Lake View Aug 29th

Mr Eugene Field

Dear Sir and Neighbor:

I trust you will pardon me for the liberty I take in addressing you this brief note. While I consider myself to be a fair to average neighbor, still I do not claim to be a typical one; that is to say if I were riding along the levee and saw a fellow who had been flogged lying on the pavement with his head smashed and big cuts...
in his neck I don't pretend that I would get off my horse and sew up his head and put crombies in his wounds and then put him on my horse and take him to the Palmer house and hire a room and give Potter Palmer a blank check to pay doctors and professional nurses and buy sick delicacies. For the reason that I don't like to be considered unneighably. I have for some time hesitated about bringing the following subjects to your attention but have...
finally concluded to take my chances of being called a kicker. How to come to the
matter in hand without further prelude I would like to ask if you would have any objection to
requesting, in a kindly and polite manner, that tenant of yours who resides on the north end of your premises to lower his voice just a little, say to about the tone of an ordinary fog horn that can be heard no farther than two miles away. Now understand I don't want
to be unreasonable now to interfere with his musical pleasures. But I can't understand why he don't do his sheeking down at the Chicago Operahouse. If the Ali Baba Co. won't furnish him room why in thunder don't he quit and join some Company that will. You can also truthfully say to him that if he thinks that Joe Medell lives in this neighborhood he has been misinformed and that he is a big chump if he thinks the inhabitants of Mars can understand his infernal lingo.
In closing I will frankly acknowledge that I am no musical expert and may be entirely wrong in my estimation of his musical abilities. If I have misjudged him, I shall most willingly make all due apology.

I will add parenthetically that I long ago adopted the ancient motto of "live and let live" and that I am no sectarian but believe in the largest liberty to the largest number.

Truly Yours,

An Old Agnostic.
Mrs. Whitte is very kind to be so helpful to decline after accepting Mr. Field's kind invitation for this evening coming & unresolvable difficulties in
Chicago, Aug. 17

Mr. Field:

Dear Sir,

Please let me know when I can call to see you. I made a tried effort to find you last night, but found myself among some vacant lots near the main street, owing to the fact that your number was given me as 440, and losing from some boys you had gone down town gave up the chase. Hoping to hear from you.
you soon. I am replying.

J. A. Baker

264 N. Wate st.
Your note is great; you say you won't return elsewise. If you refuse we will be in despair. Any questions upon anything of art once do. We hope that Mr. READ is on board but I never have been sure nor are we now. Have your order in hand if he is delayed.

I will do as you to the death at any call if you stand by me today.

Very truly yours,

Dorothea Bates
May be called a face.

Dr. Read was to prepare questions to ask Dr. Jefferson. Dr. Read was to have returned to come this morning but at this writing he cannot be absolutely sure that he is here. If at 2-3 he fails to appear the Friday will just arise and the situation at your feet and you must must, must help it.

I have from the beginning and I have been told you belong to Chicago. It's honor me to know you will stand under, and you may have to come to its rescue at the very last minute. We are putting it as Chicago's honor lest the Friday's need might not be able to impress upon you the awful chance we
My dear Eugene,

The enclosed clipping is from the "new Madison (Wis.) Times" edited by Will J.P. McFaul, who formerly was connected with the business dept. of this paper. The bad taste displayed in some parts of the article may be forgiven me in consideration of the fact that "ill is one of your staunchest admirers," and does not mean to be offensive, but complimentary.

Sincerely yours,
The Chicago News Record

*From the Archives*
Loathing and abhorrence as he verbiage in the
letter. But it is not
like this. He is correct.
In the story,
you wrote, "In a capital
letter." That is because
I am afraid of it—though
I adore it absolutely.
Will you kindly tell
me what would happen
in the case I have mentioned.

From very truly,

Thomas Hadgdon.
to told to stop telling
ribly when it has not
quite finished. What
would happen if it had
for lunch today. That
would not be easy. She
would eat it. And you
know what Others
me. I'm feeling for
them to love combined
with fear. That is
why I am already
frightened them
by one who me
as in those who
To endure whether
Tuesday

Dear Mr. Field,

It would be
the greatest pleasure to
join you at the Richelieu
tomorrow to meet Mr.
Chever and to be “of
with and for you”

Yours,

D. W. P. Burns.
Tanyawhile
Dryads' Green
October 18th

My dear Mr. Field,

Many thanks for your kind remembrance of us, and the picture. It makes your book in China, otherwise it is good. Mr. Cable has just returned from a short visit to New York. Although very tired he is well, and would send his love if he knew that I was writing. I am as usual...
as a hen with one chick, for notwithstanding I have many chicks, one especially claims my time and attention just now. I'm plain words all plain and work, are for the wedding which is so soon to be celebrated in our family.

Please give our kindest regards to Mrs. Field and your daughter Mary and believe me always yours very sincerely Louisa C. Cable
Mrs. Fiskes
To the Domestic Branch
of Woman's Anti-
Grace Church

To Cassock
Cotta

$7.00
$4.00
$11.00
Gradually gain their audience! Lillian Russell, in a success! They say "the Car Sing" and has wonderfully improved in her acting.
Give all our love to your Wife and Daughter. There's Annie Burns Lynch? And how is she getting on? I hope Eugene Field Lynch is prospering. Remember me to her. Should you see her. Hoping you will soon answer relative to the "Shut-eye train" and that thing will find you and yours, happy and well, in the dinner wish of your truly.

Julia Chapman

One bright wish to publish that song in America simultaneously with London.

She will doubtless, My dear, Mr. Field be surprised, after this long silence, receiving a letter from me; but that, not being my fault (having written you, sometime ago, which Epistle "up to date" remains unanswered) I venture, to trouble you again; but this time, to make a request of you, for a lady friend of mine, a charming, young widow, who is, coming very rapidly to the front, as a song writer, and such artist as Ben Davis, Clanton, "Norman Salmond" "Antonette Stodd," "Norman Salmond," "Antonette Stodd." I am successfully singing her songs some months ago, I gave her a copy of your "Shut-eye Train" which she has set to Music and now wisheth with you.
The book "The Lady of the Lake" by Scott is a favorite of mine. Ella says it is a wonderful book. She has read it twice. I think it is the best book of its kind I have ever read. I often think of her when I read it.

Dr. Boulton is doing well, thank God. He is still in bed, but he is getting better. He has been visited by the medical men. Ella says she goes to see him every day. She feels much better now.

I must write to you soon. I have a lot to tell you about her. Ella is going to write a letter to her friend in Scotland. Ella says the letter is going to be long. She is glad to hear that she will soon be back in Scotland.

I will write soon. Ella says she is looking forward to seeing you soon. She is in good health and enjoying a good time. I hope you are well, too. I miss you very much.

I trust you and yours are enjoying good health. And how does the last New Field? Is it possible to have a "published off" telling you to write a few lines to the Ellen Wright (in my care) stating your views? I am not sure if you require a few pounds, but I am sure I will be able to help you. Do not hesitate to name the sum. She had "Belle Cole" in her room, and she wrote the music, and Ella spoke to Belley about singing it, but it was just as she was starting to Australia, and she did not care to study a new song, but gave the work to Madame Sterling. Is anyone to sing it also? If it is, I'll be there in time. What is Belle's "love, will he have gain?" Will you kindly let me have an answer, as soon as possible, at the address (if you consent in advance) to place it in the Public hand as soon as possible.

I trust you and yours are enjoying good health. And how does the last New Field? Is it possible to have a published off telling you to write a few lines to the Ellen Wright (in my care) stating your views? I am not sure if you require a few pounds, but I am sure I will be able to help you. Do not hesitate to name the sum. She had "Belle Cole" in her room, and she wrote the music, and Ella spoke to Belley about singing it, but it was just as she was starting to Australia, and she did not care to study a new song, but gave the work to Madame Sterling. Is anyone to sing it also? If it is, I'll be there in time. What is Belle's "love, will he have gain?" Will you kindly let me have an answer, as soon as possible, at the address (if you consent in advance) to place it in the Public hand as soon as possible.
My dear Mr. Field.

I can think of nothing more indigestible than a cheese sandwich, unless it be pine-apple. I feel sure if this is eaten immediately before retiring, you will be rewarded.

472 Fulerton Avenue.
with the most magnificent flights of fancy you have ever experienced.

Yours sincerely,

Elizabeth Chapin

Thursday P.M.
Sometimes I wish I could go to see you, but my health is not good enough for that. My health is not good enough for that.

My dear Eugene,

I send you for the chopping I did

that I've done for you.

You have given me

much pleasure.

You must be very happy

to have done both

for you and me.

Today perhaps

I shall help to the last

in the kitchen and let

me as you cannot

take it. Dear Brother,

Believe me,

Yours ever,

Mary A. Coyne.

Yours ever,

Mary A. Coyne.
Since Christmas day I
have been a prisoner to
my door, from an attack
of inflammation of the lungs.
In the intervals between
the spells of pain I
have allowed myself the
indulgence of looking
over and reading the
contents of a book old
kept polished. And here
I am all alone. Thinking of
the two sisters I spent the
Christmas with. After my
mother's death that was the
happiest part of this time.
How

...
Nashville
March 6th

Dear Mr. Tula:

I now have decided that
this girl has proposed,
but accepted, and has
been changed. And that
you dear little book is
wandering over the earth
in search of an owner.

Please withdraw any
such decision. For the year
is too young yet for me
to have commenced
childhood but you are particular that I am not
with them and that you are not my only child. I think the
sends his love. I send and you send your love. 
I hope you are well and home in three days. When
you little girl it fact is coming a big girl in my
mind and someday when
you have our photograph
I want to see it too. Per
With love and much love.
Olive, with
Mary A. O'Brien
Courage. I know this may be slightly tyrannical to announce me and those who know me well, that some one has persuaded me to issue invitations at an early date. But I am as far from this as I can be when you know me. Many years ago and the distance is very large. I hope to greatly enjoy your company and the attendance that your name brings to me, and I would have tried to convince you of this fact at a much earlier date. Dear Sir, St. Helens, but various duties and cares have weighed heavily on me up to this point. I have permitted to neglect many kind friends who have all the time been in my mind to visit. Do you know, if all my friends were from correspondents, could have made themselves known to the world as you have done, it would be much a comfort to me.
Dear Mr. Lincoln,

I trust this finds you well and your health improving with each passing day. As I stated before, I have indeed

visited your home. It was a unique and memorable experience. Your home is unlike any other I have seen, a place of

peace and tranquility. The smell of fresh air and the sound of the river combined to create a sense of

serenity that I have not experienced elsewhere.

Your garden is particularly impressive, with its variety of flowers and plants. It is a testament to your care and attention to detail. I have taken a few pictures to send to Mrs. Lincoln, as I am certain she will be interested.

I also had the opportunity to meet your son, Robert. He is a kind and intelligent young man. I hope you are proud of him.

As for your health, I must say that I am concerned about your condition. The doctor has informed me that

your health is not as robust as it once was. I encourage you to take care of yourself and to rest as much as possible.

Your time is fleeting, and it is important to cherish every moment. I am certain that you have accomplished much in your life, and I am honored to have been a part of it.

Once again, I express my deepest condolences on the loss of your loved ones. It is a reminder of the fragility of life and the importance of cherishing every moment.

I remain with the utmost respect and admiration,

Yours sincerely,

[Your Name]
for the future would tell me of them. I do not usually credit newspaper articles with truth, but I have failed to make the exception where they concern you, for they always tell good things in this case. Once or twice I have written you and sent a package, but in the mail post office, the whole was small. I have heard the little book shall be like Daphne. Much interested and greatly com-

mented and made and made an
Eugene Field
your column Shars
and I hate it doing more for
clean - non-partis— politics
than all the party organs in the
city put together — you make
one hundred enemies per day.
If you can afford it in the inter
of humanity and political frien
for heavens sake keep
it up — E.P.F.
While I still have the energy, I feel that I should write to you. My brother has been ill and we have been busy with the family. The reports that have come from Chicago in regard to the strike are simply appalling, and are calculated to make us feel very money in regard to it all. I hope especially as Providence has been kind.
I think of New York, and all the things that happened there. I feel that I have been there before. It's the first time I've been there in a long time, and I'm happy to be back.

My friend, Charlie, is staying with me. He's been there before, and he's excited to see everything again. We're going to see all the old places and have some good food.

I'm looking forward to spending time with my family and my friends. It's going to be a great trip.
Dear Mr. Field,

I greatly regret that I have not been able to see you again.

East in the a.m.,
looking forward to meeting you at Mr. Williams' lunch. Later I plan to try with my Inlander to come out to celebrate.

Hope if you are ever in Boston, you will
let me know if your arrival and join me. The pleasure of introducing you to some of the good fellows at the corner club is address always? Missive from (date). Yours most cordially, 

Snowden

I hear today.
1931 Calumet Avenue

Sunday Afternoon

Dear Mr. & Mrs. Field,

I was very sorry not to have seen you that afternoon. The third time will be successful, I hope. How very kind of you to remember us with a box at the Dickens. I shall all say "good night" to the theatre. I trust the
play will just suit him as he is so fond of New England scenery. I am so much obliged for the sweet face of your wife. Hope I shall see the original some of these days. I have never had that pleasure. In return I send a photo of myself. I think it must be pretty good as the family were satisfied with them.

I hope we shall have the pleasure of seeing you both soon. With kind regards for you all sincerely yours friend

Sarah B. Goodrich
Dear Mr. Field,

We liked the poem about just before Christmas very much.

Dorothy

[Signature]
New York, Febru: 2d, 56.

Dear Sir,

That old, trite, and stale Bibles story of

you, as another human creature in the human

world, that is true in every home, too.

How true! Human nature

such is the ancient song.

The human heart was greatly

enlightened on even homes,

No. 170 Kenmore ave.,

Janesville, Wis.,

on their return.

Sincerely yours,

Charles E. Hasbrook.

Mrs. Eugene Field,

420 Fullerton Ave.,

Chicago, Ill., S. A.
21 April

My Dear [Name] =

Our lunch party will be at my house at one o'clock to-morrow — Friday — Sol. Smith will be there to meet you —

Yours truly,

[Signature]
UNION LEAGUE CLUB
CHICAGO

Dear [Name],

The enclosed file is for your consideration.

Best regards,

[Signature]
2 Bank St
3 Aug.

My Dear Bro. Field:

I wrote Cable as proposed after telling you & to-day have a note from him — He says he has had a talk with Ford about the proposed combinations & is very dauntless as to results. But says also that there ought to be no delay in making engagements and that this means some publicity — that in the
various towns plans are now being perfected for their murder entertainments &c and hopes you will soon have an opportunity to consult Mr Lawson.

I heard that Mr Lawson was in town to-day and I hope before he leaves and very soon that you will get matters arranged so that Cable can begin to arrange dates and programmes.

Yours very truly,

Excuse me for bothering you about your own business.
Mr. Field,

Dear Sir,

Eugene has been a keen a great deal lately. He had a very bad habit of talking out loud, which is not allowed in our schools, but he is loosing this habit.

He has the ability to do the work and if he does his best I don't think he has any excuse.

I have changed his seat and perhaps this is better for him.

Hoping this report will please you more. I remain,

Your respectfully,

Sadie C. Hermene
I enclose Mr. Scott's kind letter, from which
you can judge for yourself, only asking you
to return it here (as we keep all those things)
at your leisure. Should you ever go into
the Sacred office, John came to see me happy.
Sure you he felt as tho he were like to
accomplish something. Before calling again.
This letter are and are the pleasantest.
Science. Right now is nearing on eyes a
strong healthy boy who always slept all night
without drugs. With he is becoming healthier.
Sundays are busy days to. His head is
full of gratitude. The Sophomore will come
Calvin m. I hope to come you make a time
for him sometime. Dakota is lovely today.
The home swell lovely. in its elegant quiet.
Thousands of letters about us. Its hospitality
will come be 7 pm or 8 pm. Please this conf
letter. I remain your devoted friend
Geo. A. B. Willard
think they are interesting and rather out of the ordinary. I have always liked poems, some time since. I have published a few of them in magazines and journals where I have not
seen them in print. If I do not publish them, I think it is not fair to withhold them from others. I believe that their publication is necessary for their growth and development.

I shall certainly publish a book of poems if I can find someone who will take an interest in them. I have not written many poems, but I have written a few which I think are worth publishing. I hope to publish them in the near future. I am looking forward to the publication of these poems with great excitement.

I am sure that they will be well received by the public. I have received many positive responses from my poems, and I believe that they will continue to be well received by the public. I am looking forward to the publication of these poems with great excitement.
Am I to go to work about it that I am going to continue to ask you for advice and information. May I ask you dear to regard this as confidential and tell me as much.

Sincerely yours,

Emma Billman

Buma Park -
Saturday
My dear Mr. Field,

Your kind message and advice gan me much to think of last night and this is the conclusion I have come to — I do not think I shall ever write anything more — of course I may but I do not think the impulse will ever come to me again. I will tell you why once more than I have a chance.

And I would rather have an attraction for one short story published than though it brought me no financial advantage then to be ill paid.
of the truth. Thank you for your faith and I, and indeed all my family and friends, would be to have you publish a book that was approved by Eugene Field!

I am sure my dear Mr. Field that you will not hesitate to be honest with me in this matter. I do not think there are many men of broad and wide reputation who would be willing to give either time, or attention to such poor little efforts as mine, and believe me, I appreciate it, and do not wish to encourage too far, but I know you are my friend and will forgive me if I have.

Always sincerely - [Name]

Saturday afternoon -
My dear Mr. Field,

Among Cyanemps, myself heard a friend read your Poem of a Boy Cold Bath and small ablutions in a World of Sympathy. O! I was awed and then pleased.

I collected new aroused he said. Make only for two copies if you haven’t them when can. Let them

Gone Very sincerely

[Signature]
Dear Sir and Gentlemen,

This is to certify that I have received from the

[Signature]

[Date]

New York
Office Chicago Daily News.

To Mr. Eugene Field:

My Dear Sir:

So day

while at Jansen & Mr. Church's
I was told that you frequently
spend a leisure half-hour looking
at their quaint books. Mr. Hitchcock
thought likely I could meet you there
at 2 P.M. I wish to know you,
and tomorrow (Thursday) I will
be there at that time. If you
are prevented, please appoint
another time, and leave the
appointment with Mrs. Hitchcock.

I am almost afraid to tell you that I am a little Ohio authoress who has come to Chicago to see the sights and care more for books and fine people than for fifteen-story buildings.

But if you are as amiable as you have the reputation of being, I doubt I shall tell you a great deal about myself.

Very Truly Yours,

(sigs) Kate Kaufman.
If I can even be of any use to you in a paragraphical way, I am very humble and yours to command.

K. M.
My dear Mr. Field,

It is very pleasant to see my old friend Craufurd again, and in such a fine new dress!

I have just spent the most delightful hour of the week with Miss Matty and
refused to Mrs. Field, believe me.

Sincerely yours,

Helen R. Lathrop

March 7th

I am all the dear old people, and
I feel very grateful to you for having
given me this pleasure.

You are most
kind to have noticed
and remembered my
casual mention of
"Cranford".

With kind
My dear Gene:—

My dear Gene:—

The all, don't know how to thank you for all your thoughtful kindness this Christmas time. First the "shelf of old books" which I enjoyed reading. The book long, delightful, dainty, just like Gene, Japan "love songs," and then your telegram and all together you have done more to give us a cheery Christmas than any other person or thing that has contributed. I was away in Saginaw when the books came and have hoped to be with you to tender my thanks in person, but so far have not been able to get away. Anne had a Cantata in hand for Christmas Eve which kept us both "humping the last few days, but was
a great success, I feel cowardly but
to write at once and tell you all something for
a reminder of the season but it will
come later. No answer about
Mrs. Comstock as we have just heard
of her serious illness and that Julia
is with her. I wish we could
hear how she is. Our baby Sue
is having a hard time just now
but we can't decide whether it is
a new tooth or influenza.
Your "partie" letter to McClellan ought to bring that Beecher book, I know it
arrived from you. The ladies in
Battles Creek sent me a beautiful
gold headed umbrella for a little
present so I helped them start a
Minstral show for the benefit of the Child at the Episcopal Church.

Anna screen is a little grumpy over things just now and I begin to suspect that she may be correctness but am not sure.

How are all Bridg's cows now getting on?

Mrs. Pirsky come home for the holidays and how is he?

With lots of love from all the Lynch's:

Leigh.
Mr. M'Carter accepts with pleasure the social invitation of Mr. Eugene Field to luncheon on Thursday, May fifth at four at Mr. Geo. W. Cheeseman's.
Mr. Benjamin Fields

Dear Sir,

I take the liberty of addressing you, knowing that, being a very old acquaintance of St. Louis, I was a friend of Maggie, your daughter, to old Capt. C. Yone, and wife of Capt. John M. Conde, many old time friends are still here, who joined us in many a recollection, little sociable with also your two sisters, your as to the import of all this, my daughter Lelia Holsten, playing the part of "Cassy" in Oklahoma, Mr. J. W. Palmer's homoeopathic, is in your city a stranger, I am pleased to write from.
several clippings in the Chicago papers she has well received and criticized. I thought I would take the liberty to ask you if you could tell me anything in the way of newspaper publicity that you could give her, which she would be thankfully received. As in her mince as you know it is quite necessary. I am writing you occupy quite an enviable position in Chicago. Mr. Wolsten whilst here last week met with a splendid reception & almost every night. Her friends almost filled the theatre & the papers universally praised her work, regard less that she was a woman girl. She stood upon her merits.

Several of Lelia's little poems have been published in different city. If you think them worthy of publication I should like very much to have one of them in print. During my stay in Chicago, Lelia is a graduate.
St. Louis, Mo. 189

Of St. Vincent's Seminary here, I obtained an extra honor besides the gold medal of a ring for the finest valedictory essay ever written on the institution. I am sorry I have only a few of her little poems that are in the procession. Hoping I have not intruded upon your valuable time, I ask to remain,

I remain, most respectfully

Mrs. J. S. W. Cord
M.S.M.  N.D.  Eue

My dear Mr. Field

In obedience to your note, I shall be delighted to accept your invitation for Thursday.

I have always heard so much of this field from Mr. Mac Donald.
But I know the fact was never told. So for a few hours until we say howdy, believe me.

Very sincerely,

[Signature]

Marie Stonier MacDonald
as hard as she could,  
I am sorry I did not write this before  
but I had to.  
That book I think so much of it. I shall keep it till I am a man.

Your little friend  
Stanley Macomber.

P.S. It would do your soul good to see how pleased Stanley is. He knows just where to find each form, and sounds Eugene Field’s praises to every one. The people of Dels are quite a home of Eugene Field. Stanley was very sorry he had written to you when
I read him a few lines about you in Demons, in which you said you did not love all children. He is laying great plans to visit you some time. We are proud to know that Stanley needs so handsome a present from the Author. He is now upstairs asking this awful wind "who has been bad."

Stanley's Mammie.
4, Cunningham Place,
St John's Wood Road, N.W.

May 3rd

Dear Field,

I have long wanted to write to you but could not learn your address.

If this reaches you I would be glad to see you again and would like to ask you to my friend to dine with us. My step-daughter would delight you with her violin or piano.

I send you your terri...
hereunto with deep sympathy. I am sure it is the concern for such a stroke.

We are going to Norway for three months early in June so I hope you will be able to share us an evening this month. I want you to meet some people who appreciate your genius as much as I do.

Do you know James R. Ford? I have a charming amusing article of his called "Chromo Culture" which you would enjoy. I shall be very glad to show you a fine game of cricket at Lords which is close to us if you will come.

Yours sincerely,

E. [illegible]
Indianola Place  
Columbus Ohio Dec 16

My dear Mr. Field:

I have sent you by this mail the song composed to your verse.

If I have failed to do them justice, it is because of my lack of skill as a composer, for I appreciate thoroughly the beauty of your lullaby.

Thanking you for your courtesy, I am

Yours Very Truly

Wm. Neil
Dear Mr. Field,

As I was walking up Bayonne Street a day or two ago, I suddenly found myself just turning into a handle of smiles — you won't wonder at it when I tell you, unexpectedly I ran across the pathway of Mr. Horace Fletcher, whom kindly gentle飓风 — mannered, it makes sunshine on the cloudiest face. We stopped, I had two hands shake, and then he gave me a bit of gladness that has stood with me ever since. It was only a package that he had...
directed his office try to leave at my home, but which I
might have sight of if it
would stop for it and
so. I trusted some little column at
rung up in this silver
that I must confess made
me very giddy indeed.

In truth the poems was
me joy but the affectional
regards of the other
was and additional one
that will stay with me
always. I do think you
could to think about
me anything? The

The poems are meant
of them old friends
and you know how thankful
one is to have them.
we could have the pleasure of running some better part.

To relieve your mind as regards that en

More, who has to set up my copy. I, who am not going to premeditated

cratty, run one sheet through the type

writer, which was too cold to make

to serve for the application I have

to your kindness so I infused my

"Editor's kindness, in case you

Explain it to Miss Field. My

Kindly regards to your children

That with the best of yours, readers for

I am sure, with feeling, etc., their

With affectionate regards. Katherine W. B. I.
Dear [Name],

I hope this letter finds you well and that your spirits are lifted by the sun's rays and the blooming flowers of spring. My day has been filled with contemplation and the gentle breeze of thoughts. I often find myself lost in the labyrinth of my mind, wandering through memories and dreams. It's as if the world outside the window is a reflection of the world inside my head, and I am searching for a way to bridge the gap between the two.

I have been reading a lot lately, immersing myself in the pages of books that transport me to different worlds. It's fascinating how stories can take us places we never thought possible. I also found a small notebook tucked away near my desk, filled with notes and drawings from my childhood. It brought back so many memories of carefree days and endless possibilities.

I think of the past often, reflecting on the lessons learned and the paths not taken. It's a bittersweet feeling, knowing that some choices are irreversible and that time is a precious commodity we cannot afford to waste. But I also believe in the power of hope and the ability of the human spirit to transcend the past and reach for the future.

I should probably say goodbye now, as the sun begins to set and the day draws to a close. I hope you are doing well and that the warm embrace of spring brings you joy and happiness.

With love,

[Your Name]
Dear Eugene:—I have begun to "star"

The Right Hon. Buchanan played the

Melancholy Dane, as the principal feature

of the coming Christmas Dramatic News,

though I suppose you have not yet written

a line yet. How about that? Let me

know, please, please.

The other day I read your "Little Book

of Profitable Tales." I think those stories

the most delightful I have ever read. The

oyster, the one about the little boy and

the "joggie," and the Thanksgiving day

story are beyond compare. I have never

been more moved by stories. They are superb.

Yours sincerely,

Lauder Richardson
which we had wished to bring long ago, but
on Christmas day
Mr. Rosman had an
acute attack of indi-
gestion. This he does
not really seem so as we
wish he did. His diet
of milk alone has help-
ed him. But the cold
weather is against—

9 Astor Street.

My dear Mr. Field:

We were all
very enough that
neither you or Mrs. Field
could meet tho. Sickless
I hope the small boy
is well again.

I have a bunch of
red flowers for you.
Tuesday - So Monday night we leave for the southern part of California and will let out of dot line, and per our Cure hius. Yes, I did read your article on Grandma Field and enjoy it. Did you ever see a resemblance between your wife's picture Face and Grandma Field's picture - We all thought it very apparent. I like all you write because you love the humane side of life. With dear love to Mrs. Field. I am your sincerely,

Grace H. Bronnmore
Dear Mr. Field:

Many, many thanks for the photograph which is simply perfect - and many more thanks for remembering to send it. As soon as I am settled we shall drop in upon you some evening for a cozy little meal.
When I have another favor to ask of you,
with kind regards to Mr. Fields, please
Very cordially yours


can't read

May 22
FROM

JAHU DEWITT MILLER,
CROSS RIVER,
WEST CHESTER CO
NEW YORK.

KATONAH
NEW YORK.

RAILWAY
TELEGRAPH
EXPRESS.

Dear Mr. freet:

The book—long since promised you—containing the two post-
tudes expur. go to you today. I will be interested.
And the letters and cuttings in the book (front and back.)

I'll call for the book when in Chicago.

[Signature]

[Signature]
2140 Prairie Avenue.

Mr. Byron Smith regrets that he cannot accept Mr. Eugene Fields and the Daily News invitation to lunch on Thursday at one o'clock.
Jackson, June 24.

My dear Mr. Wythe,

Some time since I sent—really a photo of
Leigh, and I have never—he and if it reached
her—this time it was—rather overpowering,
large—but she wished to have it—and I thought
you could easily build
one to the side walls.

I had a letter from
Mrs. Frederick today.
She does not seem to
be very good health, and
finds it very lonely in
the country—as Ruth
has been in school in
Scotland. She wants
very much to have a
copy of the "Hornel."
with Miss Ye's picture. I have tried everywhere for one—won't you send her one please—and let me know if you have and don't see. She says Mr Henderson's play was a success—that he made two hundred pounds. She did not go had no ticket. I suppose she "BEAST" would not take her. Wanted me to give you all much love. I wish Miss Ye's field would write to her. She thinks so much of you all. I also received the funniest letter from little Belle. She sends very anxious to get away from Montpelier Sq. again—and says that
after she has been earning her own living for a year it is hard to live on charity poor little Belle she has had another mathematical scrap and goes on to say "you know I came home to be wanted and my sweetheart left me in Liverpool saying he had business in Ireland and he would be in London in ten days and he has never seen him since I was awfully mad don't think I loved him much but was so disappointed for he was going to take me to the world's fair point what funny poor girl what will become of her there is lots of
journos are need so we do it.

As you can imagine me and
we dual it is not a to
'It all' ed edid want - chris-

[omission]

摩-s it - pass it was sleep
know ed it is made

en-lyed, this ed it was for he-
not ed pino po, also spend in
know, one other in caoward
in mock work in ed be
our t score - you been
't - am I and need mean

to a, some fell gers cow
draw into been ed to

the thought ed so now that
not let I top cow ed way
" as I sit know it is the

My" speaking to the right

eneded illness in de, thing
po ated in need - new po
My dear Mr. Field: you are quite right, in what you write of children's toys because in speaking of the collections of dolls you have seen and read about, you reveal the truth of the thought to suggested to me by our conversation about the little men we men take of our childhood pleasure. It seems to me that you are hardly in a position to judge. I can not; for instance talking of the doll which still recalls pleasant memories to one before Mr. Field. The moments
would be as certain of having fun
poked at as we now do. Me talked of
such things before the men as our
love of our dolls was ever a subject
for fun when we were girls.
Assure you we often find the
greater pleasure in recalling
the endearing qualities of our dolls
of the joys of dressing up our
mothers grown and in telling
of "our plays". Neither do we
entirely leave our childhood
years behind us. You seem
to think that you once knew
more of your youth in that
you still have a bank and
still have friends but we
do not as you say go
straight away from our
childhood but continue in the same line until the end. When we get our doll, with real hair and who can talk, we keep giving him qualities he never possess, often loving him more for the accidents which make other wonder why we do not throw him away and get a new one while our baby dolls are still to each one of us the most remarkable in existence. We, you will have to mark our moves in a circle also and see Grandma returning to her doll line.

I shall be here over Sunday as Mrs. Field has telegraphed.
me to meet her at the Victoria at four, Sunday.
I suppose she has some new idea for me.

Cordially Yours

Luna [ illegible ]
My dear Mr. Field:

Mr. Finley tells me that he has written you asking you to make us happy by "Founder's Day" by your presence. I am persuaded that you would find the occasion enough to hope that a little added persuasion from me will make you say yes. I shall always regret that you were not able to come to Beecher Hall during my reign there, but now that I have changed allegiance or kingdom, rather, I feel that you ought to make up for past deficiencies, not by going to the University of Chicago, but by coming to Galesburg. If you do this, you will expiate all sins of omission. And truly you will be interested. Your reverence of human will be appealed to by the youth of those in authority and the age of those they lead. Mr. Finley, a mere boy, is deferred to by old gray beards in the faculty who have spent youth and manhood in driving knowledge into the sturdy farmer lad of hereabouts. The director of the Conservatory is a mere lad, with the happiest face you ever saw and a smile that disarms his most disdainful underling.

And now, I have come so
Dear of House, which sounds quite solemn and awful, to hold away over 200 or more young women, to manage ad
vised and love them.

You are fond of infants, so come and see how we three infants manage this staid ed
stitution.

Seriously, however, it's wonderful stimulating and one feels the old daring spirit of ad
venture come over one; and human nature affords even
brother fields and more peril
ous risks than did the
great prairies and pathless
mountains to our forebears.

We expect to have Mrs. Alice
Freeman Palmer with us, and
we hope Mr. Head will come
too, so that we can have a jolly time.

With a very firm hope of seeing you soon I am

Very sincerely,

Elizabeth Wallace

Hunting Hall
Knox College, Galesburg Ill.

January twenty-fifth.
Chicago, May 16.

My dear [Name] - I intended to have written you before and to thank you and - I don't know what it is - you know how I was more about it and will understand. I hoped you could take something in me. I have been bound for you, and I have the book, and - being bound separately, I'd have - present and now in another little.

My dear friend, I can learn nothing definite of Kohler's intentions and have try to find him tomorrow and have a talk with him. Since you are with you I not say what you think best. I want to demonstrate again what I can do with a manuscript and if he will lend me give me the chance are not much afraid of the words. I do times I ask for you or you write part it, without any advice.

Faithfully always, Stanley Matthews.
My dear Field,

You will be interested to know that our little daughter turned out to be a son—about 9 pounds, perfect, and very angelic to date. Mrs. Way was taken with convulsions 3 hours after birth—6.30 yesterday morning and has had during 24 hours 16 convulsions. The doctor was very much alarmed last night and all of yesterday, but is more hopeful today, especially last call. Mrs. Way has had no convulsion for each 3 or 4 hour hour, and seems more natural every day. She has been under influence of chloroform the entire time, and unconscious, and is still so, but takes less and seems much easier.

Pray for us.

Very faithfully,

[Signature]
At Home
Wednesday.

Dear Field,

I have been hunting the Record daily for some evidence of your existence in the flesh, but I don't find it. How are you any how?

The flat at 1923 has been a hospital much of the time we were up. Our money maid was knocked down by one of Taunton Yates' cable cars, picked up by an ambulance and taken to a real hospital where the re-
mended four days before discovery. She is now at her home, and my family "fell sick" at once they heard the news, and have been a sorry lot ever since.

Tell me however that you are still in the land of the living. With much love,

Sincerely,

W. Irving Way

Tomorrow is Monday's maternal day, I trust him a break in French
My dear Field,

I am sorry I missed you today. Between 9 and 10 am., and between 4 and 5 pm., I try to be “at home.” During the other hours I’m on the tramp.

Send me a line appointing an hour when you will look in upon me again and I’ll be here, armed with a cigar and as pleasant a smile as the health of my wife will permit me to wear.

My eyes are bad, but you can cure em with one of your photos.

My regards to Mr. Field, Mrs. Dotty, and the boys.

Cordially,

W. I. Way

For Mr. Eugene Field,
Chicago.

*An explanation of this awaits your coming.*
My dear Mr. Field,

I have made a contract with Mr. T. W. Summer to play him for a season in the American Cities and have used your letter written to him while in England, with considerable benefit. I assure I appreciate your kindness in allowing me to use the same. Anything you can do for my star a piece I will appreciate, I have changed the title to "Terry" which I think is much better than "A. Robe" Brother.

Remy L. Need

To H. L. Page
We form a large group to plan and prepare for the event. Our goal is to ensure that everything runs smoothly.

We need to coordinate with the organizers and make sure that all the details are in place. This includes transportation, catering, and entertainment.

We should also consider the impact of the event on the community. It's important to be mindful of any potential disruptions or concerns.

Let me know if you have any ideas or suggestions. We can discuss them further at our next meeting.

Best,
[Signatures]
University Club
San Francisco

My dear Eugène:

On my return from the Pacific I found awaiting me your birthday present to me. Thank you for it much heartily. I am very glad to have it. My delay in acknowledging is due to a desire to meet and know Mr. Gilman before I wrote you. I then finally made his acquaintance just as he was leaving the city.

I am glad to be of some service to him! Am unable to visit the Friendist, and am fortunately so situated as to be able to facili-
так его тиф.

Если я вдруг не поеду в и
дел в овраг, я далёк от сей
дней и не успел с ним, а
так уж и застал, а
так уж и застал, а
так уж и застал, а
стать его.

так его тиф.

Если я вдруг не поеду в и
дел в овраг, я далёк от сей
дней и не успел с ним, а
так уж и застал, а
так уж и застал, а
так уж и застал, а
стать его.
Hotel Richelieu

Dear Sir,

I promised your reporter that if I said anything to you you must have it as I told them.

Yours,

W. C. Whitney
110, Rush Street.

My dear Mr. Field,

As soon as I saw the dainty parchment copy a day or two ago, there was a pretty big feathery thought that found its way into my cap. But when I found that I was the owner of an autograph poem, with a really "Encore," from its writer, I felt that feather not only
Dear Gene,

I read this morning your brief dismissal of "A Temperance Plot" and itQuite me right down to the lowesthrust feel tap. I sat through two acts and was quite disgustest. I couldn't stand a third even.

There was nothing in the way of action, but what had become familiar to me on the minstrel and variety stage years ago.

There was one sweet flower among the rank noxious weeds—the ministers's daughter.

But she was not prominently used and the weeds had it to themselves. I wish you could give me a day or two soon. I want you to go to the farm with me. Sincerely, W. D.