Melrose, Dec. 1, 1879.

Prof. Talbot,

Dear Sir,

I wish you had written me earlier, for I should have been very glad to have reserved an evening for the purpose you indicate. Now, I have not a disengaged evening until spring, except when I am in the West, when the time could not be made available. I should
be very glad to know more

personalities about it. But

of the medical school—indeed I quite know how

deed more oft’ the entire Unit to see Boston University.

chedule than I now do. Its plan, which I like better

Boston University, to which than that of Smith, Wellesley,

to many women are drawn to Vassar, which release

is not quite so get-at-all. The professors from police

as the other colleges, which

duty, interfered with our

include the dormitory system.

I go to Wellesley, or Smith, or Vassar, spend a day or two; your notes is therefore,

more, and come away with just what I wished.

a very intelligent compre-

hension of what is being done

for women, and how it is

done, and with a good deal

Can your invitation be ac-

cepted in the early spring,

when I return from the
rest? I cannot hope to be of any service to the medical students, although I have very pronounced opinions concerning the duty of physicians in regard to alcoholic prescriptions. But it will give me great pleasure to meet the students at one of the sessions you suggest if it can be brought about.

Yrs. very truly,

Mary A. Livermore
HEPOTHENUSE.

New York Apr 2nd 1872

Miss Marmie Tablet:

Early April, Catharanthus plants will be worth $12.50 per 1000. I hope they will be ready by April 20th, but my Catharanthus plants were recently taken from the bank, and I have had to raise a smaller plant which I was now hardening off. Latter plants, I hope to have in plenty and in good order.

I am very sorry for your failure to win the prize, and I know you a perfect delight with which to try again. It is some consolation to think of the boy.
Dear Mrs. Hillard,

The board came Saturday, and Monday morning goes back to you. I selected the simplest thing I could find & illustrate—just a fading golden sky, with a thread of moon in it, a sail coming from the distance, the faint line of coast might be indicated at the horizon. — I hope this is what you wish, & if it isn't, am willing to copy anything else you like better.
I don't think I gudge the truth. 
because I don't - & I am 

Very truly yours 

Celia Master

Newtonville 
March 17th 1872.
March 9, 1897.

Dear Miss Salbut:

Radcliffe grew up so slowly and quietly that it acquired a certain body of tradition about what the students would or would not do, and did or did not, which like all tradition is powerful. So
that there is but one regulation, and that was made by the Students' Committee in 1894; the students were forbidden to wear "male apparel" in their plays; this regulation is in force and leads to an extraordinary costume in the little plays they represent for a Radcliffe audience only; it leads also to a great difficulty in finding plays to be given on the very few occasions when the audience is not confined to Radcliffe students, for the plays for female characters only are few and dull. This is our one regulation, and the other exhibitions are practically controlled by that unwritten
tradition of which I spoke, and which seems to have answered our purpose. But I think Radcliffe has certain advantages in the great number of older and greater students; in the fact that most of the students live in their own homes and depend on them for their amusement and social life; and in the community in which Radcliffe is set, where the majority are accustomed to
self-government, in the true sense of the word. But, frankly speaking, I think it not impossible that the course of time may bring us to make certain regulations in which case I should think it best to consult with the representatives of the clergies, and to make a very few simple regulations.
such as are necessary for any large community trying to live together and not having the same rules of conduct on point of view from the beginning.

I have seen in another college, the disadvantage of having no regulations at all, but the government left to the students.

This seems to me to be a larger letter than your question called for; pray forgive me for having written out my opinion when you asked for facts.

Yours very truly,

Signed Thomas
I congratulate you—pray let me—on having reached your sixteenth birthday day so auspiciously. You have used your talents industriously and faithfully. You are a good, thoughtful scholar, and better still, you are a dear, sensible, womanly little soul.

Please send enclosed the seventy-five cents on the package ticket from Begg, and when Edith writes, will she be kind enough to tell me how much the Norwood package ticket is? Love your mother for me and entirely forget to make it right with her this morning. She came in from Norwood all together.

I often think of you all as your happy home life... it's honest loving...
and cross, and I long to be in it. It seems like a dream sometimes that it has all come about so. I've often heard Nelly Furbanks speak of Aunt Emily, and Daisy, the rest of you, with no thought of ever knowing you or holding your dear Isabella my own account.

I'm glad to hear from you, but I do so fear rather you would take the time to do nothing in. Let your brain and your hands lie idle, dear,—that pleased me.

Find my love, Beach and—
Affectionately,

[Signature]

Franklin, N. H.
Aug. 2, 1874.

Mrs. Marion Salcott.
Cambridge, July 15, 1849.

Dear Madam,

It would be of great convenience to me if I could have a specific time assigned for my paper at Saratoga. I expect to take Saratoga as one stage on a somewhat extended journey with part of my family. I do not want to stay there more than a single day.

If, therefore, you can secure an hour (or if not a half hour, a day) for me, you would confer a great obligation on

Truly yours,

A. G. Bealby.
Miss Marion Tallbot — Aug. 12

I was very glad to get your nice letter, and I thank you for it. I can see no way to supply you at the lowest wholesale price. Consequently, I shall drive even more severe terms to sell you two packets of the 'Tallbot' seeds. If you see, you will make "no profit at the enterprise" at the start. You know, I want my little too to treat your chickens for profit, and now I'll tell you about the same procedure, for I would be very glad to pay you like a little girl of your age.

First, I'll start a little early. I don't plant the seed until March 10th and then you'll grow until it's warm weather, changing them from March 7th to March 10th, about the middle of April. This will give them time to fill the pots with soil. By June 10th, which will be early enough to let them out into the open, each a piece of ground six feet square. Place the ground well cleared up and watered with a bucket of old stable manure, well dug in. Transplant the plants from the pots to the ground without making the ball. In the ground, that the plants are putting —
Let one of these wild - re-potting and
re-training, mix the land about it every day
when not too wet. Cover the ground about the
second one with about four inches of sand or
straw---and don't let it at all. Force this
plant a little, and put a little, only enough to
keep it in shade and to let the sun and air in
about the plant. Train the third one in side of
an old help skirt fasten it (up side down) to
four stakes so that the waist part will come
over the ground. Just tie the vines to the skirt
but make them keep in side of it and don't air
low them to be more than six to eight in any part.
Prune Seventy so as to let the sun and
air play through the whole but leave enough foliage
on it for the fruit.

Let each plant drain about 10 to 12 plant until
you an same which will be the largest and sweetest
fruit, and then take off all but the 5 best on
each plant and don't allow another plant or a
leaf to touch or shade any of the tomatoes.
And now comes the Desert. Water every day
when it don't rain. Two days every week with water
just a little dissolved with gluten meunere and
the other day with pure rain water. The water
ought to be one warm and should not be just as while
the Sun is on the ground. Water all the plants alike.
Now this is a great deal of work and may discourage
you, but it is your only chance, and you cannot
Well I'm disappointed if some one that has after all put

there will be some standard people competing with you. If
you don't get the plug you may raise a few tomatoes or two
and this will pay.

One thing you must remember. While hang are nice
and tomatoes are nice, you can't raise hang and tomatoes
in the same crop. It would be very good for the hang, but
very bad for the tomatoes.

In closing this long letter - I must tell you that Mrs. McLa-

tington got the 50th prize for last year for the best man-

aged farm in Oxfordshire and that Lady Pigot is probably at the
head of the farm houses in England, and that there is no
reason why a little girl twelve years old if she has the am-

ction and the pluck to do it may not grow to be the best

farmer in America - and then what will become of us

poor men?

I am glad you and your masther like any writing in the

Agriculturist. I should like you read a two day famine in the

Atlantic, in the ocean for June 1838. It is called Vix. and

It is True.

Good bye. I hope you will raise a tomato as large as my

head - and especially tomato. Truly 

Abel Marpra
M. J.'s
First published writing
1871
Letter of Feb. 28, 1871

July 31, 1858
A SENSIBLE GIRL.

We are permitted by Col. George E. Waring, of Newport, R. I., whose advertisement may be found elsewhere in our columns, to print the following letter lately received by him. It tells its own story, and a pleasant and promising story it is. The Woman's Journal would be glad to hear more about this young lady's agricultural experience.

T. W. H.

St., Boston, Feb. 28, 1871.

Mr. Waring:—Dear Sir:—Will you please send me one package of the "Trophy" tomato seed? I have lived in the country one summer, and I like farming so much that I am going to try to raise tomatoes for profit, this summer. I have tried the care of hens, and made it pay one hundred per cent. on the investment, although I had everything to buy. Without giving up the hens, I want to see if I can do as well with tomato plants. My father is a city doctor, but has listened to my sister's and my entreaties, and has bought a little land in the country, and we children are going to help make it a successful venture. I saw in your advertisement in the Woman's Journal, your offer of one hundred dollars for the largest tomato grown this year, and I shall work to get it. Yours truly,

— ——, aged 12.

P. S.—My mother and I are very much interested in your papers in the Agriculturalist.

WOMEN AS ELOCUTIONISTS.
Anne don't know nothin', and what she does know she don't know sartin. All she can do is just to hang on; she's the strongest and she does the heavy business on the trapèze and parallel bars."

"Is Gerty good on that?" said the public guardian.

"I tell you," said the head of the establishment—"Go and dress, children! Five minutes!"

All this time Madam Delia had been taking occasional fees from the tardy audience, had been making change, detecting counterfeit currency, and discerning at a glance the impostures of one deceitful boy who claimed to have gone out on a check and lost it. At last Stephen Blake and his little sister entered, and the house was regarded as full. These two revellers had drained deep the cup of "Election-day" excitement. They had twirled all the arrows, bought all the jewelry, inspected all the colored eggs, blown at all the spirometers, and tasted all the egg-pop which the festal day required. These delights exhausted, they looked round for other worlds to conquer, saw Madam Delia at her tent-door, and were conquered by her.

She did, indeed, look energetic and comely as she sat at the receipt of custom, her smooth black hair relieved by gold ear-rings, her cotton velvet sack by a white collar, and her dark gingham dress by linen cuffs not very much making love to song and dance. by the addition land Maid," and grace fully, to t eunt the child and her pets."

The show-w feet long, with r the triangular face her lips, they s their tails toget undid; they r black locks till then laid them on the s down on the st the writhing m and took out a placi dly transfe r to a barrel in and drew out heads and tail looked cheerful all, and took something.

The lady of glory got half an
Farlington
Christmas 1872

Dear Papa,

You cannot imagine what a glorious time we had last night. We had a Christmas tree, and if Uncle Joseph had had a fur coat, I was going to dress up as Santa Claus. We got the children to mind real well yesterday, by telling them that every time they were naughty Santa Claus would put down a black
mark, and every one he put down, he would take away one of the presents. About four o'clock Mamma and I commenced to fix the tree, and as soon as it was done, we let the folks in. They thought it was fine, and when uncle Joseph came, we opened the presents. I had a box of this writing paper, from Edith, the hen-holder I am using from Char-tie, a book from Mattie, and the crown all, we four girls each had some beautiful moss agate rings just alike. The other girls had some very nice presents. Don't you think it was a good joke about the old woman? I think I never saw uncle Joseph laugh so. We expect to go to North Leeds Wednesday, and grandpa is going to send a man to meet us, and drive us down to Winthrop. We are going to a Christmas tree tomorrow night, at the Court House, with the girls. I wonder what you are doing. Mattie and I think you are writing letters. Char-tie thinks you are writing, and Edith thinks you are eating luncheon. It is quarter of one. Be sure and remember for I will want to know when I get home. Edith went to Sunday-School with the girls, and has just got home. She says she would not swap Sunday-Schools for a good
deal. With lots of love, and "Merry Christmas," from all,  
Your loving daughter,  
Marion Talbot.
Marion June 7 1868
sent to Chattanooga
I returned to Boston

3161 Canon St
Boston June 1st 1868

My dear Papa and Mamma,

I am real glad to get home and I would like to have you come home too, but as you are having a pleasant time I think you would rather travel a little longer. Bella wished me to write you that she has not bought a thing since you have been away and she intends to be very prudent till you come home. Yesterday we had buckwheat cakes for breakfast and potatoes which made us a very nice breakfast. I think you will be very much pleased with Bella's soup. It was a very busy day yesterday and I did not go to church. I hope you have pleasant weather.

Bella and
Mrs. Murphy went to church yesterday and it was raining when they got back, as William said, "Take off hat, coat, drizzys." Katie asks him what he will send to Mamma and he says "lois" and what
will be send Pape "mite."

When he was at
Holliston they were
out to walk and Katie
and Winthro were going in one direction to Andy
and Edith another. Edith did not want to go with
Katie as Winthorke said: "Edith Yellows, I call
Mamma."

We ask him what he is "jempin."

Katie says he is without exception the best
day in Boston for his goodness, beauty,
grace, and wit. And he can dance like
a little "jempin."

He says when Mam-
ma comes home he will say to her "good."

He expects you to bring him a "long whip,
chains."

My finger is almost well. The
swelling is almost gone. His
skin has almost all come off it.
Keep a cloth on it so that
I will not get cold on it.

There
are fifteen letters and seven
papers on the hall table.
Most of them are fields.

Winthorke

is sitting side of me saying "no write
letter." Edith and the little "jempin" and
all send a great deal of love.

From your affectionate daughter,
Hanna Talbot.
New York Oct. 25, 1867

My dear Mrs Talbot

I felt much complimented by the official invitation which you sent me, to be present at the wedding on the 29th and at the reception at your house after the ceremony. I found the note waiting me here, on my arrival from Farmington. I regret very much that it is not in my power to accept your very kind invitation, but I am prevented from doing so by a multiplicity of engagements which I find pressing upon me here on my
return to the city after an absence of several weeks. It would have given me great pleasure to have been present on this occasion if it had been in my power, and I assure you there can be no one whose wishes for the happiness of the newly married pair will be more warm and cordial than mine.

Again thanking you for your kind attention.

I am very truly yours,

Jacob Abbott.
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Dear Papa,

I want to see you ever so much. When you write to me I want you to tell me how Winthrop is getting along in the night. Mammy read us your letter last night.

We got here safely at 7:20 P.M. and when we were pretty near N.Y. the cars ran over a man and broke his leg. He was getting out of the way of our train and our train ran over him.

Edith has been
Feversh about all the time she
was here, and she hasn't seen
None yet but she is going to see
her this morning.

The children
have taken a great fancy
to me lately.

The house is
crawly hot. I sleep with

Mother in the night.

Mamma is going
to write to Carrie and tell
her to meet us when we go
home at the New Haven
station.

Yesterday it rained
so I haven't been out yet
We find there is no snow
here.

There is a church
right opposite the house
over your affectionate daughter
Marion Talbot
Winthrop, June 30th, 1881

Dear Mamma and Papa,

We received the straw berries and beans and peas safe and sound. We ate the last of the straw berries and peas, but the weather is so hot that the beans all moulded up so we had to throw them away. Tomorrow we are going to Farmington. I will be real glad when we get there. I guess we'll go home the 6th.

Yesterday Edith received a letter from Uncle Charles. Edith is real naughty and trouble some. I wish...
you would write to me and tell me what to do with her.

Did you send those pens for Grandpa or me.

I am going to church this afternoon but I don't want to a lot. Grandma says I must go because I was under the weather and he could do with me just what he wanted to do.

How is little Winter?

I suppose he is just as fat and healthy as he was when I left him.

I wish the 4th of July would come quick.

I suppose just as soon as we get home we will go to Auburn.

Edith calls me a "bit" about all the time.

With love to all.

Your affectionate daughter,

Marion Talbot.
Sunday March 3rd 1867

Rules for Company or Table manners

1. Never swing your feet.
2. Always answer when spoken to.
3. Never speak ill of those who are not.
4. Don't raise round. sit still.
5. When going to the table let all the company go before you.
7. Amuse the company the best way you can.
8. Always shake hands with people when they come in.
9. When introduced talk cordially.
10. This is not a rule.
Rules for the table.

1. Never put your feet on the round of your chair to make a noise.
2. Always cut your bread with a knife.
3. Eat with your fork.
4. Cut up your bread with your knife and then put your knife down and take your fork.
5. Never ask for anything when the person is busy.
6. Don't swing round in your chair.
7. Never ask to be excused until the other people go.

Marion Talbot.
31 Oct. Vernon St.
Boston.

More.
Dear Papa,

Mamma has just received your letter and is reading it.

Yesterday it snowed very hard and today it is very cold the thermometer is down to sixteen degrees outside.

Robin goes to school and last Friday he was excused at 12, and today he is coming home as soon as he is through with his lessons.

Yesterday Mamma and Robin and I
went to Fifth Avenue Hotel and Robin and I saw the elevator come down there at four stories and when it was down to where we were standing we saw some people in it.

Please tell Helen that Mary Ann is not here but she is in New York some where.

The children are real coming Krissie cries for me some times.

Love to all.

Your affectionate daughter

Marion Talbot
31 Mt. Vernon St
Boston June 5th 1866

Dear Papa,

It seems a very long time since you went away and I hope it will please you to hear from me as much as it does me that I am able to write.

I have tried to be a good girl but sometimes I could not. I don't mean to bite my nails again before you come home.

The bears came into town today they have a like to hippopotamus and four elephants and four
Fabulous Mamma says I may go to see them some pleasant day this week.

We had a fine ride yesterday through the Dell road where we walked and picked wild flowers and afterwards passed through a desert where there were nothing but bare rocks. Helen is going to be away this week so Bina has come.

Strawberries twice. We have had strawberries twice for supper and we are going to have some this evening.

Miss Mary tinkham went to church with Mamma last Sunday. Mamma told me that if I got my letter done I could send it with her.
My dear little Daughters:

I sent Mary to the Post Office this Sunday morning. I felt so anxious to hear from you, and the trunk, how it reached you. Your letter came and gave me much pleasure. In your next letter be sure to tell me how your new dress and jacket fitted you, and if the other things were right. I have been making new chemises for Edith last week, and you are to have some of this, and another dress. But unless Auntie says you need it, I shall not send it to you.

Your did not tell me about the 4th of July, if you had any fire crackers or rockets. Next Saturday we expect cousin Nelly, and about the same time cousin Mary Homans. Papa is not so very busy now, and takes more time for rest. Dr. Bartol came to see us today. He is going to Manchester for the summer this week. All the neighbors are gone now almost. Mrs. Goodwin went last week. Emill Lombard is going with her sisters to Rye in about ten days. I must tell you that papa and I went to look at a carriage yesterday, that will be large enough to take you and Edith. When we go to ride, will not that be pleasant? We expect to get it about the time you come home. Grandpa Talbot was here yesterday and little Georgey. They sent their love to you — and want to see you. I want to tell you how to write to me so as not to tire you — Tuesday and Friday mornings I want you to go into your room, or where you can be alone, and spend about fifteen minutes in writing. I think it will tire you less to write with a pencil. Go to writing right after breakfast, then take the letter to the post office, and I will receive it the next morning. Tell Edith mama says she must not talk to you or disturb you, when you are busy writing. In your last letter you said, "I take my pen in hand to write you," Now that was a waste of time and strength, because of course I knew, without your telling me that you had your pen in your hand, else how could you write? Neither must you say, "I will not write any more now." Of course if you stop writing I see it. Now your next letter, talk to me as though I was by your side. Tell me how your dress and skirts fitted you, and if you are well and happy, then stop writing. You can do that in fifteen minutes without any hurry, and have it look neat and nice. You cannot play all the time and it is your duty to give Mama a little time twice a week, as it is your pleasure, I know, when you think of it. You must tell me when you want to be sent for.

Now goodbye and good night, my darling little girls

From dear Mama
who wants a hug
Mr. G. Macy

Dear Sir,

I am寄信者

Paper and ink

Respectfully,

J. S. abolition

1846

Jessu's
Sabbath evening.

My dear Thes:

Here I am, seated in Mrs. Clark’s chamber, by the side of Emily, ready to report progress since we left upon.

We got along very nicely yesterday but—pite of all precautions between Portland & Boston one “measly cough” would keep up an annoying spitement.

Arrived to—my sister we took all by surprise and got sincere most hearty welcomings. Tea was soon prepared and then Emily who seemed really tired was quietly sent to bed. This morning I found her labouring under considerable fever, with pain in chest back & limbs & cough frequent annoying & painful
She felt very weak and faint, and I thought it best that she should remain quiet in bed today. Although the case looks serious, I thought this morning that there was some slight appearance of the symptoms but it has not yet come out and will most probably till tomorrow or next day whither we will be. The usual time. I hope the may not be very slow but whenever he may be ill-assumed no case or pains shall be spared to make her as comfortable as possible, and carry her through with her assistance successfully. I am very glad but all accounts that she came will particularly if she should much sick for we can take care of her more easily. Then you could then and it will

Believe your mother from a great weight of care and anxiety as well as labor. Don’t you two, dear Phoebe, feel glad that she has come? I would love to step to you bedside now I know that you are comfortable and comparatively free from suffering but as that may not be I will hope that it is so and to continue till our dear Emma is again by your side rather tell our friends and yet to throw his looking arms about you and draw you to his bosom of rest. I shall ever remember my last interview with you with deepest pleasure and for that pleasure, that joy, that beauty these possessed I shall ever feel my spirit cheerful and my life made better
for having witnessed them.

Give much love to your mother and tell her that for selfish reasons as well as Emily's sake I shall see her well cared for. Tell Charles that we shall expect daily ac-
counts from him which we hope will be favorable. You will hear from us again from Emma when she is able to write from here at other times and believe me most faithfully, your friend—

shall I not truly say brother

[Signature]
Brattle in May 1856, from 49 Hancock St., Boston. To my only child, Eliza, who died of cancer on June 13, 1856. The marriage took place Oct 29, 58.

J.T. Talbot