Jan. 1st, 1898.

Resolution Day.

Dear Marion,

Home again after a most delightful and jolly trip.  

Sorry not to see you before your western flight; we didn't get in till after 10 P.M.

We were more comfortable at Bierce & Buzzelli's.  The skating was fine on Little Squam, though White Oak & Big Squam were covered with snow.  There was no sleighing, but the roads were hard for driving & I took Mrs. Mead & the young ladies with a 2-horse team to Ashland
If home over Cox's Hill - the most beautiful drive I ever went on, the moonlight was so fine upon the snow, the air so bracing & not too cold in the country so picturesque (I the company so agreeable!) We started in the morning & drove in the afternoon, it a more enjoyable set of people about Holderness, you never saw. They were carried away by the charming. If you thought Holderness is far more beautiful in Summer. We sang & danced I had a funny scrape, & Nancy & Bruce were in high feather. She did turn self poor with the coming, the weather was perfect. As a matter of fact nothing happened in the whole trip to make it the least the enjoyment of one. It all. The final snapper was our return in the parlor car which we had to ourselves & on the home journey the time passed very quickly with progressive curving. Of Virginia's Poor I entertained myself between Concord & Nashua by making up an account for the forty days - not a very easy job.
but satisfactory in the correctness of the accounts. The meal cost of the enjoyment we had—$14.50 for each person, of which over $10 went for car fare & carriage fare.

The thing was worth while especially because of the friends I have gained, if nothing more.

Now however begin the grind for the next few months, but it is good to start out fresh with it—perhaps you have the same feeling yourself.

I am glad to have seen the cap & gown; it lends a picturesque note to my imagination of your Chicagoant self which before was less impressive.
1893.

Dear Marion,

Since writing you there have been a number of doings of more or less home interest. The reorganization of the Boston Medical Society was the occasion of a pleasant gathering at the school on a very rainy night. In spite of the formidable snowstorm the social side of it was a success. I renewed my old acquaintance with
the sculptor's daughter of Dr. Walter Wesselhoeft & had a very enjoyable evening as a consequence.

The short visit of Dr. McClelland was much free & doing & fun. He was much interested in the Dispensary; I took him to see the new operating theatre at the Maine Gen. Hospital & Fred Land who is Surgical Home Officer there showed us about very thoroughly.

Warren Gay was in one of the wards making the nearest kind of a bandage for a fractured leg. He is going to be very popular as a surgeon & will do credit to his father's reputation.

Last week I dined with Dr. Dicknor & what was my surprise & pleasure to meet Louise Armstrong there. After dinner we four young people bit the candle on a wee Xmas tree & while the lights & the tree itself burned a dance & about it & then sat on the floor before the fire which is the Dicknor mansion. Miss Joy said was something unheard of. This last week has been abnormally I have
had a good deal of Hospital work on hand. Have fitted up the new Laboratory there if I have begun work on the new Materna Medica museum for the School—a work which is going to be as instructive for me as it will be interesting. I have also been in attendance on Dr. Conrads Wepiekofski in his clinical visits to the Hospital. These things with my classes have occupied my time pretty thoroughly.
Last evening was a bowling party at the Athletic Association private alley, given by Clement Houghton who went with me on the Holderness trip, & I met a number of pleasant people I had not jolliest kind for a time with Miss Grosvenor your friend & a whole acquaintance I had re-made on the ice at Jamaican Plain a week ago. She is bright & quick at repartee, which made me shiver about it.
keep up - all fit
which was good for me.

"Scroen in the way to
get endowments for college,
we need some badly &
you know just how to do it
there in Chicago.

As always, yours

[Signature]

Sure write me of the grandmother's
decent death.
Dear Papa,

I had a marvellous welcome last night. Three girls waited at the Hyde Park station in the biting cold and nearly ran their legs off saving down the platform to meet me. The family had not all returned, but all who were there were most cordial in their greeting. All seem to have gone well in my absence, but it was about time for me to return. I have had a very busy morning with new students. About 60 new ones have matriculated. 

Now in the early afternoon I am writing for Mrs. Palmer who is conferring with the President. She takes a train immediately after the
Convocation in order to be present at Prof. Horace's funeral. She will not be able to accomplish as much as she had planned, but I think it was worth while for her to come even for so short a time. It has been a comfort to everybody and particularly to me. Lydia has made a good beginning and I think is favorably impressed.

I like to think of the good times at home. They were very happy days, but I wish I could have put those bills through! Tell the boys I am anxious to hear about their trip.

My dear love to all.

Marison
Dear Mama,

The week is passing away very speedily. We have several new comers in our family and I found on arriving that the seating in the dining room would be a problem. I determined to solve it by the "stuck by lightning" method and Monday everybody had to draw lots for seats. You may not find that this played havoc in some quarters, but I think it was right. The prombers are grunted when I tell them they will have another chance in a fortnight. Hydie Dame is a tower of strength. You know her loyalty to me is unwavering and she will stand by me and Calh too! I don't believe you need fear disaster.
We heard the news.
I was at the horse jobs.

Hutchins went Wednesday to meet Dr. Haldstein and I have a ticket to the Charity Ball on Thursday. I may go with the Hales.

The women students are now pretty well settled down to work and I am beginning to look into their entrance conditions and insist that they shall be worked off soon. Antoinette brought a lot of fresh eggs which I am gradually using and profiting by.

The Convention was impressive. The gift was Miss Rockefeller, and the house very with applause when his name was mentioned.

My dear love always to all.

Marian
Cambridge, Mass.
Chicago Jan. 8th 1893.

Dear Marion,

A heavy cold has detained
me a good deal since coming home
A long drink flown out in the day
after I arrived, and I was too tired
and depressed to prevent suffering
from it. My train was too late for
Dayton journey which was of course a great disappointment. It
is a very bad place for me here.

I am as sorry I have such doubts
about my stay in Chicago & so
perplexed, some things were difficult
could have been accomplished.
I hope Mr. Harper has been over
the buildings with you before this.

What does he say?

Mr. Palmer and I cannot leave
her probably until Saturday.
Jan. 24 arriving Sunday as
you did. Dr. Smith probably goes.
Prof. Field &c. attended that night and look
at vomit the next day or two. Mrs. Lawrence
wrote that there is a good mood at the
Flournoy. I suppose there is a public
pallor there in which I could see
people and no anyone decide to go there.
I think it like to think of it, back of the
unlock is full. Of course no home
could attack to me if I were there
then else. The Hyde Park is the
course read, especially in the morning
and after going out in the
morning, and it is rest of all letting
than any private location place
would be comfortable for one who
must go and come as needed and is not
such, after late at night, and
irregularly. With there is a night
watchman and see my always
at the door. One is much pleased
for our Theater when a private fac-
tify arrangements on the Kellow
ed with. It do not later. I require
about the matter, as you suggested.
You must have enough to do.
I hope the new students have taken
hold and. They lasted promising.
Dear Tramna,

Well, isn't it cold. I wonder if you think I am frozen out. I'm not, but I am beginning to realize that we are having a cold snap. For the past fortnight the walks over to Cobb Hall have been bitterly cold and the temperature in my office there has seemed about 40, but today for the first time there is a profusion of talk about the thermometer and quiet strolling away from church even in the past of the regular attendees. At breakfast time the thermometer
stood at 18° below and it now reads 12° at my window. Fortunately there is no wind today or the house would be unendurable. My week has been a busy one as to the evening and I have taken all the time possible in the day for rest and quiet. On Tuesday I chaperoned a girl to the Chamber Concert and thereby had the comfort of a drive both ways. Wednesday we had a little more snow and no callers came. At half past five the Hales called for me and we went in the storm by cable car to the Hutchinsons to dine with Dr. Chas. Waldstein who is now lecturer at Cambridge Univ. but had come here for two
days on a World's Fair mission for the Greek prominent. The dinner party consisted of twelve. We were seated at a round table and there was a beautiful display of china and glass and plate; besides the greater novelty of a simple, admirably chosen dinner. We were not more than an hour and a half at the table and were served with oysters, cream of corn soup, duck, artichokes, goulash and celery salad, rice, and dessert. The talk was bright. I sat next to Mr. Hutchinson, but my escort was Mr. Halsey Ives who has charge of the art exhibit at the Fair. After dinner we were all taken to
carrages to the Art Institute
where Dr. Waldstein gave an
admirable address to the Ar-
cheological Institute and
then we were all sent home.
It was bitter cold and I wasn't
easy to find my bed warmed
and my night clothes and
weather hanging round over
the radiators and a hot
drink ready! I already had
a heavy cold, but such care
as this helped fight it away.
so I was in pretty good condi-
tion to go on Thursday to the
Charity Ball with Mr. & Mrs. Hale
and Mr. Miller, associate professor
of political economy. A very
special escort. Less than half
an hour before our train was
to start, Mr. Caldwell, the young
The University of Chicago.

Pete later came in with a box of roses from Mr. Miller and to inquire if Miss Cary would go with him on short notice. Fortunately Mrs. Clark was in her room and helped her get into her pretty white rich and tulle dress and in twenty minutes we were off—a very jolly party. It was a gay scene, not as brilliant of course as the dedication ball, but a very good beginning for a debutante. For it chanced to be Automettes first real ball. We came back by the elevated road and had a carriage meet us at the station, but it was after two when we reached the house, and oh! so cold.
Friday was a busy day with office hours, class, an affair of which I will tell you, and a faculty meeting, but I went to bed soon after dinner.

You can't guess what I did last night with the thermometer at 7° below— went sleighriding! Some of the younger juniors wanted to make up a party and I gave them plenty of advice free and according to my standard it was a model affair for a starter. Mr. Johnson, the head dean, Mr. Miller, a very jolly Latin instructor, Dr. Foster and students ranging in rank from fellows and divinities to freshmen made up the party, twenty in all. We were highly
THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO.

bundled up, drove for an hour and a quarter returned in a more comfortable condition than I have known after any outing for a week, then had cocoa and cake and danced till 10:15. The men were much pleased and said they liked the plan I had the gents adopt of making it a Dutch treat. I told them it would save a good many complications and I think the whole affair was managed in such a way that it was considered a privilege to be counted in.

My affair of which I wish to tell you briefly was this: Mr. Platt, my big fellow, has lived abroad a good deal.
and is accustomed to using wine. She had come left from the dinner parties she gave during the holidays, so with some joking she made up a party to meet in one of the graduate students' rooms and drink it up! There was some talk about it in a semi-public way, one girl finally declined to join in, others were wondering how to get out of it, and then I heard of it, 'the wine supper.' Of course it had to be stopped, for while not necessarily bad in itself it had already shown the possibility of working great harm from idle talk. I found that Mrs. Browne would be greatly relieved not to have it in her room, so
THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO.

I tackled Miss Platt. She said she was amazed at so trifling a matter making such a stir. But had already decided to have it in her own room, not here in the building, where there could be no possible objection. I said that on the contrary she must not think that her acts as an individual were independent of us as a community. I could imagine nothing much worse than the fact that one of the fellows of the University, a woman, had deliberately chosen to expose herself in her own room as a suitable and amiable kind of social enjoyment in the oldest women of the
University. She argued the case for some time, said some rather exasperating things about not being used to such infantile restrictions at Bryn Mann and the Annex, and the party did not come off. We spent part of our time discussing the new dining room seating. She had already told Mrs. Maddocks she should leave as she could not stand being moved about like a puppet. When she told me she considered it a very arbitrary performance, I replied that it seemed much more arbitrary for her in Mr. Coghlin's absence to take possession of his seat and my finding her settled there was one of the most trying factors which made the problem facing me upon my return! It was soon after
a fashion, but not useful!

I am sorry Papa was
now bound on the trip but hope
the few extra hours away from
home cares did him good.

Edittie's notes anent her reception
have been entertaining and as
for your reply to Mr. Dilling, it will save me a lot of
trouble! I hope Salbot Aldrich
is better. Chicago will hardly be
a good place for him to come
to in February.

My dear love to all
always.

[Signature]
Boston May 16, 1893

My dear daughter. The work has been so intense about you for many days that I have not been out of the house. And not much that is new has come to me. I gave Dr. Harris to read and comment on the letter which I sent to him. When he sent it back to me with these comments - (I meant him to criticize) -

"I have read with intent your letter enclosed. I think that you have suggested some important points; thoughts on the subject of higher education..."
of concern. Your conclusion comes to be entirely sound. Why don't you have good things by painting New. Thanking you for the privilege of reading this letter. I think I feel for you of Exit, interview in setting up Mr. McNee for her election. She behind last night. She the lead sold five hundred tickets. I thought suggestions about music to listen the acts. I arranged for her to hear Mr. Marsh gave letter that played at the home.

Dear Mr. Lee, you recall it so happens that they play at Mr. O'Brien today and Mr. M. his story rejects below. Mr. O'Brien to go colder to the main. That will give be a chance not only to hear them but to engage their very Clark give dollars back. I propose Comic may be will you there come may be will you there. My impression you set their letter. My impression she was sorry of the poor is that she was sorry of the poor. I was among her music. Someone came among her music. Someone came among her music. Someone came among her music.
She has not been allowed to come till lately. It is Council away by which she should have been solicited before this. The doctor was after the balls, all dropped out. The doctors. I fear that Mr. Warren was unconscious for many hours before her death, and he had been told that after taking medicine from the horse she became cold and unaccounted for. Her husband was in the hospital for some time ago. She had some trouble or some other illness, and she did not know anything of the cause of her present illness. After it is over, it will add the money to their books.

Dear William Guild,

On Saturday and Thursday

there are receptions at Mr.

Carr. Miss Colcloud 25-

met Miss Rydell. 0 Mr.

Richardson. Mary Baker.

Ann Allens. I think I shall

not attempt Cambridge lectures.

The matter is much warmer.

It is a long time to2 weeks

or since your last notice.

But I need not repeat

you how so many things stuck

about. Mrs.Palmer has been

housed to the extent.

Your father continues wonderfully

well as has had no cough this
Wilt to speak of the Willcocks have gone up the Nile trip and are going to California again.

I cannot imagine why except that the Willcocks are very poor and Mr. R. Jenkins will not grant so much as the Nile trip more or less on himself due to will be only disappointed.

I am afraid she is sacrifice in too much 2 horses 25 4 falling to lie down and let their people pay the bills of the family.

To ever Mamam.

She forbids writing. Tell him that we enjoyed her some of Espada try much hard to stop to see her mom!
Dr. I. T. Talbot,
66 Marlborough Street.

Boston, January 17, 1893:

Dear Marion;

We have had some of the cold sharp weather which seems to be prevailing all over the country, with enough snow to make excellent sleighing. We have had no hard storms, no violent winds, no desperately bad weather, so we and "all the rest of the world" seem to be wagging along here with a fair degree of comfort. Edith and Will seem to be getting on quite well also. They are beginning to pick up their threads for their New York visit the first of next month. With February and March in New York, Will hopes to escape all the break-downs which the month of March has so often brought to him.

I suppose you have heard from more sources than one of the elegant reception which Edith had week before last, and on Friday evening she
has a grand entertainment at Union Hall in aid of their dispensary to which she has already sold 500 tickets herself. Winthrop acts as one of the ushers, so you may be sure that there is "tone" enough in it.

Dr. J. Heber Smith's only daughter is to be married tomorrow evening, and though I shall not be able to be present yet your mother and I have conjured up a little greeting which we send her.

Tomorrow is for me one of those terrible days: the Dispensary Trustees meet at nine, the Medical Board at twelve to select internes, etc., the Hospital Corporation meets at three, and at half past seven I preside at Winthrop's "pathological conference." Between times I have to put in the professional work, which fortunately tomorrow is not pressing as today's has been.

Perhaps your mother has mentioned Talbot Aldrich's sickness. It began very severely a week ago Sunday, and I felt quite sure that he was in for a typhoid fever and a hard one at that; but in the course of a week it seems to have been broken, and now he is beginning to sit up. His mother was taken sick also about the same time and she too is convalescent.

I suppose you have heard what a "howling success" the Tenth Anniversary of the Round Table was,—how Dr. Harris came on from Washington and gave an essay which seemed to thrill the members. The meeting turned into a sort of congratulation meeting, in which your mother got "piles and slathers".

Russell and Winthrop seem both of them in excellent condition,
and I think we may say the same of the pater and mater, and all our household send lots of love to the "Dean of Women."

Ever your loving,

Papa.
Dear Emma,

My faithful assistant has learned by heart your directions for pneumonia! The dear child is getting quite used to my "sniffles." But a bit of a cough makes her ask "does your chest hurt you?" I hadn't realized how many days passed last week without my writing. I still have some cold but it is in my head. Every time I put on my overcoat and coat are warmed and even here at Cobb Hall when I arrive I find my paws on the radiator! It is good, for my office has been bitterly cold. The trustees voted...
yesterday to have extra radiator but
in my office and Dr. Jolasus.
Yesterday I had to go to the Ad-
ministration Building at the World’s
Fair to see Dr. Peabody about whether
space is to be assigned to the A.C.A.
There doubtsless will be and we
have also had space given us in
the Woman’s Building for a
headquarters. The grounds and
building are full of beetle
and it’s as spite of the bitter cold
I went in to see the exhibit of
furnaces which is really mar-
vellous. It would do you good to
see it.
Carrie Clark could
not come today on other plans had
been made for her. I called on her
Monday but missed her. I also
saw Mrs. McKeag and will write
Russell. Dearest love always
Marion.
COLUMBIA'S EMBLEM.

LAZON Columbia's emblem,
The bounteous golden corn!
Eons ago, of the great sun's glow
And the joy of the earth, 'twas born.
From Superior's shore to Chili,
From the ocean of dawn to the west,
With its banners of green and tasseled sheen,
It sprang at the sun's behest;
And by dew and shower, from its natal hour,
With honey and wine 'twas fed,
Till the gods were fain to share with men
The perfect feast outspread.
For the rarest boon to the land they loved
Was the corn so rich and fair,
Nor star nor breeze o'er the fairest seas
Could find its like elsewhere.
In their holiest temples the Incas
Offered the heaven-sent maize—
Grains wrought of gold, in a silver fold,
For the sun's enraptured gaze;
And its harvest came to the wandering tribes
As the gods' own gift and seal;
And Montezuma's festal bread
Was made of its sacred meal.
Narrow their cherished fields; but ours
Are broad as the continent's breast,
And, lavish as leaves and flowers, the sheaves
Bring plenty and joy and rest.
For they strew the plains and crowd the wains
When the reapers meet at morn,
Till blithe cheers ring and west winds sing
A song for the garnered Corn.
The rose may bloom for England,
The lily for France unfold;
Ireland may honor the shamrock,
Scotland her thistle bold:
But the shield of the great Republic,
The glory of the West
Shall bear a stalk of the tasseled Corn,
Of all our wealth the best.
The arbutus and the goldenrod
The heart of the North may cheer,
And the mountain-laurel for Maryland
Its royal clusters rear;
And jasmine and magnolia
The crest of the south adorn;
But the wide Republic's emblem
Is the bounteous, golden Corn!

EDNA DEAN PROCTOR,
in September Century.
school in the country the doors of which are not open to any Indian youth who desires a higher education. And to establish separate high schools for Indians in the face of that fact would be not only a waste of money but would tend to perpetuate the idea of separation. No intelligent man will deny that it is the duty of the Government to civilize the Indian, and give him a good primary industrial education. But it is not its duty to provide Indian youth, any more than white youth, with a higher education. At the earliest possible moment the Indian should be taught to assume his responsibilities as a citizen. If he is educated in special race schools he will remain outside the body politic to his own hurt and hindrance and our expense. Whereas if he is thrown among citizens, with such advantages of a common-school education as are open to all, he will soon become a useful and law-abiding citizen. It is a grave mistake to do anything that will lead the Indian to regard himself as outside the duties and responsibilities of American citizenship.

[From The Louisville Courier Journal.]
NOT ONLY SLOW, BUT DOES NOT DO THE WORK.

It is evident that the work of lifting up the masses of the Indians by the leavening process of sending back educated boys and girls to live among them must be an exceedingly slow one. A training that teaches the graduates of Indian schools to rely upon the government for employment or support is also painfully defective, and should be amended. Meanwhile no pains should be spared to impress upon the adult Indians the necessity of efforts in the direction of self-support and independence.

SENATOR DAWES' RETIREMENT.
A Talk With The Senator at His House.
PITTSFIELD, MASS. Aug. 27, 19

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Framingham, Mass.
Jan 21, 1893.
My dear Miss Talbot,
If you knew how glad I am of your present place and work, and how often I think and speak of you. I am sure you would
Pardon this late acknowledgment of your welcome Christmas gift and letter.

The book is beautiful in thought and in illustration, and you and Miss Pratt will please accept my cordial thanks for it. I am sure it will charm every Californian— indeed, who read and see it. Sometime I may have the pleasure of meeting its author, as you suggest.

Yes, so far as one can judge from the outside, I think it is a most felicitous fortune that has placed you
where you are, and
I know you will
come to your office.

Let me entreat
your interest and
influence for the
maize - the corn - as
our national em-

 ArgumentNullException, and I wish you
est good wishes sub-
scribe myself your
affect"s friend,

Edna Dean Proctor.
May 20, 93

And another of the 18th can only at hand - and have been a great satisfaction to us all.

On Tuesday I went to Mr. Lockkworth's to meet Miss Papkin - but I was

Miss Mary live over: She seems to me very content - and
affected and I made
myself looking at an old
former acquaintance. Mary
vill. Mrs. C. A. Eurer. Mrs
Mrs. F. Allen. Who have the
Goldsmith estate. Mr. Calvin
Eliot, also a resident. Mrs.
Caldwell. Mrs. Underwood
an old, old flame of mine
or 1 of her. Sister. Mrs.
Wade and a few others. Mrs.
Arne. and Mrs. John J. Prince
are living for a few days at
the College settlement. Helping
the younger women. I fancy.
When I got home your father
had been entertaining another
George W. Muller. Mr. P.-
Reads. He had an-
joyed very much. On that-
day I tried to see Mrs. Palmar.
I then went to 6563 Brattle
long way out. Walker
requested and adjourned at
Walker and got their to fire
C瀑布. a charming house. Most-
like welcome and lot of nice
people. I talked with. Our
C.B. This morning. Mrs. Howe
Dr. Peabody. Miss Myers at
Jefferson Dr. Care. and
Solomon Lincoln come to me to
Mr. Richardson's house along
When I staid but a short-
time in it was near twelve-
Means. Mr. Bell. Mrs. Smith
came a few times. All these
I mention nothing to the same-
bend long. Tonight Edith
visited Thaddeus at Union
Hall for the Rotary Dinner
Ball. for the Rotary. dinner
Hall. for the Rotary. dinner
Hall. She was mild
very. Came 01. It was mild
yesterday - but much colder
again today. Your father-
good quiet and looks busy too.
Dearest Marion,

My pen has been flying so fast and so much ever since you went back that it has been utterly impossible to write to you. Our theatricals for the December came off on Jan. 20th and I spent every minute after my reception was over in selling tickets, securing membership, music, etc. and between my desk and the telephone I vibrated like a pendulum. I sold about 325 to 340 tickets
at $1. each and $10. will cover
the expenses, so it was well
worthwhile. Now I have to
choose a committee of mine
to get up an afternoon tea
for the Dispensary while I
am gone. I also want to
set the ball rolling for
three musicales in April,
and a Garden Party in June
before I leave!

I have held a reception
for ladies enquiring for
my two servants this week
and have had much to do
to arrange Margaret's
clothes and affairs. A heavy
cold makes everything
more with less snap, too.
so the days seem pretty full, and I shall
be as glad as hell to get away. He is
very busy with last prescriptions for
every body.

I had a nice little visit from Mama
yesterday. She is well but as anxious
as ever, worrying about the future
even more than the present.
Margaret is radiant over the
prospect of boarding at Miss West's
with Alice who lived with me last
year. The school will go to Mrs. Antin's while I am away.

With fond love always,

Edith J. Jackson.

76 Dudley St.
Jan. 25, 1898.
for the Round Table. I mean
the one she gave at the Alumni
Association, not for the
woman please. Bell Fenn
is here for Sunday with Russell
or will be at dinner time.
he stayed in Cambridge with
Russell last night. Russell
was given out on the bowling
he said he had exercised and
drew a daily in the baths since
the first of October and could
not stand it another time. I
suppose he gave out marvelously. With
the monotony— I have left it to
father to talk with him. I instinct
it, but he may not do it.

The College and Hospitals engine

His thought is complete — the

operation has certainly been very

valuable to Russell. Bishoph offered me the lead and led

 directs this look. Let it bring

again today. Emily Williams

is engaged to Wright, the assistant

superintendent at the Man. General

You will have Mr. Palmer,

tomorrow for which I am very

glad. I have seen Mary E.

but very little this winter.

but once since you were here.

I have been slow and stupid and

chilled. I have not visited her. I might

to our mother.
Summerville was since Sunday night. He has now gone. He came to visit and be listed at unknown and be listed at Jettie Clark’s bedding. She became last night. The Bishop was to have officiated. He had ten engagements to preach this week. Church has been telling upon him in a marked manner.

Your Father spent an hour
she comforted the Colman's.

Who were feeling that his life might have been saved.

It looks as though Bache did not see the least con-

mence the gravity of the case - and if it were true

has said foiled his plans since such as that he would be

heart failure. But if he had lived a few hours

longer, he would have

And of diphtheria! Fitz -

the only counsel was not
called till late in the mon-

ing - once in these mor-

hons, the Bishop was dead.

All social functions have

ceased this week - the

Bommer came to the club - but gave it up -

Miss Hersey will not go
to Annie Allen at home.

Mr. Prichard is going to take
me. I hope you can call on Mary. I want also
to introduce her to Miss Carr
as there she will meet with
the pleasantest of the Cam-
bridge people. From she
I know not as well as she
herself. Mary is to lunch with
me Friday. I have hardly seen
her this winter.

With love,

Mamma.
Boston Aug 25 93

her daughter.

One must say that
our world is overwhelmed
with grief - and not
their compassion the way
rudin or the leniency
of the mourning. The sense
of loss. A great light
has gone out, and the
only Chan is the way
The loss is felt - from heart to heart - so that all Boston seems to be one great family - its common sorrow.

Pascal thinks that a reproduction will soon and shade do in Brooks best picture - and I hear rum-

for two - on Japanese paper - which they are just painting - at $1.50 each - I thought perhaps you would like one on your desk -

your office - and one is for Russell. Who is much afflicted. As Who is not?
Your letter came to hand this morning. I learned lately
Edith yesterday. She has had
a busy, busy month, and
has much to do to close her
house. They go to New York
on Thursday the 2d. Mrs.
has Alice to care for her
and stays at Miss Beato.
On account of her school
and dancing school. Their
mine I should visit upon
hers. I have had
Sunday Jan 22. 93

My dear daughter.

The long continued cold has made me very lazy since
of these mornings because I
could not sleep during the
night also added to the lazy
ness and on one of these
mornings perhaps Thursday.

On the letter I mailed today from
Miss Channing – come home
to give the proper direction
and mail. I hope the
forgetting has not made
any trouble for anybody.
I started the morning all right
yesterday. Then at ten I was
so tried I slept till half past
three when Margaret came.
Then Russell. Then Aunt
Mary Ann and Harriet
then Elizabeth and Mr. Pain
all to lunch—which I
successfully managed hav-
ning enough good things
for dinner. After all everyone
at four. I fell asleep.
Again for an hour. Then
Mrs. Robertson came to see
me the essay on Individual
for criticism. In the evening
Fitz Bryan came to advise
about getting them into a
strictly Harvard fitting. Now
as you see it was a day of
up and down—light and
shades—now on all sides.
For various matters. My head
for a few hours are getting to de-
sired. Colin will come and see
us all the time—but I
am getting immensely long.
Consorins all the time. I don't like it. Mind you? Mr. E. Russell & Mr. John Race were here on Monday—and they talked about the 'bath of this season at their Central Mill.' Harvard boys write about a milk-Champagne that being permitted as a beverage there. Wine is also soon to be permitted as a beverage there. Katherine is teaching since here. This winter—Mr. R. has faiy and stops work in June free. Notably has shifted now he was faiy. After the twenty years service with the John O'Brien firm. By the way, how much Mr. Lawrence and her papers? (I like the subject) do
My dear Manon,

You have undoubtedly known so recently of the final shock visited this week on our city, almost without exception, every citizen of Boston. Today the funeral was at Trinity when the body, laid in State from 8 to 11 was visited by many thousands; at twelve the Church was crowded to its utmost capacity and brought together the best of Boston and the State with Bishops and notabilities from far and near. All Copley Square was filled with a mass of humanity.
And from the steps of

Drunkenine the breeze of the
drummers. Through religious
services were uttered over the
body of "Our Bishop."

Russell was bowed with grief
not only in the loss of a great
man but his sure friend.

He had never been exam-
inated at the hour of the
funeral from which he could
not be excused but afterward
he followed the cortège to
the grave in Mount Auburn.

The processions have been filled
with every phase of memory
and loving expression as
I inclose one different from
all the rest. The authorship
you will readily recognize.
The other clipping I send not because I think you will at once apply but because you always abounds in resources and we know what may happen.

Aunt Mary Ann is well and for a little while and we expected Aunt Susan but the writer that she has taken cold and does not think it prudent for her to come. Weather milder delightful and we also your letter.

Affectionately, Papa.
Boston Jan 31, '93.

My dear daughter,

My brain has been
stupid with hemalgin the
past few days. and not
very alert this morning.
This by way of apology-
but any how the tug of war
has come round again-

trust in meeting and club.

Gardner speaks. Rev. Mr.
Allen is trying to arrange
to go to Brune-Rufus this
Summer - I have written to Gus Piper for advice of
Mrs. Bullard to come to
stay. - Salter Stedman has
been in New York with his parents.
I am sitting strong.

Take care of
Miss Pindernow.

For recovery - most of
Mrs. Bullard.

Please send a receipt for
a copy of statistics.

For not able to go. - Put the

Me Cracker of Hadspen, take

and I was too brain tired

to be a listener to anybody.

The shock came cause of

lose to run as she to

such a degree.

for participating.

When we think

of Philip's brother - as we

know to do - most of the time

from all in old hear.

an though 83. - Baskin - take no

case of the gravity of the

case. - the doctor are now

talking of suppressis elipthins.
Whatever that is - the fact that he had lost eighty pounds of flesh within a few months - should have alarmed any physician of any sense. So bode for his health at the occasion he may expect to completely free from illness. Freindly wishes. Tell me kind what Russell has only now any special notice of dress at appointentment - probably he need can, really - but he thinks he has. Bill & Eolli arrive costs us tonight before leaving for New York. Will descend love.

Mamma.
Home.
Jan. 29, '93.

Dear Marion,

Some people may believe that you are enjoying a 'snap',
(pardon the slang, O learned sister) but a very cold snap it seems to be. Just the weather for skating, however, is of that we have had a considerable lot here. I have been out to Jamaica several times since accompanying your young friends. If as a consequence my skatatorial powers have hypertrophied to an amazing extent
So be sure I have not reached Howells' first grade (i.e., Love in Paris) but am a candidate for honors. My latest accomplishment is the Flying Mercury, alone I doubt; while at present the Dutch Roll backwards is my one aim of existence. Last Thursday, Fiske and I dined at Mrs. Meade's and had a jolly time. The Holderness gang were all there if there were no funeral baked meats, I can assure you. That winter trip did the business for me. I have lost my heart to four girls and consequently in a very pathetic condition.

Next Thursday, I am invited to a similar dinner at the Clarke. Duty, duty, must be done. The rule applies to everyone. As painful though that duty be to shirk, the task were Fiddle dee dee.

So instead of accepting I bequeath myself to the meeting of the Boston Medical Society to lend my aid—indispensable as it is—to the reorganization of the work. My name is down on two bureaus (1) Pathology and Therapeutics and (2) Matem Medica there being the centres of my chief interest. You may remember
that I spoke of the possibility of making a Materna Medical Museum at the School. That is now well under weigh if there are sixty specimens now correctly labelled on the shelves, with a short description of the drug, its source, preparation and characters on each bottle. I have gone into both the organic and inorganic lines of the collection. A number of specimens, not perceptible proportions already. Of course, I have been able only to give space time to it, but this I consider to be a good showing for the two
weeks only, which have elapsed since work began.
The Master is well & encouraged by the way medical interests are looking. The Master begins to tire of the continued cold weather & long for the South. Ruggles is now at his midyear's term well. Edith's theatricals at which Winthrop W., S. Houghton, Jack & I attended were a fairly good success, but naturally tired her considerably. Summer White was on to Bertram & Clark's wedding. I stayed here. He is the same good old fellow I think himself just
as foxy as ever, but Writing

& I am on his track are

the same.

Today is rainy, but I expect

it will freeze later & give

more good ice. Since my

ambition was stimulated by

the figure work I saw in

London & Berlin, my love

for skating has grown into

a passion almost. Sure

care of yourself & take six

big breaths daily.

Yours for health as always,

Writing.
My dear,

Thank you so much for your good letter just received.

No, there is no lunatic asylum starting here, only a very lively branch of your family!

I will go tomorrow to Providence and on Thursday to New York, but I have decided not to try to join train in Providence, but go on Friday to New York and...
let him meet me there

I go first to 67 Irving Place, and probably take the Kelloggs home
on Feb. 9th when they go with Isabel Kittredge
to Santa Barbara.

I dined at 66 tonight, where all are well and very cheerful.

Lovingly,

Edited.

76 Foundry St.
Jan. 31, 1893.

Whom did you marry with?
Boston, Feb. 1893

Dear Manon,

The patient advices Mercury by once in 3 hours. If the pain is sharp then Mercury once in 2 hours. Enclosed are bottles of each. I am very sorry that your face should so trouble you. It is a good rule to remember that all beginning inflammations, cold applications (never hot) are of service. Hot applications
Boston, 1885.

favor inflammation by permitting the blood vessels to dilate still more.

As to measles, there are no especial precautions to take beyond those which are taken in all infectious diseases. No one should visit the patient until after the period of "rash" is well over. Light should not be shut out, for the room should be kept light or dark enough as the case may be, so that the patient's eyes
Dr. I. T. Taleot,
66 Marlborough Street.
Office Hours: 9 a.m. and 3 p.m.

Boston, 1885.

Shall feel perfectly comfortable, is not to be put on a strain by too much or too little of the same regi.

Bryonia 3X, 3 times a day, is considered by many to be properly active against measles. If I send a bottle of it.

In much haste, as always yours,

[Signature]

[Address]

[Handwritten]

[Handwritten]

[Handwritten]
My dear daughter,

Your good letter to Ed

make me want to say

good morning to you. I hope

you immensely interesting

and gave us great comfort.

I hope that the medicine will

help the teeth. I am having

such a clippers time that

I got out into little the side

roads dangerous, and the Con

ning muddy. Thursday.
Come early from Redford, but still one too late to get into Broadstairs, although I meant for it, but sent a note. Have we met. Russell went that night to a small dinner party at Alice Clark, 48 Beacon, with a lot of people last year. He denied that he had a fine dinner and talked, but he doubted the desirability of keeping such the Company. If your father goes the evening to the new Providence Medical Society, after the close of the Institute, he sections it must have much power your father has given it much time and thought. And the social is very gratifying to their party. We went on invitation to the Mosleys to play croquet last night. Have a pleasant time only, buy poor hand. It came up late, but there in one glass of wine here. Edith went yesterday. Margaret is to spend the weekdays with the. Shall have a tackle day cake for tea tomorrow. I went to arrange that B) shan for Gladstone at his friends and her about the
15 1 & and I went to require my
2 Mr. Palmer - he will ask
3 a lot of the young men, and
4 a few masters and others,
5 a little social notice on
6 the preacher side, it may
7 turn out to be useful. Mr.
8 Palmer spoke of the possibility
9 of some of the leaders coming
10 on to see Downton, &
11 If they do engage them to dive
12 with us - let me know at the
13 earliest moment even if you
14 telegraph. So that I can an-
15 range something pleasant. They
16 may wish to meet some very
17 particular people whom we know
67 Irving Place,
New York. Feb. 6, 1893.

Dear Mamma,

The days so far have either been very busy or very lazy, so that writing now impossible. He, and now I have hurried home after calling on Mrs. Lamont, and find I have not a pen in the house, and it is raining so hard that I will not go out for one, so you must accept the pencilling.

I found it very comfortably settled in two large rooms, a sitting-room with open fire looking out on back yards and flank walls (1) and an inside bedroom with two French doors into the sitting-room. They are
perfectly comfortable, but Will think
them and the house too shabby
to ask our friends to, so we shall
move as soon as the Kelloggs
go on Thursday.
Friday when I arrived I was
about need not, so Will insisted
on my going to bed until dinner
time, when we went to dinner
and had a fine table d’hôte.
In the evening we went up to
75 to 5 near the Boulevard
to see James Jackson and
Miss Lewis, who were visiting
there. Jim sailed the next day,
but we did not go to see
him off, as it was at an early
hour and a long way off.
Saturday we had a lonely lazy
day. Unpacked and called
on Mrs. Jamie and the dear Dr.

They seem well, but the death
have shocked them very much,
of course. But was ill a
week and except that he
was fed on morphia, he had
no treatment! The life simply
went out without any apparent
effort to save him, and yet the
circle of real mourners when
he died was enormous. They
day for a man of 39 to have
reached the eminence and
distinction in the circle where
the work was done is very
unusual here. His life of hard
work was just ready to bear
rich fruit in many ways. He
had just bought a beautiful
house on 12th St., where he was
to have had a two-story library
for the choice collection of books
he owned. He was to have
had a judgeship - an important
one, with a large salary, and if he had lived till next fall he would have had an income of $15,000 a year. The mother never recovered the shock of his death and died herself in ten days in Providence. Her illness also was called pneumonia, but she took no cold and had none of the usual symptoms. It looked much more like heart failure.

Saturday night Clifford and Charlotte came to see me, but no more at the Kellogg’s and missed them through the miscarriage of a letter. We dined with them very pleasantly on Sunday and spent the afternoon. Charlotte looks and seems very bright and well, and the boy is in fine condition. Charlotte says he is getting now where she can understand what to do with him better! Little babies she thinks will forever be a mystery to her.
Boston July 7 '93

My dear Tansley,

Your last note came to hand yesterday afternoon. I hope you are back in bed, that the rest did you good, and that you will often take a bit of rest, especially in the morning.

Why not have your breakfast diet soon as a matter of course and thus start the day in quiet ease? I had Dr. Hamilton at dinner and had been in the bitter cholera symptoms - so Sandy might I began a horrid cough...
at the coffee table - we went off to bed and all right today.

The old preacher is expectant from sending her birthday letter. He had planned. Roy Ross & he in Dunn took his Willie. Russell is to have his Gladiator "Out" from 6 to 5:30 a few of his classmates - and listen. The conference has been special for a swim. Phebe - staying at the Birk, have and Russell come from Paris with the northerner a band of face - the ball - an association connected with the library. We all talked - and were encouraging. 

F. B. Allen spent an hour with us yesterday - planning about the Bruce Riper. I think they will decide to go there for a day tomorrow. We have a Social yes-ter-day and it is there midnight.

So come and see us - they have been perfectly well. Come - come. You fellow will write about the sexes - all alone here. I wrote any Chicago family and our college do you like our college so gone off to.
The Club meeting was pretty free
Our Business on account of
Stephen Brooke Health and
Set up our Business for one

We were becoming more

We were quite ill. He looked very ill.

before, and I fear the result

of the illness. The Club
met at his home. I

hope you will keep close
during these days. Let Call,

and write to Susan Mother.

Will clear love

Mamma.
Please list the costs.

Ribane - suckers of

Androo has accepted

the presidency of Barlow.
body in the White House.
The intention of a compliment
should be at least 89
justice. Three hours earlier
in was at Oldale, letter
Seepson to Mr. Kedelam
and it. Certainly was an
striking contrast. Any
detail carefully thought of
and prepared for—just—
enough people—effective
voices—and suggestions
in mindful host—
I was busy from 3
min. and he had the
whole case. Your Father
had to take Mrs. Macy (at
free) up to the hospital at
that hour, on account of
a fall. Nothing fell in a
Crown of electric station
on Bald St. and came to
near being killed. But he
had to lie down to recover
from the shock — to be so
not at hand to help —
along way. Miss Head was
Charming at the chocolate
and Mary at the tea —
Mr. Wilson — the Sexton —
and Jessitt. See the
old man — Mr. Mack
Rundell, Head. Marshall,
Corr. Beulah — 4 her —
Miss Arouer. Was the next
prettiest young lady —
Miss Forest. William and Paul
kept the waiting rooms.
Buttons at the door.
Dr. Gladdeen was much touched by the attention. I feel that four knives is not very pleasant to see. We were undoubtedly by the light. Clear and great coming near. The storm rose frightful Tuesday night. but Saturday was clear and almost lovely. But the raining was continued. I hope there is a letter that is not written on the copy. Let Mr. Sunday send me a dictated letter.
Do not write with your own hand.
To our most reverent.
July 16, 93.

Dear Daughter,

My dear daughter,

My strength of arm and heart is wholly unequal to the demands upon me this morning, to express my 

disquiet at the methods of the College Club, in planning a College Club, in planning a 

debate. We were only 

headed at once shown 

ananswer, 

when at Card came to us, 

followed a few days 

by another enclosing this.
notification, at the utter
stupidity of the whole thing.
The Vandome was the only
place, with the substance of a
house, where such a thing
on such a scale could be
held, and the bone-like
shoes of mechanics' ballistics
were now being profligate to the
not-like condition, at 76.
Amidst, from the sound
squeak, above the air and
shock of the Army oforama
not a constance, to come.
pleasant could be desired by any body.
Monday, Nov.
THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO. Feb. 13, '78.

My dear Edith,

Your letter which Mamma forwarded was a treat indeed. It is so good to know that you are both off for an outing which promises to bring both pleasure and profit. Let me know what comes. Mill is taking and what you are translating for you know I am interested. And don't fail to give my love to the Paines, Luis and the boys included, the Kellogg's and Charlotte especially. I have had rather a
hard work because of a great many social distractions and because I have had to have some personal talks with the boys which have been a tax. They have been a proof of their relations with the men in study, evening calls, church, prayer and the like. The free and easy Breton standards on the one side and the conspicuousness of my position on the other make the social situation rather complex, but it is a comfort to know that the boys are ready to follow every wish of mine and even when I talk very directly
The University of Chicago.

And plainly about any mis.
takes they make, they seem
very grateful and all the more
affectionate. But it all takes
nervous strength and so I
must again decline to lead
college prayers once a week.
In that too would be a seri-
sous strain and my
strength had better go into
my legitimate work. I have
never lived the life of a
suburban before, and that
makes evening and in
fact all social journs more
difficult. I was out three
evenings last week which
meant so many jogs to bed after midnight—the Apollo concert in Mrs. Ryerson box at the Auditorium, a very swell dinner at Mrs. Otis, Sprengel's wonderful home, and the literary meeting and promenade concert of the University Union. On Saturday I went to a luncheon at the Music League club which tried me in spite of the good company. Automette devotes herself to my comfort when she can get hold of me and is feeding me so well that I think I am actually gaining flesh!
This afternoon a great reception is to be given Mrs. Palmer, Mrs. Cross and me by Mrs. Gleason who lives in a marvellous Richardson house. Ross Mrs. Palmer is used up with a cold and fatigue and could not speak at the Christmas Dinner last night as had been announced. Prof. Palmer went home a week ago and the Leines on Friday.

My dearest love as always to you both.

Marion.
at midnight appeared at the bedside of his old Cork. She had kind words for him so many years ago begged him to take him home. He alone the servant— and the boy of the Beach—strong for him then a man long settled but the Berkley long lived till Sir shocked the same morning. Fitzmor at that time grand called— Came or during the day so day. But your letter tells the Cowman that his rifle losing
of so much sick. Sudden
an alarm by any physician
and extraordinary measure
of care and counsel should
have been taken while the
secret would not probably
been any different yet the
great public whose father
was he was must have
felt a just satisfaction
that every care had been
taken. The depth of gratitude
of that one mans influence
Something better short.
Outline.
Sunday. The snow is piled
up two and three feet deep
all the yards and it also
blows today. So the travel
another period of slack. The
wind is south. Margaret
with me today. Your father
goes to Milton every day to
see In Peace a old but
poorly. She is about
Mrs. Goodman is well
Mrs. A. is better again. Ial
will feel better yet but
is expecting to go to Chicago soon for a time. Charles has taken a trip to Florida, a location.

What is the expectation and where is the Northwestern Hotel? Some of the New York men are engaging some there for the Institute meeting. I think at 2.50 per day. I fear it's too cheap. What do you think?

Yours Truly, John.

I have been looking for a place for two boys in Chicago today.

R. H. Hansen
 kidnapped; can but see
for Channing by Eggleston
about his two boys. I
believe is making a run
success of teaching pathology.
He plans at becoming sanitary
in the Storn School, and
is putting himself he will be. He
further thinks he will be able to
 certainly will never be able to
enlarge it. I suggested to
make it. I suggested to
have to go to the Far West
June and be on hand at
the Raymond Hotel to case
Boston people of their selves
and plans — crowds of our
friends are here at their
I still during May & June and I am sure he could get enough to do, to regain his health and give him a needed change, before Camp opens. Be sure to see about a room and not a "cell." It is not likely Matlab could be sent near that hotel if that he could take his meals at Raymond's, & see people so I think I can manage that Barron the landlord will recommend him there. Mr. Palmer. So am Mamie. Mrs. Langhini is
living at 68. next AD. 

impeach it strictly. I believe

I was told.
Boston, July 11, 93.

Dear Manon,

Your Father's shoes

of the Madison Walker in

five style. He told them

they had been destroyed.

Not to answer your

letters. And they cried

"heco to." The club went

off in great style. Try

and set Gladden to
Address your Student -

Srait Science She is a fine speaker. Fire once. And some of the best men said so. In the meeting that from the comings. They had received.

Their great perception and inspiration to social duties. The public there is made up about the country.

Much more than appears in the papers. I went to a lot at Mrs. Means on Thursday saw a lot of people o here to many at night. But I slept hours yesterday, but woke. To go to Mrs. Moulins. She is quite pleasant, people. And played about and the house last night. I got, to Mrs. Collier's to breakfast to meet Mrs. Casken today.

K. Price invited me to the
Club this morning but I must not go. I have had a fine
year and it is not to stay the
more that it is clear. I have
(frees water) in the room
reflecting my views. MT 8
Chiefs 1. 25. I will not let
much to send or some of
yours to done - if you
with. She can elevate at
just in fresh material so
put a new look to things.
Mrs. Griffin has a new son.
Saw Mr. Houghton this is fine.
I am presently affectionate but you are
very in Boston. Our time any
good hotels near the fair ground.
Dearest Papa,

Your letter and Mamma's were most welcome in bringing me good news of you all and especially of my precious daughter. I assure you I have congratulated myself many times this week on leaving Margaret, who is well and happy, and coming away with her father, who needs me far more! In fact I believe he might have kept out of mischief better if I had come on to New York with him! Before I got here he took out a $25 ticket at the Post Graduate Medical
short, admitting him to all the courses in Electro-Therapeutics for six weeks. If I had been here, I might have been able to persuade him to take a few days for rest and a general entry of the advantages the city offers, and possibly it would have been better for him. Anyway, that is hard to know. He did drag himself about to all the lectures in his line for awhile, but the weather was atrocious and at last on Monday we had melting snow and a cold rain and high wind—always his pet abomination—and I suppose he took cold. Tuesday we were going to kind of dine, but he grew more and more unsteady all day and at last I went up and told them we could not come, and stopped at Dr. Metmore's, whom the Paines have much confidence in, and got a prescription for him. Wednesday he seemed no better. It was the day I had appointed to be at home, but it was Ash Wednesday and fortunately no one came out. While Lewis, Jim's fiancée, was a little uneasy, he seemed so far from home and friends, for now that the Kelloggs are gone, we are far enough from any one we know, so I got this Lewis to go and ask S.
Bentmore to call. He came and gave Will a thorough examination and told him drop everything until he was quite well again if he wanted to go home in fit condition to work. He behaved very well yesterday, but today he is very sassy and picky and I fear I shall have an uneasy seat if I try to sit on him. The fact is he wants very much to hear Dr. Morton lecture this afternoon. Dr. M. has done an immense deal to develop static electricity and it was one great reason that drew Will to N. Y. this spring, that he was lecturing, but his wife has lain at death's door with pneumonia for six weeks and he is to resume his lectures today for the first time. Between you and me, I am quite proud
I find that little Mill finds to learn a little thing or two. He assures me it is because he has not got into the work yet, but I believe there are other reasons that he is too modest to recognize.

Tell him to say that Dr. Kellogg informed him that the men are engaging rooms at the Northwestern Hotel, Chicago, for the convention, and receiving a guarantee that the price will not exceed $2.50 a day. Dr. K. has written for this and advises me not to delay doing so also. When you write for yours, will you also engage one for me? We have had a postal from Dr. K. at New Orleans where they stay for a few days before going on to California.

Will you please send an announcement of the Medical School to Miss Florence J. Gray, 609 Union St., Knoxville, Tennessee.
She is a patient of Miss L. who has run across a youth desiring of attending a home med. school and does not know there is one in Boston!

I suppose my girl may have been exposed to measles or something though perhaps the storm which beset her last Friday may have protected her from other exposure also. I hear Betty Austin is ill. Margret of course if it is much sick, I must come home, and you will keep your eye on her at the proper time for developments and let me know what to do. Will you not? With the new method for whooping cough, I am told that disease has lost much of its horror, but if either develops in sufficiently acute form to require care and watching, of course I must be on hand.

With dearest love to all

Edith.
Dearest Marion,

The enclosed is to you, but my carrier pigeon brought it to me to read en route. How near it makes us seem! I am a sort of connecting link between you and the home!

Your good letter was most welcome. Sent you a "Gazette" with the report of Mill's case. Glance at it at your leisure and let your "secretary" mail it back to me.
My chief translation was Dr. C. Cantie's lengthy description of his electrochemical investigations into the exact amount of copper taken into the system in the form of oxychloride of copper by the use of soluble electrodes of copper, with instances of most gratifying results in disease by the use of interstitial electrolysis, as he calls it. Dr. Cleanes used my translation as the substance of a lecture on Cantie's method last Monday!

Will has spent much time in investigating the possibilities for work this year. The distances are so great it takes a long time to accomplish very little and he has not been able to do half as much as he wishes and is now housed and on the sofa from overdoing and the worst weather to be found in Christendom.

With dearest love,

Ever your,

Edith.

122 East 19th St.
Feb. 16, 1893.
Wellesley College,
DEPARTMENT OF DOMESTIC SCIENCE.

Wellesley, Mass.
July 2, 1893

My dear daughter,

I must tell you that on Sunday I had dinner at Mrs. Brown. Miss Melby and Edwin read to supper and George Brown came over during the evening.

When he was waiting for a great crash was heard and I did not

love. Let God have love.
Our dinner came off
the tray at twelve o'clock.
No one knew that little
incident as disconcerting had
happened. Soon William
came, wishing to speak with me.

When I came back, I said: I
am sure you have some curiosity
to know what has happened. Dr.
B. Jones said they were dying to
know. And I related that William
and the rest of the household
were very hot under the
steaming kettle, meeting all the
time and keeping the kettle full.

Our choice today was one
broth and the table injured
with the hot water. Yesterday
we had a very pleasant evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Proctor, Mr.
Mrs. Young, and Mr. and Mrs.
Dr. Regan sat at my
right and left. I sat at
one of the heads of the table.

Mrs. Fabian know that
rest in Florida sat near
Carrie sang and all was
refined and lovely. Carrie
wants for Chicago tomorrow.
Your father went via the East
Coast to Manchester last
night to see a patient — and has
been busy all day. I haven’t
spoken of other proper things
something of Coit Tower lest you
think I was in the clouds. A doctor
led away the clouds. Of course he meant mis-led — not
of course he meant mis-led. But
that he was mis-saw — he was in a fog. He led
at all he was in a fog. He led
at all. You must do tomorrow guests an engrossing lent
morning guest. An engagement lent
one says King George sequenced
one says King George sequenced
one says King George sequenced
one says King George sequenced.
Boston July 18 '93.

My dear Daughter,

Erlette forwarded your interesting letter and also a note to your Father. I made this day a very enjoyable day a very pleasant one. Unless indeed we must gather from your letter that you are having too many cares. Mlide Claus Reason.

Caro. I shall be glad to see Mrs. Palmer and
I may be able to do it on Monday after a laudanum at three o'clock but I am not sure. I go out and then have to pay for it and I stay at home and get stupid. Within Conviction being at all deliberate. I do not wish to many hours alone. I must find some way out of it. I must call the legislature committee to to last Thursday. They were a sleazy set but they seemed fair by interested in government. There I had slept little the night before and came home basted. Last night was very snowy. Ball lot at the corner. Ball lot at the corner. Mr. Woodward plays in the stock lottery. Mr. W. is most lottery. Mr. W is a fine player and very good natural. He spends a bottle of Champagne and
Last day enjoyed. No call at the hospital. Missed people whom I wished to see: Margaret Street, Mrs. Carr, Miss
Milton, once since. Raleigh today.
Mrs. Clark of 48 Beacon St.
Caldwell (Mrs. C. has a strong Basi
rule of Bost. H. S.) nearest
a long call—on account of
Russell afternoon tea. Three
such quiet—eternal...full
satisfaction they left the rest
of the Bishop’s medical treat-ment.
It appears to be true that until
no nurse till one o’clock on the
morning he died. Being alone
the Bishop, his delivery.
Boston, Feb 18, 1893.

My dear Manoe:

Your letter to Edith was forwarded this morning and your letter direct reaches a letter the head Renship and heart longing while we have had for some days past. for though we would not for the world burden you with extra writing when you are already overworked, yet the very fact that you are overworked makes us anxious to have you write a word. I called up Mudge about
The 200 extra copies of the
Register and he said that
when they came to bed
the copies they found by mis
take one some feed 200 copies
short and they had to let it
put up for these. Week of
course was done at their
own expense and that they
had sent them to you. He
this morning.” I shall see
Pledge and have them over
the Coals for not writing
but keeping you on the term
books all this time!”
I send you the last book
out—the Dispensary Report
for 1892 just completed tonight.
I am at work on one Medical
Society. Which I hope to
be a Model Society. When all
the Members will take an active
interest. I send you a list
of the different sections but
will send you a complete copy
of the Society when published.
Mamma well deed Edithally
to be home tomorrow.
Russell comes in tonight in
good spirit, with good report
from his expenses. Local Medics
is exerting a strong healthy
influence in the Medical School
and developing thorough
and satisfying knowledge
of Pathology. My place is
still with cold. I have to
make daily visits.
Every one our Papa—
Cambridge, Chicago Feb. 26, 1893.

My dear,

Did you have a sketch of the face of one of the houses that I might send to the architects and the draughtsman? If you have a sketch of some of the others, I hope you will send it to me.

Mr. Richardson and I are at work on the whole subject of the University, and we want these plans. We thought some casts came later with paper and tracing. The architects will give us the exact dimensions, and we can then add any obstructions, windows, etc.

When the dean comes, he and I will have them as soon as possible. Do watch the workmen and the craftsmen. If you see them finishing anything in the back window before our plans get there, tell Dr. Harper I have been very unsatisfactory.
This Maddocks is keeping up as well as the others in art. May dear love to you. A. F. P.
take the other room. I am sure I care.
till Earth goes. Do it in for the room to even mamma.

Incidently let you hear.

Tuesday 1st June

20th June

22nd June

3rd July

21st July
from her. While we are in the other room, at least for the 20th, and the plane is for leaving to leave here the 27th. Stay in town with the doctor during the Convention from the 29th May to June 3rd. Then take one of the Sutliff steamers which we take on and then he has time to think of it. I have no doubt he will get some friends to be with him. We will stay, I would say tell about the 13th, possibly the 11th. We will let you know in a day or two. Camp opens the 23rd. This year, as to close on the 1st of September. I am going back to see Mrs. Palmer today. The change is a great cold wind. Mrs. Aldrich is going to Chicago with T. in a few days.
May be to stay at the Rectory. I believe. Your father - still visiting Mr. Price, but when he is once enough, he is going. But that is not just yet.

I go on the 25th of April to Yale. For a while after the stay for a while, before making a decision. I'm setting up a plan. And may go to Bruce Pyke when the school has its loads vacation. By the way, I can go to Chicago. Why should I not if it is right? What do you think? Write while? What do you think? Write while? If so, engage the room accordingly. Perhaps I can get some one to go with her and
Home Sunday
July 26, 93

My dear daughter,
Margaret Russell
are two noisy fellows over my head. Still I will try to forget them and tell you that your daughter slept with me last night. She is not being slyly, I do not know of it. But she professed it, and for once, I thought it would do her no harm. Sincerely,
is going to take her calling with him this noon. I was glad to get your letter on Thursday. Wednesday had been a forlorn day - what with the storm and the remains of my illness of Monday night. I had promised to land and leave Whitet at Mrs. Reintall's on Thursday and I managed to go and get on pretty well. all through the cold, we ate there.

Students - At my table were Mr. Ulrich, Mr. Frank Cleme, Mr. S. B. Pounder. Mrs. Reintall was my partner. I being only an old fashioned player - she with Mr. Reintall, the modern expert at the close, ten game.

Short-Whist - Mr. Tompkins was just enough to say that. Arnold said that rules were only for beginners. The observation and judgment is the proper guide for those who understand the principle. I will write you soon as I was on the traveling coat - but if I have laid for hours and lost, it would not seem different. Mrs. Miles sent me her ticket for Friday, but cut - and on the way home I called at Miss Colburns. Then

Thomas S. Pondar - at last the letter.
at Mrs. Moss's—but the mind
was better. The snow flying—and
snow again yesterday morning. A
gone home in bliss. The locality
or should be to any Right-Minded
person—but we are not always a
Right-Minded. Are we? Undoubtedly
has a great fund for brain for the
college in Dr. Strong's young brother
in junior at Cornell. Where health
and junior at Cornell. Where health
forbids, his staying longer in that
climate. Now—he is quite well
here in Salt-Mine and is well
and his scientific work and that
is a great delight to him. He is
very to brain and to the department.
He has been a dyspeptic much. The an-
tics have been on his tongue with
each other—and we have only put
managed to patch up a tree till the first of April that of

- promptly our horses came to an

end. People are feeling the long

continued cold; the snow has real

the clash - it is all bug defec-

ting and difficult. Your father

has had two sets - one hard -

and one from his light sleigh -

Front. End - red with burnt desire

on the faces of the streets that it
difficult to get about. Russell

Common had a cow born on the 22d

but last night Russell came for your

father at his home, Saginaw - she had a

cough and could not sleep - and

got discouraged - send your father

come on by stage - the accountan-
and talked over the case with
him. As now the hair is stuck
but the codlens are made whole.

The boy is as fine one your father
Dr. Wm. Payne
Dr. Wharton is ill and it is for
Boswell not well. Dr. Packard
has kidnapped. I guess Mother
will see something of an impedem-

of the Spring murder at the Court
in good style. Why don't you
and will go down as far as
at least
Charleston by sea. When the weather
comes fierce. When you can be out
of doors and really get in good
health for Spring work. I fancy
then will be plenty of it.

There has been several articles
in the newspaper about protection
for the helpless minority of public
violations against frie. So
I sent the enclosed as a post-

that are, so for as I am
concerned. I did not think it
worth while to go into the details
of explanation thoroughly but say
friendly so to show that we are
death at Westboro. Pity
you have been sick. Once
along

that it will have any
strength. I have not seen the
Palmes yet. The weather has been
me as far as long trips and

conveniences. We can do only
Returning again today with regularity.

While the work and essays are any
dead indeed. I had a lovely half
 dozen donuts from Mr. Otta for a
birthday present - & a bouquet from
Mr. Stearns - who is in New York. But
only to send to me - Oh I meant to send
Tell you that the other guests at Mr. Knittel's
were Miss Preston, Across the Mail - this
Fairmonth who came to come and see me
for a talk - she chased the effect for
morning life - Helen means in Latin
morning life - Helen means in Latin
Knittel, Miss Ballard. Miss
Knittel, Miss Raymond - but it amused me
seeing so many old neighbors, including
Mrs. Knittel on my key - a fine lot of an
figures! Mrs. K. & daughter Edith please
This start for Mexico - a cook - your
daughter loses her clear love.
To Emma
My dear Miss Talbot,

I feel like taking the Friday night train - spending Sunday with you - but I hope to be back Tuesday in New York on Thursday to speak Thursday night & work here Friday & to I think probably I can do some good work. If I can't come before long -

I think my position is not understood. I was all ready to go into the model kitchen as the extracts from our correspondence which I enclose will show provided only that it could be laid out on lines of progress which would make it worth while - not on the same old plan - If my proposal had been accepted - I would have spent the year in preparing it called in the best talent in the country to work up a really model establishment - I got the refusal of Miss Parsons time as well as other matters - but it was evident that
Either I was not trusted enough to put the matter in my hands or, what I felt was rather the case, and so stated to Mrs. Young, French. Women had not come to the point where they would receive the suggestions which would be given if I had the charge. You know that when I attempted to advise the W.T.U. as to our lunch worn, the reply was "Mrs. Richardson is too scientific"—what they say now I don't know—but this year when I have full control we are profiting our quarter and making more money than in a year before. The kitchen is doing a business of $1200 to $1300 a month.

I have but a few more years to work in if I was not willing to kill myself and spoil all my hard earned work by undertaking what was doomed to failure without the hearty cooperation of the women in a full control. I saw no evidence of the former & I was never offered the latter. It is now too late to do anything but to think what is. I wanted to know what should be.
If you could make this plain to Mrs. Palmer, I should be most grateful - as I am considering this a friendly letter. I have clear convictions as to what must be done and it cannot be done by complaisance for the sake of any temporary popularity. I must do what is clear to me as for the best good of women. If I stand in the current and help to make it stop to plough out a new channel, it may do good to the country beyond anything I do under any other effort.

Miss Conroy is doing the best work in the country and if the Normal can be induced to help in the model kitchen or the house or Miss Esty or Mrs. Gillette could be had you would find how much is doing there. It is my best reward that there is one place which is going to start a revolution in the line of domestic science.
Miss Workman may help you. Her teacher, Miss McElroy, is a most earnest and capable welling woman—enthusiastic, in the best work, but she has not the previous training of a leader. She is safe and sound in a leader. She is of all that she would recommend her for all that she can do—Miss Ann Beeson would have better. Do you not suppose she is available? You know—she is of the Y.W.C.A.

Now as to your own problem—that must be worked out—if I have to come myself, our women house will not be ready for a year if so you have a chance to be the first.

The first two or three years will be costly for a system must be worked out. This is none now existing which can be transferred. If we are to secure the health of our student men as well as women, this must be done. Worked out—what you do will be for the good of the whole—men as well. It will be cheaper to work it out for part of the whole & in the women’s dept. We ought to work it out quicker than in the men’s. The business men of
the community can see that it is like opening a mine or starting a business. Money must be sunk at first to secure safe running afterwards. So if you should pay $50 a month for two or three years to some one who could establish a system which would then run on smoothly, it could then be adopted for others. It would be cheap in the end. I think two years ought to do possibly three.

My advice would be to secure a grant for this kind of work for two years, of course if that is later to be any technical school connected with the University, this person could then keep the rooms and general supervision & teach in the school - using the College kitchen as a laboratory. This is the ideal way. I think you may ride this plan even
though we are not sure of Min, Daniel
or Min Esly, you are sure of me
if I live & I would spend these months
of the first year with you if I were
allowed rather than let such a
chance go by. I would rather see two Min
Daniel get through this month
in New York before I say if the other
I would by all means have the Landing
baking main kitchen in the central hall
with supplying kitchen in the other for
the more dainty dishes & for some such
cooking.

This central kitchen ought to run with
about four people — I am not sure but
about four people — I am not sure but
our Jessie, Min Cameron, or our Mrs. Astoun.
our Jessie. Min Cameron, or our Mrs. Astoun.
My two young men are capable of
my two young men are capable of
we pay the 10 or 12 dollars a week
we pay the 10 or 12 dollars a week
of the do excellent work.
The general service will depend on just how
the rooms are furnished — I can not go on
the rooms are furnished — I can not go on
that this money.

Yours — Elinor W. Richards.
The Wholesale Preparation of Food.

The Exhibit of the New England Kitchen will be in four parts:

1. The Plant in operation.
2. The counter and tables where the products can be tested.
3. Charts, diagrams, and pamphlets giving costs, composition, and food value of the several dishes, with some discussion of the science of nutrition.
4. Frequent lectures with demonstrations on the principles of scientific and hygienic cookery, the Aladdin oven, the science of nutrition, etc. Professor Atwater, Mr. Atkinson, Mrs. Abel, Miss Parloa, Miss Daniell.

1, 2, and 3 must be in the same room. The whole is a unit and cannot be separated into its parts. The methods of operation and the plant must be open to the freest inspection, with room enough to pass around, and enough intelligent help to explain the work. The plant will consist of a small steam boiler or generator unless steam can be had from other sources, a hot water boiler, 3 or 4 steam kettles, steam tables for keeping things hot, large gas cooking table, 8 to 10 Aladdin ovens with kerosene lamps burning all night, abundant water supply and good drainage, large sinks, etc., dressing room, a cool space for cutting meat and for the refrigerators.

For this whole scheme of kitchen and luncheon space or tables, I estimate a space of not less than 1600 square feet.

This plant would be capable of furnishing about 2000 portions at an average of fifteen cents each, at a cost of about $100 a day.

The bill of fare for this would include no quickly cooked and no expensive dishes, no steaks, chops, or roasts, nothing in fact, which costs over 15 or 20 cents a portion and everything with its nutrition calculated.

This might be in part covered by the sale of pamphlets.
There is another side to scientific cooking, and that is the family and better class cooking of the coming century. "The Aladdin Kitchen" where cooking is a fine art, where there are no black and greasy tins, and no smells of burned meat, no scorched faces of hot cooks, but where every nice and dainty dish may be prepared.

This kitchen should be large enough to furnish lunches for perhaps 200 people a day, a space say 25 by 20 feet, with a gas hot water heater, a gas stove, a kerosene stove and 10 Aladdin ovens. The bouillon should be supplied from the New England Kitchen to this kitchen only.

The outfit will cost about $500. The cost of running and explaining this will be about $20 a day for service.

$25 a day for provisions.

$45 total.

This might cost $3000 for the six months. The receipts should be, at the rate of 50 cents a head, $100 a day.

The restaurant for this need not be with the kitchen and the service for this is not here estimated.

Miss Daniell is quite capable of equipping and running this and should be engaged to do it.

In a letter to Mrs. Palmer I offered to release Miss Daniell for this work. What more could I do than to give the best woman I could to the work of the Model Kitchen?

This was over a year ago—and no further advances have been made to me about it—Now—less than two months remain!! It is impossible to invent or reconstruct anything in that time.

I fail to see where I have been an enemy to the Model Kitchen.