Saturday, March 14th 1906.

My dear Alice:

Your note telling me how hard you have been working for two days, this received this morning. I do hope your health will permit you to drive your work instead of having you work drive your what drive of twelve and the house a day is tiresome, but I feel sure you accomplished something.

I hadn't been out of this house today. I have not even changed my dress—I was out of bed before 6:30 this morning. Maggie was not well enough to return to work so we did the work. I did start to do a bit of cleaning. Etta and I did that, but I did lots of other things. I made all the beds, Etta's, Yutinde's & my own. The rooms had all been swept and dusted yesterday afternoon, so I only straightened things up and made the beds. Then I attended a class of Etta's, let a tuck out and altered it in other ways. She was blocking the kitchen stove and scrubbing the kitchen floor and the porch and lots of things I have no longer the strength to do—so I just did the sewing.

Etta went at one o'clock to take her music lesson and while she was gone—Bernicle Anderson came to bring me a letter that his mother had received from Walter. Just her I will comment on his letter. He tells his mother...
that his reason for not writing was that he had no stamps or envelopes (which I do not believe) and as an excuse he did not get receipts. He can not do so because he gets his receipt until the end of the term - that I do not believe because it is a very foolish arrangement to pay money for which he received no receipt. When he says he has been so annoyed that he had almost made up his mind to go up but finally he had decided to remain.

He says because of these worries he has not done as well this term as he did last; he does not know this but thinks so. The tone of the letter made me feel as if my fear had been struck the wrong way - he speaks of quite a number of friends of mine that he has and intends to send to William - so he evidently has money to spare to buy music although he had not for stamps. To say the least there is a peculiar boy. I shall not send him one line and shall await with curiosity his manner of getting through this coming term and the summer.

I was going to write to an acquaintance of mine who goes to Bar Harbor every summer and hire many men and see if he will take Walter but I shall not do that or anything else unless he writes and writes very differently than what he has.

Now to return to the first part of my letter. When Burnside came to bring the message, I told him when
Otta came back from her music lesson. I would phone to him and they might take a walk. Otta got home early and I had her phone for him and then sent him for Leila and sent them out to the water tower.

I knew Leila was not very robust so I gave Otta extra tickets and told her if Leila felt tired to ride home. They started about three o'clock and returned about five, having come home in a car. I had dinner nearly ready when they came. A delicious silver roast of beef, side baked potatoes and cut oranges with crab apple jelly, dropped in the silver fruit dessert. They were hungry and enjoyed their dinner. I made all three of the children help clean off the table, wipe the dishes and bring them in to put them away. They had lots of fun. Leila would come bringing one plate and one teaspoon (I put them away, but we washed them and Etta wiped them). Burende would bring one plate and one spoon and once they brought one plate between them—they laughed and giggled a plenty. Before we had finished, Mary Alwin came in and looked quite disgustingly first because she thought it was some kind of part but when she found that it was not she recovered her equilibrium.
were all put away - we adjourned to the library and the children two slapped and walked to the dining room until eight o'clock when I announced to Leila that her mother had telephoned for her - she knew better, she said - because her mother had no phone and she knew very well that she had no needle to have to phone with and so I had to come right out and wait on my guest's going home, I escorted both Burnside to Leila to the door and saw the one go down the hill + the other up - watching Leila until she turned the corner - Burnside phoned when he reached home and said nothing caught him on the way to his thank you for a pleasant time. I knew his mother must be right behind him saying that so you see I gave my day to those kids - and wonder where he is?

Well, Luritnde received a letter from Lottie a week yesterday telling her that she & Harriet will spend Easter Week in this city but Harriet must accept any hospitality I find anyone and so she will board and for fear I suppose that they might have to see people or receive calls Lottie asks Luritnde to see Mrs. Harris Justice when - you know, the one who lives on Walnut Street and engage accommodations for them there. Luritnde went and Mrs. Harris Justice will be perfectly delighted to take them - Miss McCall's maidservant at the corner of Parks and Hill.
has reserved the entire week for their work and that is why they are coming. Muriel wrote me that she will spend the week at Red Bank and I think I am going to spend the week at Atlantic City. Miss Dover has written to secure two rooms at a private house and I'll take Etta with me and we will take our meals at a restaurant. We can get breakfast for 25¢ each and dinner at the same. Mary will have one room, Etta and I the other, and I sleep in our room. It will not cost any more than staying at home. Of course, all this depends upon whether we can get the rooms and a few minor matters—such as money and a few clothes, I should have to have my collars and pressed—then Miss McCall made—I have swept the street very once. Then I should have to have my black suits cut—put together again—I need my blue coat and two silk shirt waist and I should get one or two new white ones. I should get Etta. If I could get one cheap—a black one blue buttons—jumpsuited—she could wear every morning down to the beach—then she has light dresses enough and she could wear the same that she had last summer.

Now, I may not do any of this but it is what I want to do. I would like to have the house closed when those Washington ladies are here—
I think there is no need of letters being such a
fool--if the one is so exclusive that she has to go
to Miss Harris Gustus to keep from being annoyed
by the Wilmington Social set! I bet ten dollars
it's a miracle that Blanche and Mrs. Erwinage
& Ella--will call on them--would you?
Please don't mention it because I know
Frieda would not want me to tell it. I'll
let you know developments.

Pauline is quite sick, Leila told me today
that she had gone to bed and since had
sent for the doctor. She has been worse all along
than the others--I don't know as he knows any
how--but she said Pauline has fever. I think
she has had quite an army. Maggie, too, has
been very ill. She has no appetite and she
was restless and could not sleep at night.

Ellie had an easy time in comparison. She
wasn't sick. She is not likely to have any trouble with
Pauline. I really think though she will be better
tomorrow and then Leila may not know--I'll
tell you in the morning and if she is not all ill you
will have had a telegram before you will read
this letter.

With love & prayers for and in you.

Yours truly,
Sunday, March 15, 1908,

My dear Alice:

Your letter written on Friday night came this morning. What an indefatigable worker you are! You will have your victory yet. I will try to talk at our Thursday meeting after you return. I am glad your rheumatism is so much better and that you can study again. Be careful of yourself – you have just eleven more weeks. From now Saturday and I want you to get ready now, run that you can so as to come home to help me out for commencement. I am not very well – my knees are grumbly and I am weak. I can’t do the work I used to do – I really do not believe it is due to my age so much as to my being run down. I have been taking Tincture Malt Tonic but it is very expensive.

The price is twenty-cents per bottle and a bottle will last over five nights, and this last bottle will only last if. I think it may be that the rheumatism is the system, weakens me. Well, I think your post-cure is just as clever as it can be – I laughed heartily over the four beds placed on the floor and the medicine bottles and the bill him up the more coming
up with the dinner. And the worse I
topped to talk to your mother on my way
home from church. She told me that
she didn't enjoy that cream that I sent for
Leila's birthday. She said she had been
wishing for something she did not know
what. "Leila" asked her if it was apples
but the said, "No," she asked her something
else but she said, "No," again, and she didn't
knew just what it was until she got the
cream. She says she misses you so be-
cause you used to bring her some up to her
room, day after day after she had gone to bed.
So I took the hint, even if it was not so
intended—and will take her some meem
awhile.

By the way, I believe though it is only
amusement on my part that there is a coleen
between 1808 & Mrs. Armstead. Somehow
Leila De, told me Mrs. Armstead has tried
every means honorable and dishonorable to
get one of those houses on French Street and
has gone to the owner of each house and
offered more rent in order to get the house.
Mrs. Anderson lives on Walnut Street where
the Armsteads keep some—is going to move
and they, the Armsteads seem to be practically
out of it, so she—I think, went to Mr. Th__
and you sister jumped her about it, and she denied it and said she would not think of putting her and her children out of doors—but I rather think she did it.

Alice, you ought to try and buy that house even now! I don't know when you would get a decent house and then I want you to make me.

I must tell you something funny this morning before I was dressed. Letter called upstairs to say Lawrence wanted me to look at him as soon as I could. Then in somebody I went to the bannister and looked down—and there stood Lawrence in a brand new suit, a new white shirt, collar and a pretty new tie. He looked awfully tall and I can tell you. I said "That is fine." But seems to admire also after he was gone. We both said we did not see how Mrs. Young could afford it. Lawrence looked like a rich boy, and he did. When I went by on my way to church he was standing outside in the front yard; his arm was thrown open, and he looked "dvellent," I said to myself. "Mrs. Young must have paid him five dollars for that suit," and while it was none of my business, I wondered what with all the sickness she had.
had in the house how she could manage but admired her for it. When I returned from church—my mother stood on the porch, a shower had come up and she very kindly & thoughtfully lent umbrellas up to Abner & me by Octavia Hiker who was in his way to Sunday School. I stood there and chatted with him—when she retired herself and asked me how I liked funeral suit! I told her that I thought it was beautiful she then wanted to know if I recognized it? Of course I was utterly surprised. She said it was a suit I gave him and it was but I never recognized it. In fact I had forgotten that I gave it to him. I had a pile of things given me and I picked out the best and gave them to Deacon—your mother wonderful woman had washed and iron that suit and it deceived me like that! The collar was the one I gave him one time and that she wore for sometime—the necktie I think I gave him. At any rate he and the children—Mrs. B. & I all believe it to be his new.

Please you just make a postcard similar to the one I sent your mother for birthday.
I don't want you to spend anything if you know a good March—five or ten cents—that would please her also. I think we will all arrive before the summer is over unless Ronch sends me some money—I know that you folks have a hard pull—you have and I have and yet we will have to live all summer and two weeks after school opens so you may only spend five or ten cents on lettuce. You want to do it and your heart is good and generous—but as I said before if that Regis don't send me some money I don't know what we will do, I mean you and your—me & mine. But I'll hope—I think he will send something before June.

Sincerely & you would say passionately.

Ned

I'll mail you a blank note tomorrow.

3-13-6
March 16, 1808

My dear Alice:

I am glad that your rheumatism is well enough for you to sit down on the floor; I hardly think you could have done it one week ago, and I am also glad that you can enjoy such wild dissipation as you describe.

Now and enjoy yourself while you can - you study hard enough!

And I laughed over your realistic drawing of "Mrs. Moore" in the door and the window - only they have such curtains now, the fence was once only two drunken men got to fighting out before your house, I fell against the fence, and the old rotten post gave way and the fence gate and all is down. You might have put the letters passing by - now, just like us. Your post cards have created a new fun, that's a little. Yes, I saw the driving cards, I thought I wrote and told you how fine they were. I called the class to the coffee - and handed each man his card. With the addressed side up then I had them turn the cards over all at once and we all enjoyed them together. I'll send you more items later.

3-13-7
I sent Alice Wheeler a typewritten note enclosed in Marvin's letter last week to have her try to get me a lease in your company. I enclosed the letter which you may destroy. I wanted you to see about that. It is hard to get. I'll ask Marvin to go to the library some day. It is right there by his school, and see whether they have one there.

We have about decided to spend our spring vacation at Atlantic City. That is Miss Klover, Etta, and I. Gertrude is going to Red Bank — she expects to be with us because the Harvards will not be at Red Bank, but now they think they will be there and if they are, Gertrude will go there.

May wrote down to see about accommodations and we can get board for $4.00 a week and dining for $1.50 so that you see it is $5.50. I can't afford it but Gertrude told me she will lend me the money. In Etta's favor she says. Until her father pays me. Excursion tickets are $3.25 — that is $10.25 and I will take $25.00 for the two of us. Today I said to Etta: Which would you rather do take the three dollars that it would take to give you a
trust eu or Leila’s mother will give her 2 part of her expenses — I give her the three dollars I do spend in cake and cream for her. She said at one in a time of voice that was honest, “I’ll take Leila!” Miss Brown is going to write and ask the woman to take Leila for less — and we have about concluded that maybe we can make her expenses @ $15 — without any extras. I went over and talked it to your mother and sister — your sister wanted to do it very much — your mother being fire the surrender is coming and they need the money for necessities and I knew we could do it just — well, perhaps something will turn up — I made bold to ask your sister about Leila’s birthday present from her godmother and Leila said it went for a ten of coal. I did not ask about Leila — but I knew it went when it was needed as she had told me she had bought eight pairs of stockings on pay day. I had a very suspicion that a part of it went there.

You ought to see the tree hie — they are all budded and ready to break out into leaves — in a few more days like those we have had and we will wake in Spring
I have three meetings this week—

Any the Adline did not come all
right. I send it better next time.

With best of love!

M,

The boys were at church today.

All right. They are all well.

Mrs.
Tuesday, March 17, 1908

My dear Alice,

We are having St. Patrick’s Day here with a vengeance - yesterday when we woke up it was balmy and delightful and when we came in from school it was raining and the house seemed like fire. I went around throwing windows up and down. Then I threw my window wide open in my bedroom to let in the cool air and lift the heat but only I shut the blinds so the coolness could not get in either. When we went up to bed the wind was howling a fierce gale through my room. I tell you I drew the bed covering up around my neck and the bed felt so good and warm, but all day the air has cut like a knife and the sky has been gray and lowering. I think likely (is that the way her name is spelled?) will beat Patrick tomorrow.

What a delightful long letter you wrote me on Sunday! I wish I could strike the mails so you would get my Friday letter in Sunday morning and not on Saturday night or on Monday. Week before last it reached you on Saturday, night or on Saturday night, so this Friday, I mailed it at the corner before ten o'clock at least.
Ettie mailed it and you know I would not allow her to out letter than that so I don't know when to mail it; I can't seem here lately to have it reach you at the proper time. I'll try something else this week - your letters come just like clock work - only that you letter written Saturday night comes on Monday after- 

now instead of on Monday mostly.

I am glad that you had such a splendid day on Sunday - I think it makes you feel better for the entire week. Am I not sensible, fed, to stay in your bedroom at home in the afternoon?

"Misery loves company" and I am delighted to learn that white girls, high school girls from one of the finest preparatory schools in the country actually play truant from school, what can we expect from our poor children. They really do better than that and especially our older pupils - I am glad that Miss Atkins is such a sensible mother - I like the way she dealt out justice to Zelma very much indeed, I think however that there must be some loose discipline when that can happen regularly. By the way, was my that awful behavior by the Anti Albion Students?
who wrecked that theatre.

By this time you have my letter telling you about Walter. Yes, Elizabeth gave me the money, I sent to her for it—and I saved $7 to meet the note in April—Do you remember what date in April it is and is it $25 this time? To save my life I can't remember—o is it $700—$7 seems to me it was $175 in Oct. and you made the note for—a was it $200?

Well, we will know when the notice comes—will you ask your sister to give it to me? It will be due soon, I mean the notice.

One day in school C. Ford was sancy to Miss Dover and Miss Dover sent him flying home—the next day—Miss Byrd said to Miss Dover, "You did not send Elizabeth home for being sancy" Miss Dover declared she did and wanted to know if she did not send C. home for being sancy—what for then? Miss Byrd said "She is pregnant" Miss Dover came right to me and I went to Helen Hill who said she did not see how it could be—but
knew well that she was lying, and that
both have not been seen lately. They tried
to put it on lamniper, the butcher, but
he went there and made the girl eat
her words. Of course knowing of the
other case it is not hard to guess the
cause of this trouble.

I am glad that you could help bullis
with his logic — my! my! those people
up there think you are what she docto-
ordered don’t they? Well, they aren’t
the only ones are they?

Well, what do ait that man Lane
Hooper — I don’t believe I could tolerate a
man whose temper is so variable — I might
find him what I needed as a teacher
but when it came to friendly intercourse
I could not stand him. I don’t think
he has a right to have such bad man
ners. I should have been terribly mortified
and hurt had he ignored my questions
and walked out of the room, I do not
blame you for being angry enough to
out and if I were in your place I wouldn’t
make up for one good ling while.

Still I should think it must be disc-
greable to have classes conflict so-
That incident about the book to me
seems very small for a man of his
culture. Do you know I think you ought
to get him Milton and write me that
passage to which he turned - I often
have some curiosity about it.

Do you know that you signed up in
the General Accident and do you want me
to tell Morris that you have dropped it?
The Casualty has a new one that
I am going with. It is a pay for every-
thing, accident and any disease. It
will cost me twenty dollars a year -
and pays for accidents and I'll take
it instead of the regular accident
policy I hold in the same company.
I shall keep up the one I have in the
health policy in the clause about
blindness and paralysis.

Twitnmie has given us several fine
lectures lately - I have enjoyed them
very much indeed.
from where they now live to Red Rover St. and that the Armstrongs are going to have the house they lease and pay $30 a month for it. How can they afford it?

I enclose a clipping about Mr. Bowser—he is too outspoken on the race question for those certain people. I guess.

This is an awful choppy letter in return for your beautiful one—but Etta is practicing and somehow it makes me nervous tonight. I'll do better next time, dear.

Lovingly,

[Signature]
My dear Alice:

Today has been quite an uneventful day— the first exciting thing that happened was that just about dismissing time this afternoon a heavy cloud came up that darkened the whole sky. I left school hurriedly, although all the rooms had not been dismissed and started for home as fast as my short fat bow legs could carry me— I did stop here and there to urge the children to run home— I even spoke to two little white tads who were on their way home just from member five school and told them to hurry, then I flew down Eleventh Street and when I got to the corner of Eleventh and French Street—the rain drops began to fall and they were as large half dollars—honestly—and then I ran—by the time I reached Miss Caroline Williams' gate there was a cloud burst and the rain was coming down as if it was being emptied out of two hogheads— I did manage to get you quite unhitched to get in on the ditch— but I was pretty wet.
Miss Taylor standing in her door looking for her niece & Emma Nelson to whom she had lent umbrellas— all your kids came to the door to ask me in (they everyone went to school today) I wanted to get home very this am not from much indeed— because Maggie is not well and I wanted to see to the dinner myself— so I refused the children's invitation very politely then your mother came and the end of the room was all whitish pale I understand, because you must know she has had a sick spell again and looks 'sneaking.' I went in then because I saw no signs of a let up in the storm. Joseph Robinson & Benjamin Lewis were there fixing the door bell— and I got Joseph to go over home and get my rubbush and umbrella so I soon started— Well first before I start I must tell you Laurence— that kid came and offered to put on rubbush— my impulse was to refuse— because that is just what I would have done to anyone else— but I thought quick enough— and I excepted his attention— but it seemed awfully funny. When I got home that dinner was ready to come and when Maggie got it on the
table it looked fine and was so artistically arranged - I'll describe it - at the head of the table was a beautiful little turkey roast - nicely browned - at the right of that was the gravy boat with the nice brown gravy - in front of Miss Dover was a platter with 'pistachio' nuts to a turn; in front of Etta, a vegetable dish of potatoes that had been cooked in with the beef - they too were browned; in front of Sebastian were two vegetable teachers dishes; me containing mashed turnips and the other rice at her left was a plate of hot rolls. Now - what about that dinner? She made the rolls and all - I wish you could have sat down to that table! You would have enjoyed it - I feel sure, Etta is playing a new march that Miss Dover bought her from Philadelphia this week - it is called "Marching through Georgia," March. Poor little Leila, in spite of the fact that she has lost so awfully much time, she gets on very well with her music - she came back night before last, for the first time since she hurt the drums; you see she had only come back after Etta had them - when she got down with them. Last night, your mother was ill - and Leila had the dishes to wash so she did not come over; but she was here tonight and
how well she played. She is playing that Tarantelle, that I liked so much when Ethel used to play it. Ethel declares that Leila reads at sight much better than she does and Miss Rice attributes it to the fact that she began Miss Burgess in the way she should go. I wish Leila had a piano so she could play Ethel & Pauline's letter.

Your Monday night came promptly and the same came Monday. Did I acknowledge them and say as you do? Thank you, Ma'am.

The major? You would never guess where I got it, I picked it up off of Miss Ferguson's desk. I don't believe she even saw it at all. What it is, a missed it. Gertrude took Ethel's long ago and I do not know what became of it. I am awfully afraid I won't be able to get it to Atlantic City. I won't worry by telling you that is exactly why I am sending it free of charge. I am going to tell you this: If I don't get it I shall have to call on my insurance to chase Washington ladies. For as you say I can't stand such bother. I am sure they are others.

You know Minnie Stevens has gotten quite intimate with "Louise" Barleigh and the famous lady went on to New York to the Opera Theatre. There and Mrs.
O. wrote to me about her little friend Mrs. Stevens who got very intimate with the other lady. She does not bear a very good reputation in New York - then went on to say that in her box at this concert Mrs. B. had champagne and became the worse for wear! Ooh! Is that not awful - Mrs. C. is graceful, too, you see.

I have a letter from Josephine Dalglish lying here before me which I shall answer as soon as I finish writing this. And I think I shall have her on April 7th or 8th, probably the 8th.

I have written you about the Midlenton friends - we are going to have on March 21st for the benefit of our T. M. B. A., if not, I will write you all about it - and we were to have a concert also and we will only give Dalglish and half and perhaps we can draw white people. The club will ring and that will make the program - if we can sell one hundred tickets at twenty-five cents each - we could
tin dollars - but we will see -
 I must stop

Ever and always -

your loving - true friend,

[Signature]
March 19, 1908.

Dear Alice:

If you have not destroyed the Philadelphia Record of March 14, when this letter reaches you, read the advertisement of Deeke & Son on the bottom of page 7 Column 1st. I answered in the letter's name. I don't know whether there is some trick about it. I haven't the remotest idea what the freight charges etc. would be but I don't believe she will get it any way. If by some magic or chance she should I be informed we I would trust my the Ford Fred. in the wheel with all to get it here even get it in the house.

I saw the post card you sent Pauline--it is good--the reverse is the best you've written on post cards.

I thank you for offering so freely to typewrite the classification of tchuchas. Have you any paper like these to write them on? I notice you have not used any to write on lately. I'll send some if
you have none, oh! Alice, I have reams of work to do, and Mrs. White gives us something new every principal conference. She gave me a pile of work to do today. She is making a comparative study in the subject in teaching all subjects in the schools. For instance, I made a tabulated schedule of the number of minutes spent per week in teaching every subject in one school. Then Mrs. White took from Miss Long's tabulated all the schedules in the city into one schedule.

Now, we are to take our schedule and make a comparison with our own and we are to make a comparison between our own and all the other schools in the city. Take, for instance, the subject of Arithmetic—literature in all grades. I'll just take 1st grade to illustrate in all the years—

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Of course, you understand he never gave us the schedule of the ideal school until today, and he had one some time ago. Don't you think our companies well in reading and literature with the ideal school? It is the same in other subjects. Now we have to write out answers to certain questions regarding the comparison made, as for instance:

Reason for assigning time as given in your outline...
2. Relative importance attached to each subject? Why?

3. Should any of the subjects receive more or less time than that now allotted? Why?

4. Should the time allotments be uniform throughout our city? Why?

5. Are all the needs, the interests, the activities of our children provided for in our allotments? If not, how may the deficiency be supplied?

All this work is to be ready by next principals' conference - and Rev. I may be called upon to answer any or all of these questions, besides comparing our allotment with the ideal school.

Miss Williams had a very fine paper today, it was a resume of the Superintendents Conference in Washington and doe you know Miss Williams said to me after it was over - "I watched you, to see if you were interested because I knew you had been all before!"

Mr. Zwingler called me and said, "I want to see you," then he asked me what thoughts of his last Tuesday night's talk? He said, "You never took your eyes off of me." So you see, he must have noticed me. I don't dare to remain away - I did after I was 20
so sick and the next day he would telephone and ask me if I was sick and one day he walked down from his desk to Miss Baldwin in the audience and asked her if I was sick. I was not sick, just did not go because it was damp or rainy or something. Alice, it will be just seventy-nine more days before you come home.

With love —

Mum.

The Alps. Rain today. Will send a postcard.
My dear Alice:

Mr. Cooper has just been here—he is in the building now. He says he has got to go home and eat turnips and greens for his dinner, he would have given two done but he only had enough for himself and the folks at home. He went up in Pennsylvania yesterday and brought them with him. He just comes in at the lunchtime and pretends he would like some and we never have anything fit to offer him. Today we had frankfurters inside of bread. I enjoyed my lunch very much and felt well lined inside, but I could not offer it to him.

Today is our teacher's meeting—we have had three for three weeks so that is a lot to talk about, and I wish I knew when to mail this letter as you would receive on Sunday.

Will your letter came this morning and you wrote exactly what I expected you to, that
you would help out. Leila has plenty of clothes and she will be no trouble to me. If we succeed in getting off—in the first place—I'll keep Etta's three dollars to divide between them each day, giving them ten or fifteen cents a day. For spending money there are so many attractions at Atlantic City that they will want to take in that they will need change every day to help make their visit complete. Mrs. Dorco will carry them off to the beach every day and they will have enough to amuse them all day long every day. And at night they will be dead tired and sleep. There is a bath room in the house so Leila can have her bath every night and Etta has every morning. I think it will do us all good. I am feeling better although I have quite an attack of rheumatism this morning. At the principal's conference yesterday afternoon the room was very cold indeed and all my thigh on the right side ached so that I could not sleep much last night. Our building, also, has been cold all the week.
even when it is warm and pleasant out of doors the time of year; within it is damp and chilly, especially in a large school building, and flue is needed, banking the fire early in the morning and going off the rest of the day. Talk about dirt! Alice, you have never seen this building dirty. It is simply filthy.

You ask about giving up the course at the University of New York this summer. It depends on what that old fool in Tremont says. Let me see, I have last summer’s catalogue before me.

Dr. James Paolin Haney's course of thirty lectures
Table board for three weeks, $15.00
Single room, $7 or $10 for two—$5.20
R. R. fare $6.50
$58.50
Laundry & incidentals $1.00 per week for three weeks

That is about the lowest that it would take and, if you put it at $75.00, it
would be nearer right. That is three weeks out of mine - then there is six weeks vacation and six weeks after school opens before this will be anyway. I have not spent one cent and I know that your aunts has all she can do to keep the collectors quiet. We are situated about alike - we try all we can - but there is always a bill at two o'clock. I paid up what I owed on the base ball grounds for last summer yesterday. The bill was one hundred dollars. I got them to take sixty for cash and call it off. I borrowed the fifty and put ten to it - they pushed me for it and to think - Booth owes me six for board and nearly a hundred or a quite a hundred for music lessons & music books - and almost a hundred for clothes.

I shall be just as close as ever to have something for the summer - but I still have bills to pay - but I am trying to become a Christian Scientist and believing that there
there is plenty of money floating around in the air— I have really seen it— ten and twenty dollars bills just raining down— I have always found when stretching out my hand to grasp them, that they float away from me— I suppose I must grow until I don't do that— until the money falls in my hands, which it will— you know— eventually.

Eleven weeks more and you will be home— for a little while any way— then the money will come and you will go away for 40 weeks— and then you will be at home for good.

I know Lette will enjoy the book— of course I won't tell her how you got the book.

If you get your feet wet! Now you'll have rheumatism again! You must carry your rubbus in some bag all the time— no matter what the morning is— until the last week in May.
With lots + kindness of love.

[Signature]
Saturday, March 21, 1908.

Well, Alice, dear Child:

Are you sick or what is the matter? No letter from you today.

I did not think much about it, but there was no letter in the first mail, at the second delivery, but after the third I commenced to realize that I would get no letter and of course I knew positively after the fourth delivery, that I would get no letter today. I only fear that you may have been sick as if you had a heavy cold and then got your feet soaking wet.

Did I tell you that Redding, the letter carrier, had bought the house that stands between the two alleys, opposite us. The dressmaker who lived there moved away today and Redding commenced to move in. They are not there yet but their things were taken in. As they have little children I suppose they will move in gradually. The wife is not strong - I hear and I noticed that she is stoopish, shouldered
like a consumptive.

Well, Miss Lover has written to secure accommodations for us at Atlantic City.

We will board and lodge at the same house—Miss Lover wrote to see if they would charge less for Leila (who is a child, she is 5) the woman did she would take her for $2.50 a week—so her half fare and board will cost $4.15 and it is decided that she goes if we go, and we are planning to go if we do, we will be down there four weeks from tonight. We will leave on Saturday, April 15 and stay until Sunday, April 26th.

Leila has not been told because something might happen so we could not go, but when we feel sure we will tell her.

Well, the class in school who have that discussion had "Women's Suffrage" and Harvey Murray took the affirmative with the girls against the rest of the boys. The girls won by points and Miss Lover said the boys were going to take Harvey's clothes off him and he started to protect himself by using a knife. Miss Lover stopped him by saying "Wait until next,
if they trouble you any more I'll hold them while you beat them." Then they all laughed, and things settled down peacefully.

Ettie is reading Ivanhoe and she asked me today to tell the story to her—I have not read Ivanhoe for many a day, but I told her I would read it with her.

Do you know that your niece, Leila, can't talk the witches? She was over here tonight and we were not doing anything much; Miss Blome was out, Itrude was half asleep in the rocking chair I was lying on the couch and Ettie was sitting on the edge—the little pink lamps were burning and we had not lighted the big lamp and Ettie and Leila started up a conversation and Leila's mouth was shut—I think she will be a lecturer some of these days. There is going to be a "trial" this week.

Dr. Matthew's Mission in the morning and Leila says, "and we must Sunday, and next Sunday and the next Sunday." I told she was like the man who told a story that had no end to get the King's daughter.
I have started on my classification but have not gotten very far. I'll mail them to you as soon as I get them ready and please make something all you wish or think best,

I am so tired I can't see and must write you tonight. Believe,

Yours, Mte. Sunday - No letter today what is the matter? Mte.
Sunday, March 22nd 1907,

Dear Alice:

You must be ill—here—Saturday and Sunday have gone and no line from you— if I don't hear from you I'll do something desperate— if you were too ill to write surely your mother would hear from you— if you are not too ill to be unconscious surely would have Miss Atkins or one of her daughters write. You surely must know how awfully worried I am. I do not know what to think! I am in as great a dilemma as I was about Walter Anderson though in a different way.

I have thought a million things this day— if I don't hear tomorrow I'll telegraph to Miss Atkins.

Your worried,

Mary

2-13-22
Monday - March 23, 1918

My dear Alice,

It does seem more than I can bear to have five hundred miles separating us when you are ill in bed. I would come if I thought you were really ill in bed. I would come any way if I had the money that I ought to have, but I don't have any money, Alice. Honestly, I never was so d---f out of work in my life, and I see no light ahead either. If I knew what to do to get some money out of that man who owes me so much I would do it! I would not be a bit better off if I sent the child back, then he would never try and beside I having the money to pay to send her. If I had what she needs one you would have to keep the bell ringing at 214 Stuart Avenue. Tomorrow morning and Mrs. Atkins or Milly or Clara would be ushering me into your room and then I'd stay until you are well. Do you know I have had a presentiment of this-though I have felt all along that I would be the one to fall sick. I hope you haven't lighten.
or Aiptheretic some throat— you telling about the doctor’s swabbing your throat has made me suspicious. But I don’t see why he is swabbing your throat if you are sicken down done from want of proper food. I do hope I’ll hear from tomorrow and I also hope that you better even if it is only a week but of course will be glad if it lots better.

But if you need one— send for me— I’ll come if I have to get on my knees to some one to lend me the money.

I wish we were scientists like Jeev— then we would help you to get well at once. As youMiss Adams is reading Mrs. Eddy book? Bought it, paid three dollars for it— last Sunday she went to their place of worship and if it is pleasant tomorrow she is going to one of the leaders for information and wonderful talk.

Mrs. Dover has not raised her voice in loud times since she has been seeking the truth. I am glad of it, and no matter how fabulous the story she has to tell of cases healed— I never question any doubt of their authenticity. She is so kind and talk with a woman who says she had a
"Running cancer in her side and she had had all sorts of regular physicians. When she was crossing the ocean at one time, there was a scientist on board the vessel and he treated her. That night she went to bed as usual and sometime in the night she awakened and found herself lying on her sick side, but it didn't hurt her at all; she put her hand down to feel for it and the place was entirely healed. I never said a word — if Mrs. Dover can believe it, I believe it is good for her and if she keep her voice down and tries to keep her temper down, I'll never let any doubts of mine interfere. But just now I wish I could have faith that you might be well at once. I want you to get well. Alice, oh; I'll go crazy if I have to fold my hands and can't do anything for you, I don't even feel like writing you all the little news I usually write. I am not in a mood — I hope there will be a little tomorrow and that..."
It will pay you are better.
All are swell here, up to date—your
kids are all in school again. Your
mother is sick herself once more as long
as it lasts.

Mrs. Butler is sick—Mrs. Stevens
another; I have not received that
money yet—you know what I
mean?

Child! child! are you better?

Lovingly, Ned.
March, 23rd 1908.

My dear Alice,

I am sending the letter that I wrote last night and also these lines to tell you that I received two letters from you this morning, the one written on Friday night and the one written on Saturday night. Of course you can imagine how I must feel! For you to be ill and I can’t be there to do for you! I just do not know what to do, Alice, if you are going to be down I am going to throw up everything and come up there. I told your sister but not your mother because she does worries so. Your sister says she is not going to let your mother know anything about and she decided that she would not let Leila go to Atlantic City. I suppose that she thinks you will need all of your money to pay doctor’s bills and for medicine and therefore it won’t do to spend it on an outing. I am disappointed because I really wanted Leila to go.

How are you and if you are not well enough to write send me a post card each day and if you do not get any better I am coming up there. I do not know where the money is coming from but I’ll come any how.

I am crazy about your being sick up there with strangers and I do hope it is nothing serious. Write me or have Milly or Clara do it for you for anything you need or want if you need me say so and I will come or break a trace. You must have better food in some way even if you have to go to the training tables with Mrs. Atkins family, perhaps she will allow you to now so she knows you better. Be sure, Alice, dear, to keep me informed of your condition because I won’t have a peaceful ‘til that you are on the mend.

Do you see, I can’t even write!

With love and sorrow,

Ned.
[Handwritten text not legible]
My dear Alice:

Your letter written on Sunday evening came this afternoon after school and it has relieved me considerably just to know that you are a little better. I feel so grateful to Mrs. Atkins that I do not know what to do for her to show my appreciation for if you had to be ill away from home I'd much rather it would be there with Mrs. Atkins who knows how to cook and how to care for you and has such a comfortable home. Supposedly we're in that drizzly Alumni House with the cowboys all off to their work and Mrs. Vorhis busy with all there is to do there. I am glad that you are up there, I mean down there with Mrs. Atkins. Tell me something special she would like and I will
send it to her. She is a good woman to be so kind to you and I shall send her something, a cut glass dish or some trifle that she would really like.

Before I forget let Alice, I must have that note fitted up. It seems to me it is due on April Fourth and that it is for $100; that is after I pay $25 this time, it will be $75. I am not sure the date is April Fourth but you will know when you get the notice. I'll tell your sister tonight to let me have a notice if it is left there then you must write your signature and I'll do the rest.

Leila is here now practicing and I shall go over with her and tell your sister that you are better and ask about a local letter if one comes. Leila seems to be getting along
nicely in school and Miss Fayerweather tells me every time I go in there, what a smart little girl Leila is. I was in there today and she said, "That is a smart little girl." You see Leila has read so much and knows so many stories that I know and she knows she is way behind Miss Fayerweather and for Miss Fayerweather, Alice, is very behind. She of course does well for her age, but— I think a review will make Leila quite strong enough physically and mentally to tackle the Third Grade— she will think no trouble with that work. She seems to enjoy her school work very much indeed;

Etta's book came this morning and she is perfectly delighted with it. What a delightful thing it is an unending source of inform—
tions and help to her. Just the thing she will need right along.

She is a very fortunate child to have such kind and thoughtful friends. Minnie gave her a picture and I do not quite know what it is! A man is standing at the right playing a violin, somone is seated at the piano accompanying him, at the left seated on a bench is a woman with a child in her arms and several other children standing around. Do you know what it is?—It is beautiful in color— in a brown tint—

I can't write. Your illness unnerved me completely.

Do you remember Beasie Anderson? She is to be married to Camfield. The invitations are out and they will live in his house next door to Jones's.

Sincerely, M. L.
Well, My dear Alice:

I see from your letter that you are out again. I should think you ought to be very cautious and proceed slowly. If you get down again you will be worse off than you were before.

I am worried about you and Jane. Alice—I like your frank way of writing to me about him, but I tremble for your happiness and future, if you allow yourself to fall in love with him. He could not afford to marry a woman with Negro blood in her veins. He would at once be ostracized in both the educational and social world and what would you two live on, then? It does not last long enough. Now I know what you are going to reply that there is nothing in it, that I am always going off on a tangent &c. &c. I never wrote a sentence more calmly in my life than I wrote the above. I have long ago overcome any feeling of jealousy I may have had about this man or anyone else. So it is not that it is simply that I know that one cannot
play with fire and remain unscathed.

I love you, that you know, I mean to be a true friend to you, and to you, for your sake, therefore I am quick to know when you are in danger. I knew you were sick last night, I told Gertrude so and I fear for you if you become master of judgment in the case of this man. I can't see what right he has to sympathize with you and be masterful toward you. I am writing that calmly—not at all in a ruffled manner, but much as I love you, I should rather stand by your bier than set foot to name. I believe for in either case you would be dead to me and in the latter case you would be eventually in Russia. For in this country you could not marry a white man and ever be happy. But enough of this. I must write you the gossip.

Fishus have moved from French St down Ninth street near Ralph. They moved today. Armstrongs moved from Przyz into the house vacated by the Fishus. They moved today. Dr. Newman has returned to Philadelphia and when he
comes here will have his office with my Mr. Buff at least so goes rumor.

I told you last night that Campfer's wedding invitations die out and the bride to be is Besse Anselm.

The Barks sent Elizabeth to her father somewhere in New Jersey. He came to the city last night bringing Elizabeth with him. We went at once to a magistrate and swore out a warrant for Campfer — who was promptly arrested and taken to the town hall and locked in a cell where he remained until he could secure bail, which he did very soon, and has been attending to his business today. Unless there is a settlement or compromise of some kind the case will come up in court. No one pretends to believe that Campfer had anything at all to do with the girl. I do not know how the matter will turn out, but I really believe that Campfer is no more guilty of getting that girl in trouble than I am because I do not believe she ever had anything to do with her. I have my own opinion as to who got her in trouble, and so have you. I only hope that if the case comes to trial the guilty man will
be exposed. It is a dirty mess, either way.

Rev. Dr. Jenkins, Pastor of Bethel which visited our school today. In the first time. He is a very good looking man, looks a good deal like Dr. Stevens but is plumper in the face and therefore better looking. He is evidently a well educated man. He has eight children but his family are living in Philadelphia— he and his wife thought best not to change the children's school. His oldest son is a printer and works in a well known establishment in Philadelphia. I do not know how many children he has in school.

What have you decided to do during your vacation? Does Mrs. Atkins often get her training tables after or before vacation?

It seems to me that if she could give you that week then you could stay quiet in your room going to the library when you felt able and reading a good deal. I want you to do the thing that you must need.

If, between us, we had enough money to send you to some resort where you would have good board and perhaps tired, I would suggest that, if you would come home he
and keep quiet and rest yourself, stay in bed and see no one. I do beg unto him.
But what would you do? Go to school everyday. Devil she demins about theirs-
selves, New up and down French St, a Market St, play with the children, and
flit with Dr. Stevens. Thee now smack meh anger. But I want you to get well
you can't afford to be sick, and you
want to do the best thing to accomplish
that. Now what is it? The most important
thing in the world just now is for you to
get well. You are not strong, and what
good will so much philosophy and high-
Saxon and Wordsworth and Milton do if
you lie down and die. There is your wife
with those four children dependent upon
her, and there is your mother stuffing
under the household drudgery until the
children. What would become of them
if anything happens to you? Better a
thousand times that you had remained
at home. I have wished until my head
ached that you had remained at home.
All this means what you are to be careful
of yourself and get well. You don't want to encourage visitors but take that energy to build yourself up. I think of having visitors until you have a rise of temperature. I bet a cent you wouldn't have seen them had I been there.

I spoke to Miss Lewis about the essay, and I will speak to the class also.

Read a letter from Rough today—not a word about money, I enclose it do not return—just tear it up, don't think he'll ever pay?

Lovingly, Red.
Friday,  
March 27, 1908,

Dear Alice, Child:

Your letter received this morning and I am so full of work today that I am going to answer your letter now. In first place, we have to attend a meeting at the high school this afternoon called by Mr. Twitney then I have helped to squeeze and try up to make the lemonade to be used at the Mid Lenten Picnic tonight which we give for the Benefit of the Linchus' W. B. A., then I shall go and as I do not dance shall be at the lemonade and ice cream which we sell. I hope we will make something at it then we get ready for the English recital which takes place one week from next Wednesday, I do hope we will be able to make twenty-five or thirty dollars. This is very hard to get hold of any money at this time. More
are out of work and have been all winter, I tell you it looks to me as if business has fallen off a great deal at the drug store. You seldom see it full as in former times and things don't seem prosperous. I saw Samuel down on French Street this morning with his Marx Express. His skin looked so clean and well kept, he never speaks to Gertrude and one look of his tells He acts self-conscious with us as if he does not know how to act. It is a perfect shame for a child to be brought up in the way he is being brought up. I pity him.

Will A. Armstrong lecture was interesting. He began with the life of Joshua and Matilda Dunbar, or Matilda Mynhe. I think he called her the snake of their life as slaves and of Joshua Dunbar's being to read and of his intense interest in biography and history and his applications in the pursuit of knowledge and he also said that Matilda Dunbar learned to read and how she loved poetry and was full of the
life among the slaves and of the marriage of those two and the birth of this child to them and how the father wanted him named Paul for Paul, the Apostle, but the mother thought Paul was not good enough and so they finally agreed upon the two names Paul and Laurence. Now that young Paul grew up and delighted in his mother's stories of slave life and probably this gained his inspiration for the work he afterwards did. He spoke of his school days at Dayton, his graduation at the high school, his idea that he could get a clerkship, his disappointment and his courage in taking the position as elevator boy at four dollars a week.

I must stop here and write some more of the lecture in any next, I gave your sister & Lulu tickets when I found they wanted to go. After all I'll write about that also in any next.
will not have time to write any more before this is mailed. Meeting and entertainment will claim all my time after school.

I am so delighted that you are better and hope with the coming of spring you will be able to keep in health. We are having it excessively warm here—when I opened my blinds and looked at the thermometer out of my window this morning it registered 66° of course later in the day it was warmer that, with fire in the brace and winter clothing on, keep me any uncomfortable.

Yes, you know by now that little received the book she will write before Monday.

Lovingly, Ned
Saturday, March 28, 1905.

My dear Alice:

What will you think when I write you that I got out of bed for good at five o'clock this afternoon? We had our entertainment last night and twenty-six fifty-cent ticket were taken at the door that you will see at once netted thirteen dollars and our expenses up to date are $12.75. Do you see we made nothing? I worked very hard indeed—made the lemonade and served the ice cream—and we left there about 12o'clock and then cut and talked with Miss Dover, who came down when he heard us come in, until 2:30.

I was awake at 6:30 and got up to go to the bath room. Went back to bed and slept until eight o'clock, then I asked for the mail and when I tried to open your letter it stuck and I tore the note. I enclose it and another blank one so you can send it right back.
to me. I am the tom one nuf. After reading the morning papers and your letter and maemons and a note enclosed from Alice Wheeler, I got up, ate my breakfast, and a good hearty one it was, then back to bed and read all the time, at the Three One - I did not have time to read them yesterday. Thanks! I enjoyed them, had plenty of time to read them and then I slept about a half hour. I then took up Enchase, which I began to read to help attie with it and am reading, because I had forgotten it entirely and am interested in it, I went off to sleep after attie left for her lesson and slept until Leila began to practice - then I got up and took a bath and shampoo'd my hair. I dressed a pretty dressed, for I am only in my kimono now - and these dishes are ready, Leila came in before we finished to have some music from the juke. My, my! she was in a disagreeable mood! Initable, moody, disagreeable, she was a study to me. I wondered if she...
were getting ready to have measles as Elizabeth & Brothu have them and I asked Deila about it and she said they had all had the measles except Blanche. So I knew it couldn't be that. Perhaps she was sick. I asked her what she had been doing today and she said ready.

I gave up trying to find out what was the matter with Blanche. The advice that was given to Blanche “Let them alone and they'll come around and bring their tools behind them.”

The party last night was a very nice affair and the spring folks looked well. Mabel Book, Bessie Taylor, Fannie Cammack, a Miss Terry & Rev. Armstrong Boy (Rev. Armstrong's son) both from Lincolns were in a party together. They left before lunch was served and I gave created a little feeling by doing. Mrs. Ginnage had prepared lunch for them at the house. Blanche was there and left with their family. Just here I must tell you a joke. Blanche is very friendly with Rev. Arm.
string, well she spoke to the son last night and to make talk and be pleasant, he said, "How is your daughter?" She replied, "My daughters are well," he said. "I have met the one in Baltimore." Blanche jumped him, with, "Well, do I look as old as that?" Then he saw that he had put his foot in it and tried to wiggle out of it in all sorts of ways, but downfall in pitch cases, made both, whose.

"Oat," who used to do your mother's chores ever, thus well dressed and genteel looking, he brought Eliza Wise and Ruth Cooper came with the swellfoot teacher who is the coarsest sample of a teacher it has ever been my lot to see. She is fair and color, has pretty good hair and, were she refined would be a pretty good looking woman; but when I tell you that she chewed gum the entire night and played cards with seated at the table with her feet caught behind her on the sound of her chair.

Every passed off well though we never made a cent.
I am glad you were able to attend the performance of Twelve Night and
know what the fuss was all about. You will be delighted with our little efforts when you settle
down here once more. I hope you won't be awfully lonesome this week and that
you will be able to read a good deal and get accomplished some work on your thesis. I read in your Sears that you
made a speech at one of the numberless functions last week.

I am curious to know where you will eat your dinner this week— but I really
think you'll be better off for not eating at the L&M House this week. You
can eat your dinners at Straight's if you can't get them somewhere I am
not worried about you.

If I had not been so doggone plagued
out today, I would, at your request
have eaten at Mrs. Atkins' some rtlnted
almonds but I will eat it next week, not
Monday, for you must know that Fred.
and I am going to Lucy Bonsen's wedding on Monday. I am going in some old black silk dress I am going to wear my white chiffon with mantilla. The mantilla has a very pretty white flounce and net under in many places to wear over them.

Mrs. Knitz will give tea up after this quarter. I am so sorry that I don't know what to do. She is getting along so well and has so many new books, I'll have to find a new teacher for her and that teacher will want all the books. She had a copy of Bach's inventions that I bought her one day when we were with her he had a set the same thing only a Peter's edition and it cost $150 to even think had to be changed because Mr. Knitz liked the phrasing better.

Her real business is adjusting accounts, he told Ethel it pays him better than music profits and he won't have any more.
Sunday.
March 29, 1905.

My dear Alice,

Your nice long, long, letter came this morning and in addition to that your mother brought their letter over to me to read and I had two enjoyment. Etta & Leila played everything they knew for her and she seemed to enjoy it very much. Leila isn't seem very well and I suggest that she be kept from school for awhile but I created a big disturbance so far as Leila was concerned. I think she is growing very fast and probably is reaching the age of prudery and that makes her irritable and defiant. I never have been less so sort of out of sorts.

This letter was commenced at home on Sunday but I was so hindered I could not write and the last caller left at 10:30 and I could not write for the gabbling. Miss Dover came in from Philadelphia and she was full of talk.
so I can't call this a letter at all but just a note. Gertrude and I are going to the Bancroft reception and we will probably be gone until about ten and I'll write to you after I come back and tell you all about it.

Between one and two o'clock yesterday we had a very heavy shower with thunder or lightning both. It however and very shortly after it ceased to rain the temperature dropped and this morning when I looked out on my porch the rain which had fallen yesterday and remained was frozen into solid ice and over was scattered the fallen blossoms from the trees. I never saw such a sight before.

Today is quite Marchy, air cold and cutting.

I enclosed the recipe for which you ask. Pardon this shiftless letter will do better next time. Lovingly, Ned.
Tuesday, March, 31st 1908.

My dear Alice,

I had such an exciting and wearing day that when I came in from the wedding reception last night I was too exhausted to write. That is, I was not all tired out physically, but I was nervously exhausted and because of what transpired in school during the day, so I am writing to you the first thing this morning for fear something may intervene to keep me from writing later and the I may not get your letter off at all.

First of all, that "negro's letter, I am so afraid that you will permit him to call that I am all nervous to get this letter off and if in there were any way that I could get it to more quickly I would.

Don't allow that Negro to call on you! Why should you? Because he is a colored man? That does give him the privilege to call and the very fact that he asks the privilege shows that he is not a gentleman. What need you care what those Negroes up there think? He is not your class neither is Miss Smallwood who is not a special friend of yours any more than Sylvia Carty or Ida Caldwell and would you be willing to have to have some male acquaintance of theirs call upon you socially? My advice is ignore his letter. The very fact that you married the man you did ought to be convincing proof that you are not at all prejudiced and the fact that you are friendly with Callis up there is another proof that you are not dodging the race question. Every person up there knows that you are a colored woman, so what you want to do is pay no attention to Mr. John Ernest Smith, who ever he may be! That he quotes Miss Smallwood makes me more angry that anything else. But for fear that you may not read all about the many other things I wish to write you I must stop of right here and now about this matter, only please do not answer him.
Now about my day in school. Of course you know that the teachers of the city are doing all sorts of things to replenish the funds of the, T. M. B. A. and I promised Miss Magarity of number five school to sell a box of Easter eggs for her. She makes them herself and they are pure and delicious! So yesterday she sent me a box of them containing six dozen and I sold that box out in two minutes and sent over to her for two more boxes and I was selling them at noon and did not even get time to eat my lunch and soon they were gone and the children were thick around me in the office clambering for more. I sent over to her and she had no more ready and to finish up this particular story must tell you that the children paid for them in advance so that they should be sure to get them today and this morning there were four boxes awaiting me when I came in to school.

I sold one box of those before the quarter of bell rang and by the time it rung I had sold nearly two boxes and I know I will not have enough for the children then. But, My teachers are all kicking, why can't we make and sell candy or jitsu, or something? They are actually jealous because so much of our childrens' money is going to help that school.

I sympathise with this feeling and want to sell for ourselves but who would make the candy that we would sell? Why it would be me and you know it would but they can try it, I simply have not got the strength.

More about that when I learn what the teachers will do about it. I have not the physical strength to make the candy that we could sell each day.

Miss Weston sent for me about three o'clock yesterday and the child who brought the message said, Miss Weston says come quick as there is a very sick child in there. I went at once although there was a man in the office getting names of teachers and their addresses for the directory.

When I went I found a good sized girl, probably fourteen years of age on Miss Weston's dressing room floor. Miss Weston told me that one of
children went in the dressing room to get something and found the girl all doubled up on the floor in a corner and called to Miss Weston. Miss Weston was trying to lift the girl to her feet but she was as limp as a rag and had absolutely no power of control. She was perfectly conscious at that time and I asked her if her mother was at home and she said, "No" then I asked her if she knew where her mother was at work and she gave the same reply. Then some child suggested that she had an aunt on French Street, I sent them at once but the house was locked up and the child returned to say so; In the meantime the girl was getting steadily worse and soon lost consciousness and was breathing very heavily, her breast rising and falling as if the heart were trying to burst forth. Miss Weston was fine in her attentions to that child, she finally put her arms around her waist and had a child lift her head and another her feet and although the girl was long legged and quite heavy the three managed to bring her in the office and place her on the lounge. She seemed to be dying. I have forgotten to say that I had telephoned for a cab but when I found that there was no one at her home and that she was so ill that she could not stand on her feet and seemed to be almost dying I telephoned to the Delaware Hospital for an ambulance. Very soon the door opened and a young fellow entered that was so handsome that I straight way fell in love with him. He did not seem a day over twenty and had on a beautiful dark blue overcoat with a deep velvet collar. He slipped right out of it and threw it in a chair in the most indifferent manner as to where it might be and then stood in his clean white uniform too sweet and handsome for anything. He was a blond in complexion and had light curly locks. His attention to that poor dirty, sick black girl won my admiration for him. He called her by name (he asked it at once) he talked to her, he felt her pulse, he put his hand on her brow. He was as gentle and sympathetic as a woman. He went to the phone and I gave him the number and he called for them to send the ambulance at once as it was a very bad case.
It is true that I have been in college for the past year.

In fact, I have been enrolled in a program that focuses on computer science.

I have been working hard to improve my skills in this area, and I have made significant progress.

I have also been involved in extracurricular activities, such as participating in a student club.

Overall, I have found my college experience to be beneficial and rewarding.
In the meantime the mother came in some one had gotten her word some how and she burst into tears when she saw the condition of her child, not with any noise but but in a quiet way that touched one so much. She could not stand it but went into the next room and walked the floor and rung her hands and then she would come back and remain a few minutes and then go out again. She was quite unwilling that the child should be taken to the hospital and the young physician refused to have the ambulance take the sick girl until the mother signed a paper which said that she would not hold the doctor responsible no matter what might happen. She signed it and a great big white man who came with the ambulance took that girl up in his arms and carried her down stairs as if she had been a baby.

They placed her on the stretcher and put her in the ambulance. The ambulance was standing at the front of the school for sometime before all this was accomplished and when they carried her down stairs I stepped into Miss Fayerweather's room to see them carry her out and in front of the school were at least a hundred children and Miss Dover was trying to get them away and you know they would not go. They would run back into the yard and finally Miss Dover forgot her Christian Science and took a few of those youngsters by the back of the neck and flung them out of the school yard and then the others shouted. I called to them and said "I'll attend to you for this tomorrow", and then moved up the street a little ways but they stood their ground until the ambulance drove of and then one half of them ran toward the hospital and the other half ran toward her home but they left the school building for which I was devoutly thankful. It was then about four o'clock and I was as weak as a kitten both from the nervous strain and from the want of food and don't you know that directory man staid until I gave him all the names and addresses of my teachers and all that excitement going on.
I went home and sat down on a chair in the parlor and took out the lunch which I did not have time to eat at school ate it and had Maggie make me a cup of tea, drank that and then got myself upstairs and drank a small glass of sherry, although I ought not, but I had to have something to stimulate me. Then I took off my clothes and lay down on the bed and slept until six o'clock. I then got up took a bath and combed my hair and commenced to dress. I had Miss Dover and Etta faking and pinning and dressing me and doing the same for Miss Baldwin and in the midst of it Helen walked in. It was very nice of her and she came purposely to help us get ready. She had thrown on her coat over her dressing sacque and George had brought her in and she put in touches that no one else could they have. She put some white sweet peas in my hair so that looked graceful and pretty. Gertrude had bought them during the day and she, also wore some. Don't you think that was very nice of Helen? She took pride in us wanted us to look right.

Well, we got off a few minutes after eight o'clock, Helen said she saw some of the automobiles on her to our house and there were plenty of them there. We had a carriage of course, to the tune of $2.50 and we drove up in line just like the other rich people. Mr. Bancroft met us at the step as we got out of the carriage and welcomed us. Our carriage check was 54, so you can see that there many automobiles and carriages there. There were many more came after ours. Well Alice, I never had a better time in my life. The place was packed and honestly, Gertrude and I knew one half of the people there. After we had been upstairs and laid our wraps off we went down and saw the bride and groom and shook the hand of each, had a chat with Roger and his wife. He asked for you.

Then we chatted with Mrs. Fields and Miss Sherman and a lot of people went in the dining room and had supper. Remember I had had no dinner.
They had a sumptuous supper, boned turkey, croquettes, broiled oysters, lobster cutlets, chicken salad, strawberries and cream, fruit cake, & fancy cakes and coffee. Mrs. John Bancroft came ans sat beside me while we were eating and first one and then another would come. We staid in there a long and when we came out of there we started in to say good night and the bride and the family had left the parlors. We then started up stairs to get our wraps, when we saw the bride and groom and the family sneaking out a side entrance to a carriage to avoid rice throwing etc.

They got out successfully and we soon had on our wraps and were wait-in the doorway for our carriage with the other notables. We were driving past the court house at ten exactly, Miss Dover and Etta had waited up to hear all about the affair. I hardly slept at all. I did get in bed but it was twelve before I got to sleep and I awoke at two could not get to sleep again and got up and went down stairs brought up the lamp and read the papers which I had not had time to do during the day. I fell off to sleep twenty minutes past four o'clock and slept until Etta wakened me by her playing at seven.

You were right about your estimate of Armstrong's lecture but he did say some original things which I will write you another time.

I showed that letter of that Negro Smiths' to your sister and without one word on my part she said she herself would simply ignore it.

I must stop, do not imagine that I have written this at one sitting I wrote before school this morning and at noon.

Glad you have such pleasant conditions this week and hope you will will, for your own sake get through with lots of work. I hope also that Mrs. Atkins will see that you go to bed at decent hours.

With piles and piles of love, your,

Ned.

Miss Baldwin will pay all of Etta's expenses to Atlantic City.