys. It seems such
a long time since I saw you; but I guess
the time will go faster when we get to land -

Friday evening some of the musical passengers gave a concert for the benefit of a Home in Liverpool for sailors orphans - and they took up a collection and got \$125.- Most of the passengers on the boat are English and Canadians, as the Americans sail mostly from New York and Boston. Guess we will come back direct to "the States". We have liked the Pacific very much and think it a fine way to come. But I want to come home a shorter way. As soon as we get to London we will engage our passage home and then you will know where and how we are coming. I think four weeks will be enough to stay; but papa favors five. We'll see! We find there are but two mails a week between England and the States - on Wednesday & Saturday - so try to mail your letters so they will reach New York on Tuesday & Friday, and then they will start off fresh. I will mail this in Liverpool to-morrow - Tuesday - then it will leave on Wednesday, and I can't send another till Saturday. I just went in the ladies cabin and Mrs. Darnie was lying on the lounge, and she said "Give my love to Paul, and tell him I love him too well to wish him along." She has been out on deck this morning. The bell has just rung for dinner. I don't care much about eating now - days. It don't feel good

afterwards. When I get on land and don't feel too
funny I'll send you a jummies letter. So good-
bye for to-day. In a few days now we hope to have a
letter from Kottawa, and if it brings me good news I
shall be very happy indeed. Give my love to Auntie
Margaret when you see her. I had such a nice letter
from her at Montreal - I will write her soon -
your loving mamma

Dear Son

We will soon be ashore in
England, after a very fine sail
over the Atlantic Ocean. Your
mother don't like it so very well,
but I do. We are getting tired
of the ship, & shall welcome the
land & a change of diet, however.
Strawberries are just now ripe
in England & we expect to eat
a lot of them. The Parisian is
a good ship & we have been very
fortunate all around - a pleasant
Captain, good room, smooth sea,
and no fog. We have seen only
two ships since we sailed from
Rimouski. Your loving Papa

Fred

GROSVENOR HOTEL
CHESTER

July 2, 1895

My Dear Paul:-

We have reached
quaint, ancient, interesting
old Chester. This morning
at 8 our ship had reached
Liverpool. At 10, we
had "passed the Custom
house" & Reached Chester
in time for lunch. It is
the most charming spot
I was ever in - & after

11 days on ship board, we
were all as happy as
School boys & girls.
We thought nothing ever
tasted so good as the
food we got here, & the
green fields were en-
chanting. We have
seen the most beautiful
roses I ever saw in
all my life - & the
strawberries we had
here at this hotel for

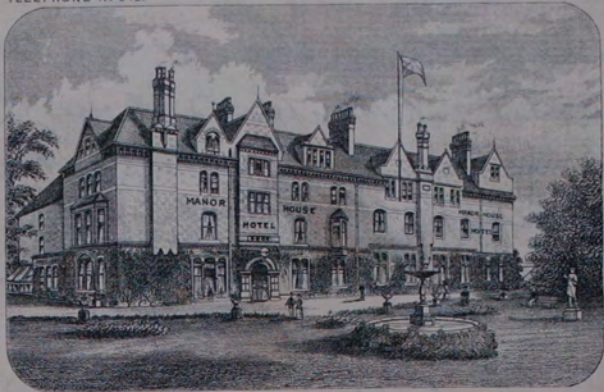
lunch were the ^{most}
delicious of any which
I ever ate. We find this
hotel a charming
place, & wish we
could stay along time
- that is if you &
Wilson & all at Dada
Mam's were with us.
It is indeed a beautiful
country we have come
to & we are as full
of gle & high spirits

† are enchanted.

We were delighted to
get at Liverpool a
Cable message reading
"Arsenal" which meant
"Both Paul & Watson are
in the best of health &
everything & everybody
all right."

Will write more
tomorrow.

Truly Your father
J O Popenoe



MANOR HOUSE HOTEL, ROYAL LEAMINGTON SPA.

ALSO PAVILION HOTEL, SCARBOROUGH.

R. LAMPLOUGH, Proprietor.

July 5-95

Dear Paul and All:
 (Poetry). We had no
 fire crackers yesterday
 to celebrate the 4th with.
 I suppose you had a
 fine old time at the farm,
 with the big flag out.
 We have come on down.

here to Leamington - & in a
day or two are going to
visit Stratford & the
house where the greatest
of all poets, Shakespeare,
was born. This is
our fourth day on
English soil. & we are
having indeed a splendid
time. This all new &
very interesting. So far
we like the English ways
& people quite well.

We left the Fairchilds &
Mrs. Hedgie at Chester
yesterday & will see
no more of them probably,
as they go a different route.
I am so -

glad to get go more
slowly & get plenty of
rest & enjoyment out
of the trip both for
Marian & myself.
The people in this country
know how to live better
than we do in America.
The country is very
beautiful & restful,
& I know I shall like
it better in the country than
in the city so shall
not spend much time
in London. Am learning
how to count English
money very well. Will
bring you home some of
it. Lovingly your
Papa Fred



PAVILION HOTEL, SCARBOROUGH.

R. LAMPLOUGH, Proprietor

THIS magnificent and most centrally situated Hotel for Families and Gentlemen, with splendid views of Oliver's Mount, Sea, Castle Hill, &c., being the nearest Hotel to the Railway Station, the Park, Aquarium, &c., and within three minutes' walk of the Spa and Esplanade.

It contains over 150 Rooms, including Ladies' Drawing-Room, overlooking beautifully laid out grounds, with Lawn Tennis, &c., and has been refurnished in the most modern and approved style, with every regard to the comfort and convenience of Visitors, all the appointments having the latest and best improvements.

Magnificent Suites of Private Apartments and Public Rooms.

The Entrance Hall and Corridors are spacious, and all the Rooms lofty and well ventilated, with Ladies' and Gentlemen's Lavatories and Bath Rooms on every floor.

The Sanitary arrangements are perfect, having been thoroughly overhauled under the direction of the Authorities, and a Certificate given to that effect.

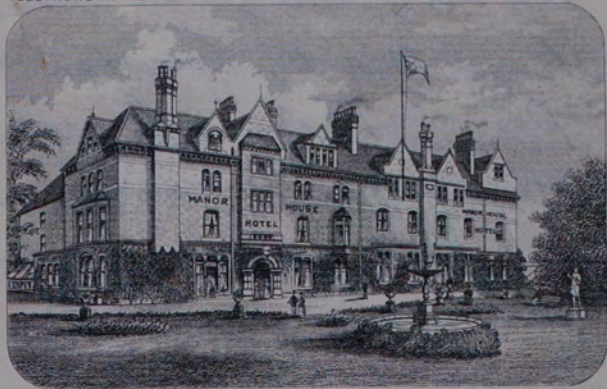
The Cellars have been most carefully stocked, and the Wines, &c., will be found of excellent quality and moderate prices. [*See List.*]

—
CIGARS OF THE CHOICEST BRANDS.
—

Night Porters and Servants constantly in attendance for late and early Trains.

~~~~~  
EXCELLENT STABLING AND CARRIAGES.





MANOR HOUSE HOTEL, ROYAL LEAMINGTON SPA.

ALSO PAVILION HOTEL, SCARBOROUGH.

R. LAMPLUGH, Proprietor.

July 6-91  
 Dear Paul:-  
 Your mother & I have  
 spent a quiet day in  
 "Leafy Lemington." We  
 find it so delightfully  
 pleasant here that we  
 are going to "make  
 haste slowly." We have

Cooks, and serves it. The  
Charge is so much  
per room & then the  
actual cost of the food  
added. In this way we  
get for about \$1.50 per  
day each, what would  
cost us \$3 at the hotel.

English ways and customs  
are very much different  
from ours.

The house where we  
are going is a nice  
old fashioned English one,  
very quaint, neat &

Elderly English ladies.  
This No 11, Euston  
Place, Leamington.

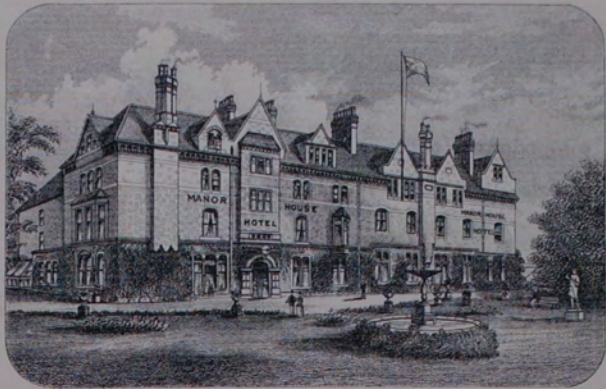
Mr & Mrs Brown & Mrs  
Downs are out right  
staying today, but  
your mamma & I  
are not hurrying so.  
~~As~~ They will perhaps  
go on to London before  
we do.

The weather is  
perfectly delightful. We  
can't imagine it hot any  
where. Whenever it is  
wrong here, it is too cool,  
but mostly just right.

not really begun to see  
the places of interest near  
here, as yet, & I shall  
spend several days of  
next week here.

We leave this hotel to-  
night & for the rest of our  
time here have what they  
call "apartments." We  
hire a dining room  
and a bedroom in a  
private house, & then the  
lady of the house buys  
& cooks our food. We  
tell her what we want  
for each meal, & she  
goes to the market, buys,





MANOR HOUSE HOTEL, ROYAL LEAMINGTON SPA.

ALSO PAVILION HOTEL, SCARBOROUGH.

R. LAMPLOUGH, Proprietor.

The fruits and berries  
 we find here, are splendid.  
 The English all live well,  
 They have not so much  
 Variety as we have in  
 "the States" but it is  
 better. We see a great  
 many sheep in the fields  
 feeding on the succulent

grass. They are great  
on mutton & they have  
the finest there is.

We think after of you  
all. Your mother talks  
every day a lot about  
her precious boys.

We think of you as  
having a fine old time  
on the farm, & that  
no doubt Grandpa<sup>will</sup>  
let you help him oil  
the guns! We are  
expecting letters from  
you often.  
Your loving Father

No. 11, Euston Rd,  
Leamington, England  
July, 9-1895.

Dear Opener Bros:

Your Mother & I have  
just returned from a  
visit to the neighboring  
town & Castle of Warwick.  
We went over by riding  
on top of the street cars,  
where they have some  
seats fixed. It makes  
quite a high place, &  
we could look down  
into all the yards as we



Passed along. The Castle  
is a grand old one,  
many hundred years old,  
but well preserved, & is  
occupied. But we were  
allowed to go all through  
it. We saw the different  
kinds of swords, guns,  
bows, armors, shields  
and all things used in  
the wars many years ago.  
We also saw many fine  
pictures by the famous  
painters. We thought it  
was a great privilege

to be able to go through  
such a fine old Castle.  
I enclose you an ivy  
and a holly leaf I  
plucked there.

The Jolly-Ho Coach  
has just gone by, & the  
postman was blowing  
his horn.

Tomorrow we are  
going to Stratford-  
on-Avon (pronounced  
with a long a)

Mamma & I were  
delighted to get letters

to day from you &  
Grandpa farm. We think  
you are both good  
letter writers.

Day after tomorrow  
we go to London.

I also enclose you  
a cable gram Mr  
Holman sent me.

"Arsenal" means "Both  
Paul & Wilson are in the  
best of health & everything  
& everybody all right."  
Your loving father  
Florence



TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS—"DEFTLY, LONDON."

LONDON, July 12 1895

My Dear Paul:-

Yesterday your mother & I went to Oxford, where there are many fine colleges. We saw several and thought it would be nice to send you & Wilson to, to finish your education, when you are older. Today we have spent in London—great & mighty London. We have been riding on the tops of the omnibusses. This great fun. We had a cable gram from Mr Holman saying you were O.K.,—which made us very happy.



We have selected our Steamship  
rooms, for the return trip, & shall  
come by the "New York" - one of the  
largest & finest ships afloat. I  
enclose a diagram, showing  
rooms to be occupied by us  
& Mr & Mrs Bowman - 105 & 106.  
We shall sail Aug 10 - which  
will bring us into N.Y. about  
Aug 16. I suppose I shall  
have to spend a few days  
in Boston before coming to  
Kansas, but not many. Prob-  
ably we will be home between  
Aug 20 & 25<sup>th</sup> & we will come  
out to the farm for a few days -  
or at least Mamma will  
Your loving Papa J. J. Penoe

Dear Friends —

This is a warm Sunday and we have stayed quietly at home all day. The boys have just finished their supper of crackers and applesauce. They are very hearty and their Aunt Belle said yesterday "my how fat they are getting". We have had no word from you yet except the Cabbagegram but are looking anxiously everyday for letters. I suppose Pa has kept you posted in regard to our company. I have not had time to finish up any pictures yet. Will send a few proofs, but will not try to do much while the boys are here as the two businesses do not work together well. Wilson has taken a nap every day since we came home. And Paul has had a good many but does not like them very well. Our garden does well and we are going to have plenty of peaches. I got eleven qts of Apricots from a half basket. We have 30 qts cherry & Apricots & 7 of Blackberries. Will can more blackberries this week have made you two qts of blackcurrant jam and will can peaches when they are ripe. Strawberries are still on the market at 2 for a quarter. I think Pears will be plenty also. The boys look so funny with their hair clipped. I had to scold Wilson while ago for slapping me. I asked him why he did it. He said. It wasn't me, it was a jack rabbit. I said well the jack rabbit could go in the corner for awhile. He marched over into the corner and said "Aunt Mollie I am on the wrong train".

Good bye. I hope by the time you get this you will be thinking about starting home.



1/2 PAST 12.

July.

14

[1875]

Sabbath.

Sunday.

dear \* M ana - \* ~~and~~ Wilson is  
whining. as usual \* 1/2 AM. NOT.

DID YOU GET OUR FUNNER letter.  
We went to town yesterday  
and Wilson and I spent it at  
town, and Karl's house. They  
were glad to see us \* Wilson talk's  
most all his time \* will have  
lots of fruit. DINNER is  
ready I will ~~be~~ finish -  
after DINNER \* Wilson is  
whining for a ~~the~~ crocker. he is  
unusually hungry \* FINIS. PLP.  
Wilson feel's a better. and  
we have to stop soon.  
~~we~~ we are all well.  
love to you all. your loving  
M. son's. PAUL + Wilson.  
Kiss papa 10 times for me over



Côté réservé à l'adresse.



Carte postale.



Cartolina postale.

Nur für die Adresse.



Lato riservato all'indirizzo.

Fred. " Wilson Popenoe  
Berrington, Shawnee Co.,  
Kansas,  
U.S.A.

XII 94 - 4,800,000

Lucerne, Switzerland, July 31-1895.  
Dear Wilson:- In the next town we got,  
which is Paris, we are going to buy  
you a nice play thing. We looked  
at some nice whistles and music  
boxes here this morning, but de-  
cided we could get something nicer  
in Paris. There is a fine lake here,  
with plenty of steamboats on it. We  
are going to take a ride on one of  
them this afternoon. There are also  
some big, tall mountains, which run  
way up into the sky, & have snow on  
top. Your loving Papa,

March [1893?]

Topeka, Monday morning Mabel

Dear papa:-

We aren't going out to the fence even if it is a nice day (birthday). We are going later when it gets warmer. It is now quarter past ten. I've got a bad cold and didn't go to Lgn. (The cold isn't bad, however). It looks like rain and has rained a little. Down to Ritters you can get six sticks of chocolate for a nickel. I want you to hurry home. Don't forget to bring the markers. Don't forget to come home the first day of April. This is the first day of March. I went down to Karl's yesterday with grandma. He played in Karl's room with the playthings. Mary Barnes can't see us yesterday. She is coming on saturday.



birthday for supper - The thermometer  
is at 40 (in doors) - Good-bye -  
your loving son

WILSON

Dearest boy in the world: - I ain't worry  
about Helen's cold. It is one of his  
"barking" coughs with no seriousness  
about it, but its a threatening day  
and so I keep him in doors and  
occasionally allow(?) him to have a  
little taste of ipsec. He had quite  
a change in temperature for a  
few days after you left. Lower to  
about zero two mornings, but  
warmer again now. The roads  
are very good, and the ground quite  
dried off. We have no further  
trouble with our water-works,  
but use the water more sparingly  
than formerly. Do not economize on  
it as much as some of our  
neighbors, however. Love and  
M.B.P.

Our new wall paper is on and looks fine. Will have to hurry home and see it for myself.

Hamer made me a long call yesterday. Reports their business quite good. Have sold 6 properties in Topeka during the past two weeks, all to good advantage. Canoll sold between 30 & 40 thousand dollars worth of loans while East and it is quite probable he may live in the East and attend to that end of the business. I guess this is all the news I hunt for to-day.

Grace Sargent & children have ~~come~~ to stay for two weeks. Mr. Holman says Burns thinks Mr. Abbott very lazy and that his wife works hard while he spends his time reading the Capital. Please notice for yourself. You may need to energize him a

little. Dear old lady, how  
I hope and pray that this will  
find you well and happy.  
It will certainly find you very  
fondly and deeply and dearly  
loved! How happy you have  
made my life! Dear, dear old boy!



Topeka, Monday evening  
Mch 8/97.

My dear old lovely:-

I've just put the babies  
to bed and its so quiet down  
here I thought I'd talk a little  
while with you- I saw Mrs-  
Eliot (Cockey man's wife) down town  
this afternoon and she said  
she hoped you would be home  
in time to go with Mr Eliot  
on his next trip to Colo. for  
she depended so much on your  
judgment. I hope you won't  
go anywhere, with any one  
but me. You know that was  
the agreement when you started  
on this trip. Mr Holman

has had his monastic  
shaved off and he doesn't  
look a bit nice - He thinks  
you have got an elephant on  
your hands in Abbott, but I  
have great confidence in you  
and guess you will get him  
to work all right. I suppose  
you will get our return cable-  
gram in the morning, and  
once more your heart will  
beat fast as you read dear  
old Arsenal - That day  
Hilsen had a cold he said  
"mamma, we must telegraph  
papa and tell him "not  
Arsenal". He was so full of  
love to-night and talk about  
his "birthday eve." He's a lovely  
boy!  
It will seem quite as if  
you were on the home streets

next week when I direct to  
Port Linnon. Its awfully

nice having so many good pictures  
of you here in the sitting  
room - I often smile to myself  
as I look at the one of you  
shaking hands with Will Curry.

Did I write you I had sent  
our chandeliers down town  
and had them re-burnished  
at a cost of \$4.40? They look  
just like new - As you see,  
you really must grind out  
some gold from your mine,  
because I am spending it at  
such a reckless rate,

I am more and more pleased  
with Mr. Barrett every time  
I go in your office. I  
believe he is "true blue."



Herb Bush has put a fresh  
coat of paint on the bath  
room floor and the cellar-way  
(overhead, sides and stairs), and  
on our piazza chairs. By the  
time he returns from the  
wedding I presume he can  
keep busy much of the  
time out of doors either  
at Auburndale or here.

Well, it is 8.30 and I must  
climb the little wooden  
stair - arrived up stairs,  
comes the most lonesome part  
of having you away. But  
three weeks from Thursday  
I have promised myself the  
pleasure of being in your  
arms once more. Good  
night dearest and best of men  
May God bless and guide  
and keep you for Hain's the best.

March Ninth  
1897.

Dear papa:-

This is my birthday.  
I am 5 years old. I found  
my presents under my pillow  
when I woke up this  
morning. I got a knife  
and a saw and a little pail  
and a hammer and a ball,  
and a book from papa, and  
a slate from Paul, and  
two bags of peanuts.

I am going to have a chocolate  
cake with 5 candles on it.

I am going to have Mary  
Brewer and Marjorie and  
Alice Hunt and Dorothy Walker

and Lou and Karl and  
Safford and Ernest and Mes-  
sieurs. I wish you were  
here.  
Your loving son  
Hanson.

Good morning, dearest - Paul is  
sitting by the window sneezing  
at a terrible rate and wiping  
his eyes with his handkerchief.  
I pretend not to notice it,  
but I just peeked over his  
shoulder and found he was  
reading "Dark Days" in "Winning  
his way". He has just drawn  
a longer sigh, followed by a  
longer sniff and more applica-  
tion of handkerchief.

Mr. Kneisel - the Creamery  
man - has moved into that  
new house on 5th + Clay.

I must call, I suppose -  
It looks like rain this morn-  
ing.



2

I guess you'll think I don't  
give you much in the way of  
news, but everything seems to  
be particularly quiet of late.  
But I know you don't want  
any startling things to happen  
for they might not be pleasant  
news. I'm going to the gym  
this morning.

Well, my next letter will be to  
Port Lincoln, I hope. Don't dare  
cable me you are "delayed one  
week" — not unless it's very  
important. Good-bye — dearest —

"Happy is she whose lover  
Is lover & husband still! —

Whose touch as of old, can quicken,  
Whose kiss, as of old, can thrill!"

Yours foolish old sweetheart  
Mairi

Topeka, Mo. 14/97.  
Sunday 8 P.M.

My darling husband:-

Now I have another opportunity for a quiet talk with you and of course I'm going to improve it. The toddlers are asleep, Mary is at her usual rendezvous, and mother has gone to church. Neighbor Sargent has made me a little call and bade me good night, so now I am pretty sure to be uninterrupted for the rest of the evening. Wouldn't we have a nice time together if you were here!

It makes my mouth water  
to think of it. But I don't  
dare to think of it too much,  
or it will make my eyes  
water, and that big lump  
come in my throat. I keep  
saying to myself "two weeks  
from Thursday" - but even  
that has much too distant  
a sound. Yet I must not  
get impatient, for are you  
not more to me than all  
the world beside? The very  
thought that you - the very  
best and truest man I have  
ever known - are my husband  
and the father of precious  
boys, and that our love is  
one that neither time nor  
distance can change - except  
to deepen and strengthen -  
will make the days go



quickly and <sup>3</sup> happily beg.  
You don't know how bright  
and attractive our home looks,  
though, with its new wall  
paper and shining chandeliers,  
and "The light of love shines  
over all." Blessed love such  
as few mortals know and  
none can deserve!

The boys and I went out  
to the Kings for dinner  
to-day, and late in the  
afternoon had a nice walk  
home - Then I read them  
three "Short Stories for Short  
People" (with which they are  
both greatly pleased), and gave  
them each two slices of  
bread and butter and put  
them to bed, and they were  
asleep in less time than it  
takes me to write it. Oh,

I'll show you yet that I know  
a thing or two about Boys!  
I even know how high to  
pin the bed clothes at night!!

Well, the mercury went down  
to Cici's again last night and  
Mr. Bush took our Keosau  
stone over and buried it in  
his greenhouse all night and  
saved his - our lettuce and  
things. It has moderated  
greatly to-day and I don't  
believe it will be so cold  
again. I hope we can  
uncover our tubs soon and  
watch them grow. They will,  
remind us so sweetly of  
you. Dear, dear old you!  
+ + + + Mr. & Mrs. Chamberlain  
came in and staid for an hour  
so I will say a fond good night  
and finish to-morrow

Home - Tues morn  
Mch 16/97-

Darling husband:-

I've sent three long letters to Linn, and hope you will find them there on your arrival and be cheered and comforted on your homeward voyage. I know seasickness coming home won't be nearly as hard to bear as it was going the other way - I don't suppose there is much chance that this will reach San Jose before you leave there, but if it does it will only tell you that we are all



well and loving you  
devotedly and hoping and  
praying for your safe return.

I expect the farm folks in  
to-day and Hilsen has nearly  
made me promise that  
he can go back with them  
and stay till Saturday. The  
weather is so pleasant and  
the indications are for  
"fair and warmer" and he  
has been teasing for so long  
that perhaps I will humor  
him - though I hate to spare  
him and you two.

The dear little footies are  
in school, growing wiser and  
sweeter every day. They talk  
a great deal about "papa  
Fred" and the good time  
coming.

Our hyacinths have some

good-sized buds and if the  
weather stays warm we will  
soon have some blossoms by  
the time you are here  
surely.

Hell, my next letter will  
be to New Orleans U. S.  
and in the mean time your  
long letters and frequent  
cablegrams make me the  
happiest and happiest  
man in the world.

Truly & forever

Jim Macin

Oct 26 [1897]

Dear Paul: I have a piece of Aquacate ore, showing free gold, which I am saving for you. It is from the ore pile at the mouth of the San Juan Nuevo tunnel. Mr. Hauckel cracked the piece open, & it showed gold on both pieces & I am saving one for you. We found lots of ore with visible gold in it. I knocked open one piece & found such a large scale of gold inside that it made my eyes bug out. One solid scale was as large as this . I am saving that piece to show to purchasers of stock. It is by far the finest specimen of gold I have seen in C.R. JOP



Oct 30. <sup>[1893]</sup> Dear Paul: I found at  
the Aguacate mines a lamp just  
like the 2 you took home, & they are  
miners lamps, for use in the  
mines. They were brought over  
by Italian miners & hence are  
Italian mine lamps. I also found  
another style, & am bringing you  
one of those - one made here at  
the Aguacate mine by an old  
blacksmith, after a Spanish  
model.

Papa  
I have some wicking  
for these lamps, too.

[1898-1906?]

Pinehurst, Sat. 5 P.M.

My own dear boy: -

Another beautiful day, and you not here to enjoy it with me! How are you getting on! And when may I hope to see your dear face once more!

Hell, I haven't seen "Louise" since luncheon, and she didn't get up till 10 o'clock this morning; so you see we are being just awfully good. I don't know what the poor child would have done without this feathering-

much her and she was so much  
pleased by the contents that she  
served her cake with glycerine  
instead of vanilla.  
We had gone to St. Joe today on a  
little excursion with her brother.  
We will be back to-night. James picked  
up a lot of black raspberries, June and  
I finished this morning. We also have  
a new relay of Kate -  
Sunday - 11.30 A.M. - Hall, Miss  
Peebe and Frank, breakfasted together  
at 10.30 this morning, and since  
then we have had a Musical,  
singing, voice, guitar and music box.

spell, for she is very tired,  
and has a long, hard journey  
before her. I wish you were  
home while she is out here,  
for I think you would much  
enjoy each other.

James seems to have gotten  
his vegetable garden in shape  
to suit him, and has his  
force at work on the back  
yard flower beds and grass  
today - I presume we  
will look very fine by the  
time you return.

Aunt Lallie has written  
that she can come at any  
time and go and Lucy  
have gone to town to  
interview Mr. Holman on  
the subject of transportation.  
She said she was making  
a cake when Lucy's letter



She got me to telephone Mrs. Thildee  
this morning to ask if she could  
stay here till to-morrow to which I  
obtained a rather ungracious consent. She  
feels that Louise is neglecting her social  
obligations by staying here so long, when  
she ought to be in town returning her  
calls - Louise says she isn't able to  
return her calls, but Mrs. H. says she  
must. So after breakfast to-morrow I  
will take her in.

We had a terrible rain for an  
hour or two early this morning. Are  
you alone at the furnace to-day?  
And do you wish I was there?  
Me too. Ever lovingly your own  
Maud

1898

Highland Park

Sunday 4 P.M.

My dear husband:-

Such a bright  
day as we are having  
after the storm of yesterday.  
Between the snow and  
the sun the brightness  
is really dazzling. The boys  
spent two hours this morning  
tracking rabbits, - good Sunday  
occupations, - but didn't bring  
anything home with them  
but some good appetites.  
This afternoon they spent  
an hour playing Fox and  
Geese out in the pasture.  
Now if you don't like any

Sunday training, come home and train  
them yourself! And train Ed, too!  
He didn't get here till quarter of eight  
this morning and when I asked him  
what made him so late, he replied, with  
that "child-like and bland smile" of his,  
"I suppose just because I didn't get up any  
earlier." Oh! we all need you, but I  
need you most of all. Do hurry up those  
big deals! I shall expect a dispatch  
to-morrow or next day telling me  
when to look for you. Lucy has been  
making me a visit this afternoon, but  
she said the boys are making the Arabian  
now, so I have sat down to a little talk  
with the dearest boy in the world.  
But I hope this note reaches you. I  
hope you will be on the way home  
before this has time to get to New York.  
I hope you are as well and as comfort-  
ably housed as we are, and that you  
want to see me as much as I want  
to see you. Goodbye old darling -  
Your sweetheart  
wife -



1893

9 A.M. Friday.

Dear Fred; - Your letter from the Astoria just reached me, and I judge from its tenor that I better not look for you till you come. No mail this morning except a letter from Mr. King, which I will keep, as you may start home to-night. He's again Thayer's "wearing the brass buttons while you do the work".

Paul looked a little teary over your mention of the Wild West. I'm glad you went and got your mind diverted from Stokes for a little. This is a beautiful morning. We are about to start for Canton now. My last trip out there, I presume. I want to see you bad, but business first. But you know I am first, last & always your own Marion.

Marion House

Highland Park

June 27/98.

My precious husband:-

Y did you  
go away? You ought to  
be here with me. When  
are you coming home?  
I shouldn't think that  
directors meeting need  
occupy more than  
15 minutes. If you  
can get home Friday,  
do so! We are going  
on in the same old  
way at H. P., sawing  
and hewing and  
sharpening tools. George  
is away this afternoon  
Two men laying the  
floor on stairway landing,

two putting the wainscoting  
in vestibule - Mantel set  
and looks fine. Dining  
room floor done and  
looks ditty. Last coat  
going on library and  
sitting room. Wall be  
rubbed down to-morrow.  
Mrs. Kelley comes in  
the morning to put  
up the rest of the  
curtains and bring  
carpet for sitting room.  
The reign of chaos will  
soon be over - Have  
sent for the dining  
room paper and George  
thinks we will get it  
Thursday. Hughes said  
he would come out after  
work and put it on  
when it arrived.



Ed is pumping out the  
new cistern; Sawyer  
& Taylor hoeing in the  
garden - Raymond  
ploughed this morning -  
Have unpacked the  
library and other table -  
The latter will be very  
nice in the sitting, the  
former is a peach!

We slept the sleep of the  
righteous last night, -  
having frequent interrup-  
tions from Medea - It  
is voted that he come  
at large to night.

Lucy and Wilson slept  
in our room, - blessed  
room - and I slept in  
Wilson's bed -

The reason the kitchen  
pump didn't work was  
because the cistern was  
so low. We have it on  
the well now and it is  
all right.

I have been busy at  
"odd jobs to-day" but  
to-morrow can do some-  
thing to show. Mrs.  
Slor and Mrs. J. W. Harrison  
made me a call this  
morning. I hope you  
are having a comfortable  
ride and will find B. &  
better than you expect.  
I love you to pieces.  
We're tumkin tell.

Yours and  
Marion.

Home, Dec. 6/98

Dear mom.

Dearest old boy, -

Of course you will have started homeward before this reached New York, but if not, remember that I'm going to be awfully patient and good this trip, because it's going to be the last one for such a long while. I had your letters

of Friday and Saturday yesterday and to-day I expect your Sunday letter and to-morrow I expect



a telegram telling when you are going  
to start for home. So you see you  
always have something nice for me  
to anticipate! And then, soon, I shall  
have you! Dear, old lovely you! And how  
do you think I will like that, dearest!

Pa and ma and Lucy are now here  
for dinner and Lucy is to spend the  
afternoon at her club. I thought it  
was time ma was getting out and  
sent Ed over for her. It's clear and  
cold today. Yesterday was warm and  
muddy. Ed took the dogs and me  
to town. I hadn't been in for nearly

a week, and had quite an accumulation  
of errands. Besides, I felt like taking  
an outing, and with the wealth of Central  
America at my command, why shouldn't  
I have everything I want. I have every-  
thing I want except you. And com-  
ing the day! I'll have you, too! Hasten the day!  
We are all well and the air is

full of Christmas already.  
Wilson was much pleased to have a  
letter from you yesterday. Good bye,  
darling. Your fond Marion.



CONSTANT SPRING HOTEL.

CONSTANT SPRING COMPANY  
 PROPRIETORS  
 CONSTANT SPRING HOTEL  
 AND  
 MYRTLE BANK HOTEL



MYRTLE BANK HOTEL.

MYRTLE BANK HOTEL,  
 KINGSTON, JAMAICA, W. I.

10 a.m. Sat.

May 6/99

My Very dear  
 Sweetheart Wife :-

How are you this morning?  
 Wish I could look into your loving  
 eyes & ask you. It is a week today  
 since we sailed from N.Y. & it seems  
 a month. I am getting that rest  
 I wanted, & may be I ought to be  
 satisfied. But resting & sight seeing  
 without you, make long days & slow  
 going ones. Doubtless time will seem  
 to drag till we get to the mines. Once  
 there I shall have so much to do  
 that the time will seem shorter. And  
 when I start home - my, how I will wish  
 the days would fly then. But as the days  
do go by I am trying to get all I can  
 out of them, & being away from business  
 is a good thing for me - just now - but  
 being away from you is bad for me.



Of course we are living in true West  
Indian style down here. Am wearing  
my white duck, wh is the thing, &  
we have coffee at 7 am & kept  
9 or 10. This morning we visited  
the 2 markets, & as this is the market  
day, we saw some great sights, - a  
surging mass of black humanity  
& small mules, & vegetables & talk.  
For talk, the Jamaica negro is a  
hundred years ahead of us all.  
We were a sight to them & they cer-  
tainly were to us. We have had turtle  
meat to eat, & water cocoanuts to drink.  
Yesterday afternoon we visited an old  
Cane maker in the suburbs, & he showed  
us a medal & diploma awarded  
him at the World's Fair, Chicago, for the  
best Coll<sup>n</sup> of Canes. We drove thru the  
military grounds & saw queer looking  
East Indian soldiers, in East Indian  
costume. Yesterday was a day of sports  
among them, a general holiday, & a  
great sight for us to see. The Dr. is





CONSTANT SPRING HOTEL.

CONSTANT SPRING COMPANY  
 PROPRIETORS OF  
 CONSTANT SPRING HOTEL  
 AND  
 MYRTLE BANK HOTEL



MYRTLE BANK HOTEL.

MYRTLE BANK HOTEL,  
 KINGSTON, JAMAICA, W. I.,

(2)  
 getting some good snap shots, & it  
~~tickles~~ tickles a Jamaica negro half  
 to death when he thinks he has been in-  
 cluded in the photographed group.  
 I bought some nice canes at Shilling  
 each, to bring home for some of my  
 friends. Got some long red pods,  
 known as the "woman's tongue" - wh  
 when the wind blows, rattle & make  
 a great noise!

The Myrtle Bank hotel is good  
 for the West Indies - but their ways  
 are not our ways. At the Camp I  
 expect I shall be able to make my  
 stomach feel well treated, but here it  
 is doubtful whether the new dishes are  
 to its liking.

Late the trip has been a great success.  
Col. is enjoying himself along with  
the rest of us. When "Griz" was  
sea sick he vowed he would go no  
further than here - that he was a  
fool for coming - that a palace car  
was good enough for him, & that he'd  
take the first boat back - but now  
he sings another song.

We leave here at 4 P.M. today  
for Savanilla, Colombia, So. Am. - & I  
believe are due to arrive there  
Monday forenoon. There is not  
much to see at Savanilla, but at  
Carthagena, which is a historic  
walled City, we expect to "do well".  
Carthagena is part of the scene of  
Chas. Kingsley's Westward Ho!

This morning we have a fine cool  
breeze, & Col. & I sit here in the  
writing room in a very comfortable  
way. The Dr. are out making some





CONSTANT SPRING HOTEL.

CONSTANT SPRING COMPANY  
PROPRIETORS  
CONSTANT SPRING HOTEL  
AND  
MYRTLE BANK HOTEL



MYRTLE BANK HOTEL.

MYRTLE BANK HOTEL,  
KINGSTON, JAMAICA, W. I.,

(3)  
purchases. We have not suffered  
from the heat in the least so far, &  
I suppose it is as warm here as  
it will be any where. The Boston  
Fruit Co are building up a great  
trade between this Is<sup>land</sup> & Boston,  
N.Y. & Phila - & have boats going n.s.  
every 2 or 3 days. Probably these  
letters of mine will go on one of  
their boats. They probably none of  
my letters can reach you easily except  
via him after our arrival there.

Have been greatly interested in  
annexed to Kingston, but am ready  
- anxious - to go on. I don't expect  
to have a really good time anywhere  
but at Pinar del Rio.



Don't forget that on the return trip we  
go to Hotel Manhattan (not Netherlands)  
as the Manhattan is more convenient  
to the Grand Central Station. I shall  
have to return via Chicago to meet  
Mr Cowdery there between trains. Will of  
course expect a letter and a telegr  
from you at The Manhattan. Of  
whatever week we return, the boat  
is due in N.Y. Tues. forenoon - so a  
telegr sent night message Monday  
will be just the thing. Of course Ch.H.  
knows the whole thing - only better send  
to the Hotel instead of the boat, I expect.  
I suppose we will come back either on  
the Altai or the Alene.

Dear wife, darling sweetheart, did you know that life  
away from you is just mere existence? It isn't  
a bit nice, as compared. I am getting too old for  
such foolishness. My home, your home, our home,  
is the place for me. I long for it, for you, more than  
I have, ever before in my life. I hope it may be that  
I shall never have to go away on a long trip again,  
leave you behind and those boys - those darling  
boys, I want them, I want you - you are all so  
dear so sweet, so precious to me.  
Your Fred.

Wednesday, May 10, 1899

4 30

PM

So. Amer.

On Ship Alone in  
Cartagena harbor, Colombia

Dear, good, sweetheart wife of mine:

I finished Hannah Thurston (by Beards  
Taylor) last night & was much moved by  
it. It made me long for you a lot, &  
brought to my mind many thoughts of  
our love and life. There is so much  
that is precious in our lives and love  
those 3 sweet boys - May He help us  
to be worthy of them; - Your love! -  
Every night I pray that I may be helped  
to be worthy of that.

Here I am - way, way off, on a  
foreign shore. This (Cartagena) is  
a most wondrous old Spanish place  
- historic, picturesque, romantic,



the very embodiment of Spanish  
ideas & architecture. I fancy one  
would see exactly the same  
picture on the So. Coast of Spain.  
It is a walled city - ancient beyond  
compare - a picture from the sea  
which no words of mine can  
adequately describe. When, in short,  
you have seen Cartagena, you  
have seen "a sight." It is a  
dream picture. We are, as I  
write these words, casting off  
from the pier, & are now indeed  
off for Costa Rica. This is  
Wed. Evg - we reach Limon Fri. Am.  
- 2 more nights & 1 day & we  
will be there with the Alene.  
We all like the Alene - but shall  
not be sorry to take to the land.



2 As for me, I am hungry all the while for the days to go by & bring me further along on this trip. This letter I expect to mail at Lunon - have mailed others at Kingston, Savannah & Cartagena.

We got in this port early this morning & a bright American negro - an unusually neat & well educated fellow, summoned us to go to the "Hotel Paris." We did so, & also employed him as guide for 3 hours. And without attempting to go into all the details which lead up to it, I will say that I employed him & his wife at 1 o'clock, to go to Bella Vista - he as cook & his wife as laundress - & now - 4 PM -

they are on board! That was  
a quick deal & a quick pull  
up for them! He has been cook  
in good places here, is well recom-  
mended, as is she also - & the  
whole party think it a good  
deal. They are to have \$20.  
gold per mo & Expenses - the \$20  
pays for them both. He was dead  
anxious to get away from Cartagena  
- which is an easier place to get  
into than to get out of. His wife  
is a Colombian, & appears much  
better than the average native.  
He speaks English, Spanish & French  
- came from Boston with the Am  
minister & was cook in his family  
& at the Legation if an ass.

3 I have also added to  
my "Traveling Paraphernalia" here,  
2 "McCaws" (a species of  
parrot) + 3 regular green  
parrots - wh I shall have  
kept as human till I get started  
for home. So you can tell  
the boys (say nothing to their  
mother) that I am bringing them  
5 parrots wh they can teach  
to talk. They are nice birds,  
I will add to the "monkey show".  
He will keep them in a cage out  
by the monkey house, & from  
time to time probably give at  
least 3 of them away.

Thurs morning May 11, 8 am.  
At SEA. Hello! Little Wifey!  
How are you this morning?



I am well, but longing for  
you. We are midway between  
Cartagena & Limon - something of  
a swell for the <sup>ocean</sup> waves, but not  
enough to make me feel the least  
sick. I find there are no rules  
for sea sickness. For the last  
2 days Dr & I have been trying to  
make ourselves sick - at least  
tempting Neptune by the way we have  
eaten, & we feel better than at any  
time on the trip.

Have had "Ciffa" (7 o'clock), been  
down to see Ben & his wife (they  
go "deck") chatted with "Graig"  
Some, & have now found me  
a quiet corner to talk to you in.  
When I write to you I don't want  
anybody near.

4/ I feel the most rested &  
best I have for 2 or 3 months  
so I know the trip has done me  
much good. We have all had as  
much sight seeing as we can  
stand, & are looking forward with much  
interest to getting to Camp. I am  
wanting much to get the letter I  
expected to find from you at Luan  
or San Jose, & to get a Cablegr  
of "Arsenal". So today we are  
thinking the change to land will be  
an agreeable one, & glad it is so near.  
I shall not make much of a stop in  
San Jose, but shall press on to the  
mines.

I have had some business talk  
with Iglesias. He objects to giving us  
the contract we wish - but I find

on talking with him we do not  
really need it - there are pro-  
visions in their laws wh make  
already gives us ~~some~~ <sup>most</sup> of the things  
we wished. He is solid for us, &  
I have formed an acquaintance with him  
wh will be worth much, & am  
perfectly satisfied with the relation  
Established on this trip. He is more  
than friendly, & seems genuinely so.  
He is a general favorite on board.  
There is nothing disagreeable about  
him. They have booming Cannons,  
& lots of soldiers & brass bands.  
for him at Cartagena yesterday.  
I do not think that I could ever  
make this trip <sup>again</sup> under more pleasant  
Conditions (unless you were along)  
& I do grant I may never have



5 to make it again. Absence from you is too heavy a <sup>price</sup> to be warranted by any other short of exceptional conditions.

~~Once~~ Once we make out of the mines enough to "clean up" & leave us Easy, I shall really not care much what becomes of the whole business - & when we reach that point I don't think I would consider this long trip & long distance from you for the whole property.

I think of that little bull's head on the little pillow in the crib - sweet, helpless, pure little Angel, - & how I long to be with you & with clasped hands look together in love & smiles at him. Ah well - it can't be for a few weeks - & then! What happens -

quiness, what radiant bliss it would  
be. How also Pinehurst, with its  
formidous mistress and its sweet  
boys, its quiet healthy country  
enjoyments, is the dearest & best  
spot on Earth. May He bring  
us safely together there, soon again,  
With deep love,

Your longing, loving  
Fred



Sat Am

San Jose, C.R., May 13/99

My Darling Old Sweetheart:-

I found a lovely - a  
lovely, - letter from you here, & I  
was hungry for one. The ~~Arrival~~  
Cable I have been hoping for all  
day has not come - but I suppose  
there is nothing surprising about that  
in this Manana Country. We are  
stopping - Hay! - Cable just came -  
Arrival - good! - We are stopping  
only one day in San Jose & I have  
been more than busy - We are  
pressing on to the Mines! Got a  
letter here from Conn. wh. says he  
would not take \$10. per share for  
his Thayer Co. Stock. He says  
things are in great shape at the  
mines. I am dead anxious to get  
them & see. We are all feeling  
fine & happy. I can't begin to  
tell you how I love you & how  
much good your letter did me.  
Will Curry met us here & Geo. Herrell  
is at Alajuela with the Pack board.  
Next letter will be from Bella Vista.  
Ah, sweet little woman, but I love you  
your own. Your Fred



San Jose, C.R., June 1, 1899  
My Dear Nelson:-

I am bringing you a real good  
talking parrot named Molina.  
She is not very tame, & bit me  
hard yesterday - but we will  
keep her up on a perch under  
the sand pile tree, & you can talk  
to her. Tell Paul she will probably  
get so she will cackel & cluck  
like his chickens. She will not  
talk for a mo. or 2, till she gets  
used to her new home. Am also  
bringing some other birds. You  
shall have your pick, if you like  
any <sup>of them</sup> better than Molina. (pronounce  
the i like long  $\bar{e}$ ). The birds had a  
hard trip across the mountains &  
they did not like it very well.  
Cauchy gave me 4 ~~red~~ <sup>red</sup> ~~bea~~ <sup>bea</sup> paraguiteras,  
& we will name one of them after him,  
& one for Rickarādo, the boy who  
was waiter at Mr. Conus table.  
Then everybody calls a parrot  
Lora & a paraguiterita Lovita, &  
we can use those names.  
We were out in a big rain storm

in our buckboard, & stopped at  
a Native house with mud fire  
floor & spent the night. I will  
have lots of stories to tell you.  
Save me a few straw berries -  
some big ones.

Love you  
Papa



San Jose, C.R. June 1-1899  
My Darling Wife:

Tomorrow a mail will go to the States per N.C. - & I write this as a last little love note.

Our boat is the Adirondack - not the Altai - so it will be Tues, 13<sup>th</sup> before we get on good old ~~West~~ Sack.

I have just written Mr. Halman regarding arranging a directors meetg in Chicago or New York so that I can meet "all hands" & give them the situation up to date. This need not detain me in getting to Topeka at all - but will be ~~sa~~ <sup>sa</sup>id <sup>in</sup> <sup>between</sup> <sup>trains</sup>. If however there is urgent need of selling some stock, Halman will probably arrange this mtg in N.Y. or I can put in a few days there at Boston on the stock sale. And after the mtg. If it comes up in this way, & I am likely to be thus detained, I would hope you might find it convenient to come on to N.Y. & meet me & put in this time with me. I would not of course want you to come unless every thing was favorable to your leaving home.



We reached here this morning, all  
mighty glad to have the mountains  
and the backboard behind us.  
I wish the Adirondack sailed tonight.  
But we have had a great old trip.  
Col. Fox is telling people I am a  
millionaire. The trip so far certainly  
has been a success in every way.  
I am heartily glad I came - & I am  
unspeakably glad the time has come  
to return.

Tomorrow I expect to call  
on Pt. d'Arcy. Today have seen  
"our brokers" - Rohrer & Co. & they  
have been all I could ask of them.  
They are willing to cash our Afts in  
any amount.

The Casements are still here &  
we are glad to see them.

I hope for a letter from you tonight.  
I have a bottle of Collins' Malted Milk  
& shall be happy to give my son sickness  
thinking of you.

When I get to where you are,  
I shall - stay.

I love you, my darling

Yours Boy

Forever Yours Fred.

May 22, 1899.

Pinehurst - 1 a.m.

Dear Papa:

Hope you are all well, and when are you coming Home? Have you got Wilsons parrot and my bugs? If not, better get them, or there will be a row. We went to Ringling Bros. Circus on the 17<sup>th</sup>, and it was very fine. Minnie took Wilson and me. First there ~~was~~ <sup>were</sup> the animals, and they <sup>were</sup> fine. They had about 50 parrots of different kinds, 18 elephants and a dozen monkeys, but none as nice as Jabbo. Then there were bears, tigers, leopards, ostriches, swans, buffalo, zebras, camels, and a lot of miscellaneous animals, such as lindos, etc. etc. They were in the first tent. Then we passed into the second tent, and secured a good seat. After waiting about 20 min. the show commenced with horsemanship. While the ladies and gentlemen were showing their skill by turning somersets on horse back, etc., the clowns came in. After talking for a while, one old fellow procured a large watermelon and took it into the ring to open it. Several others followed him. When they opened it a bulldog jumped out and caught him by the seat of his pants and chased him out of the tent. Then they had trapezes and all sorts of performers. Our latest additions in the poultry line are 8 dux out of 11 eggs. 7 turk out of 11 eggs. 9 gg. chix out of 14 eggs. and 5 quere out of 9 eggs. Out of Burtons 5 eggs we got 4. Of the dux came from Aunt Jans eggs. (over.)



