At Home, Thursday, November 7th, 1907.

My dear little child:

Such a day as I have had today! In the first place early this morning, Mrs. Bancroft and two of her English friends I suppose it was really about ten thirty when they came in and I had to tramp all over that building with them. Then Mr. Twining came and then Mrs. McAdoo. Malul Brooks. Mrs. McAdoo was looking fine. My but she is a handsome woman! She was on her way to Washington where she is to be free day. She was dressed all in black, do not mean mourning but her things happened to be all black and she is one of the very best. Mr. Twining called up in the office after school and staid until everybody else had gone and then had to meander home by myself. I am so disgusted and planes are not that I can't write decently. I ate hardly ate anything. If you were here I would take you and go off to the Opera House and then come home and have a bottle of Champagne. Everything here is "Wet and Dirty." Well, Dr. Cooper called me up this afternoon to know whether I was "Wet or Dry." Mr. Twining was sitting in the office and I did not say "Wet," because he would have known just what I meant. He wanted to know if I had heard from anyone lately. I said "Have you?" He said, "That's a very personal question, isn't it?" I said, "No," because I knew you had." He said, "Do that so, well, I did," I said, "Well, I did not know if I just guessed it," see, how easy he was to trick. Then I asked him if he would be in town during the Christmas Holidays. He said, he would and I asked him if he would give me the evening he said he would.
taintly and then wanted to know if we were going to have a family reunion and I said: “Yes. The truth of the matter is, Helen’s guest arrived here on Tuesday, Dec. 26th. She will entertain her that night. Mrs. Bancroft will entertain her one night; some afternoons at a tea at my request. I will entertain one night. I think I’ll have a supper and have a dozen people perhaps. I’ll have just ladies—Helen and her guest, you, Auntie, one, you enter, six is all I can think of. I wanted Miss Teackle, but she will be out of town. After supper we will play whist or have the puzzle—Miss Dunnage, Miss Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Stevens and all the dentists and other doctors in the town. I trust, though Alice, I hate to think about it all and I have not one thing to wear and that is a fact.

But Alice, take time from your many lessons and think of something that I can do to entertain you and Helen’s guest. The really is somebody. You are home folks, I am going to have you and everyone folks into a plain Christmas dinner. Just turkey, vegetables and plum pudding. Cranberry sauce. The shall get it myself with Maggie’s aid. We will have our home dinner then. Then after that there is going to be one continued round of gaiety. I think we will sleep until awfully late where we have been on the night. If you think of anything before we let me know, though, the eat tangerine things after you come. I am anxious to get your Wednesday’s letter because I enjoy reading your account of the class on that day. Well, I am now before you went away and after I was asking all around for coats for children. I did not get any coats so
As you know but I did get today two bundles of things from different sources. One thing, I stoped at your house and had your mother come over. She came any way to see Mrs. Hardy about a little pair of pants for Laurence, I gave your mother a new piece of cloth like that which Mrs. Hardy made me. Do you remember it? She made me two and I never liked either of them. Well, it was all wool and good cloth and your mother took it to Mrs. Hardy to make up and she was going in there to see about them. So she stopped in here and got a bundle just as big as she could carry! She was perfectly delighted with the said she told Leila, "it is always darkest just before day" you see they got the doctor's limp dollars, they got the four dollars and thirty cents towards the ring, I gave Laurence his shoes for a birthday present. They are little beauties. The tops are kid and soft, the vamp is heavy and the sole very heavy regular boy shoes but a half size too large. I am going to return them tomorrow, but still he had them.

The bundle had a very pretty white dress skirt, big enough for Leila with a piece of fine embroidery stitched in it as well as this green strip all round as wide as the skirt is long, as nearly as wide. Your mother can make use of it. Then there was an entire suit of light, a Norfolk pocket- heavy and well lined and skirt to match. Two pairs of drawers with wide embroidery, the drawers will fit Leila, a white silk waist, thin, perfectly good but soiled, needs washing. Two fluty waist dresses don't. Children's, a nice dark cotton that is in good condition and can be fixed up to make one sister a good school skirt. A colored gingham skirt like
Mrs. Armstead will fix those things up so the persons who gave them to me will never recognize them.

Mr. E. was pleased -- your mother, I mean -- she was going with Mrs. Armstead to a concert for the benefit of the Union Reformed. Mrs. Armstead is very intimate of Mr. E. It is nearly time to tell you -- Dr. Eberle is going to preside at Mrs. Armstead's concert. She is a hustler all right! Dr. Meffie is talking about having an office in the building where Dr. Meffie has his office. Those men are too much for "me."

I think Miss Edgar must be a "James Dandy". She is coming home at Thanksgiving and giving an exhibit. You must be sure to be there and engage your ability in time so you don't have to sit up all night to find out. I suppose when you leave I will be at midnight or 1 or 2. You must not forget to tell me when you Christmas vacation begins.

They have a window full of the "Red Wing". You would have laughed today. After school the following boy walked into the office looking so solemn, well dressed and gentlemanly I was really astonut. They were Harvey Murray, Starbucks, Scarf, Ralph Sickles, Joseph Porter and Leon Schuler. I said "Excuse me, have you come?" They all sat down -- and stood back and awaited their pleasure. Much to my surprise Starbucks was spokesman. He said, "Miss Yulee, do you know if you have any objections to our forming a..."
"Boy! Musical relief!" I, of course, said I would be delighted and enter into their plans. A number
of the boys play different instruments and, of course, they are quite pleased with their singing and do feel quite
consistent as far as material goes. I am to ask all the boys to meet tomorrow afternoon at 2:30 to form said organi-
tation. I told the children from the assembly room that you had written me about the Mulligan
Muskeeters and that I was going to try and get them into the boys' league. I'm sure our next entertainment in Nov.
11th when we will have Mrs. Allen again. Why we made that
four dollars and ten cents without trying, but if we try, think
we can fill the assembly room. I think we will make our
Christmas entertainment a pay entertainment also. Of course we
will do something Thanksgiving but only for the children.
But I want one of the Cornell song books. So one boy
Can learn the college song. Whittie told me the other day
that he even used the yells of the different colleges out at
the Wilmington High School. I have "Red Wing" here
in the office and I went down to Rollins' apt. They promise
to have the Mulligan Muskeeters by tomorrow. I am aw-
fully sorry that you are gone entirely broke and wish I
could send you at least one dollar but I haven't it. I enclose a
thing I got this morning. It just made me sick.
Mr. Cooper was up at school a long time this morning
and had him all around looking at different things.
that mid-attention. He said he never would live in
Athens; he said of course he has never been there but
from what he knew about blinding armistice, hill and
accidents, he would not live there for anything. He
laughed and enjoyed the joke whatever it is. There is an
awfully jolly mind and I like him very much but—
I have an idea he don't act the world safe making
money. He has too much time in his hands—

I am not feeling up to concert pitch today
nothing at all serious, but just to fillet

I received your letter this AM and believe you
must be keeping all kinds of unhealthy books.
You must not do it you will be ill, I hope you
will be better off this time next week. Pay day
comes on the 14th.

With fondest love——

Your own nobody else's, Ned
My dear Alice Child:

You must notice the hour, all within these walls are
in their beds, if not asleep, I am keyed way up to the snap-
fring point. I slept very little last night and I get so
weary of tossing in bed and thus I want to write you a
story I do most touching! I wish it were possible for
you to lend me your pen that I might the story just as it ap-
peared to me.

Leila brought me her report today and it is bad, very
bad. I saw it before her mother did although her mother
had seen her rating by the different teachers before Miss
Williams copied the marks in the Children's reports. In fact
she had had a talk with Miss Nichols about the arithme-
tic mark, which was 7 and a talk with Miss Brooks about
the mark in grammar, which was V.G. I did not know this
at time of which I shall write. I stopped at 1108 this a.m.
my way home from school and your sister walked
home with one and I asked her to come in and get Leila's
report which was in my school bag, I had sent the bag
homework school because it was raining and I wanted
to hold my shirt up. When I gave her the report, I ob-
served that it was poor and I think when your sister
went back home she gave it to Leila about her poor
rating. Your mother, angry at this rating, told how Leila,
sometime last week, when spoken to by her grandmother
about reading, instead of studying, answered back in a
sassy manner, that she knew her lessons and did not have
to study. Of course the grandmother did not tell it until
the trouble began about the marking, then the mother pitched into Leila for both things gave her a pretty severe overhauling and threatened to send her at once to bed, but it was Friday night, the off night when she and Ethel play and Sing, and perhaps Mary Dunn comes in and they have a general good time; Leila begged so hard and made so many promises, after crying for about one hour that her mother finally allowed her to put on hat and coat and come over to 206.

As soon as she came in I said, "Leila I want you," she said, "All right, after I take off my things," When she came back into the dining room (there was no one there but Ethel and I) I said, "Stand here," pointing directly in front of me. I said, "I suppose you know that I am very much displeased with your report," and as I said it and she looked at me to say, "I know you," I noticed that her eyes were all the better from weeping and were then full of tears. I said, "You have been cried," "Yes," she confessed, "Your mother has been wondering about your report," She nodded—because her emotions would not allow her to speak. My displeasure dropped from me like a cloak—I really had been assuming much of it—and I said just as sympathetically as I could—"Well, then I am not going to scold you a bit," Did I tell you above that it was 4:10 when she came in? Well she talked straight along for one hour telling me of conditions in her room, of the nasty things children say of her kindness in
arithmetic—everything. I do not believe she would have talked a bit more freely to you. She told me that the children knew that she got 7 in arithmetic and made fun of her and called her dumb. I asked her how they knew what her mark in arithmetic was and she said she looked at the report in school and some one back of her saw her mark.

I said, "Then you have had your lesson. Never look at your report in school. Put it inside of your book and hold it tight until you get home." Then she told me that they said she had not earned No. 4 in spelling that her mother just gave it to her and she said, "Miss Hince, I wouldn't want mother to give me No. 4 unless I earned it." All the time she was talking she was weeping and early in the talk, I saw her hunting for a handkerchief that she did not have. So I sent Ethel upstairs to get one of hers. She brought a nice big one and all the time Leila talked after that, she was wiping her eyes, and her nose and rubbing the handkerchief on her lip and then folding it up—her eyes were black and sparkling and her mouth twitched nervously all the while. I have always thought a person in tears was ugly but Leila was positively pretty in tears. Her cheeks were red, you know, and she talked right along, I did mean awhile get in a word edgewise. I said and, "Well, Leila, you know your mother is a poor woman and that she can't afford to let you in school forever, you must get through as soon as possible." She said, "I know that and I am so afraid
that I'll have to go over my grade again. And then
I have got to send this report to Aunt Alice and she
scolded so about the last one. Alice, I just cannot
make you feel from these cold written words the pathos
and despair embodied in that thought. I knew a scold-
ing game you would probably put in her bed. Lack
it. She owed you a letter, she said, she did. Then looked
then when she intended to write and she replied. "Tomorrow."
I told her to do this, "Write to your Aunt Alice and say
to her, "My report is not what it ought to be nor what
I intend it shall be next month. Please excuse me this
time." Now Alice, please do not scold her—do not men-
tion the report. Her mother said, the report annoucse the
child so, she wishes that there were no report.
Then the child told me that she heard the children
say things about her mother not being able to manage
the children and she confessed to me that the children
do behave worse with her mother and she said, "I get
so mad but I don't tell mother." Child as she is she
is delicate enough to sense her mother's feelings.
Finally, after I knew she had talked enough, I told
her about "Redwing," and that you had said: "Get it" and
I wanted her to have letters play it etc. etc. She and
letta went in the library and I finished writing many
letters, which writing, Leila's coming in had interrupted.
Then I took it over to the drug store and it was there.
3-5-6

J. 20, I told Gertrude if I was not back by 5:30 to send Etta over home with Leila and I would return with Etta. I went straight to Caroline Williams' house but she was upstairs getting dressed to go with Emma Gibson to the Alumni's Dance—so I would not let them call her down but I went into 1008 and told them how wrong I think it is for a ten year old child, who is highly sensitive and nervous, to be so harassed, and I did not intend to have it.

Worse that is, Gertrude, Miss Glover and I bought tickets for the dance but did not tell Warriner and offered you advice but she said she had nothing to wear and was not going. During the day I told Gertrude Henry if she knew of anyone who would like a ticket I would give them mine and after I reached home Clifford came for a ticket. There were three on the mantle piece and asked Clifford if he knew anyone else who like one and he said, "Arthur knew of one—but I gave him the second one for Arthur—then I said 'here, take this,' giving him the third and sell it to someone and give the quarter to Gertrude for the Association." At 9:40 the bell rang six times successive taps and we knew it was you and Mrs. Armstrong and Mrs. Jackson were going and wanted you sister to go and she had sent for a ticket. I do not know whether she went or not—your mother returned at once.
When I was at the house this afternoon your mother told me that at the meeting at Old Filmore Temple last night, Mrs. Reformer had reception or some kind of doing and that Newman was introduced to the audience and made an address to them and distributed his cards among them. Mrs. Armstrong also made a speech and distributed the dodgers announcing her concert for next Tuesday night and also speaking of her husband. I asked you mother what kind of speeches they made and she said, "Better than she could do," and then she smiled and said, "but they weren't much!"

Mr. Ray was in the city yesterday with Mr. Schrader and the two. He called on your mother and on from Mr. Larsen. He told your mother that he offered to give Mr. Larsen twenty-five dollars toward coming back to Jamaica, and he thinks he about persuaded him. She is living in charity now. Mrs. Briggs sent her a basket of food and yesterday, Mr. Larsen sent to Mrs. Briggs for coal. She is like a child. Mr. Ray told your mother that he, Mr. Ray had gotten Mr. Larsen a job in the cars at forty dollars a month. But he has not written to Mrs. Larsen yet.

Your sister had a letter from Mr. Smith today. I suppose she must have remembered and sent Lawrence his usual birthday present—though your sister did not say so, but she did say that Mr. Smith...
had left Cambridge and is living in Milton. She is a strong woman (Remember don't mention things I write) you write and imagine what she has done with all the things she used for the students.

Elizabeth Carter told me that you had sent the junior class a letter through her and the day they wrote thereby they asked me for an envelope to mail it in.

They are all organized and meet quite regularly. We think that we shall get the parents of those who finish in February to allow them to do five months' additional work and remain in school until June.

I have been counting the weeks and find that if nothing prevents you will leave I knew just seven weeks from tonight. You left have seven weeks ago next Tuesday, so you have still about the same time to be away that you have already been away.

The boys met and formed a Musical association with William Anderson as President. They have William Whipple in the organization so I suppose he will play in them, he their accompanist. They do not send any girls. I sent off today for some books with Thanksgiving and Christmas exercises. Just think! You will be here for our Christmas entertainment. Perhaps I told you that I think it will be a big entertainment and if it is we will have it the Friday night before Christmas.
I shall have much to do as Alice, is not here to
train the children & must get. Now it is 12:15 and
I must stop— I shall add a line or two in the morv
Saturday, 9 A.M. One thing in addition, I want to write
about Leili last night. I think I wrote that I left the two
kids to amuse themselves—well, when they came in your
house— they were both in high spirits. Leili had gotten en-
tirely over her intense feeling apparently—and was full of
play and jolly. After we returned to my home, Leili and I
and Alice alone for a few moments—I said to her—"Wont
Leili thinkful tonight? I did feel so sorry for her," Leili said
"Yes, and so did I, and I did everything I could after
you left to make her forget it." I thought that was good
for Ette don’t you?

I received that awfully nice long letter which you
wrote on Thursday night and enjoyed it so much—I shall
answer tomorrow. You are a darling to write me such de-
lightfully charming letters. I feel so dumb and I am
afraid that you will have grown away from me
when you come back. I think sometimes—I have absolutely
no right to know as little as I do—I feel as if I ought
to "shuddle off this mortal coil" I look at myself in the
mirror and hate the images I see there.

This will reach you Sunday—I hope you will read
My dear Child, Alice,

Well, I hustled Etta out of the house this morning. Miss Baldwin lay down the law to Etta every Saturday night that the bathroom belongs to her. At eight o'clock on Sunday morning I got out of bed at seven o'clock the court house clock. I like the sound and then my bedroom clock do the same and I got back in bed fell right off to sleep and the next thing I awakened I jumped out of bed and looked at the clock and found it was 9:15 Miss Baldwin had me and made the bathroom. Before I could mounted into Etta's room and there she was sound asleep on the bed, I hustled her out and by that time both Eliza and Mary were in there and Etta just had to wait. It was nearly nine before she got out and she knew she had right behind her until she got out of the house at 9:15. She brought a letter from Minnie which I enclose but on per forming it was discouraged and gave up all hope of hearing from her on Sunday mornings. Everything wasn't going this morning, that letter did not come. Mr. Conk's made me more irration blue and the kitchen fire went out and after was no word and the old boxes were all full of ashes I had to give Maggie money to go buy wood. The fire was in bedroom and Maggie had to be sure until he got up and dressed and at the meantime, I got sick and sick from hunger and in despair would sit in the kitchen to help get the breakfast. Etta was not the thing, the people were staying, help. I don't know what don't the Dickens Maggie was doing and in the midst of all this, the hell thing and I went to the door to bring to my letter surprise. The boy with your seal
letter. I could have hugged him and as it was I was very polite and thanked him so for bringing
up that I am sure he went away with the idea
that I must be a little off," as she says it.

Mrs. Roach's letter to me and Mrs. Higgins's to you are quite alike producing, still, I never say "did" and believe it is usually darkest just before dawn. I now have yet undertaken anything and failed and am not going to sit down in despair. A poor young
woman, a widow with six children, called me to see her on a business matter one day last week and she told me she supports herself and those six children by soap, pay rent, only three dollars a month to be due, but she does pay some, she

three is yourselves with herself, your mother and your children. She manages to make out a living and as long as I have letters in my hands I suppose I could. I certainly could not put her on a steam and send her back! That would cost sixty dollars, fifty for her ticket from New York to Port Allegany and the fare from there to New York, five to the steamer, and my fare back to New York and back. Who knows but what I may have to defend her out of those. If I have given up all hope once and for all of getting any help from his letters, I shall write him again in the hope of getting some facts about my own
financial condition and tell him, though I really do not believe I will do it, that I shall discontinue her music lessons on the account of the expense. I did not enclose Cooke's letter at all. I mistook it. He wants eighteen dollars and nine for putting in watermain three dollars a horse. I am all right, thank the eighteen dollars. Mrs. Roach took it out of the saving fund for me - the drafts lying here on the table now and when I finish this letter I'll write one to him.
enclosing the draft, I am in hopes that it will
prove really beneficial to you. As to
your Affair— I'll do anything that may be necessary
to help you out. Sufficient unto the day is the evil
therein, and during Christmas week. I must be junk
with me, and let me know just how much money
there is in sight, if any, and how much you will
need in February, and how much you will need
monthly to make you keep up a decent appearance.

When I send you the money order for seventeen
dollars monthly, I'll also send you a dollar worth
of stamps, this you will not get short of stamps
before the month is up. I'll take every cent I possibly
can for us to live on next summer. Perhaps, sometime
may turn up so that you may attend the Course
in Drawing at the University of New York. I really
think one reason for your feeling tired is because
you are skimpy of money. At this you did not com-
plain at all.

I have before me now a letter written at seven
o'clock on Thursday evening. I am so glad that you
can get yourself a little breakfast in your room and
sleep a little longer in the morning. Because I feel sure
that you are working very hard and also eating
your meals right. You speak of the wind in Thursday
night that I had at Schenectady I had the same thing here at this
day, a biting March wind. You must have noticed
that the Morning News spoke of it. We felt it keenly;
but on Friday we had Indian Summer weather once
more. Perhaps you noticed how your account of your work
for Prof. Lowrie, affected me! 980 pages, and yet thought
you had done nothing! What does he expect? Your home
“to take in” is so marvelous to me! I suppose it will more
wonderfully, for this year. I hope that other class is not
going to take John your rest time at time when you might be in
the library doing other work. The very fact that you do not live
tell some that you are in. It makes me feel that you perhaps ought not to undertake it.

I enjoyed the Austin episode and your description of his discomfiture when I arrived in the scene.

I laughed heartily over the man who said, "I can't face any exams, Monday; I am going to New York to the West Point game" and Mamie's answer. Then she thought of his having to put off the exam, after all!

Your sister went to the alumni dance at Friday night and she had a most "perambulations" time as she saw everyone there. Because, there were more men than women, there were two in the floor at one time and a number of people who were not dancing. All the doctors were there and dentists also. Your sister calls Dr. Newcomb, "My doctor." He was there and I believe he will stay in Wilmington. Your sister told me that she is wonderfully convalescent. She told me to remember that she had no examinations or drills and she told her last night, Friday, that he came from the Bridge Whist Club of the dance and she asked him if he could play Bridge Whist and he said he had never played before, but he won two games that night and he always did anything he undertook anyway. Little Leslie told me yesterday that Dr. N. had had the patient, a woman with a sore hand, I have not seen him yet. I avoid him. I try to get in and out there before he has been there, or afterwards. His office looks quite dirty.

The couch is there, the big table, the desk, the physician's wash stand and pitcher, two hard-bottomed chairs, and a small table. The side of the wall is lined with diplomas.
I spoke to your mother about your white kid gloves and bathing suit and she said, "They are both in the lounge and I will get them the first time the doctor is out." So I'll probably be able to express them tomorrow. I shall get them tonight if I can.

Miss Beatie Tapsell stopped here this morning after church to ask for the prescription of Quinine + 'cold' — she had been to church this morning and a Mrs. Fisher, white, preached. Bishop Doleman was there at early communion and this Mrs. Fisher will be there tonight.

This week will be a great eventful one in colored society circles. On Tuesday is the Armstead-Burleigh concert. Mrs. Elliott will entertain, Mrs. T. and Mrs. Burleigh.

A great many papers are coming from Philadelphia and Mrs. Armstead has left no stone unturned to make the affair a success. On Thursday is the Philadelphia Orchestral Concert, and Charles Wright is to have a big affair at Odd Fellows' Temple. A Kanne Advertising celebration. They are going to have the colored Philadelphia Orchestra and all sorts of a musical program.

I have invited your sister and niece to go to the Armstead concert. Your mother was going, anyhow, and your niece will try to get Mrs. Wolfe to stay with the three little kids. Yoon's shoes came and he wore them yesterday while his others were being mended. These are "really" boys' shoes. Your sister had tears in her eyes when she put them on him; she said he is growing away from her so fast. We never had a pair of shoes just like these. They are very nice but heavy soles and would not look well on the little girls. That is the second pair he has had since you left. I think there will last longer. This makes the forty-sixth day since you left us

3-5-16
and you will have been gone just seven weeks, just Tuesday night. Six weeks from to-day, you will be here. I show you how my relatives and folk lines changed yesterday, before breakfast. I had no time to take Lawrence's shoes. He and Ethel were playing out on the porch and when they came notionally, she ran down off the porch, two out of the gate and to meet me, exactly as they used to do you. Ethel had a little pan with a dozen little rolls that she had made herself and I had to enhance Lawrence said, "Are those my shoes?" and they escorted me into the house. Then Pauline, who was still at the table, had one of her little rolls and gave me a large roll and butter. I had not had any breakfast and it tasted good.

I am so glad that angel came to you and told you in a dream what you would have in history. Have him so you can have it around all the time. I say it because I do not learn the gender of angel. But please read the letter Elizabeth locked me writing in German. I should think you must be getting along if you can read such an abusive work on the mutilation, even enough to get in a page with assistance.

I see from this morning's New that Ellinor whipped the Point yesterday. Phillip's Exie was whipped by Andover.

I know that Walter's sick. I shall send a letter and advise him a little. His folks were interested in the game and were telephoning to me a while. I am going to take two the papers in your letter in my Monday's letter. I enjoyed Miss Pratt's letter and thank you for sending it. Will attend to Mr. H. Cantrip's letter today.

I just love your letters. They are my meat and drink.

Your own fond & loving, Ned.
I forgot to say, I have a very nice black broad cloth coat almost new, given to me that will do for either your mother or sister. It was just sent to me this morning and they have not seen it. I will take it there after dark and they can decide which one shall have it. The one who needs it most, Ned.
At School, November, 11th 1907.

Monday, 8.30 a.m.

Dearest Little Child,

Last night when I came in from 1008, where I had been since a little after six o'clock, and it was then 9.15, I found Mr. Mabray at the house and it surprised me very much indeed as it is the first time this fall that he has called. I had wondered what had become of him but it had never come into my mind that he was angry with me for any cause but he was. Just before I went away last summer he called at the house one day and he asked me to write him during my stay at Ithaca and I made him a promise to write, I did send him a post card and when he did not acknowledge that I promptly proceeded to forget his existence and it never once occurred to me until he stood there in my dining room last night and told me about it and told he was angry and that was the reason that he had not been at the house. Having heard of our being visited by thieves his heart relented and beside that he had eaten some of those delicious broiled oysters of mine and he wanted to tell me how much he had enjoyed them. really had not thought very much about his not having been at the house. Soon after he left the door bell rang and when I went to the door who should be standing there but Dr. Stevens. He told some news. Dr. McGriff and Dr. Lassiter have opened and office together in that new flat on E. Ninth Street, just below Walnut in the same flat where Thomas Bass' sister lives. Dr. Stevens says they are fixed very nicely indeed. One room is fixed up as a waiting room and the other as a work room. They have nice furniture and as
there are two of them, they can afford to have more than if there were two offices in different places. Dr. Lassiter, a graduate of the Dental College of Philadelphia and was taking his course there when young Fr. Francis was at the University of Pennsylvania Dental School and it was Lassiter's intention to settle in Wilmington at that time but Francis said he intended to settle in Wilmington and so he, Lassiter went to Newport News, Virginia, but he could not stand the conditions there such as Jim Crow cars, etc. He is a north Carolinian, too, but conditions have continued to grow worse since since he left the south to study up north and he felt that he just could not stand the prejudice.

I have not seen any of the newcomers but I am told that they are not overburdened with beauty. I have not even seen your doctor, and Dr. Stephens told us that he does not intend to get fully settled here until Christmas. He attends Clinics at the Philadelphia Polyclinic and he does not want to give them up. He does not seem to be short of money at all as he paid your sister for that room and is scarcely there at all. He does not mock up anything and the doors are always open as they have always been in some one comes in to see him. The room looks very nice indeed!

Emma Gibson was at the house yesterday and told Miss Baldwin that she had an engagement to go out yesterday afternoon but Miss Baldwin would not ask her with whom and finally Emma told her it was with Dr. Stevens and said he wanted her to go on Friday afternoon but she was up at the Temple helping to decorate the hall for the affair at night. What really happened was this. He telephoned to me to ask Miss Baldwin to go and he had asked his wife and she could not go and he had tried to reach me at school and I was at your house and finally as a last resort he tried to get Emma. He told me so himself. Oh! I forgot he tried to find Dr. Newman and take him but he was off somewhere and then he tried for Emma. Of course when Emma was telling Gertrude about his wanting to take her on Friday afternoon, Emma did not know what I had told Miss Baldwin. Gertrude is thoroughly disgusted with the girl. She seems to have no stability at all and I believe she thrown over Taylor entirely. There were four young students down from Lincoln for the alumni dance and Emma was entirely carried away with them. Howard University's football team will play Lincoln University next Saturday, and they are going to run an extra train from here so I suppose the entire teaching force from our school will go, at least all above the first grade. I did not mean that at all, I meant that the teachers below the first grammar grade would probably all go.

Dr. Stevens was also telling us all about the Bridge Whist Club. They have eleven members now but have black balled Dr. Armstead on account of his little meanesses last summer. You remember your folks telling us all about filling his pockets with cigars, etc. when the men had little affairs last summer. Dr. Stevens also told us that Dr. Elbert wants to be doing something so he has organized a Howard University Alumni Club to meet at his house on Sunday afternoons. They had their first meeting yesterday afternoon. I suppose he knows about Dr. Stevens' Bridge Whist Club and wants to be in the procession. Dr. Stevens thinks that the colored dentists ought to do very well here. I do think it is too bad that three should come at one time.

Miss M. C. I. Williams was in here this morning and I read her a few of the beautiful things you write me about your work. She enjoyed them so much and I showed her the copy of the president report and she wanted to take it right away from me. I will send it out there this afternoon although I am not quite through with it myself.
Everybody has been here today. Complaining parents, with crying children—oh! I'll tell you one of the incidents tonight when I answer your letter which I will receive when I go home this afternoon.

Do you know Alice, your letters are really an education to me and I never in all my life had a correspondence like this. To me it is intensely enjoyable. We expect to receive our checks tomorrow and if we do you will receive your share on Thursday instead of on Friday. I must stop because it is almost time for the ringing of the bell and I always like to get your mail off promptly.

Please do not worry any more about my Sunday letter. If it is lost I will be glad if it does not, I will do the very best I can.

With profound love,

[Signature]

P.S. I have mailed your baking mix today and had it registered for fear it might get lost. So I suppose you will have to walk down to the office. I am sorry but thought that was best.
At Home, Monday, Nov. 11th, 1907
6.10 P.M.

My dear Child, Alice:

I am seated at the dining-room table; Gertrude and Mary have not left yet for night school and Etta is still studying while Relia is running scales and I am seated here. I am "pen in hand" as the old time people used to say to write to my beloved. Did you know that this is St. Martin's Day and if it was pleasant up in Athene you will have a severe winter and if it was mild and pleasant then you will have a mild winter. Now here it has been setwixt and between. This morning early it was rainy, all day long it has been cloudy until afternoon when the sky weared clear blue and the atmosphere balmy. According to that, we will have a mixture of mildness and severity. I read your letter which you wrote to your mother and sister when I stopped in there on my way home from school this afternoon. Your sister had gone down to Buffalo to and your mother hunted me the letter. I saw from that that you have already experienced some chilly weather and have had some snow on the hills. So far, we have had one continued Indian Summer it rains, it rains nearly every Sunday. Yesterday it poured in torrents a greater part of the day. It did hold up long enough for me to run over to your home and back. The only day that has been at all sunny was the

3-5-14
the day when it was so windy and blustery up in Ithaca last Thursday. I laughed over the song that you heard beneath your window—I almost became sick at my stomach hearing it. It was too funny! Is it not wonderful what silly things big grown adults will think up? I don't think I said anything about that fool Gil-bert did I? I just want you to down him, how does he take my child's desk? Why didn't Baldwin punch his head for him and why is he Lane's pet? What makes him that? Is he awfully brilliant? Do not forget to let me know from time to time how you manage him. Alice, I wonder if you know how much I enjoyed your write? I just enjoyed your letter this afternoon when I came to dinner, I just had not the remotest idea what all that Anglo-Saxon was about of course I read your translation but it was exactly as bad as I think to me. I should think Cornell would feel feel pretty good over her football record this year, I will en-detail little schedule of all the games which I cut from this morning's Philadelphia Ledger. I see that the beat by Penn State was the only one against Cornell, I hope to see the Cornell vs. Penn game though you know Penn usually whip Cornell. Last year they played a tie. Why will Mrs. Atkin's go, just to see the game? I suppose her board
has something to do with the team's success it must have
if it is any sort of a day I intend to go up to the
Game in Philadelphia. Of course I don't want Cornell to
win but I fear for her this trip. Penn plays Michigan
University on the latter grounds and they Penn may get
whipped if they do, then Cornell will stand a better chance
but if the case is the other way then coming home flushed
with victory Cornell will have an uphill thing. If I am
there I will be on the Cornell side. Tell Mrs. Atkins to look
for a short fat,umpy looking, colored German woman, that
will be your friend who loves you so much.

All right, dear, I'll get the Cornell Song Book. They
promised to have the Mulligan Munition band Friday but I forget to send for it, even today.
There have been no "hand outs" that would have been
of any service to you, I had a nice conversation with
your mother the afternoon just as soon as she arrived.
I had a very letter from Mrs. McAdoo today.
I think she went down to see for herself what about
Dr. Shull. She saw him several times and I receive
Mornings letters which I received also today and which
tells all about his condition but not once has she
said what his trouble is. Neither did Mrs. McAdoo
though she promised that she would.
Why didn't you send me one of those booklets?
Now you must tell me in answer to this letter what
it is that you want. If it is something that you need, you must need it now, and it's no use don't ask for Christmas. I told you if you were to ask for what you need.

No, Elizabeth did not show me the letter she simply said it was in her letter.

Did you try the Educational Review, Columbia's educational magazine for your "Teacher of English?"

Alice, you know—nothing will make me happier than to have you all to myself alone for hours and days when you come home—but we will try to be together all we can.

With fondest love—

Yours, Ned.
Tuesday, Nov. 13

My dearest,

I can not imagine why you did not receive my letter on Sunday! I am as disappointed at you not receiving it as you were,

I had some writing I wanted to do Saturday and I put up Friday night until 12:20 in order to write your letter, early Saturday morning, before breakfast and on my way to your house to carry Lawrence his shoes. I dropped the letter, my "Old Self," into the box over on the corner of Walnut St., but before doing it I read on the box that the next collection was at 11 a.m., I did not send the papers then as I had not read them and I mailed them in a box on my way to after she came from home.

In the lesson, I suppose whatever carrier could have found that box must have been careless about collecting. I wonder if you have received it at all?

Be sure and let me know. I enclose a draft for $43.25 — I send you the seventeen, the twenty-six twenty-five I take from Elizabeth's check. When you write mention and say something more to her about next year and how you will try and arrange things with her before you leave there etc.

My people are quiet, you know.

With love, Ned.
Dear little Kidlets,

The other things all got off before I had a chance to send and get the stamps. Enclosed find fifty. You must not use them to send me specials. I will have to do without my Sunday letter when the post office is derelict. I want of course, for you to start it, but if it is held up on the road I will just have to wait.

I will send the same each pay day.

Lovingly,

wed.
My Dear,

I am all upside down this morning and can only send you a short letter. I went to Mr. Torning's talk yesterday and thought him better than usual but I saw a good many of the teachers quietly napping. I saw Mrs. Jones, principal of 21 have a good nap. Miss Baldwin slept the entire time and told me when we came out that she never heard one word. There was an excuse for her, however, as she went down to the Board Room to get the checks before mine (since Mr. Kleinbaum has been away Mr. Whitting has his classes so arranged that he can't get checks cashed) then came back and had the teachers sign their checks (those who wished to) and Gertrude went down to the bank and had them cashed. After school in the afternoon she went down town to pay some bills and she paid my part of some Lippincott's bill and then came over to the high school to Mr. Torning's meeting so I was not surprised at her sleeping but really enjoyed him. It was just 5:15 when Gertrude left school and I passed the courthouse and we were stepping at a pretty quick pace as we wanted to get home and have dinner and go to the great concert. When I got to my house the hail was lighting up brilliantly and looked to me as if it were filled with people. When I got in, I found Mrs. Basem from Philadelphia, Mr. sun's daughter and a niece of Miss
Dover. I dropped down in a chair after greeting them, overcome with what I knew was before me. So Miss Dover called me out in the dining room. I excused myself and went out, and I really fell down in a chair and felt weak enough to faint—then Mary said, "I'll run around to Amasa's and get something," but I could not allow that so I said "I'm going around to Batley's and get some chops and stop at Lawton and get some potato chips." Then she sent Alton to Lawton's and had her use their phone to order ice cream and cake. I rose to set the occasion, had Maggie go down cellar and bring up a can of peas. She had cooked turnips, white potatoes and sweet potatoes for us so we had a nice big dish of chops, white potatoes, sweet potatoes, peas, potato chips, bread and butter some of your mother's chili sauce and ice cream and cake for dessert. Etta was very nice—she cleared off the table that was set for us, swept it after putting in another leaf and putting on a clean tablecloth and solid silver. There were seven of us at the table. After dinner Gertrude and Mary had to fly to night school and Etta after washing and putting away all the dishes and dressing Miss Baldwin's house. So and 8 Etta's dress was locked in my wardrobe and she had to wear a special dress. She had fresh ribbons for her hair and looked very nice indeed. My "best" hat was also locked up and I was too debusfully tired to comb my hair or put on a clean shirt dress and a different skirt and I went with my hat that I wore all summer. I took your picture and Leila and Etta...
Then I took the three strangers, of course May paid me back for their tickets. So there were seven of us! I just asked one of the ushers if he could give us seven seats together and he marched us up in the reserved seats—they were a good thirty-five cents to the others a quarter. The concert was fine in most particulars. Blanch's accompanying was very fine. Her hands are stiff from work and she's out of practice, she almost made Elizabeth Carter break down and Mr. Carroll add, He sang beautifully and had he had Mr. Charlton for an accompanist he would have done still better. Essie was not good at all—she read a little thing of Dunbar's which Elizabeth ought to have done but then she would have sung better than Elizabeth did. But ag for Burleigh, He simply but did himself. His singing was divine. He sang that Taradale song firm-voiced in a masterly way. It lifted me off my feet. As an encore after he and Mrs. Armstrong sang most beautifully, 'Nightingale at Sea,' he sang Dunbar's 'Lil' Pal—I can't make you the exaltation of thoughtful and depth of meaning he gave it.

Dr. Elbert talked liked a jackass and looks ninety years old—I had to smile at Mrs. Bascom's remark, I would say 'That is Dr. Elbert,' a 'That is old stuff' as the men came in—she said 'Wit they all old men! I thought they were young.'

Kleen was, Dr. & Mrs. Stevens, Dr. & Mrs. Britton, Mrs.
Grinage and Mrs. Ellw Allwood. Honestly Alice, I don't care a 'figgeze' about her, but I shall always feel a little ashamed of them for being so small and a regret that in so small a circle we should be at once! Ellw looked very nice indeed! She had on a black outwaist with beautiful silk applique flowers. I don't know when I have seen her look so well dressed. Mabel Brooks and Fannie Mallwood were dressed disgustingly loud! Everybody was talking about it! Mabel had on pink, blue and all kinds of light things — feathers etc. in hat and suit. I can't make you see how they looked, just exactly like fast women and nothing else. They painted their cheeks too. Did you know that?

Your mother was there and introduced Mr. Newmann to me. He looks easily thirty-five. He is light-in-color with prosperous hair. He is a great big fellow with very little society veneer. I think he got very angry at me once. Your mother checked me to me to him twice and he introduced to him and I just would not do it. When I happened near where they were I accepted the introduction, but I would not think of walking over to him and your mother ought to know me well enough to know I would not do it. I am sorry but I suppose he thought it was airs in me. He hadn't called at your sister last night and told you long he came and making her late for the concert. She is something of a belle. It was twelve o'clock before I got to bed, I feel as if my head is twice its normal size now. I think I can get four student tickets for the
Philadelphia Orchestra Concert--I know these that I can get--and if I can get the tickets I'll take your sister Leila, Etta and myself. The first one will be Thursday, Nov. 14th.

I thank you for the copy of the Cornell Daily Sun with contemplated changes in the entrance requirements. I shall send it to Dr. Liebling.

I do hope you will get through your exam in French Day and all right. Do you still think that that particular girl is the first one to visit your room?

I enjoyed so much your account of the "Froshies" prank. Especially when I knew you wrote the words yourself. What a jolly time you must have--and they do not seem to know at all that you arev involved as they?

I must stop now--I'll do better next time--

Yours always, Ned.

3-5-20
My dear child,

I forget every time that I write to tell you that your mother looked everywhere for your white kid gloves and they are not in the house and she says they must be in the things up there at Ithaca, so you must look again, and find them if you have not already done so. If there should be another function what would you do? Your mother did give me a pair of long white silk mitts and insisted on my sending them but I knew mitts were a thing of the past to I did not send them.

Mrs. Armstead came in here this evening and she lies so I am desperately afraid of her. I saw Dr. Armstead on the street and told him I had the money for the tickets I had sold and for her to call and get her and that is the reason for her being here. She told me they had taken in thirty-five dollars the first week they were here and that they had put aside a certain amount of money on which to live but they had done so well they would not need it. They have these new signs below the first one they put up which reads, "So administered" then there are two more one on each window. "Open Night & Day." "So administered" on the other. He got in all his necessary appliances for administering gels to day. You see the snowflakes儿童 the north street &ca. It rained & McTerry opening in such a fine style has made him shudder. I enclose one of his cards. I think it clever, don't you? She is full of getting up a great musical something here. She talked of bringing the Philadelphia Orchestra, I don't know. Well, they are sixty men and you can imagine
the undertaking. I discouraged that when I came 
down with my hand blaid facts. Nor she talks a 
about forming a choral society here, well, perhaps she 
can do it. By the way, our boys have formed a musical 
organization, known as the Howard High School Choral 
which is called, William Anderson is President. I think I wrote 
you about it, last Friday, the day of their organiz- 
ing, Miss Fletcher took them awhile this morning 
after the regular lesson and I want you to know 
their voices sounded fine. The tenors have developed 
very well, I have not been able to get that blue 
book yet, Robins does not seem to know the name of 
the publishers, Miss Fletcher says she will try to get 
it for us. She seems quite anxious to have it and 
says it is the old blue book.

I succeeded in getting four season tickets for the Phila-
delphia Orchestra bender - at one dollar each, making 
the concerts a quarter a person. Your sister says she 
will pay for this and I will take note as she has no 
credit with her to do it. I am very anxious to hear 
what the new conductor, Pahig, will say. Whittier told me today 
that Pahig does not allow the volunteer to receive his 
ticket incurred. Perhaps you may have seen from 
the notices that the first concert is tomorrow night.

After the concert at the Opera House I shall attend 
Chandler Wrights wine coming week affair - 
I don't want to do it, but feel as though I am 
compelled to, I had the queerest feeling last night at 
Ozio church - you know, I have not been one 
place since you went away except to school 
the one night and I felt out and away something
a feeling I have never had before and if nothing happens I think I am going to take to going out more. You see Mr. Albert is unfriendly, Ellsworth, Minnie, Mr. and Mrs. Cantor all seemed as if they were way off. Blanche was sort of cold at first, but had a little girl with her who is an acquaintance of mine who is teaching at Marshallton, Del., a short distance from Wilmington. They & I admired her very much indeed one day when she was around at Blanche's and she came to introduce the child to me and then she was quite herself. Blanche had Dr. Thompson with her (you know that woman physician who tried so hard to put Jeanette in the Friends School). Dr. Thompson seemed to admire Blanche wonderfully, she watched her every move. It was fortunate that she is so dull because Blanche's playing was the worst thing you ever heard and I am sure Dr. Thompson would have ceased forthwith.

I sent a six months subscription to the Guardian yesterday so you can have it weekly. I think I shall subscribe for the Rural News also and have them sent for six months that will bring it up until May 31st and if you are there very far into June I'll send it before here. I think if I subscribe for the papers it won't cost me any more than the postage now costs. I'll probably attend to that tomorrow. I am thinking of you tonight especially - I am thinking of you every minute - I do not mean that, but I know that Wednesday is day for Oscar's class. You have not said much about Miss Welfing lately. Have you made a mistake? Tell me about the lecture as Mother of the Freshies, Mrs. For this must make an excellent Warden. She puts some life and "go" into the house does she not?

3-5-22
Is she a widow or how does she happen to be filling the position? How bad we will all look to you when I return Christmas. Are the young students as fine-looking as your sister was this summer?

Do you remember how people looked to us when we returned from summer school? Of course our own people did not, but everyone else did.

I forwarded a letter to you today that was sent to Helen. Of course she brought it directly to me.

I enjoyed that little Scotch very much indeed. That you accepted for me tomorrow, and that was so expressive of your feelings. I am glad that you love me Alice, I love you so much that I have your enameled right in my heart, I count all the days as they lessen the time between my life is so short that I never think of the day until it has gone. I want you to love me, but I want time to last because I have passed many milestones and the end of my journey is near than I want it to be—how I wish we could turn and meet you where you now are and that we could then journey together.

Seven weeks ago, you went away from me, seven weeks ago today you reached Utah. Fifty days and nights have come and gone without your silence to cheer me. Thank God, I have your letters. Thirty-eight more days and nights and I will hold you in my arms. I think I know how to act when I see you.

I hope your exam will be less terrible in reality than it is in anticipation. I am not afraid for you, if you fail as will everyone else. I am more loving, true friend.

Yours ever loving, true friend,

[Signature]