

[1907]

At School, Friday, November, 1st.

My dear Child,
My dear Child,

I suppose my letter written after midnight and early on Thursday morning will be in your hands in a very few minutes now, as it is twelve o'clock and you will be coming in to your lunch or after your lunch. You will read the thrilling experience I had and it was thrilling, I can assure you, I am just recovering from the effects of it. All day yesterday I was ill enough to be in bed. I had an attack of the grip any way and added to the scare of the thieves coming in the house and the excitement following, almost proved my undoing. I am like a balloon, however, if you just inflate me with a little gas I come right up again and am ready for another flight. I feel very good to goodenough for anything. It is a most beautiful day, Indian summer I think, the air is balmy and warm and I feel well no signs of rheumatism and could take a long walk and never feel it.

I should think you would live at a keyed up rate all the time as there seems to be something "doing" constantly between you, Hellinger and Cooper.

That was an awfully good joke on her Tuesday night. Do you think she knew that you had found out that she walked home alone? I think I would have been nasty enough to let a hint drop to that effect. What an awfully peculiar man he must be! I can't say that I like people that you cannot lay your finger on, if you know what I mean by that, if he walked over me at one time and the next time seemed to be all smiles and agreeableness I would become very tired and would ignore him entirely. Do you think Miss Heffinger allowed him to see her hand too soon? Poor fool! I really am interested to know whether she had to take that lonely walk by herself. Have you any idea that he would have offered to accompanied you home if the Freshman had not been there?

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11-11-11

I really enjoyed your discription of the episode very much indeed'. You have mentioned that Miss Dillman once but I did not know that you liked her so very much.

I am sorry to hear about the rheumatism. Do you want me to send you some Strontium? Mrs. Stewart, our wash woman has had it so very bad that I gave her some and it has brought her right up. I suppose that she is not used to it and therefore felt its effect more quickly. Poor Mr. Jackson, the carpenter, is very very ill, has an old woman there to nurse him while his wife is away teaching school somewhere, though how she ever got a school is a mystery to me. How is the constipated habit? Is your condition in that respect as good as the last time you reported? I think that a clogged up state of the intestines is what causes rheumatism. I am truly glad to know that you are in such fine physical condition as your weight and measurements, chest expansion etc etc seem to show. I should it might be quite easy to keep the weight down to 137 1/2 by the exercise you take in the gym.

Well, you will see that the Home Coming, Halloween event is over. I never went out of the house, yes, I did, early in the morning I rushed over to your house to tell the folks of my experience with the robbers. You ought to have the folks standing around with open mouths listening to my story. The children were every one there with eyes as large as saucers. Just think, Alice, Emma Gibson went in Mrs. Hardy's that same night, that very time and saw the light up in bedroom but of course thought it was someone in the house

Yesterday morning, early, Miss Dover took Etta and the Stubbs children out on the Brandywine for a walk and then came directly home. Your sister invited Etta to go out with her and the little kids to see the parade in the afternoon but I would not let Etta go on principle, the militia, the firemen, the governor and his staff and other organizations passed our house. I di

I really enjoyed the discussion of the subject very much indeed. You have mentioned that Miss William once said to me that you liked her very much. I am sorry to hear about the rheumatism. Do please let me send you some St. John's Wort. Stewart, our woman, told me it is very good. That I gave her some and it has brought her right up. I suppose that she is not dead. Is it and that poor girl that died? Poor Mr. Jackson, the same person, is very ill, has an old woman there to nurse him while his wife is away. Jackson's school however, though now she ever got a school is a mystery to me. How is the complicated matter? Is your condition in that respect as good as the last time you reported? I think that a good report state of the condition is that a good condition. I am truly glad to know that you are in such a physical condition as your weight and mental, chest expansion etc. to seem to show. I should be right to say easy to keep the weight down to 125 lbs. if the condition was like in the past. Well, you will see that in some cases, Halloween event is over. I have sent out of the house, yes, I did, and in the morning I worked over to your house to tell the folks of my experience with the robbers. You ought to have the folks returning around with your money listening to my story. The children are every one close with eyes as large as saucers. That thing, Alice, Emma Gibson went in for. Mary's last was right, that very thing and saw the light in the bedroom. That of course thought it was someone in the house. Yesterday morning, Mr. Gibson took Mr. and the Gibson children out on the Grandview for a walk and then came directly home. Your sister invited him to go out with her and the little kids to see the parade in the afternoon but I would not let him go on principle, the milkmaid, the car, the Governor and his staff and other organizations passed on house. I did

look at them as they passed but Gertrude would not even do that. Spahr came in and he and Etta played checkers and casino all the afternoon. He did not go to look at the parade either. They treated the colored letter carriers very bad also. The firemen objected to having them in line at all and postmaster Conrad said they were to be in line and the committee put them at the end of the line the colored men then, sent a petition to Conrad, asking to be excused from the parade and Mr. Conrad excused them but made them take the place of the white carriers in the office and assort mail all the afternoon. Now was that not mean? Your mother came in the evening and called on us, and later, she came to ask Etta to go out to see the Mummies but I would not allow her to go. I felt grateful to your mother for asking her but I thought she had had a good time all day long and she might study her lessons at night. As it is, she had to remain in at noon for her grammar lesson. I thought it was very silly in Miss Brooks to keep her, however, as she gave a definition of the "direct object" that Miss Baldwin gave her but Miss Brooks wanted the following definition, "NOUNS and PRONOUNS may be the COMPLEMENTS of verbs and verbals, and modify them by REPRESENTING THE PERSON OR THING RECEIVING OR DIRECTLY AFFECTED BY THE ACTION EXPRESSED BY THEM." When thus used they are called DIRECT OBJECTS. Now I think that is foolishness.

After I had written your letter the night of the visitation at my house I tried to sit up all night but nature resisted and about two thirty I succumbed and went to bed.

You had better get to your breakfast on time hereafter, would you not feel dreadful if Mrs. Voorhies spoke to you as she did to Miss Torney?

I am just as delighted as I can be that Cooper thought your paper good and said so and that the others said so especially that old Miss Haffinger.

She is not at all jealous of your work is she? Just wants Cooper for herself. It does seem as if the time goes on leaden wings with you away. I am

that I could be up in Ithaca with you and be keeping house for you for one or two years! For me that would be perfect happiness but I have a little bit of an idea that you are really happier with me in Wilmington, than you would be with me in Ithaca. Ofcourse I know that you would be awfully glad to see me if I appeared on the scene at any moment, I flatter myself that you be glad but I think you do lots of flirting that you would not be quite so free to do if Ned were there. Though you did do that last summer and I was there. Is not that so?

I must stop and get this letter ady to mail good bye,

Your own loving,

Ned

Saturday, Nov. 2nd 1907.
11.45 AM.

Dearest Child,

There were several things I ought to have written you yesterday but people kept filing in the office and children coming for things until I really did not know what I was doing, and I closed up the letter. I wanted to tell you about the social doings here. Of course our family are not in social affairs at all except, perhaps to do the cooking for other folks.

Halloween, the great parade passed Albert's home - It came up Market to Tenth from Tenth to King King to Eleventh out Eleventh to Delaware Avenue. So you see the Alberts had a splendid view of it from their residence. The house was handsomely decorated all the flags and bunting was fresh and new and I suppose were put up by a professional decorator. At least, they looked so. I am told that they and friends occupied the little front balcony. Mrs. Lawton was one of the number, I have not heard who the others were. At night they had a masquerade party, Mr. Stevens' costume was that of an automobile girl, Minnie's a man, I think the usual people were there - Miss Smalley went in fancy dress, Papa costume - Mrs. Brooks, Miss Taylor, Miss Fayerweather and the others. Miss Fayerweather was kind enough to ask Miss Williams to go - said she was told she might bring her and I am glad to be able to tell you that Miss Williams had the good sense to refuse such an invitation. The same night the Alumni Association had a

Dearest Mary at Reading Watson's house. I had an awful good time
at that, she had three more nights at it though the
house seemed to the girls and I like. I told me the
house was packed. But night the girls had one of
that was very quiet. It was a thank by subscription
and Emma's name was in the giving because she had
to go. I think she need not go, but she thought she
must. She said to me last night that she was worried
We had an entertainment at school for the benefit of
the Student Aid Society - a Mr. Green from New Bedford
acted and talked about a very, assisted by some of
our own musical talent. It was a nice little entertain-
ment. She was great. The entire household turned out.
The kids enjoyed it immensely - they were all dressed
in their new hats and made a fine appearance, looked
like small children. Her coat is very pretty - and soft.
Looks like a thoroughbred in her new coat. It is nice
material and fits her as if made for her. It is a long
coat for her, and I noticed after the entertainment that
she turned up the collar. It was a hot night and she
did not need to at all but it was pleasant to do it
she did it.

Her mother told me that Caroline Williams saw
you and the children standing out to see the parade
on the afternoon of Halloween and looked with astonish-
ment at them. The children and all have new
coats, said she, and reported several things. The
mother said, "Well, the mother said I have my clothes
as the children must. No one would ever suspect
the house and in what ways those coats came.
I don't know now whether I told you that or not."

have a new coat which came from peddles and
looks shabby, as it is. The kids coats look like mine
thing - looks like a ten dollar coat and I put
can't make you realize how very nice Ethel looks in
her. She came to call on me and show me how very
nice she looked in her coat on Thursday, I was quite
sick from grief and was lying in the dining room
sleeping, that also that - into from the downstairs
of grief. When came in I greeted her and asked her
take off her coat - but she said she would have to go home
and ask permission. She returned shortly and I had
her get the Martha Rose coat and set it at the
sewing machine room and took at the kitchen
I finally fell off to sleep again, you will perhaps know
her that I set up writing to you until after two o'clock the
night before) once in awhile I would write up to answer
dearly, "Yes, very pretty, in some other postmark when
Ethel looked and to see something, I must have fallen
off into a sound sleep when I saw Ethel over by the
down looking the sewing chair and I wrote up again
to ask her if - she would not like to stay in the house
she went in and commenced to throw and in that
of went off into another room and the next thing
I knew Ethel was standing in the middle of the floor
putting on her coat to go home. I was conscious another
and hunted up my pocket and found a nickel
and gave it to her which went far to put her wonder
looking, if I minded they were, at my lack of performing
properly the duty of a brother. When she went home she

showed her mixed in great things and her mother
firmly insisted it to put it in Ethel's hand in
spite of the fact that Ethel was in her imagination
and that her mother suggested that Miss Mabe had
told her that mixed was to stand.

By the way, your article turned out in a very nice
looking hat - it was - the hat she has worn two winter
ago and which she had and the trimming was that
she had worn in her summer's hat - put in in the
hottest way. The dress on the hat and looks the
best on that sort of any one I know.

Well, Mr. Newman, and that is the way, his name
is spelled in a way that makes that change in the last
of your speech - has finished a separate letter to look
and minute details and an office chair in your
chair. The dress between the two looks as clear and
the longer stands on his side across the dress and
the separate letter to look at in the spot where
the fringe was. He is going to have an illuminated
sign in one of the windows and each curtain in
the lower window - and some kind of a bright light
put in. He will not be there permanently until on
Monday. I think I told you that he had not have his
or much he sent in advance. I saw signs of his work
around that I did not see when I went there week
ago last day. I told you in one letter that I saw a copy
of paper after that day before yesterday and stopped
in that yesterday and your mother was looking at him
and making jelly from the skins. The children were

and Pauline came in from Market - their mother³
had sent them ahead of her and they brought in a
basket of great big nice looking white potatoes & sweet
potatoes and a few other things. Your mother gave me
a pair of pears that had been put up to be eaten at
once, and I took them home and we had them for
dessert. Then her heart newly trimmed etc etc, made
me think perhaps he he had paid. I have not seen any
fire in the big stove yet - so I don't believe they have
any coal for that stove. I have not had a heart to
heart talk with either your mother or sister lately. It
seems as if there is almost always some one around -

Your sister told me, the day your mother came over to
call, Thursday, that there were so many people here
she left. Elizabeth Carter was here for her German
lesson, Mr. Stevens was here, feeling my pulse and
asking me to broil some oysters for him for the
Bridge Whist Club. I did it last night after I came
in from the entertainment. The things left the house
at 12.15 am. I kept them warm for him. My! they
looked nice - nice hot biscuit, soda biscuit, butter,
toast, the oysters, hot plates, everything just as it shoud
be.

Well, well - what a time you had on Halloween - if
you^{are} going to keep up that work in philosophy that
you have so creditably begun - you can't afford to so
popular, can you? I certainly congratulate you on that
paper. I know you will not let your flag trail
in the dust. I sent that report of President Channing

to Dr. Kirtley, he was very much pleased and is going to use the address in illustration at one of his Tuesday night talks. I also sent him those questions in philosophy. Send me anything you can along that line - he likes the attention and the information.

Mr. Morrow has a bone sore and is walking on two crutches. He will have to have a limb amputated although he does not know that.

I took the liberty to speak to Dr. Stearns about that lump growing larger and I am sending you something that will keep it from growing any larger if it does not reduce it. I have a joke to tell you about it in my next. I want Etta to mail this on her way to her music lesson.

I forgot to say that three fifty nine tickets taken at the door last night. He allowed parties spoiled things for us. The entire Anderson family was there, grandmothers, two of them, cousin's wife - May & Lillian.

With best of love - Yours, Ned,

I'll send you some envelopes soon -

At Home, Sunday
November, 3, 1907.

My dear Child;

Although I know well, that it is no fault of yours, I am awfully disappointed because I got no letter from you this morning. I am so blue that I can hardly ^{write}.

I knew that you would receive my letter telling you about the thieves plundering my house, on Friday after lunch, and I felt reasonably certain that you would answer that letter on Friday night, mail it on Saturday morning and I would receive it on Sunday morning but Etta went to the office, but no letter from you.

It rained in torrents here all day yesterday and I remained until six o'clock when I ran around between the drops to see how all the folks were at 1108. There was a nice cozy fire in the big stove and it looked homely and comfortable. The folding doors were open and although the doctor's desk and chair were there they looked well. He has half a dozen diplomas. His first one from Shaw, 1905 - then there was one from the Philadelphia Polyclinic and one from the Hospital for the Study of Obstetrics and

the Delaware certificate and he told your mother he had others. He told her he is afraid of no examination and I believe that.

I knew just as soon as I saw the fire in the big stove that he had paid his room rent and that your sister had bought coal. I found out that it is so when I stopped in there from church this morning. Your mother told me that he paid his ten dollars and that "Leila" had bought coal. I think now she will get on her feet. Your sister took Pauline, Leila & Laurence to church with her this morning. Ethel staid home to help her grandmother, I suspect. Otto walked down from church with me and stopped and got Ethel and took her back to Sunday School. Pretty soon the others came in from church and they all went up to Sunday School. My! they did look nice! You know this is Laurence's birthday and he really thinks he is one year bigger today than he was yesterday. Your sister says that Bishop Coleman had charge of the services today - He had early communion and poor Mrs. Larsen was there. Is it not pitiful? Shaks is here now and he says he his aunt Helen thinks of taking

the nurse girl for a servant. I don't know whether the girl would consent to be taken or not. Your sister told me that the Bishop said when he prayed this morning he asked the Lord to have some children at the service this morning and he said, "I see here at my right a ~~little~~ few full" your sister said everybody in church turned and looked at her. She did not say so but I feel quite sure that her face looked like fire. She told me that Mabel Brooks and Fannie Smallwood were in church this morning and both of them had their cheeks painted. Mabel's were terrible your sister said. She had on a black veil and it brought it out.

Well, well, the new dentist hangs out his sign tomorrow morning at Mrs. Jackson's. he will have a room or office in the room that corresponds to your mother's room. Dr. Newman is going to board and lodge at Mrs. Jackson's. Emma Gibson knows him and Miss Lawrence knows him. It is said he is full of life and very jolly. A good dancer. Miss Lawrence told your folks that she danced with him a good deal at a party in Philadelphia two or three weeks ago. Your sister also

told me that a "gentleman" told her he
thought she, Mrs. Young was only taking him
in because he is "masked" on her. That made
me so angry I told her she should have told
said "gentleman" to kiss her foot. She did not
say, but I supposed right away it must be
Mr. Stevens as she emphasised gentleman
so much. She says, and I think there is and
will be an undercurrent of jealousy because
she has him there. She said if she had had
some person to do the work she would have
bowed him to just to spite the talkers. She is
a lady and it is to be supposed that he is
a gentleman and your mother's years certainly
ought to be a silence to gossipers. Look at
Mr. Sumell in Caroline Williams, no one would
think of criticising that. Unless some unforeseen
event or events transpire to change the current of
the stream, I know it is going to change the
financial conditions existing at 1008. I can't
help but do so. Lawrence needs a pair of shoes
this minute. He is very hard on his shoes. I had
a little talk with your mother this morning and
I told her to have ^{his shoes} ~~these~~ half soled on Saturday
and when he came to make his birthday call
a while ago - I took off his shoes and had him
stand on a piece of paper and drew the shoe

of the foot on the paper, I shall send that³
to Philadelphia and order him a good strong
pair of boy shoes that will half sole twice
three times. It is of no use to buy paper
shoes for him.

Gertrude says that Elizabeth Stubbs was
in Sunday School this morning and she
says she did not look real nice. She says
she did not begin to look as nice as your
sister's children. Do you know those kids do
look immaculate always. They look so cute in
School with little white aprons and nice
little white collars around their necks, just
a piece of embroidery perhaps. Their hair I
think, looks better every day, Ethel's braids
are almost as long as Cecla's and your sister
keeps combed so nice. She said this morning
that she cut their toe nails and manicured
their finger nails, cleaned their ears and
was played out when they were all ready for
church.

I guess you would have a pretty giddy
time flitting with all the new men if you were
here. Mr. Stevens will be no where an old married
back number like him when there are new men

and younger men. I guess Emma
Gibson will have a picnic as she catches
everything that comes along. Lettice is
disgusted with her. She visits Mr. Stevens
regularly - of course for medical treatments.
Don't let on when you write home that
I tell you all the little things.

I must stop so Spink can mail it for
me for me.

You have my love, true and faithful
it is! No matter who comes or who goes -

Am your loving, true -
Ned.

(1907)

At School, Monday, 4th.

My dearest child:

What can be the matter! Oh little Sun-
day, now this morning, I shall certainly look
for something this afternoon. If I were not so
tired a little I should not expect any but
something to hear an dictated and dictated
at not hearing. Now, if I should go home this
afternoon and find nothing, then I should be
glad to Mr. McKim.

We must be having our Indian Summer,
for just can not imagine a day that is
more like!

I can't seem to get over my nervousness
about the things getting in our house and I am
really thinking about leaving the house like
light and a singular alarm put in. I know that
all seems very odd when one thinks that there
is nothing in my house to steal, but I know
I think that I might, I do not see why I did
not work what and find those things at
work up there and that they might have attacked
me I get sick. I see accounts of things like
that in the paper every day and it seems to me
it grows more I am going to see an electrician
this afternoon.

I was talking to your mother about Etta
one day last week and she says Etta never
comes in there at noon without saying "good
afternoon," or goes out without saying "Thank
you for her lunch." She says sometimes she
happens to be out in the yard or upstairs but Etta
finds her and says "Thank you," and "Good Afternoon"
For Etta, I think that is remarkable.

When I came by 1008 this morning your mother
was out front sweeping and she said they
slept in there last night with both doors
open - that is, the dead latch up. She was as
frightened as if thieves had been there.

I must stop because a woman is waiting
to see me.

Loveingly,
Ned.

At Home, Monday 6 PM,
November, 4th 1907.

My dearest

Well, when I stopped at 1008 this afternoon and read Laurence's birthday letter I knew that my Sunday and Monday's letter must be at 206 E. Tenth Street. I did not stay one minute longer than was necessary to be polite, then I flew.

At the corner I met your sister. She and Laurence had been down town. I think she wanted to buy him a postcard album. I think they will frame all your letters. They are so very proud of them?

How I did enjoy your letters because they were both here and is it not strange the Sunday's letter was received here first. Now I know that is not clear—

They both bore the Ithaca postmark—Sat Nov. 2nd, one at 4.30 PM and the other at 7.00 PM.

The latter was back marked here at Nov. 3. 12 m, the former Nov. 4, 9.30 AM. Do you not think that is awfully funny?

Well, I smiled at the little by play between you and Miss Weffinger—but I can't help thinking that she is little and small, in spite of the fact that you say she is a bright woman. I do want you to be one of the smartest ones there, but if you have to work your best because of Miss Weffinger, I'd just as leave you did not do so well. I want your ^{motivation} to be much bigger than that fool—Watch out for her however and don't let her get even with you

you can possibly help it. She wanted you to think that she and Cooper had a long confab, did she not? One of those drawings was Laurence's, the one on a piece of No. 2 drawing paper. I thought he had his name on it.

I am, as I told you in a letter today, frightened to bits about those thieves. Their daring is what frightens me. My blood runs cold every time I think of it. I shall have the house protected in every way I can, but dear me, what good does that do? You never would have thought that they would come in the house and ransack the entire upper floor with Etta and me in the house. I read in today's paper where a young Italian woman was murdered & her husband also, with a little child in the room.

The woman had a revolver in the pocket of her apron but it did her no good. I think perhaps I wrote you that Mr. Stevens told me that I must get a revolver and learn to use it but what good would it do? No more good than the revolver in the pocket of the Italian girl.

You must not get to sitting up until "sometime tomorrow of a night, still I am glad that you got such a delightful nap on Friday afternoon. You ought to rest more than you do.

I really do not know how long a term that Negv. who ruined Ethel Stewart got. I mean to find out, however, and will let you know. It is a most pitiful thing! I really think men who get a child that age in trouble ought to be sentenced to prison for life. They would hesitate then - at any rate they would stop and think!

I tell Etta every day of her life about liberties² from men and boys! Spahr was here again yesterday and I think he is not at all fresh, but he is boyish, much more boyish than Etta is girlish. Etta is a woman to all intents and purposes. I noticed them yesterday while appearing to be reading and writing - She was sitting in that large rocker near the door and by the window - he was sitting at the other window. He had been sitting there a long time reading with apparent relish a Youth's Companion, Etta was also reading a Youth's Companion. After they had sat that way for a long time, he got up, took his chair and put it near hers and put his arm on the arm of her chair - and wanted her to look at all the pictures with him. I really think it was poor boyishness in him. Leila came in and I had her go look at the pictures too, then Mary Dunne came and he got up to get her a chair and she dropped into the chair that he been occupying.

I suppose I'd better send you your share of Elizabeth's money and my seventeen dollars. Then you can pay off your book bill and your board and have a little change left. I suppose it is an expense to write to me so often but I have tried to send you stamps whenever I had them. I sent you five on Thursday or Friday I do not know which day now. I intended to send you some today but did not get the opportunity to send to the post office. I shall send for some tomorrow. Pay day I

She is not a young woman and Helen invol-⁵
ted her just to get those lessons, but she intends to
treat her royally! She says the work that she intends
to learn and then teach it in our school is beautiful.
Mr. Newman has arrived bag and baggage -
trunks etc. They are at Mrs. Jackson's. I had quite
a long talk with your sister this morning and she
says that he is a fine looking man. Tells well
made and dresses well.

By the way. Helen told me this morning that
Ella made the folks pay 25¢ each at the Cullow-
sen party - Macaron -

Your own loving friend,
Ned

I shall write to the Guardian and order it 3 sent to you for six months.

What a time you have had in your room on Saturday! Sort of house cleaning was it not?

I should think a difference in price might influence your decision about going to the Alumnae House and yet, I should think you must have a more comfortable room and more privacy at Mrs. Atkins'. By the way what became of that Mrs. Bacon where you were to live at first? Have you ever heard any more of her? She must have to support her boy some way as that was the way she had of making money. I do hope dear, you are not worrying about money matters. You will have Elizabeth's money of course, and the \$67 I owe you and the seventeen I shall send you for your board and of course if I can spare it at any time I'll send you more.

I put \$3.10 in the bank today toward the \$67. We cleared that at the entertainment. We are going to have the woman again on Friday evening, November 22, and I shall work hard and try to make ten dollars clear. Ten for her and ten for us.

I enjoyed that part of your letter very much when you told that you counted up to see if this was Miss Dove's Sunday off. It was, she went up twice in succession and it brought her to be away yesterday, Sunday, Nov. 3. How your few picture of a Sunday together drove me wild! To have you snuggle up in my arms would be bliss indescribable and when you do come back I'll take you in my arms and never let you go. I do not want you to ~~want~~ get used to being

away from me. I liked also the true ring of the ⁴⁴ honest
where you wrote me that you do not flit. I believe you
Alice - when you say, "I am very careful to be as true
to you in word, thought and deed as woman can be,"

"I don't care enough about any of them, or all of them
put together to do one single thing that you wouldn't
approve of, or that I wouldn't have you do," you say in
another place. I tell you Alice that made me feel
good! I love you, I love you, oh! how I love you and
I love no one else think of no one else. I do all I possibly
can for your folks - and all because I love you!

I do think the Singletons probably feel it that
you did not ask to come there and that you are boarding
among white folks. I am certainly glad that you are
and that are admired and appreciated - Go on dear in
the good work. Remember me to Callis! Have you any
idea where Miss Queen is stopping. Where does Callis eat
and lodge at a Fraternity House?

Do you know that three weeks from next Thursday
will be Thanksgiving and seven weeks from Wednesday
will be Christmas day. When do your holidays begin - let
me and tell me, I want you to leave there just as soon
as you can - and I want to meet you in Philadelphia
if I can. Helen expects me of those white teachers she
met at the University last summer for her guest. Helen in-
vited her so that she could take lessons from in some kind of
leather work. The woman is a teacher in the State Normal
School at Trenton, N.J. Miss Baldwin says she was quite
superior to any one else they met last summer. We going to
help Helen entertain her. I am going to have something &
Gertrude is going to have something. Helen of course will do something
& Minnie also. I think now I shall have your folks for Christmas
dinner. The woman don't get here until the day after Christmas

At Home, Nov. 5, 1907.
Tuesday.

Dearest Child:

Well, well, well such a time as there has been in Wilmington on the "Wet" or "Dry" question. Last night the "Dry" people had the most tremendous meeting that has ever been held in Wilmington. They had a mass meeting at one of the Presbyterian Churches from 8.00-10.30 then they marched in a body from there to the Opera House after pinning no license badges on every one there. They had a band of music and the procession was eight blocks long. When they got into the Opera House every seat was at once taken and every aisle was packed. Mr. Stubbs was there and said it was the most awfully inspiring sight he ever witnessed. They staid in that Opera House and talked until 1.30 this morning. Your mother went to the church but got very "tired" and went home after that but I think she regretted doing so after she heard about that Opera House Meeting. Trouble was expected at the polling places today but so far we have heard nothing of any trouble. Mr. Stevens came in here after I commenced this letter and he is going down tomorrow office hours to get the returns. He thinks we ought to know by ten o'clock and he will phone up to us. All the school children, everybody, big and little are crying "Wet" or "Dry" as the case may be.

The liquor people had a meeting at the Opera House on Sunday night and Phoebe Cousins addressed it and received one thousand dollars for her speech.

I'll be able, before sending off this letter to tell you the result. I ran over to your house after dinner, one thing I thought it best not to have Leila on the street alone and then I wanted to see your sister anyway. The things I write you you are supposed not to know unless they mention them. Yesterday I met your sister and Laurence as they were coming from downtown and I was coming from your house where I had been reading your letter to Laurence, his birthday letter. We met right by the drug store and stopped to chat while Laurence ran on home. She said, "I have been downtown to try and sell a ring but I could get nothing for it. I went to Kerns and they would take it for old gold, I went to Leoy's, the pawnbrokers they offered me something on it but not enough for me to leave it." I said, "Let me see it, perhaps I can sell it for you." I looked at it and saw it was a ring with five or six ofals and set in what is called usually "Etruscan gold" - She let me have it and I asked her what she would take for it and she said, "Three dollars." So I took it with me and by ten o'clock this morning I had sold it for five dollars - I sold it to Florence Trusty and she will pay me two and one half dollars next pay day and two and half the following pay day. I had four dollars and ten cents that was clear, from the entertainment and I had given it to Gertrude to bank for me so I took it and gave it to your sister instead of banking it. So when Florence

pays me I'll bank that. It is the first money to²
put in bank toward your sixty-seven - The Alumni
Asso. will give a dance for the same purpose &
we are going to have a number of things. Be sure
and see if you can't get me the song that the
Cornell boys made such a hit with. I want to
have it. It must be in some of their song books or
perhaps Callis can find it for you. He can ask
the boys themselves about it. ~~He~~ I'll find out the
price of their college song books. I'll send you the
money pay day to buy one - but of course I would
like one with that especial song in it.

Nov. 6, When I had written the sentence about Callis,
last night the door bell rang and when I went
to the door it was your sister. She spent the evening
with me. She read the papers which I am mailing
you today, and then we chatted about Mr. Newman
and the school children. We were discussing Ethel
Stewart's case, poor child, and Mr. Stevens had been
calling on us just before your sister came in and he
told me that he is Mrs. Anderson's physician, the woman
with whom Ethel lived - and he told me that the
woman told him that Ethel told him that he only
used her once. He had been in the habit of coming
to her house to give some woman singing lessons
and he had been trying to persuade Mrs. Anderson
to give Ethel lessons, at least to allow him to give
Ethel lessons, but she said, "No," but on several occa-
sions when he was there teaching the other woman
and Ethel was in the room he had tried Ethel's
voice and taught her to run the scale etc. Well,
according to Ethel's account he came there one day when
she was alone and he asked for his pupil and Ethel said

the woman was out. Then he asked for Mrs. Andersen, and Ethel said Mrs. Anderson was around at Mrs. Sterling's then he came in, with the result that Ethel is pregnant. He is in prison until his trial comes off. I did not know that when I wrote you about it before. His case will come up at the Nov. term of court. I do hope they will give him the severest sentence that the ~~court~~^{law} allows. I wish it were imprisonment for life. Someone told me to-day that he attempted a liberty with Jennie Warfield, but that she told her mother.

I declare Alice, I enjoy your letters so much, I can not tell you how much. You write something. I never, in all my life enjoyed anyones letters so much. You are a gifted woman and I love you for that. I love you for your ability. I am delighted that you can hold your own with Hefflinger. How old does she appear to be? Do you think Miss Sheffield sides with her? I rather thought that from your last letter. Both of you were very bright however -

To think you could creat her portrait with your pen and she could see it in your portrayal. I think that was pretty clever. You two will end by being friends. I wish I could have seen your entire paper. I enjoyed that one paragraph so much. You are genius, my child! I read your letters over and over. I enjoy them so much - as for that perfectly delightful long letter which you sent me, written on Monday night, and received this morning, I shall try and answer that tonight. I will get so I shall be afraid to write to you seven weeks from today will be Christmas Day, and from tomorrow will be fast day - and I will send you one half of Elizabeth's check and my seventero dollars. I shall also send you some goodies - I have only had change enough to

to keep myself in stamps and send you the
few I have sent you. After this I'll try to send
you something each pay day and perhaps you
will get it in time for your Saturday or Sunday
breakfast. How delighted I was that you had things
there to get yourself a little breakfast. How I wish
I had been there to have a cup of your coffee. The
next time you are down town get yourself a can
opener as I may send you something in an
air tight can. It is easier to pack than glass jars.
Then, too if you did not happen to want to use it
the day it reached there it would keep.

I'll send envelopes, too, when I get hold of some
money. Let me know when there is something
you want and need. I have told you from the
first, I don't want you to suffer for anything. Not
only that, I want you to have what you really
want.

With fondest love,

Your devoted, Ned.

The reason your letter came late on Monday
was because Spahr staid so late on Sunday.
I got him to mail your letter. I usually
send it to the office as soon as Etta comes in
from Sunday School. N.



Wednesday. 7 P. M.
At Home, Nov. 6, 1907.

Dear little sweet child:

I am so glad when everybody gets out of here at night. It is quiet then, but until that time it is one immense hubbub. Leila is here practicing, and I have told you more than once, I think, how very unnerved I have been ever since you went away and afterwards, I am still worse since the thieves went through the house. I think you would laugh if you could see what I do every night. After dinner I go upstairs, light the electric light at the head of the stairs and then I go around and peer in every crack and corner, behind the doors, in the closets, down on my knees and look under the bed. It is a good thing that this is not last year because last year I could not have gotten down on my knees at all. So far this year I can get down and up in a very spry manner.

But as I was saying above, Leila is practicing, Mary Dunn is getting her lessons, I just will not be bothered with her, but Gertrude helps her and she stood well last month.

Did I write you that Etta got H. G. in Latin and H. G. in Algebra this month? She got V. G. in English but I had a sneaking idea that it ought to have been Ex. because Elizabeth told me one day that Etta's lessons were better than anyone else's in the class. I think Elizabeth does not know exactly how to mark and you gave Etta V. G. & Elizabeth gave the same. She got Ex in Physiology and V. G. in history, Ex in Cooking and Sewing, V. G. in drawing.

I noticed that her drawing of Picella was hung up today. That is remarkable for her as her drawings, she gleefully told me one day, usually go in the scrap basket.

I have not seen Leila's report, I forgot to ask her for it perhaps she has not received it yet. I shall ask her tomorrow.

I met poor Connegy on the street Sunday. The state compelled him to return and teach here for two years. He is at Middletown. Celestine Perry taught for him until he could get things straightened out at the place he was on Long Island. Just think!

He was getting fifty dollars a month and his room rent and board. At Middletown he gets thirty dollars a month and pays twelve dollars a month for his board. He wanted Celestine to assist him but Mr. Spaul said, "No" in a very ugly way. He said if she would go to some summer school he would then give her a position.

The night school numbers ninety now all under the age of twenty-one. There are a number of day school pupils who attend at night in order to make up because they are backward. In almost every case such children are from the country, and are old for their grade and by attending night school they get individual attention and thus are enabled to make a grade or two extra. You know, just as Maggie did. In that way the school is filling up pretty rapidly.

When I got in from school this afternoon I found at my plate a letter written by Walter Anderson to his mother. It is not worth sending bodily, but I will copy one or two things which I think will interest you. He writes, "Since I wrote you, I have had only one examination. It was on 'Manilian law.' I made A-, the highest mark made in the class of over two hundred." I judge his mother feasters him about writing - for he writes, "You can't imagine how much I have to do here. Lessons keep a student perpetually on the go, and the examinations are hard." Then he goes on to write of the greatest event of the year to them - their annual football game with Andover. He says, "The tickets for the game are \$1.00 and

Every body in the school, every man and woman, boy and girl in Exeter must see this game." Then he goes on to speak of the yells, describes how they are given etc. He writes, "All this week and next week mass meetings are held in the Chapel, at which no teacher is allowed. Here the boys of the school meet and learn the cheers and songs. When all the students get warmed up to the words no one within two miles can sleep. These meetings are a sort of general rough house in which everyone takes a hand. Some of the boys even carry benches and throw them at each other. The faculty say nothing about this for they know they can't stop it. Beside, I

believe they don't want to stop it, as these two weeks are the most exciting of all the weeks here. Again, they begin to send the boys away immediately after the Andover game, so perhaps they want them to have at least one good cut-up, before they go ^{very much} inform to clear out. They have a way here of telling a man to go home. They leave a little note under your door with these words, "Please don't let the

Run see you in Exeter. You are below the average". If you don't go, in a few days they stick another note under your door, "For Heaven's sake clear out." If you don't go, this time they send of one third of the police force (it is only consists of three men, a chief, a captain and a private) to help you along. I think this is a very pretty trick. "We say he will have an examination in geometry this Thursday but has no idea how he will do. I think he is already less conceited than he was. He is an eccentric boy, well his father is an eccentric man. It is reported that he made all sorts of money in the time yesterday. Emma Giben was in here tonight and she said she heard he made two thousand dollars. I think if that were divided by twenty and then by ten it would represent, probably what he got out of it. It is reported however, that coloured men sold themselves like dogs to the liquor men.

I suppose you were disgusted when you took up my letter on Monday and found we had not received your letter on Sunday morning. I wrote you when they were stamped here so it hardly seems as if it were the fault of our local office.

I do not blame you for being provoked, however, after walking all the way down to town in the rain to mail the letter. This is the second time only that I have been disappointed. I am sorry my letter was late in reaching on Monday, but wrote you in today's letter how it happened. Miss Baldwin did not get every one of the puggles at once - she did not get one or two of them. By the way, I mean to ask you in every letter I write what has become of my paper "The Training of a Teacher of English"? The last time I heard of it, it was back in Lanikins' hands and you were hunting a stamp ³⁻⁴⁻¹⁸ where there was no stamp - to give him in order that

he might ticket it for the second trip. What a disappointment it must have been to you to prepare a fine German lesson and then find your teacher away! You must tell me where you are so we can at least try to keep up with you.

Well, how I laughed over your descriptions of Ben's tricks. As you know I had seen an advertisement of those maps and Miss Hovey promised me she would go there one Saturday when she was to be out in that part of the city and then she forgot it. I was going to use them in the history classes. I shall send at once for their catalogue. I read your description of Ben's trick to Miss Williams. She thinks she would like to use the maps. I intended to stop at 1008 and read most of the letter to the folks there, but it has rained, cats, dogs, puppies and kittens here today. Thunder & lightning also, so I had to ride to school and home and of course could not stop there.

I congratulate you most heartily on your work in Anglo-Saxon, and I was intensely interested in the reading of your account of the fetters of the men at Cornell. Well, it has not been so very many years ago when women with temerity enough to go to men's colleges, were rotten egged and assailed in various men. It just shows the littleness of the being worshipped by you sex. I used to notice those young bores last summer smoking all through the halls of Cornell Smith. No matter if you did get the "stamp" and the "yea, yea!" from the men of the class it shows that you had more brains than they had and I thought the "Lost, stayed or stolen, One Boy!" was pretty clever. Please and let me know if the individual people said anything to you about it.

Alice, if anything in this world could comfort me in your absence it is your bright letters; I enjoy them, not of course as I used to enjoy your coming here at night, but in a similar way. I feel ashamed to take so much of your time. I know that you do study very hard and that the time you take out of your twenty-four hours must be taken from your study hours or your sleep and I think I ought to

say, "Alice only write once a week." Am I selfish because I do not come rightout and say it?

Don't you want me to send you your bathing suit—
I should not think you would want to wear anynnelles.
Just tell me where it is and I will get and send it to you—
Do they have a swimming teacher in the gym?

I have lots to tell you - but must get this
off. It will be in Saturday's letter,

Your own Ned,

