

17:19

KERGORLAY, GEOFFREY, COMTE DE

MISCELLANEOUS

1890-1891

72/204
c

Ch. de Fossey.

Par Bornel (Cise)

le 23 août 90.

Ma chère Zelmira,

J'ai reçu la lettre dans laquelle vous me dites confidentiellement que Madame Hearst a l'intention de fonder un musée à San Francisco - et qu'elle serait desiruse peut-être d'avoir des œuvres d'art authentiques, dignes d'y figurer toutefois il me semble que les idées relatives à la classification ont besoin d'être raison. J'ai une très grande connaissance de tous les musées d'Europe, un de mes amis du Jockey Club, ancien Inspecteur des Beaux Arts, au Musée du Louvre, aujourd'hui inspecteur honoraire, connaît merveilleuse. Les œuvres d'art, c'est un gentleman d'une honorabilité extrême, qui sans savoir le dont il s'agit, s'est mis entièrement à ma disposition pour m'aider dans les recherches. Il a une compétence indiscutée, il est arbitre et le conseiller de tous les plus grands amateurs de Paris, et son honnêteté

proverbiale serait un sur-garant, dans une opération comme celle dont il s'agit.

La recherche des oeuvres d'art est devenue excessivement difficile, aujourd'hui par ce fait que la contrefaçon atteint toutes les branches de l'art ancien et même moderne avec une perfection rare et j'ai eu cent fois la très ennuyeuse nécessité de prévenir des amateurs de mes amis de la présence de pièces dans lesquelles ils étaient tombés. Il existe peu de collections dans lesquelles il n'y ait pas quelques contrefaçons achetées aussi cher que des pièces anciennes.

En outre, en admettant même que les personnes plus ou moins honnêtes qui proposent du oeuvres d'art cherchent et arrivent à n'indiquer que des choses authentiques, à quel prix la proposeront elles! quel bénéfice de raisonnable me demanderont elles pas!

Il se fait tous les jours des coalitions de 5 ou 6 brocanteurs qui très habilement se renvoient un client, pour finir

Le 23 août 90-

par persuader à le malheureux qu'il va faire une affaire admirable tandis qu'elle est très mauvaise - Je me suis toujours très bien trouvé pour mes collections, de chercher moi-même ou avec le concours d'amis désintéressés les objets que je désirais - j'ai trouvé beaucoup dans la province, dans des châteaux ou même chez des marchands qui pressés d'argent, finissaient par me avec une très petit bénéfice, des objets dont auparavant ils demandaient des sommes énormes.

Je crois en définitive que Madame Legaret ferait bien si elle n'a pas un bâtiment en vue, pour son musée, de ne pas le faire construire sans avoir préalablement arrêté toutes les dispositions intérieures - C'est d'une importance capitale au point de vue de la mise en valeur des oeuvres d'art, de leur éclairage - de la disposition des salles selon qu'elle doivent contenir des tableaux plus ou moins grands - etc. - plus ou moins clairs, telle ou telle école

demande à être séparé par telle ou telle autre - si les peintres sont autorisés à copier les œuvres du musée ils doivent pouvoir le faire commodément, sans gêner le public, en un mot, un musée doit être construit pour le contenu, et non être amené à être ensuite - lorsque toutes les salles sont bien étudiées, on les représente par des diés en carton, que l'on groupe d'une façon artistique et ensuite on compose une enveloppe au tout, en s'inspirant de la silhouette des plus beaux monuments de ce genre soit d'Italie soit de France.

Ce n'est que lorsque le plan est définitivement arrêté que l'on peut commencer la collection mais celle-ci, encore une fois doit être recherchée sous une direction unique, sinon il y a un manque de cohésion qui choque l'œil des connaisseurs.

Nous avons causé avec mon ami, de différentes œuvres que nous connaissions et nous pouvons présenter une liste d'objets de tout premier ordre

dans des conditions de prix très avantageuses. Les œuvres d'art sont, soit à Paris, soit dans des châteaux de province, soit enfin dans certains Palais d'Italie, ou nous savons pouvoir les acquérir. Quant aux copies des chefs d'œuvres des musées français elles doivent être faites par des artistes dans l'acceptation du mot, et non par de simples copistes qui font que des caricatures.

En résumé la M^{me} Hearst a-t-elle un emplacement pour son musée? Veut-elle que nous lui établissions des plans?

Pour cela, il est nécessaire de savoir si elle a une idée arrêtée des écoles, qu'elle desire collectionner de préférence et par école j'entends non seulement le Pays - écoles Hollandaises, Italiennes française, allemande, anglaise, mais encore par exemple, en Italie, école Venitienne, Romane, Florentine, de Bologne, de Gênes etc. - etc. - et aussi les primitifs, les œuvres des XIV, XV, et XVI

siècles de chacune de ces différentes écoles.
Même demande pour les antiquités, fresques,
statues, bijoux, armes, céramique des peu-
ples de l'Asie, d'Égypte etc. Ce n'est
qu'après une réponse de M^{me} Hearst
que nous pourrions donner une réponse
catégorique - en outre si M^{me} Hearst
le desir, nous sommes l'un ou l'autre
à sa disposition pour nous rendre près
d'elle à San Francisco pour parler de
l'installation et discuter sur place les
meilleures dispositions de cette grande
œuvre à laquelle elle desir se consac-
rer.

J'ai beaucoup de temps libre en dehors
de mes affaires personnelles, et mon ami
qui a quitté le Louvre par suite des
changements de la politique, peut con-
sacrer une grande partie de son temps
à une recherche que l'intéressant telle-
ment.

Croyez ma chère Gilmira, à l'assur-
ance de mes sentiments — plus
affectueux

C^{te} G. de Kergorlay

Copies exact of Ancient Painters
of all Europe.

Sienese School.

Guido di Siena, 1221.
Bruno Ventura Berlinghieri.

Florentine School.

Gaddi Gaddi, 1239.
Cimabue, 1240.
Giotto di Bondone, 1276
Andrea Cagno.
Fra Angelico.
Paolo Ucelli
Fra Filippo Lippi.
Masaccio.
Paolo Veronesi.
Sebastiano del Piombo.
Il Pintoretto.
Antonio Pollaiuolo.
Cosimo Rosselli.
Vico di Cosimo.
Domenico Ghirlandajo.
Landro Botticelli
Fra Bartolomeo.

(Florentine School, continued)

Michelangelo Buonarroti.

Georgio Vasari.

Carlo Dolce.

Bronzino.

Neapolitan School.

Michelangelo Carravaggio.

Salvator Rosa.

Luca Guidano.

Umbrian School.

Perrujino, 1446.

Veronese School.

Francisco. Morone

Lombard School

Leonardo di Vinci, 1452.

Roman School.

Rafael Sanzio.

Francisco, Primaticcio

Carlo Maratta.

Giulio Romano.

Pietro de Cortona.

Bolognese School.

Francesco Francia.

Annibal Carraccio.

Guido Reni.

Vitale di Bologna, 1320.

Paduan School

Andrea Montegna.

Venetian School.

Gentile di Fabriano.

Jacobo Bellini, 1395.

Gentile Bellini.

Palma Vecchio.

Pittiano, 1477.

Flemish School.

Jan Van der Asselt.

School of Bruges.

Jan Van Eyck, 1386.

Petrus Christus.

Roane. Memling.

Ghurard David.

School of Ghent

Hugo Van der Goe.

School of Antwerp.

Frans Bourbus, Elder.

Peter Neefe, Elder.

Peter Paul Rubens

Frans Snyder.

David Verners.

Cornelius de Vos.

Anton Van Dyck.

(School of Antwerp, continued)

Jan Fijt.
Abraham Demere.

School of Brussels.

Bernard Van Orley.
Peter Breughel.
Philippe de Champagne.
Jan Breughel, called Velvet.
Anton Van der Menden

Ecole Allemande Sage.

Hans Holbein.
Angelico Kaufman.
Anton Rafael Mengs.
Lucas Cranach.

School of Harlem.

Gherard Van Harlem.
Frans Vale.
Gherard Thurburg.
Nicholas Berchem.
Jacob Ruysdael.
Isaac Van Ostade.
Jan Van Gagen.
Rembrandt.
Gherard Daw.
Gabriel Metzger.
Frans Van Meires.

School of Utrecht *

Jan David Heerm.
School of Delft.
Solomon König.
Paul Potter.
Cornelis Janssen.

Spanish School *

School of Toledo.

Luis de Moral, the divine.
Luis Prietar, 1716.

School of Castille.

Alonso Berrignete
Clandio Caello

School of Seville. *

Francisco Zurbaran.
Diego Velazquez de Silva.
Antonis del Castillo.
Pedro de Mozo.
Murillo.
Sebastian Gomez, servant of Murillo.
Francisco de Herrera.

School of Valencia *

Francisco de Ribalta.
Jose de Ribera.

Granade x
Alongo Casso.

Madrid x
Francisco Goya.

French School x
Jean Cousin, 1500.
François Clouet, 1510.
Nicolas Pausen, 1594.
Claude Lorraine 1600.
Pierre Mignard.
Sebastian Bourbon.
Eustache Lesueur.
Charles le Brin.
Noel Caypel.
Nicolas de Largilliere.
Hyacinthe Rigaud.
Antoine Caypel.
François Desportes.
J. François de Troy.
Antoine Watteau.
J. B. Van Loo.
J. Baptiste Oudry.
Nicolas Lancret.
Simon Chardin.
François Boucher.

4
(French School continued)

Charles Van Loo.
Claude Joseph Vernet.
Jean Baptiste Greuze.
J. Honore Fragonard.
Jacques Louis David.

English School *
Nicolas Hilliard.
Samuel Cooper.
John Bilez.
William Hogarth.
Thomas Hudson
Sir Joshua Reynolds.
Francis Cotes.
Thomas Gainsborough.
James Boerz
George Morland.
Henry Raeburn.
Thomas Girtin.
Un plafond de Paul Veronese.

Une collection en Angleterre des
beaux tableaux anciens.

Feuille de Paravent.
4 feuilles semblables -
1^{me} = 60 de haut
sur 48 centimetres de large.
Les ornements sont multicolores
en soies appliquées et ces bro-
deries - style Louis XIV.

Tableaux de Carle Van Loo.

Hauteur 90^{cent.} largeur 1^m 50 -

N^o. 1 - la draperie est vert d'eau - le tableau paraît très sombre tandis qu'il est clair et très vigoureux.

N^o. 2. - la draperie est jaune vieil or - l'épreuve est particulièrement mauvaise toutes les taches qui paraissent sur la figure et le côté gauche de la photo - proviennent d'une faute dans le tirage, de l'épreuve - le partie blanchie qui apparaît sur la droite et cache le pied et ses... provient du miroitement. En résumé ces photos me donnent aucune idée de ces 2 tableaux qui sont superbe - et dans un état parfait

Ce moment de mettre le paquet à la poste, les employés m'ont recommandé de gratter les inscriptions que j'avais faites derrière chaque photo - c'est à qui fait que je vous les adresse par plie avec ma lettre

(tourner)

La Jonchère 21 août 91.

Ma chère Zelmira,

Je vous envoie les photographies d'un certain nombre de beaux meubles, que l'on m'a fait voir il y a quelques jours, et que j'ai examinés très scrupuleusement. Ces meubles ont été faits pour une famille d'amateurs ayant un très grand amour des belles choses. Ils ont été tout particulièrement soignés tant au point de vue de l'ébénisterie qu'au point de vue des bronzes, ceux-ci sont des vrais bronzes dorés, et non des galvanoplasties, comme on en fait beaucoup. Maintenant pour mesure d'économie je puis vous dire aussi que les meubles sont tous des reproductions exactes des plus beaux meubles Louis XV et L. XVI qui existent en France. Un des modèles a été vendu 140,000^f à la vaste San Donato. Les autres modèles n'ont jamais passé en vente puis qu'ils font partie du mobilier national, ils

provenance du mobilier royal et figurent maintenant au Louvre et au garde-meu-ble.

Ces meubles, qui ont été exécutés il y a déjà un certain temps sont tout à fait pareils aux anciens et ont coûté excessivement cher à faire. J'ai pu obtenir des prix qui sont inférieurs de plus de moitié à leur prix d'origine.

Voici les prix correspondants aux numéros inscrits sur les photographies ces prix comprennent tous les déboursés et compris le port et l'entrée (40%) en un mot c'est le prix franco rendu à San Francisco.

- N^o 1 - Commode à trophée 9,400^f
2 - id^e à étagères et glaces 9,400
3 - Marqueterie à chutes
Bronze doré ——— 9,400
4 - Commode casareal de Milan 9,500
5 - Pendule à gaine ——— 9,400
6 - Commode médaillons bronze
doré ——— 10,500
7 - Commode laque noire et
guirlande bronze ——— 10,500

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- 9 - Horloge régence chine et bronze 3,600^f
10 - 2 Grands Vases-rouge antiques
et bronzes. - Prix d'un vase — 7,500.
11 - Deux bustes marbre blanc ——— 3,000
12 - Bureau plat, marqueterie
et bronzes dorés ——— 5,200
13 - Bureau plat acajou et bronzes dorés 5,500

Tous ces objets sont disponibles mais je crains qu'ils ne le soient pas très longtemps, car les personnes ont besoin d'argent et si les prix actuels sont connus je pense qu'ils seront enlevés à la rentrée à Paris c'est à dire dans le courant d'octobre.

Croyez ma chère Zelmira à l'assurance de moi sentiments de bien
affections. Ma femme vous envoie son meilleur souvenir.
C^{te} G. de Kergorlay
C.

Lorsque vous m'écrirez adressez moi votre lettre au Château de Fresse Par Bonnel. Cisi, où nous allons aller dans une quinzaine pour y passer le reste de l'automne.

Fossuse.
Ston Poste 3 Kil.
Bonnell
Cise.

22 - 9^{bre} - 91.

Ma chère Felmira,

J'ai bien tardé à vous répondre parce que j'avais voulu, avant de le faire, voir mon ami, l'ancien inspecteur des beaux arts. - J'ai pu enfin le rejoindre il y a 2 jours il part justement demain pour l'Italie et va aller à Rome pour étudier la question du musée Borghèse. Voici un entre filet du journal d'aujourd'hui qui vous montre qu'il est grand temps de s'occuper de la chose.

Mon ami connaît les gens les plus influents en Italie et pourra mieux que personne, négocier si cela se peut pour faire sortir les tableaux d'Italie.

Vous savez sans doute qu'il existe une loi en Italie, défendant de sortir à l'étranger les objets d'art qui sont dans les collections. (Cela loi va, dit-on être rapportée) mais il ne faut pas attendre que cela soit fait pour agir.

Le seul moyen consiste généralement lorsque l'on est d'accord avec le propriétaire, à faire faire une bonne copie, à la substituer à l'original que l'on emporte comme l'on peut - cela conviendrait à un amateur qui veut avoir pour lui une belle œuvre d'art.

Mais nous ne voudrions pas le faire pour M^{me} Hearst pour deux raisons - la première c'est que nous pourrions être suspectés d'avoir rendu une copie pour un original - et ensuite pour M^{me} Hearst elle-même, nous ne voudrions pas qu'elle passe pour avoir des œuvres suspectes.

Mon ami connaît tous les propriétaires de collections à Rome, Florence, Venise, et serait à même de procurer les plus belles œuvres qui existent au monde. Il connaît aussi une superbe collection en Angleterre dans laquelle il aurait la facilité de faire un choix. Pour la collection Borghèse, vous feriez bien de demander à M^{rs} Hearst si elle veut que nous fassions la

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negociation pour elle. Il n'y a pas de temps à perdre si on ne veut pas voir les plus belles pièces, enlevées de la collection, et nous sommes à même mieux que personne, mon ami à cause de ses relations en Italie, et moi à cause de mes relations personnelles avec le P^{re} Borghèse, de faciliter un accord, mais je vous le répète il n'y a pas de temps à perdre.

Mille amitiés ma chère Gemma
et bien affectueusement à vous.
Geoffroy.
E.

Fossence,
Ston Poste. Tel. 3. Kil.
Bomel.
Ouei.

le 14^g 91-

Ma chère Gelmira,

Je recois, a l'instant, votre lettre du 28 octobre et veut vous dire que mon ami l'ancien inspecteur des Beaux Arts est parti pour l'Italie afin d'étudier de près a Rome, la question de l'acquisition de la Collection Borghese. Il habite en Italie chez le Prince Sciarra dont il est le camarade et qui a une des plus belles collections du pays. J'écris au Prince Borghese pour lui recommander mon ami qui étudiera avec lui la façon d'acquies sa collection. Il y aura une entente a faire avec la Banque qui a fait saisir la collection et aussi avec le gouvernement à cause de la loi qui interdit l'exportation des objets d'art.

Si M^{rs}. Hearst veut ... ment acquies la Collection Borghese, il serait nécessaire pour elle de construire a San Francisco, un palais dont une

partie lui servirait pendant sa vie, d'habitation privée - l'autre partie, serait consacrée au musée proprement dit et serait ouvert au public, certains jours par semaine si elle desire faire profiter ses compatriotes de cette faveur.

Le palais demande une étude particulièrement sérieuse, tant au point de vue de l'architecture extérieure qu'à celui de l'aménagement intérieur. Vous savez en effet que pour des tableaux aussi beaux il est indispensable d'aménager le contenant pour le contenu, avec des différences d'éclairage, de proportion, en rapport avec le genre de peinture.

Je suis tout disposé à éclairer M^{rs}. Beuret sur ce qu'il faut faire et ce lui faire établir les plans de ce que je considère comme le mieux - mais encore faut-il être fixé sur ce que M^{rs}. Beuret veut faire, et peut faire. Cette collection peut être vendue d'un jour ou l'autre à des musées, il donc de toute importance si M^{rs}. Beuret se pense, qu'elle me passe une proposition sur la façon dont elle veut s'y prendre je connais en outre un plafond de

Paul Veronese qui est admirable et qui pourrait décorer le salon d'honneur du plus beau musée du monde - Je suis sûr que M^{rs}. Beuret peut faire, encore aujourd'hui un musée qui sera sa gloire, mais je le répète il faut se presser.

Croyez ma chère Gelmira de mes sentiments le plus affectueux
Geoffroy. E.

Paris - 30 août 91-

Je suis administrateur depuis 10 ans:
de la C^{ie} La Foncière Incendie au capital de 40 millions.

de la C^{ie} La Foncière Vie au capital 40 millions.

" " " " Transports et accidents - 25 "

" " Société des Immeubles de France - 20 "

" " " de Travaux publics const^{on} 3 "

cette société a construit un grand nombre
de chemins de fer en France.

l'étranger - actuellement elle construit
le Port de B^{de} - et le chemin

de Jaffa à Jérusalem -

de la société d'Immeubles B^{de} Montmartre
+ millions

" " C^{ie} du Parc de Bercy - 3 millions.

etc - - -

Je suis en outre Maire de Fresens (Oise)
ci inclus quelques feuilles que j'ai déchirées sur de vieux rapports de plusieurs de mes affaires - pour les autres, si j'avais pas de rapports sous le main. Routes des sociétés sont dans une bonne situation - une entre autre, la société de

Travaux donne depuis longtemps des
resultats excellents - les deux dernieres
annees notamment, nous avons dis-
tribue 200% du capital - nous avons
actuellement pour plus de 100 millions
de travaux en cours.

J'ai en outre un certain nombre
d'affaires en participation ou — nom
collectif - que je suis personnellement
centralement j'ai ete officier au
14^e Dragons - j'ai donne ma demission
en 81 — — marié.

Croyez ma chere Gelmira a l'assurance
de mes sentiments le plus dev.

C^{te} G. de Kerportay
E.

Our Neighbors in the Art Exhibitions.

Mr. Henry Muhrman's Works.

Last Saturday the Messrs. Dowdeswell inaugurated the winter season at their art galleries in New Bond Street with a private view of pastels, illustrative of Hampstead Heath by our neighbor, the well known landscape painter, Mr. Henry Muhrman. Seven years have come and gone since this gifted artist first made his home in our midst and devoted himself to portraying the perennial beauties of the heath. Year by year, his charming canvases depicting nature in her serene and tender moods have occupied honoured places in the leading annual picture shows of London, and have won for him deserved distinction.

It is rare that success - artistic success - so complete, is achieved during the life of the painter. Nowhere is the clash of

conflicting factions more fierce than in the art world of London. And yet we find art critics of such divergent views touching the pictorial treatment of interpreted nature as Messrs. H. C. Henley, Oscar Wilde, Frederick Wedmore, Graham R. Thomson, M. H. Spielmann, J. Humphrey Ward, William Sharp, Edmund Gosse, Stanley Little, Sidney Colvin, Harold Frederic, Marcus B. Huisk, J. Comyns Carr, and Philip Gilbert Hamerton, united in commending the work of Mr. Muhrman as worthy the serious attention of all lovers of art for art's sake. Only the other day (Oct. 25th) the St. Stephen's Review, a journal as conservative in its art judgments as it is in its politics, referred as follows to Mr. Muhrman in discussing his exhibits at the present Grosvenor show of the Society of British Pastelists, of which he is a leading member: - "Mr. Henry Muhrman is to the fore

with some landscapes that will go far toward strengthening the growing impression among intelligent art-lovers that he is chief among contemporary landscape painters the world over. His touch is unerring, and he possesses in a marked degree that inherent faculty of selection peculiar to the masters of all time - that faculty, the lack of which condemns so many painters to remain forever among the vulgar and the commonplace. All his work has the supreme charm of distinction - that is to say, style. Lovers of nature at her best find in the subtle-toned landscapes of this painter a peculiar and enduring charm; all of his work at the Grosvenor is of such uniform merit that to specify any particular drawing would be superfluous."

Mr. J. Staats Forbes, the well-known railway magnate, whose collection of pictures is one of the finest and best selected in the world, is a warm admirer of Mr. Muhrman's painting, and possesses half-a-dozen of his most notable works both in oil and pastel. The Hon. Mr. Justice Day is another of his staunch adherents. Mr. Muhrman's canvases are steadily advancing in value, and shrewd Bond-street dealers consider them first class investments from a financial point of view, apart from their rare artistic merit. The following lines were written on seeing a collection of Mr. Muhrman's landscapes in the gallery of Mr. Staats Forbes:-
Painter of pastoral idylls, lover of woodland scene,
Thou art at one with nature, surely her secrets are thine;

Night with its mellowed magic, morn with its
misty sheen,

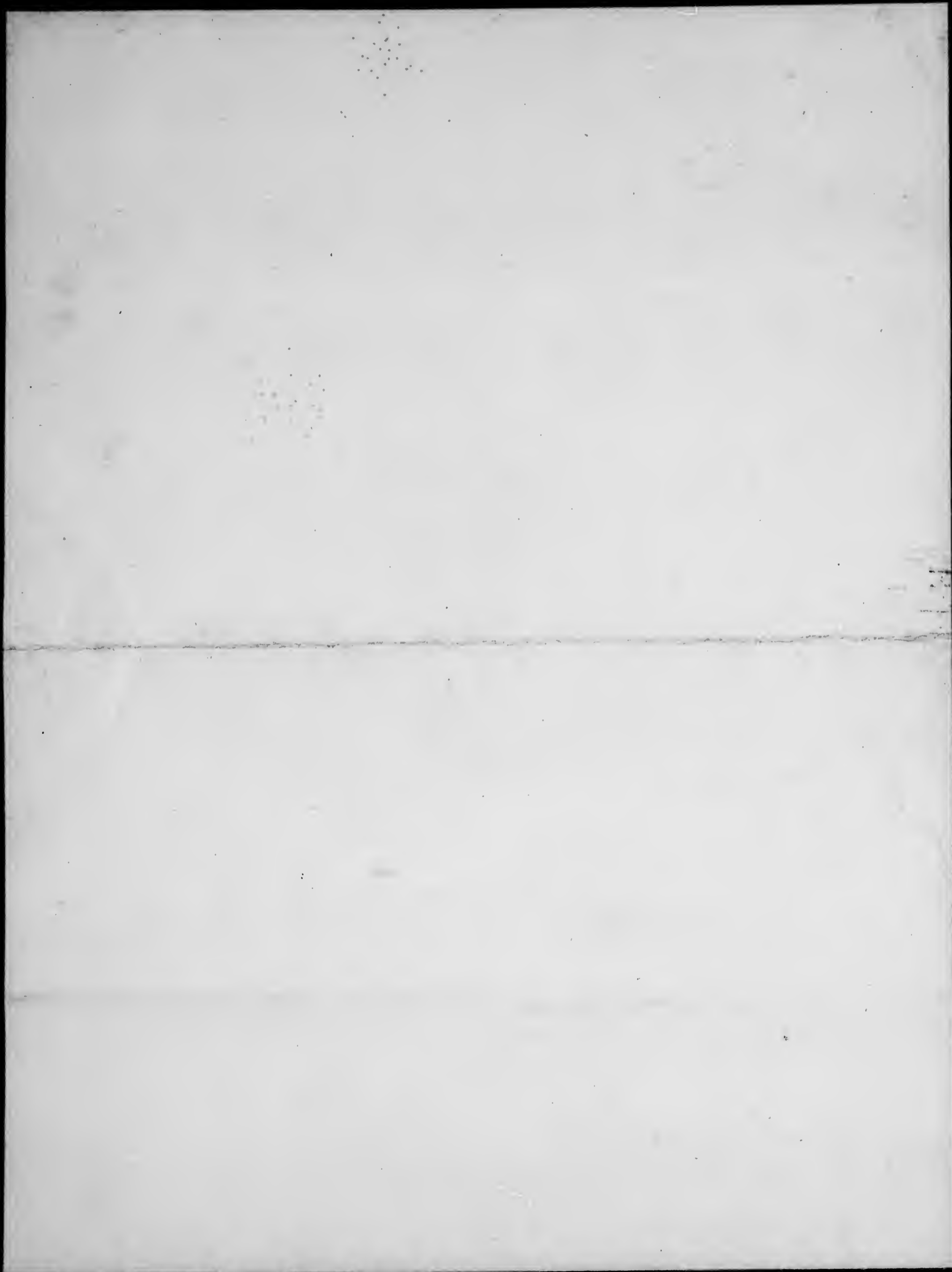
Glow on thy sensuous canvas, and quicken
thy brush divine,

Like fairy tales of childhood, clothed
with romance olden,

Or radiant dream faces by human eye
unseen:

The pause of peaceful twilights, the
glint of sunsets golden,

Spring to life at thy bidding, master
of visions sure.



M

Monsieur Amaury de Kergorlay, Mademoiselle Béatrix de Kergorlay, le Comte Florian de Kergorlay, le Comte et la Comtesse Jean de Kergorlay, Monsieur Pierre Donon, le Baron de Saint Didier, Messieurs Bertrand et Albert de Kergorlay, Mesdemoiselles Claude et Anita de Kergorlay, le Comte de Saint Périer, le Vicomte de Saint Périer, le Baron Armand de Saint Didier, la Marquise de Rancougne, la Comtesse Raymond des Nétumières, Monsieur Staub, le Prince de Lucinge-Faucigny, le Comte Henry de La Bassetière, le Vicomte Gérard de La Bassetière, le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse Arnault de La Bassetière et leur fils, le Comte et la Comtesse Guillaume des Nétumières, le Comte et la Comtesse des Garetts et leur fille, le Baron Edouard de Bonnemains, la Baronne de Portal, Monsieur et Madame Briendlin, le Prince et la Princesse de Cystria, le Prince et la Princesse Ferdinand de Lucinge-Faucigny, le Prince et la Princesse Gérard de Lucinge-Faucigny, le Prince Rogation de Lucinge-Faucigny, Lieutenant au 54^{ème} Régiment d'Infanterie et la Princesse Rogation de Lucinge-Faucigny, le Prince et la Princesse Guy de Lucinge-Faucigny, le Comte et la Comtesse de Kergorlay, le Comte et la Comtesse Raymond de Kergorlay, le Comte Christian de Kergorlay, le Comte Pierre de Kergorlay, le Baron et la Baronne Gérard de Montesquieu, le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse de Sarret, le Comte et la Comtesse de Prunel, la Marquise de Vibraye, Douairière, le Marquis et la Marquise de Vibraye, le Comte Maxence de Vibraye, le Comte et la Comtesse René de Vibraye, le Vicomte de Vibraye, Colonel du 3^{ème} Régiment de Chasseurs, et la Vicomtesse de Vibraye, Madame Pauline de Vibraye, Dame de la Retraite, le Comte et la Comtesse Aristarque de Maleissye, le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse Charles de Lorgeril, la Comtesse de Louvencourt, la Comtesse Raoul de Louvencourt, la Comtesse Alfred de Noailles, le Comte et la Comtesse de Louvencourt, Monsieur et Madame Lécuru, le Comte et la Comtesse Raoul de Louvencourt, la Comtesse Guillaume de Louvencourt, le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse Henri de Louvencourt, le Comte Alexis de Noailles, l'Abbé de Noailles, Missionnaire Apostolique au Japon, le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse de Noailles, le Comte et la Comtesse Remy de La Croix Laval, le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse de Sainte-Luzanne, la Comtesse Fernand de Vibraye,

Ont l'honneur de vous faire part de la perte douloureuse qu'ils viennent d'éprouver en la personne de

Monsieur Marie, Alain, François,
Comte Geoffroy de Kergorlay,

leur père, frère, beau-frère, oncle, neveu, cousin-germain et cousin, décédé le 12 Avril 1903, en son domicile à Paris, Avenue Bosquet, N^o 16^{bis}, dans sa 50^{ème} année, muni des Sacraments de l'Eglise.

Priez pour Lui !

17:20

KERGORLAY, JEANNE, COMTESSE DE

1898-1910, n.d.

72/204
c

Making it yours and
showing us thereby
we are your true
friends -

We have often seen
Anny - her health
is still worrisome;
she often feels depressed
and not up to much
work nor gets enjoyment

For the present, she
is still, as you know, at
Munich and her
letters to Mrs. Dolan are
very satisfactory -
I wish I could busily
amuse her more -

16^{bis}/₂ Avenue Volpue
Paris

Le 6 Janvier

[1898]

Dear Mrs. Hearst
Your sweet, affectionate
letter so full of deep,
true sympathy, reached
me some time ago
and ever since I have
frequently felt that
through the wide
distance that separates
us, your heart has been

and still remains very
near Mrs who have
so cruelly been tortured.
The ending year
was very sad for us
all - and as the last
day was dying out
the pretty little china men
"enjoying a cup of tea"
brought me round

Your kind wishes for
the coming one; I again
read in their greeting
what you wished us:
peace if it can be.

through the unknown
future -

How let me too say
dear, dear Mr. Hearst
how true my wishes are
for your health, and
repose, and joys and
satisfactions of every
kind you so thoroughly
deserve to possess -

I hope you will come
over to us before 98 is
out, and that where
we are either Paris
or Florence you will
come to our home

In saying so with
confidence believe me
dearest Mr. Wares
Yours most affectionately
G. de Kerfourey.

our mourning and
the presence of our
poor nephews keep
me from receiving or
taking her anywhere
but as time passes
and Paris files I
will be happy to let
her meet friends of
mine and young
girls if you would like
her to do so — her
shyness in not liking
to speak french is a
drawback for her to
make acquaintances
as I should love to see

her do - for pretty and
Sweet as she is, it
would be all pleasure -
If there is anything
in that line you
should like me to do for
her, pray do tell me
so in all simplicity -

I know this letter
will reach you in
California - My husband
I fear will have to
return there before long
for his business - he
would very much like
to make his journey

coincide with yours,
and so, if such is still
your desire, with you
to Mexico and to the
mines his whole
mind is set upon -

Over - never shall I
thank you enough for
what you have done
for him and may

still do in the
way of helping
his strong energetic
capacities - you have
in him one who
will never fail.

Might be very empty days.
Beatrice is in full studies
giving her whole heart to
them and succeeding well.
Amoury, still a child, is
the sun beam of the old
house, warming it all through
till his time of struggle
begins -

I hope dear Mrs. Barrett if
your dear girls do come over
to France before you do,
that you will count on me
for any thing and every
thing you would like
done for them; I love
la jeunesse and would
be happy to have them
either to stay with me if
you would like the country for

them or to
see about
them in Paris
and help in
any way
for their
studies.
Hoping you
will soon
write to
H. Barrett,
yours very
affectionately,
F. de Herveyas.

Dear Madam
I have just received
two charming volumes
you so kindly lent
which are truly
engaging to read
The delicate illustrations
enclosed in nearly every
leaf; I will have
pleasure in going
each one and the
great pleasure
believe me
yours very
affectionately
F. de Herveyas

They brought went very
deep to my heart.

I feel quite sure you think
of me, this long absence ^{my dear husband} of
after so many separations
being a great trial to
me!

He has now left Minersville
The snow having chased
him from the mountains,
and he will wait at
S. F. till "Golden Gate" calls
him. I trust the shaft will
not be too long attaining
the one hundred feet.

needed and that soon
I will have him back
again - - - if only for
a while -

his whole soul is in
America; I cannot and
will not therefore call him
away knowing what his
happiness will be when
rewarded of these hard
days; and surely he
will be! This thought must
be enough for me -

The children too are getting
very sweet filling up
more and more what

Ne pensez vous pas que de
prendre l'appartement 6 mois
jusqu'au retour de M^r de K.
serait aujourd'hui le plus
simple -

Il reste 105^{fr} 89^c de^{us} pour les
contributions et payés par
le concierge à une seconde
réclamation du fisc -

Il reste aussi 100^{fr} de^{us} au
concierge pour les rétributions
de chaque mois que vous
desirez faire -

M^r de K. a employé le 100^{fr}
que vous lui aviez confié (p. p.
M. Joubert - Hétremas & Co. Paris)

Je suis sûre que au
recu de ce mot vous voudrez

27
juillet

• FOSSEUSE •
• STON-POSTE-TEL-3 KIL •
• BORNEL •
• OISE •

Chère Madame

Je suis désolé de venir
aujourd'hui vous faire une
demande qui, je l'espère
cependant, ne vous semblera
pas indiscrete - c'est si,
devant le départ de Monsieur
de Kerzoulay pour l'Amérique
du Sud, demain 3 juillet
où divers intérêts l'appellent
vous voudriez avoir l'extrême
amabilité de mettre à mon
nom au lieu du sien le
chèque qui devra terminer

le compte ouvert entre vous et
Lui !

Je crois plus simple de
m'adresser directement à
vous pour ce petit détail qui
m'évitera des complications
d'autant plus qu'avec la
distance que nous sépare
les communications sont
rares et difficiles -

Je suis dans le plus grand
embarras pour l'appartement
de la rue Marbeuf - votre bail
finit le 15 juillet et je ne sais
étant seule et hors Paris

comment mettre vos meubles
à L'abri -

Deux fois j'ai prié Lelmira de
vous en parler et en dernier
lieu j'ai aussi prié notre
gentille Florence de vous
demander une solution
devenue urgente mais rien
m'aurait rien reçu !

L'absence de Lelmira et vos
propres voyages en sont
certainement la cause chère
Madame mais à cette
dernière heure dites moi
que faire ?

• FOSSEUSE •
• STON-POSTE • TEL-3 KIL •
BORNEL •
• OISE •

bien de suite me tirer de
l'extrême embarras où je
suis des meubles - Il ne
me restera alors que le
regret de ne pas vous avoir
écrit tout directement -
vous n'y voyez que l'une
pensée de discrétion -
Bien souvent mon souvenir
vous cherche et je serai
heureuse d'avoir de vos
nouvelles autrement que
par notre amie si elle
mais si occupée -

mes amies de Raviolet river
de faire plus ample connaissance
avec Florence - elle est
delicieuse et se la brorais
à Paris pour 4 ans au lieu
de la voir aller à Londres -

J'espère que ce long séjour
de Mr Bayard avec sa
famille en Europe, sera
pour vous chère Madame
un attrait de plus et
que sans être partial
pour Londres vous revindrez
et pour plus longtemps

bers nous en France -
mon mari pour son compte
est ravi de son voyage en
Amérique qu'il va faire
avec de charmantes
conditions -

Veuillez chère Madame
accepter les respects
hommageaux et de zèle de
foins mes meilleurs
souvenirs et mes sentiments
les plus distingués -

Mlle Ide Kergerley

with pleasure I shall do so -
As a special favor in return
I beg you to consider me
quite a friend and therefore
entirely at your disposition
for anything you may
need - commissions dress wa
or any other for yourself or
your dear little niece -

Still with many regrets for
not having seen you believe
me dear Madame Heurst
Yours sincerely

M. J. de Vergorley

3^d December

· FOSSEUSE ·
· STON. POSTE · TEL. 3 KIL. ·
· BORNEL ·
· OISE ·

Dear Madame Heurst
I cannot say how sorry I
was not to see you at
your last passage through
Paris - I never fancied
you would leave in
such a hurry, or would
have been to say good
bye to you before your
starting for Italy -
Indeed your repeated
travels took you quite
away from us to my
deep regret, as I had hoped

having the pleasure of
receiving you a little longer
at Tolleuse this autumn,
your first stay having
been such a short one -

I sincerely trust, all
may bring you back soon
again to France -

You must try and feel
a small bit of your heart
left amongst friends, so
as to be drawn back to
them as soon as possible -
Many things are still left

for you to see and enjoy as
your taste leads you to
all artistic pleasures
which are indeed the best
and most deorable!

The sweet invitation you
so kindly offer me is most
tempting. I feel very
grateful to you for it.
And although just now
with young children and
uncertain future, I cannot
accept it as I should like to
yet if you will allow me
to still hope and seize an
opportunity if possible, it is

out of Paris this bad time of
The year when so few
pleasures are left to
country people - Skating is
our best for the river is
entirely frozen and
enchanting -

Mr de Kergerley begone to
remind him to your
Souvenir and myself with
many renewed thanks and
kindest love I remain
Dear Madame yours most
Sincerely

J^{de} de Kergerley

• FOSSEUSE •
• STON-POSTE-TEL-3 KIL •
• BORNEL •
• OISE •

17th
18th of January

Dear Madame Hearst
Your pretty photograph
made me the greatest
pleasure and I am
keeping it as the
kindest of remembrance
The likeness is very true,
pleasant and sweet
and I cannot thank you
enough for having lent it
to me! Also the kind
Souvenir to Beatrix - the
children are delighted
with their book who is quite

Captivating their minds -
These few lines will follow
you to San. Francisco - may
they find you in perfect
health and bring you my
very best wishes for this
newly began year. I trust
it may be filled with joys
for yourself and those you
love and add every
blessing to your life -

I also hope it may bring
you back to France and
that this short stay is the

first sight of a longer one.
The weather now is very hard,
We were hoping to have
Miss Bayard for a few days
but a bad cold kept her
away and a visit we
ourselves had promised to
our cousin the Plede
Meringe-Faucigny has
delayed her coming down
to us - We are expecting her
again next week.

She is very attractive and
we love seeing her - it only
seems selfish wanting her

Mme. de Kerjorlay

· FOSSEUSE ·
· STON · POSTE · TEL · 3 KIL ·
· BORNEL ·
· OISE ·

Thursday

Dear Madame Heurt
I find it very long to
stay till Tuesday
without seeing you and
will come down to
you to-morrow.

Both Mr. de Kerjorlay
and myself, we shall
be delighted to accept

Your kind offer to
stay and have
luncheon with me.

Our train comes in at
4.30. We shall be able
to be Quai d'Orsay
about twelve.

Hoping, I may after
this first, short little
visit, have the true
pleasure of having

you back with us Tuesday
next and keep you
I beg of you dear Mrs. Henry
to believe me with
affectionately

Yours.

Alfred G. de Kerjorlay.

interesting journey
and hoping soon to see
you, Pray believe me
most affectionately

Yours.

Alfred G. de Kerjorlay

· FOSSEUSE ·
· STON · POSTE · TEL · 3 KIL ·
· BORNEL ·
· OISE ·

Friday

Dear Madame Heare
I am truly sorry not
to have been able to
come to Paris to see you
to day! Mrs. de Kerjorlay
will have told you so,
but I feel I must say
my disappointment
very much. Also how much
we are hoping, you

are now planning "to
come to us" for a long
rest.

I intend running
down to you next week
to entice you back all!
To see, as you know,
is but a quick and
very old home where
much sorrow has lately
past, but I trust you

will accept our welcome
as a heartfelt one, and
feel it your own.

We are longing to have
you dear Mrs. Beart
not "in passant" but
for a friendly affectionate
stay.

May these few lines
find you well and
satisfied with your

How good of you to say all
you do.

We can come down tomorrow
so we shall, most delighted
to breakfast with you.

With respectfull regards from
my husband and love to
the girls and many many
thanks for your sweet
affection. ever believe most
truly in mine.

Jessie

to Mrs. B. B. B.

• FOSSEUSE •
• STON • POSTE • TEL • 3 KIL •
• BORNEL •
• OISE •

Wednesday
26th of October

Dear dear Mrs. B. B. B.
My heart is too full of you
not to say so!
Sympathy which was a first
tie, has turned to deepest
affection.

All in me overflows towards
you, and my poor heart
so worn and wrenched, clings
to yours - the sweetest, the most

"Covale" I have ever met (with
..... you know how who's)
The loss of my dearest ones,
who, with him and the
children filled my whole life
has much shaken me though so
much is given me still -
Now, I feel you are one of
these dear ones come back to me
that in you, I can depend
- and to you give that part
of love I thought I never more
could give.

Your last words of affection
have filled my very soul!

Yet, I have had the courage
to keep them to myself wishing
you to have the joy of
repeating them not myself -
Don't laugh at me "you are
not an earthly woman"

Your advice to the small
home, has left great emptiness,
We shall all remember
the past few days and long
for those, when you will
more and more come to
us and feel it grows -

Just as I am now writing,
here comes your non letter.

• FOSSEUSE •
STON POSTE TEL 3 KIL •
BORNEL
OISE •

Seems, yet it will come; and
I'm sure will feel it near!
Last Sunday we had the tiny
School feast. Hardly could I
believe we had you to it "ten"
months ago. It seems to me so very
short a time, when passed, and
such a long one to see return. —
All the people asked for you
and Gessy toasted to you!
And I, dearest, I had the joy of
living since back, both to the
chicks and to the old, far more
than before. You know so - with
no needle of my own - but with
a constant "God bless and keep you"

Mme. de Kerguelen

sent over to you.

We should, both M^r and I, very much like to know how Agnes is feeling. She is a dear child!

M^r wants to write to her -

We too very much want to have Agnes drawing room photo. You kindly said we might have -

We feel sure she was the best that May and could love having of her, what we can.

I quite understand the pleasure you had seeing her pretty and happy! Your sweet heart is

filled with others joys - bath is your field!

every moment, just now, must be filled for

with new works, new expectations - the coming month being the great closing and opening one.

We saw by the Trifaro in Pascal had failed.

Do not do yourself any dear dear friend and something just taken at rest think of me who loves you and is for ever

Your Non.

Jeannie

Jeffrey wishes me to say he has been for the Cartonier and will write to you as soon as he can get it finished; he had to find food hands to put it in to, to get it finished the first poor man being in a bad state

no hopes of recovery

finish his Year's work with
his Master and dear little U?
recover under the Doctor's care.
He has recovered all right and
now we are hoping for the benefit
which is beginning to appear.

I must now say dearest while
speaking of this, that no one
but yourself and Aunt de
Blancange know of the small
operation - so useless it is to have
gossip over such matters!

In another ten or twelve days we
shall be going to Oange for
a week. Oange belongs to the
Pizzo's you went to in Paris
and who keep on expecting
your visit in Corsica - It is a
lovely place, Geoffrey longed
to take you to - All this will be
for next time! Far as it still

· FOSSEUSE ·
· STON · POSTE · TEL 3 KIL ·
BORNEL
OISE ·

August 20th

Dearest Phoebe

Our last letters crossed and
time has slipped speedily
since -

I got a most sweet one from
you from the boat just as mine
had started - many times I
read it - it was so much
yoursely!

You cannot realize how my
heart keeps with you and
what a loss you are to me
since gone! I keep following

you though, doing my best
to cheat separation and see
you at all your works.
Part of my life has been so
spent with thoughts afar.
Now again they flutter from
Coast to Coast as, at last, we
have found a place for
Carmarthen in Cornwall at a highly
recommended Tutor of the
University, father of some
children of his son, all home
for holidays.

Geoffrey took our "Monkey" over
and spent a few days at
Launceston seeing the place
and people and getting a good

impression of the whole.
Boy felt sad leaving, which of
course made me feel bad, but
I think it is good for him
to be abroad and far from
home so I have to overlook those
father's feelings you too, know
so well!

His letters are now brighter, he
enjoys lovely excursions partly
on bicycle and has good
swimming and plenty of fishing.
Just as he left, he got the
treasured bicycle of our dear fist
to him - it is in the Fowells here
where he put ^{it} himself awaiting
his return in a month, it is lovely;
We came to Fowells the 17th of
July having wished to let Carmarthen

Married to a Roupe - the
bride tyrannized till the
altar by a peevish mother
was leaving with joy -
perhaps it is this the way to
train girls to matrimony.

You will remember do you
not poor Françoise de
Quince at Coat au hos,
who I say died lately.
The "good old lady" as
you called her. Good indeed
so much so, that we
all shall miss her greatly;
Geoffroy went to her
funeral at Coat au hos
where he had not returned
since your trip together, the
whole population was in
tears testimony of all other age!

16^{is} Avenue Bosquet
July 15th

My dearest Phoebe
You are back again fine
weeks, I know, to your
dear Hacienda and
ourselves, we shall now
in a few days be return-
ing to Foston; just
before doing so, I must
send you a word of
love!
The The

I did send to Washington
perhaps never reached
you as you were starting
at the time, and if
this should be, what ever
can you be thinking of
our my dear by silence
my life not being over-
burdened like yours.
The loss of the letter would
not be great, the Alpha
and Omega of it, being
obviously that we are
longing for you all of us,
and that we all keep

loving you, yet I hope it
reached you.
I gave you no news of
Beatrice's "elibus" days &
murder: as the Paly got
two tales and a dinner
and was than stopped
by the death of our dear
Cousin P^{the} de & being
with six weeks induring
of course at present all
is over with, expired season!
We have had weddings
nearly every day
till last week. One of the
last was a Boisselice
Cousin

Don't don't let me be
a day without hearing
of the longed for, hoped
for return!

Heather, at present for
two days at Ducepa with
the Pizzo di Borgo's, will
write to Agnes in a short
time - she studies guitar
with a Spanish master
since a month and often
speaks of the good time
she would have now, if
only she could have dear
little Agnes.

Love to the girls -
and with constant thought
and ever doing her best, believe me
dearest your son.

5
The day before she
died Hilina de Lucinge
(Anne would well
remember) her third
son's wife had a boy.
All the young women
are busy the same way;
the eldest Laupinais
has a girl and the second
one just a boy.

I wonder what is thought
of in America of the
Gerray - Pastore marriage.
The young man is one
more rather insignificant
I fear, "pink and white",
much like my style!

An elderly dowager
going through the Bignon
Palace of the Avenue au
Bois claimed lately
impressed by the
marble aspect "Mais
C'est un aquarium"
plein de poissons rouges
The "poissons" were the
Liberty men and the vast
emptiness of the rooms
"C'est un aquarium"
gossip must flow.
The second pasteur, Jean's
wife has just brought back
Valencay, one of the finest

old Chateau of France.
it belonged to her father
Jue de Valleyrand. Periford
and having a share, she
bought in the rest - at
least part of Chateau - it
is a pleasure to those
who shudder at the
Semit invasion.

I hope dearest Phoebe you
will give me a line of
food news through the
summer if they by cable
and that indeed nothing
may in any way trouble
you - If plans of a trip
over, could be rising.....

I foresee, will be at M^{rs}
Greffullesie that pretty
house rue d'Astorg full
of James & M^{rs} could not
be because she was
gone; also at 7th de
Perille, M^{rs} de Moustier
Chabrol, Toy, Montequieu
... I hope no more!
To be up to taking her
which will be great
pleasure to me, I have
followed and am
following still Swedish
massage for my weak
point. It seems to do
me good.
Now is not this plenty

16th Avenue Bosquet

9th of April

My Dearest Phoebe
It seems ages since I last
wrote to you and yet
more time passes, more
my heart calls for
you!
Having heard no "tidings"
of your coming this
spring, I feel it all very
bad for the present and
try to look on - It seems
impossible you should
not come at all and

impossible, I will think
it till the end.

We have been having
snow and frost, so much

so, that I did not

dream having Viatrix
home and have left her

at Antibes where she will
remain till the 20th of

this month - friends have
seen her going from here

and they all write me
she looks her best, her

eyes are better too, though
not cured yet.

On her return, I mean

to take ^{her} out a little to a
few "false blanes" but
only to a few for this
season.

Her first ball will be
the 10th of May ^{at one}

of my friends ^{at Amilly} who has
a daughter 15th of age.

How sorry I am
dear little Agnes is not

were. If you had allowed
me to take her with us

it would have been such
pleasure to us both.

perhaps will it be
another year...

The other girls dances

To coat of the carrying off
in 1899. Which at that
Time were to be sold
for 30,000 fr. needing
5000 fr. Reparation.

(Cupids playing in a
landscape)

Did I tell you the last
Laujinais has been
married to Ch. d'Argentan
a very satisfactory
marriage. And that
in your name we sent
a small table (copie
d'ancien) Marie Laujinais
asked for address
and must have

16^{bis} Avenue Bosquet

of our letters! Yet I
must hasten still to
say dearest how
deeply touched we
both were, I and myself,
at your wishing to
take the money we
were anxious to invest
in safe shares, - keep
guard of it, and give
us 5%.

Your tender affection
finds us ever grateful,
unfortunately we can
send but little at
present and have

chequed only 10,000
dollars, but later on, we
shall confide more to
you I hope.

Here all is low and
expenses great.
Geoffroy too is anxious
to succeed in the Mexico
wood matter and is
looking out to hit at
the right people.

If he does not succeed
in France, he will look
round in Belgium where
many reliable people
undertake business.

The one thing, in Paris,
which our eyes although
political matters keep so
dark is the constant
biblot fever. - when
fine very fine.

150,000 francs have been
offered just now to the
Balleroy's friends of
ours for 5 Lapitteries des
Lobelines and have
been refused. The offer
comes from England.
Geoffroy was wild the
other day seeing 2 yared
and valued 150,000 frs.
Two pannels he wanted

16th Avenue Bosquet

Thanked you before
we heard of
your list; How
bad of me!

As a proof of all
forgiveness do please
ask me if your dear
girls to write either to
me or to me every thing
about you all.

It is with a heartfelt
of love, I keep ever
loving you and thinking
of you in every way.

Let me turn hope⁴ in
prochain espoir⁴ and
kiss you fondly
from far as I could
were we together!

Yours devotedly

Leaves

Wednesday 28

My Dearest "Phoebe"
My thoughts are so
constantly flying up the
line, I cannot not let
a few alight and bring
you the old old wish
of a bright happy
New Year.
May God bless you.
Give you all you wish
for, enlarging your

Mrs. de Kerguelen

You will ever find in
me, believe me your
most affectionate.

Leanne

The chicks wish too to
say 'happy New Year'

ever spreading circle of
joy!

We feel very sorry not
having you with us for
the pudding and holly
although "Egyptian's" I
am sure have heaps of
treasures to display and
for the season, customs
you will enjoy with your
love for "bonheur locale"

We both, Jeffrey and I,

To often speak of you
and feel you are the one
nature most endowed
we know, most fitted,
and open to all pleasures
of mind and soul,
also the most attractive
by charm and sweet
true goodness.

Dearest do let me say
this as it sits in my
heart and with love

We are intending to leave
for Florence end of next
week - the weather keeps
cool rendering the stay in
Paris very tolerable but
a change is how necessary
for us all and I am
longing to be off to the
green.

How I wish I was going to
have you there to my own
self with nothing to carry
you off but "Dolly" in
the woods.

So day at the d'Harcourt's
concert - I was speaking of
you to Marie Languiniais
who was truly sorry not
having seen you since
Britany and who most

16^{bis} Avenue Bosquet

July the 4th

My dearest Phoebe
My thoughts and heart
have both kept with
you so close and constantly
that I cannot realise
time and distance!
I sadly miss you - this is
the the thing I do realise.
Your two dear letters
reached me and gave
me pleasure because
they were a piece of

of our loving affection -
The first one crossed my
two, telling you about B.^r
and the second was the
"Adieu," which was like a
second parting after the
one I so deeply felt here.
How you are home or
very nearly so - Thanks
for having thought of
me just on landing - I
too was counting the days
and following you all
the way -

Since your departure my
greatest care and hope
you know so, has been B.
The small operation went
well and she has recover-
ed her ordinary life
having only to spare the
troubled eye; Before knowing
if any food will come
of it, we must wait a
few months - The doctor
hopes she may improve
in the light and at all
events be spared. Those
constant relapses she so
often has had -

I am well. We will have
 to much to take up for, alas
 I lost the best of you being
 so often unable to move.
 We just hear Lucrecia is
 thinking of coming over.
 What an unexpected decision.
 It will be great pleasure
 seeing her again and joy
 to us if her trip over may
 be of benefit to her, dear
 soul - she deserves to succeed.
 Although she is not always
 moderate in her views - but
 then her heart too overflows
 and if this her friends can
 but be grateful to her -
 such little true affection is
 rooted in this earth.
 And now must I adieu ^{again!}

Specially told me to
 remind her to you
 to say she was expected
 you in September 1900
 where ever she would
 either Kerguelen or
 I also Thursday had
 a good chat about me
 dear Phoebe with the
 one de Vrohan I was
 sitting next to, at
 dinner - He also
 he regretted terribly
 having been at
 and hoped you
 come with Jessy
 me to stay with

I am not separated - I am
 only separated from
 you and Phoebe
 I am not separated - I am
 only separated from
 you and Phoebe

wife and himself at
your next trip over.
Eugie the La Villontier's
are marrying that lovely
& lively daughter of
theirs! And the mother
 begged me to inform you
of her offspring's happiness.
The young man is very
nice, good, friendly, good
fortune, pleasant manners
and ^{is well} cultivated. I have
known him ever since
he was a baby - he is
only 24 and delicate
looking - narrow shouldered
which in a man is bad looking
there must be always the hair.

I hope he will be strong enough
to be the young command
master in life at all events,
and not get squashed.
They are to marry at La
Villontier in October -
Mr Cousin wanted very
much to know whether
you would not be back
and come with us to them
for this great event.
I, who never stir, would
have gone down had
you really been here - This
country wedding in
Britany would have been
amusing to see and
all the friends going to it
are nice -
If only - when you do return

had knowing you had ^{had}
a pleasant journey
and a lovely day with
Anne's presentation it
is because, since Friday,
I have passed horrid
hours, looking forward
to the fixed date (which
was this morning)

of our dear little Beatrice's
operation.

It was done at eleven
to day - and well
done assures the doctors.
It is now four, and
she is not suffering.

She was most brave
thru it all and so was
her poor father who's
very heart beat ^{while} holding
her. Chloroform was
not used. Only cocaine
she ever stirred and
could see all the
preparations, cheering
us by her courage
and good spirits.
May this horrid trial
be the end of long
passed troubles.
I cannot write much
being still so anxious
although without reason I hope.

with an old friend of ours
who has a villa there.

She is now more having
pains and rheumatism
troubles which worry me
greatly. She was well in
summer time, but as
usual, dampness seem fatal
to her.

Just on her 18th birthday
on the 18th of August, I had
her photo made, and by
Zelmiria, I will send you
one. her look is girlish
and simple and will
I think please you.

As I mention Zelmiria, I
must say she stayed with
us some time. Her visit
brought back old days. She

Friday the 21st of September

My dearest Phoebe
Ever since your telegram
telling us of your anxieties
and the fixing up of
your trip abroad, we were
both constantly thinking
of you, both fearing the
bad issue and feeling
deeper for you.

No heart, more than mine,
can help sympathize

with your sorrow dearest.
I know the void of that
the Affection I owe. Which
Keeps its place apart from
all others.

I also know how much heart
to your own grief. Another grief
your poor Mother's, is an
overburdening sorrow to you.
How I wish we could only
meet! It is in hours of
affliction, separation is worse.
And friendships best —
Would not a change, ever

So short might it be - be
necessary to you dearest?
everything in me says it is
and how I do do with you
might resign to rest.
your room. Avenue des Capucins, is
always awaiting you and
if you did not like crossing
alone. Geoffrey would with
pleasure, go over and fetch
you, do you not know this?
We are at Fosseuse still but
soon will be returning to Paris.
Beatrice with likely will go
for a little time to Antibes (in
the South)

Mme de Nevers
Sympathy, Nov. 20-

is good and faithful
to those she loves, and I
am sorry to see her sail
the 26th that is to say in
a few days.

Did I ever tell you in past
letters of our poor Pizzodi
Borgo's fearful trouble
this summer, losing with
Typhoid fever one of their
two daughters - a girl of
sixteen.

They often speak of you
and lately we have been
much together.

Adieu my dearest friend
might it be "Au revoir"?

and "à bientôt"
These lines, what ever you
decide, will tell you more
more of our True Sympathy,
also of my constant love
which ever surrounds you.

~~I am~~

May I say the Children too
join in our sympathy.

we are free or bound to
 complete the cure in de
 Florian began last season.
 Valognes will come in
 next for August and
 Fossee with Madame
 de Florian's place in
 June & Marie for
 autumn day's -
 the adis and Revie with
 baby intend coming to
 us at Valognes.
 My dearest one I shall
 soon let you know about
 the formalities I am
 to take this week at the
 embassy for Mr Clark to be
 invested with power of
 acting for me towards Mr B.

Madame de Florian

Wanting to say
 to send my
 love and
 kindest love
 to you & do
 to with a great
 every having
 not having
 you my
 me and to
 it may reach you
 kindest regards
 Phoebe

I have got the food
 news of your safe
 arrival through Mr
 d'Aguien and want
 to say how relieved
 am to know you have
 crossed in good
 condition - I have
 thanked him and
 have told him I would
 be pleased to see his wife
 any day she would
 like to come and see
 me.

I write from my new York.

To speak of you will
always be so dear to
me - for I miss you
sadly my dearest; and
though I could not see
you as I should have
loved to do so - yet I
feel you near -
now you are ever near
at heart - but gone to
others... it is hard.
So tomorrow, at last, we
are marrying our young
niece and ending
teas and dinners given

for them. - Strange to
say a nephew now of
M^r de Floriani is just
starting the same under-
taking - and the wedding
being 4th of July we
cannot go to London as
we were planning 18th of
this month for Ascot -
On 8th of July we shall
leave either for London
Hill - or else for
mountain air - The
doctor will decide whether

to you at once. de Ruzorley
You will see I have followed
your advice and been
"through dentist work" - the
tooth is in. Very well done
and done I am sure by
your young compatriot with
the desire to do his best
for your sake. He spoke
so nicely of your lovely mind
and generosity to California
and what "they" all young
Students owed you.
It is but true, just pleasing
to hear when so true.
Adieu Cherie - a Bisutoh -
With all our love
Leanne

She has the
pretty Fabrye
jewel to
And now to
you to Cairo
- I have
the other ~~one~~
here at ~~my~~
home - it is
a success ~~at~~
and yours
other young
friends will
surely be
delighted.

My Phoebe dear
I have just got your dear
letter and, in haste, I
answer it, knowing where
to reach you. I
your card from Jerusalem
came to me a short time ago
and handing them too, to
write at once I did so at
home at Vreal's following
M. d. Aguir's advice - The
letter must have been lost.
You are a dear to be answering

over me and the love of that
word gives me joy.
We are well, thank God - and
have been so while you have
been away; every day my
thoughts - some time or other went
to you. - I felt you were happy -
resting from worry - enjoying
beauty - and something of it
came back to me.

Now seeing you soon - fills my
heart.
I hope you will go to the Gallia
and in a short time move to
the apartment - the view is so
lovely - freshness and air so
perfect, you will soon feel home
as soon as sheltered there.
As you say - to begin you need
little furniture and will

judge far better what you
would like where one in the
halls.
for cook and man, I will try
to help you and am, to day,
going to ask for a woman
cook I know of. which lately
was looking out for a place -
will you come, I shall go on
asking and say to friends
what you need - I know to
well what the pearl should be!
I feel as soon, as you are back,
we shall have so much to say
that, to day, I only want
the time to fly to you - say
I am longing for the return.
Let me know where and
when exactly for me to go

Although, till now, he has not
come across any worth
your being. When he gets
fixed on the matter, he
will write to you.

And how much I say
adieu! do give me a
line dearest if you are
not over worried with work
I am longing to get your
dear news and dear words

of affection and send you
all those of my own truest
attachment. ~~Yours~~

mine & important

with you. You know how
much I should have loved
being with you too, in all
quietness just for your
flon work self - and B^r
the same regretting so, the
ties that kept us back ---
and need to need I
say and God bless!
He has been busy with
business which, I hope,
may be good for him;
and is still at present
ending important transac²
tions for his entire discharge

of the Affairs he was engaged
in six years ago. — Six
long, weary years that
have worn and worried
me many many days
and nights.

As through it all has been
so good and strong, that
the ending although a
last cost, is perfect relief.
We have been a few times
to the Opera and to the
Franca's and are returning
to night with the Vogues and

The Princesse d'Armenin —
a cousin. I feel I must
not bury Geoffroy and
must go on for the young.
Beatrice is a treasure to
me and boy a good
little man, while the bigger
ones are all doing well.
I say all this to you as
I know how you do feel
for my cares and hopes —
Geoffroy has been looking out
for your screams and has
not forgotten the Camp Hardy

Mrs Wolley has not been favoured
which seems unjust, while
here we have had spring -
I say have had, for now
since four days we are
under snow showers quite
shivering. I hope your clouds
have passed and are
all here. The rest and
peace and happiness will
be so great for you, if you
can enjoy sun and have
the lands of glory you are
going through, lit in the
right time.
I am sure your dear girls
must be enchanted and
enjoy their happiness being

The 1st of February

My dearest friend
time passes on never seeming
to give me those few
moments I have long been
searching to write to you -
Could you, through silence,
ever suppose I forget you
though, even a tiny one
bit, when on the contrary
heart and mind are so
constantly with you -!
We have just been through

a fearful shock by the sudden
death of a young friend
Monsieur de Louy, M^r de
Beauvois's eldest son -
I cannot remember whether
he was at Sandricourt that
evening we went together
or not as we so often met
him there.

We had seen him at the
Opera a few days before
as he had come in our box
at one of the entrées - He
was well and full of
that worldly fun and go

Your quick eye had noticed
in his mother and step father.
His sudden death quite
iced me and threw us
for many days in close
contact with his poor
mother's despair, I have ever
since been haunted with
what my own grief had
taught me "in the midst
of life we are in death"
and for our young ones
have felt what a lesson too!
But let us turn this page
and come to your pleasures
the weather, I heard, through

Thursday morning

Dearest

I was so sorry about
yesterday missing
you, mostly as I had
wanted sadly going
to you and was
kept from it.
So day I have one

Mme. de Kergorlay

short obligation but
can be with you part
of the day -
If you would like to
come for me in your
auto at three,
I could stay with you
till five and let
you do what you have
to.

I would only have
to ask you to wait
for me two minutes
at one door if you
would not mind.

I am sad as the
last days pass my
dearest one as I so

Truly love you.

Stanley

· FOSSEUSE ·
· STON-POSTE · TEL-3 KIL ·
BORNEL ·
· OISE ·

Chère Madame

Je ne puis assez vous
dire combien je suis ravie
et touchée que votre si
courte visite à Tolleuse
ait pu vous laisser un
souvenir agréable -

Il a fallu beaucoup
d'indulgence de votre
part et à vous dire la
bonté de nos la

Conservez très sagement

heureux Mr. de Kergorlay
et moi de vous revoir
plus longtemps sous votre
toit --

J'espère que votre grippe
est partie et que le
nouveau voyage de
vendredi se passera sans
trop de fatigue.

Ma sœur me prie de
la nommer auprès de
votre frère Madame et
moi-même j'ignorent.

Mon Souverain au lieu
de vous demander de
trouver ici l'assurance
de mes sentiments les
plus distingués

Mlle J. de Kergorlay

Mercredi

pleasure of having Agnes to
breakfast and taking them
both to The Sorbonne. "Chimie
et litterature"

Although it was a little ^{too} hard
for Agnes's french, yet she
enjoyed it and quite
charmed me with her
lively mind and spirit.
She is a dear girl, and
we regret her departure.
If you will allow it, in
spring, perhaps they
might dance and ride
at the school - they
would love it -

If Agnes can she will come
round Sunday to luncheon
and go with Amoury

16^{bis} Avenue Bosquet

My dearest friend
The good news your kind
Telegram brought delighted
us and gave us the
fearfullest regret not
being with you!

Jeffrey is quite at lost
without you.

Your tastes are so
similar - your views in
so many ways alike,
your fine, sweet natures,

Let me say so, in so
many ways too alike,
that, when with you, he
really is most happy -
He just loves showing you
what you love to see, feeling
in you an echo to all
his fondest hobbies and
besides these things of
art he finds equally
in you the echo of all
other sentiments - sound
judgment and deepest

affection.
How can he not miss
you and me too my
dear dear friend!
I am sure you are now
crying every hour in
Vermont; time too short
here, will fly there -
blessed are those, who to
live life and know how
to fill it.
Your dear little Cyrus, like
Beatrice, will be one of
these privileged ones -
I had yesterday the

Mme. de Kerjorlay

16^{bis} Avenue Bosquet

and miss sets for a
ride on the wheel in a
remote part of the
bois -

I also hope to take Anne
and Agnes to morrow for
the presents you wish
them to choose and
Jeddy will meet us
as he thinks he knows
just what you want
to be brought.

He has been to Fosseuse
these past days and
at Sandicourt where

There has been two days
of food shooting -
Knowing my dearest
friend how much you
write, and have to
write, let me beg of you
not to answer this letter,
only send us, at times,
food news through the
cable, and leave me the
pleasure of telling you
all about us all in
exchange.

It is with constant

Thought and Affection,
ever. Keep near you and
from the tenderest love

~~Secure~~

Friday 9th 78

To shops for you and has
his eyes opened in all
directions to catch some
good occasion but with
having you to enjoy at
once the looked for
Treasure. Takes off the
very best of the beloved
Sport.

Adieu Charles!

I fear these lines will only
go to morrow as a visit has
interrupted them; may
they carry my sweetest
love to you and Jeffrey's
faithful images. J.

Telegraphic

Address

Megeor
Paris

16^{bis} Avenue Bosquet

Mardi

Charles Phoebe
All is still for the
best.

Victoria has had a
pretty good night
with no fever and
only a slight head
ache - no pain in
the eye.

The doctor was satisfied
this morning and
hopes she may have

de Candage off at
the end of the week.

Mrs. Lee get fearfully
slow to me but my
heart by degrees is
antighening and will
I hope, some day
 rejoice.

It is with impatience I
am now expecting news
from your now dear self.

I know alas too well
what are both your days
and your nights to be
selfish enough to ask
you to write, but a cable
now and then will always
give me the greatest
pleasure and
a letter whenever can the
dearest me.

Suffering feels very lonely
without you. He has been

Who might know
 of something right.
 I will you know
 be so grateful to you
 even without the
 "good result"

Yours

}

And for boy dearest?

Do you really think
 you could without too
 much worry ask
 around you where we
 could in all safety
 send the little man
 for two months.
 July and August.
 I should have preferred
 a well kept school

It seems so strange
all should close as
so many parents in
England are absent
and have to leave
I suppose, their
children during
holidays --

I should also like
sea side --

If a nice school
cannot be found
we could fall back
on a nice home -
Catholic circle.
and boys his age.
I fear this may
"bother" you but for ^{worlds} ~~it~~
do not worry over it
my dearest friend
and only kindly ask
those of your friends

last lumbering ones!
I feel so sure you are
pleased to have 'my
good husband' as
your cable called him
that I just rush back
the sight of having
lost him.

As to his delight joining
to you, it was without
mixture. He just
smiled and was gone!
The smile surely met
you this very day and

how both of you. I know
are going to be 'perfectly
happy for a good
time -

You are truly the right
woman for him - your
tastes and feelings
run a'head together.
Now I wish I had
in me your so and
life and strength of
mind and soul and
growth of all things.
As it is, loving you as
I do, I am delighted
you should share.

Were necessary.
also an Auto. Garage and
water supply in the yard
adjoining -
and in the House a W.C.^{!!}
for friends on the first floor;
You know the lack existing
that way! (and two rooms furnished
apart. - end and middle room.)
We have not had many
people, as workmen have
been about ever since we
are returned, but just
lately we have, never the less,
had members of the family
my dear brother's in Law, Berthe
de laumont and a few of
Lavin's relations.
We return to Paris the 28th /
spend a week there, and
go for a few days near

Fossez Bornel. Oise
Dec. 17th

My dearest Phoebe
May these lines of greeting
and love find you
well and happy -
May all the unknown
coming days do the same;
I am constantly thinking
of you and sad the
strain of life should
spread over us both the
veil of silence - our affection

is deeper than this silence
yet we equally, I know,
would love to shake it.

I wrote to you from
Labrosse Madame de Florian's
Home near Fontainebleau;
since we came to Poissy
and are here still —

quietly together - in peaceful
rest of mind and health.

These two "words" will be
a satisfaction to your
friendly heart.

Xavier has undertaken a
few needed improvements
in the dear Home which
interests him and makes
it more comfortable without

touching a single ^{of}
the loved things put by
my dear Godfrey.

The improvements are simply
for service.

I have a new "dingerie" for
House linen in the lower over
my dressing room with useful
walled-in cupboards. Shaped
in the room.

a "Secoir" built in the
dependance yard for drying
the linen near the washing
House before bringing it to
the laundry.

Two servants could not
bend to poor old Victories
devotedness and true help

always the same said in
love. "God bless you and
keep you"

I send you my best in
affection, and M^r de Florian
wishes to add his
respectful, I believe, and
best greetings.

Love

Course at Orfrazie
at Madame de Wendel's a
relation of Davier's and
an old friend of mine.
Perhaps later on, may we
go to Rome.

This plan is yet distant
and therefore in God's
hands.

If we can leave and
go, it would be in
March to stay with
Count Vitali who has a
residence there.

He is French, but every
winter goes to Rome.

an exception to French
customs for we none
of us, in general, have
homes abroad.

He has lost his wife this
summer and has much
asked us - His daughter
in law, also a friend of
mine and relation to
Lavin being M^{lle} de
Radailan, will go; and
this is a double
attraction.

If Madame de Florian's
health is not too shattered

and my own children
well, we shall leave
Paris six weeks around

Spring.

Beatrice and baby are
all right - though Bee's
eyes still worrying her
poor child!

Aucuary is well too -

I trust dearest you have
not personal troubles and
anxieties with the breast. ^{Bay} ₁₅

I have thought of you
in these upset times.

May my last word be

vos desespoirs pavorables au
sur la crise monétaire me fait
une peine effroyable pour vous -
Je comprends bien votre
embarras et personne n'y
prend part plus vivement.
Où elle se passe!
vous pouvez avoir confiance
dans la bourse à venir à
New York que vous voulez
faire les temps-ci. Je voudrais
l'avoir avec vous et
espérer.

Laissez aller vos bibelots
sans trop insister si vous voyez
que les prix demandés ne
peuvent être atteints -
Certaines choses que vous
avez tout bonnement
Rifault en est une -

Le Tantara une autre
(vue hollandaise)

Mardi 27 Septembre

Chère Bonne amie
J'ai reçu vos deux dernières
lettres me donnant votre
nouvelle adresse.

J'ai reçu aussi un mot
de M^r Hearn contenant un
chèque de 750 frs pour solder
le compte que j'ai ouvert
pour elle - appartement
Contributions, foyers de
Cuisines -

de tout est payé et j'ai les
deux en main -
Je présente reste de nouveau
la question du renouvellement
du bail -

Je vous ai demandé si
il y a longtemps ainsi si
M^r Hearn le que je

devais faire à ce sujet, j'espérais
recevoir une instruction en
temps voulu mais nous voilà
à la fin du terme sans
aucune indication -

On ne peut plus louer par
3 mois - Je n'ose pas prendre
d'appartement pour un
an.

Je le laisse donc aller et vais
prendre au nom de
mon régisseur une chambre
dans le même quartier à
50 fr² par mois avec
10 fr² fr² la surveillance -

Ce sera une économie pour
M^{rs} Hearst et les meubles
seront en lieu sûr dans
une pièce aérée et saine
au premier étage -

Ils ne seront pas abîmés
dans le transport ce que je

craindrais en les mettant
dans un quartier éloigné et
aux étages du ciel -

Au lieu donc de 100 fr² par
mois de loyer - 110.89 de contribu-
tion portes et fenêtres par
~~trimestres~~ et 29 fr² par mois
au concierge, il n'y aura
plus que

60 fr² par mois -

J'agis comme pour moi²
même ne pouvant faire
autrement puisque vous
ne me guidez pas -
Écrivez moi se veut en plus
de suite que c'est bien et
que cela convient à M^{rs}
Hearst -

J'envoie mon régisseur
prendre la chambre et
faire le déménagement

Conditions -

On y venoira à l'occasion
d'avoir l'état major du
2^e corps d'armée avec
général et 10 officiers dans
la maison à l'occasion
de grandes manoeuvres et
de la revue à Beauvais -
Monsieur le duc d'Orléans
était à Sandricourt pendant
8 jours pour suivre les
mouvements et nous avons
eu là un charmant
dîner la semaine dernière
avec le Prince, le Duc de
M^e de Chazelle M^e de
Clincamps, le Colonel et
18 cuirassiers.
Tout le pays est en l'air
l'aspect en est des plus
gais avec chevaux et
canons partout -

Je reste à Fosbecke jusqu'au
20 Octobre puis à ce moment
vais avec les enfants à Vaux
chez les Sommier et à Gros
Bois chez les Wagnon -
vers le 19 novemb. je reviens
attendre le retour de mon
frère qui ne tardera pas
le moment -

Il faudra alors recouler
un peu et mes projets ne
vont pas plus loin -
Ecrivez le plus possible (chez
Zelmira - hors les uns des
bonnes nouvelles des
Benevoles au Chatel en
moment et des Pleuriers
Etournés à Agut -

Avec mille tendresses et mon
bien affectueux embrassement
je vous embrasse de
tout coeur.

Je vous aime

telegraphie
"Arrangement conciept

de l'écriture

changement
d'arrangement

They accept you
should take 18¹⁵ ⁴⁴ of
April -

Besides the 13000, you
would have 5% for
clairage, chauffage,
ascenseur, tapis,
eau et gaz -

I cared seeing once
more Rue de Suznes
Cappartm^{ts} and taking
M^{rs} d'Aguis - it is
not comparable -

Yesterday it looked
very dark and small
and the waste ground was
being dug out for a building

n^o 6

n^o 7

and toilette room
bath a very pretty
to give to a guest

n^o 8

n^o 9 small room

with their toilette
toilette & can hold

a bath tub by
changing the toilette

Table - bath tub, would
take its place

a small corner
could be put in

corner:
n^o 10 good main

room; place for
cuboard, sufficient

W.R.D.
Some toilet
case it's
very dark
stand
fresh

through some rooms
may, I think not have
it - all are light -
drawing room & oratory;
unadorned -

no 4 a perfect library
for yourself - space
for books and
furniture.

no 5 fine room.

Toilette room adjoining
too small to contain a
bath tub presently, can
be easily enlarged
by taking off 80^c of
no 6 room and then
having a good sized
ordinary bath put in.

Thursday

Dearest Phoebe
I have been far too
long silent yet ever
thinking of you the
same -
Your dear long letter
came and I apprecia-
ted it fondly, feeling
so happy you are
enjoying yourself,
having satisfactory news
from home allowing
you to do so; this is the
first point for peace
which you need!

Myself have had my
hands full with getting
the chase - two people came
for it lately - there was
writing to be done - meetings
to appoint - much talk
and nothing more, when
springing up the right man;
He went and found things
to his liking offering to take
it three years with option for
six; unfortunately beating
the price down from 6000 to
4000 and 4500 - yet relea-
sing me!
Times are not favourable -
for duarries and every
fresh amateur wants some
alteration which means expense
This one takes things at once!

as they are and seems
a gentleman - so I am
satisfied -
I lay this deary as I know
you will be pleased to
know I have it off my
mind - only facing how
the empty mill!
Also to slightly explain
such deep silence.
Yesterday we went in
d'Aguin and I, to the
apartment - I was
longing to.
The house is really fine;
food entrance - splendidly
situated - Third floor
enjoying perfect air, light
and scenery and the
"Jays" June.
Concierge

Resignation seems all the
harder when clouds return;
To break through them and
look to a ray, I long to
of her arrival - now, I wait
no word from you, but the
me of arrival.

With that prospect, I am
arranging all things here
for your Avenue Bosquet;
having the carpets beaten
and put down, my room
ready, a small cook,
Jaucy in hand on the
qui vive Also Victoire
poor Victoire.

We heard with intelligence
of you from Mr. Clark & he were

July the 2^o

16^{bis} Avenue Bosquet

My dearest Phoebe
I got your Lettre
first some time ago
and now, just lately through
Mr. Clark, your kind cheque;
you truly have "La
Mémoire du Cœur" dear;
How can I thank you
enough!

It came to me as I was at
Fosse - Our definitive
move is not taken yet as
we leave only the 13th of this

month, but we were at Fosseuse was hysterical and pure
for three days at the time in God's own claddings and
and of our loving & precious came Beatrice, with two young girls
just where you wanted it to. Of the neighborhood, got
We had to go down to receive through a little music.

The Bishop in his Confirmation sufficient to the bishop's
tour, as he designed. Our home car - divine to the less
to be his during two days and eclectic -
two nights.

The trouble was rather great as nice, the bishop, a high
we were all in town with the minded and very good man
old house closed, some months turning pleased, if I had
but with Geoffrey's industrious some time again, right back
help, I got through it better than in the wretched way.
I had hoped. winter passed off well and

The church hidden under so did early spring, so much so
its fearlands and flowers that I thought myself well;

in perfect health, looking
like you did on your return
from Egypt... This adds
faith to my ever kept hope
of having you back soon.

It perhaps seems banal
to say the exhibition is worth
any trouble to come to it.
So you it will not. Treasures
never to be seen again,
when one scattered, are
here in a circle.

Modern works are full
of taste and art, but the
retrospective parts are
less never to be judged.

de Morny

As they presently are, days
and days of delight are in
reserve for you.

The season will be charming
and you must plan for a
long stay in Paris as you
cannot fancy what there is
to be seen and loved.

In my last letter, I told you
did I not, Gilbert would be
happy to be favored with a
few fittings as he wants to
redo your portrait.

Two small terops here will
tell you of a Castillane dinner
in the house you know - also
a little of the Saquinai's

bedding. Your present to
Marguerite duly reached
them again - it was a
fold item (old needle case)
just as you would expect it,
- the young couple is
happy by what all the
family says - also
Cunibello's, married
the same time.

These last she's are
very near to see
we the day shall
take.

And now adieu dearest
adieu with constant
and love and very tender
with. Yours
Le...

child
in health
all
to

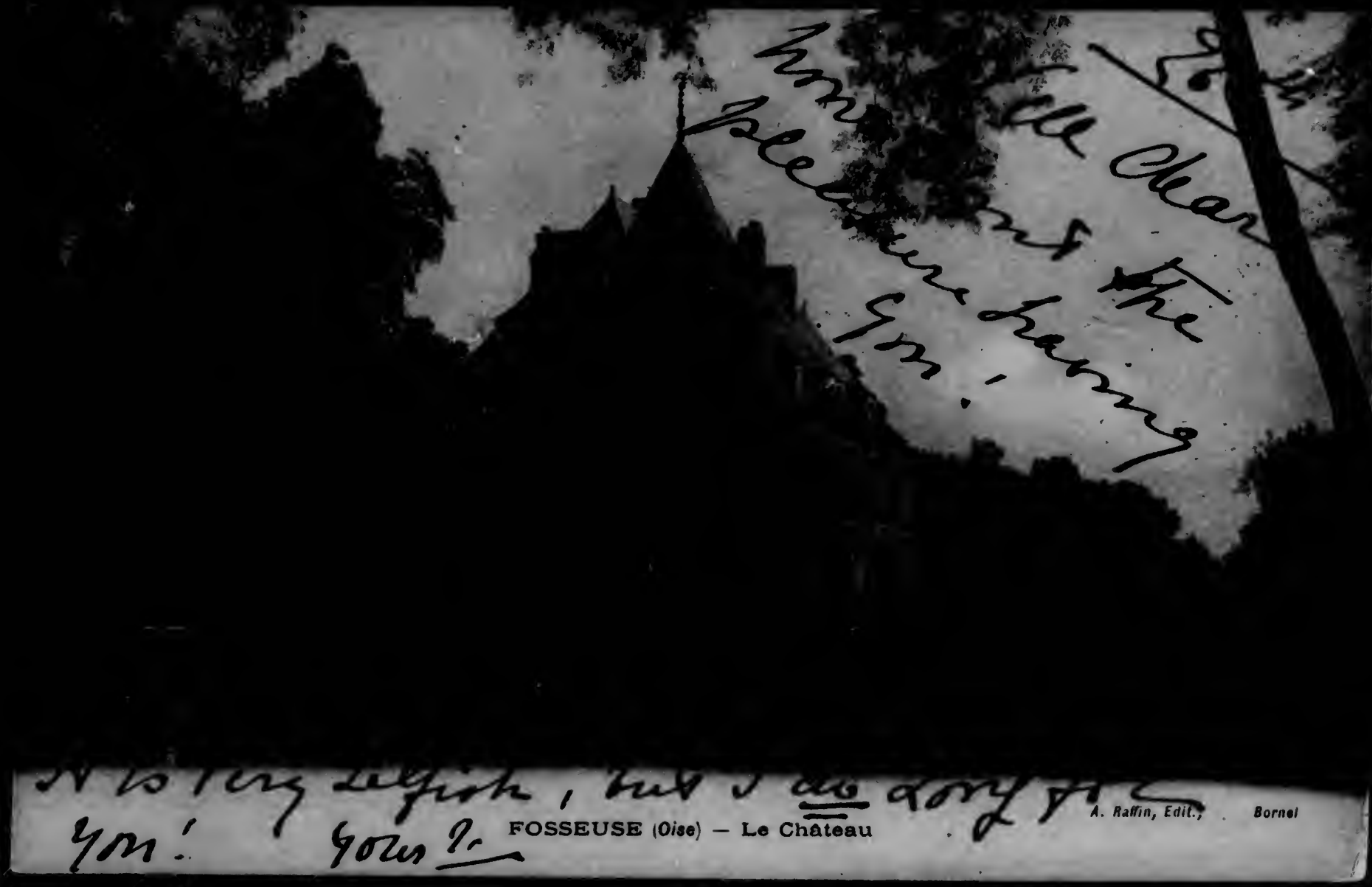
17:21

KERGORLAY, JEANNE

MISCELLANEOUS

1904-1910, n.d

72/204
C



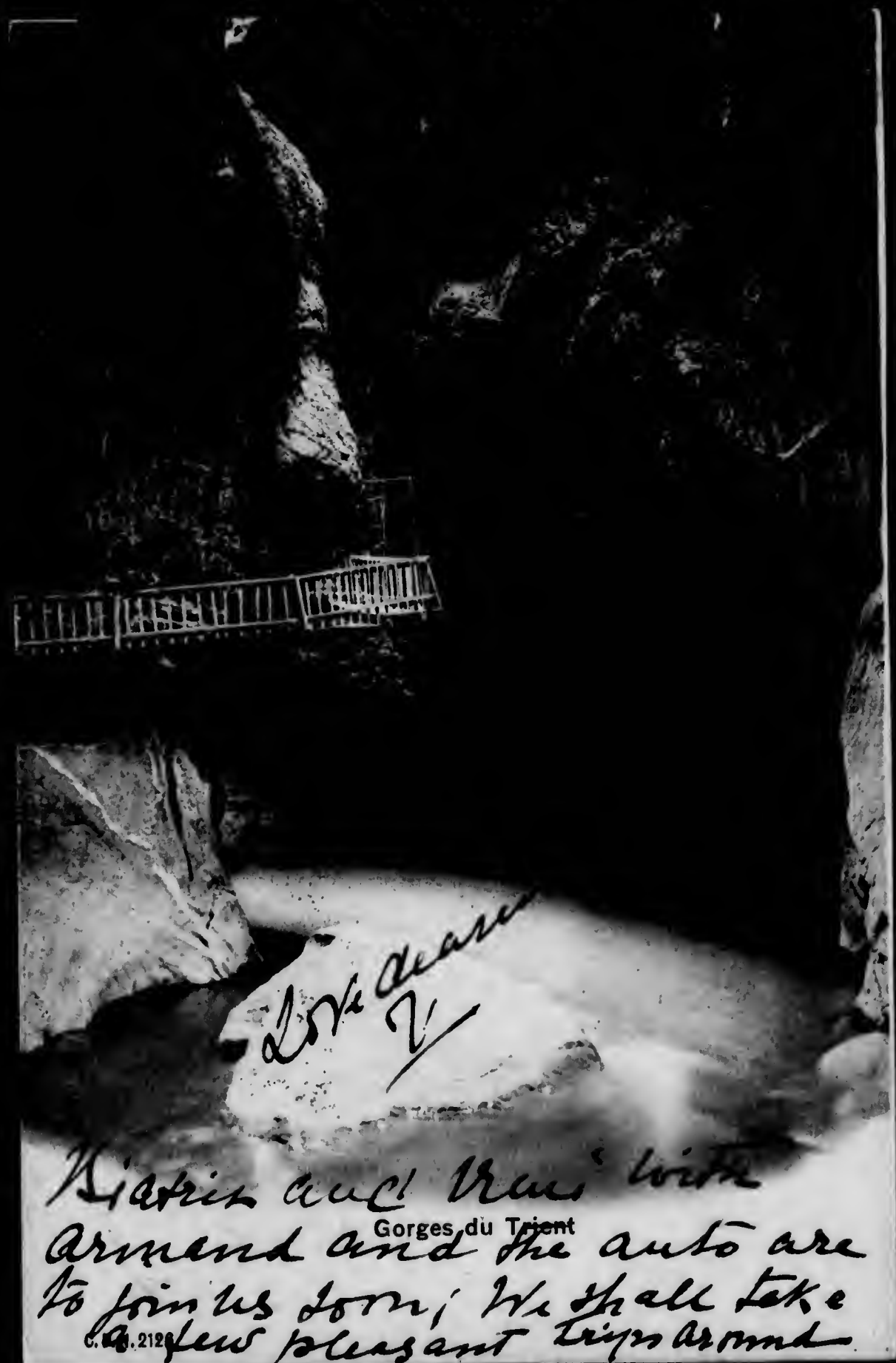
How will clear
pleasure having
you!

It is very selfish, but I do not deny
you! you? FOSSEUSE (Oise) - Le Château A. Raffin, Editeur Bornei



Hotel au
Casino
Monsieur
Somme

The ⁹⁰ ^{AMERS} ^{La Bigle} I trust may do Am. ford. he is
out all day and I too. True & Co. 9-13^{1/2}



Look down
V

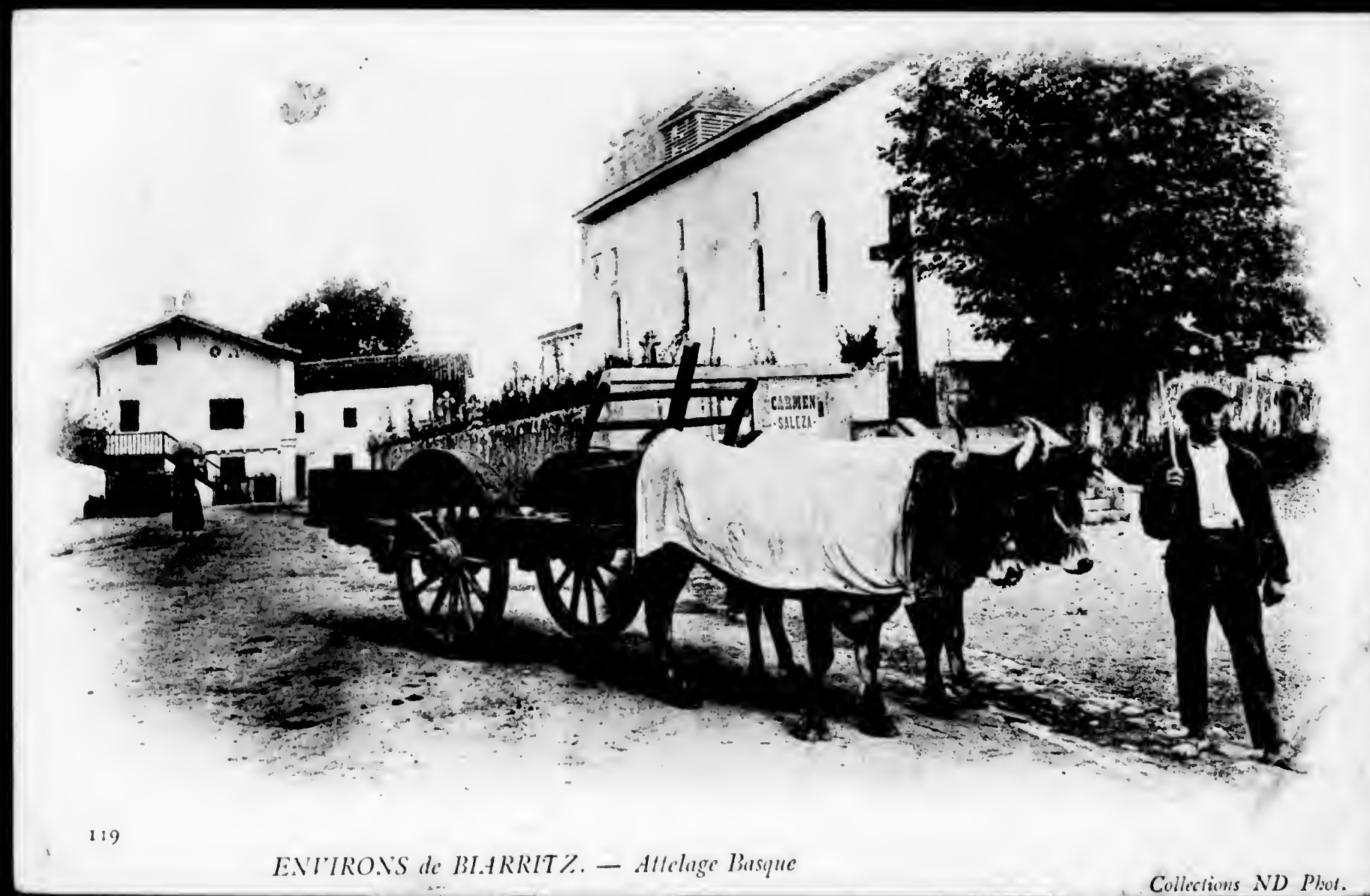
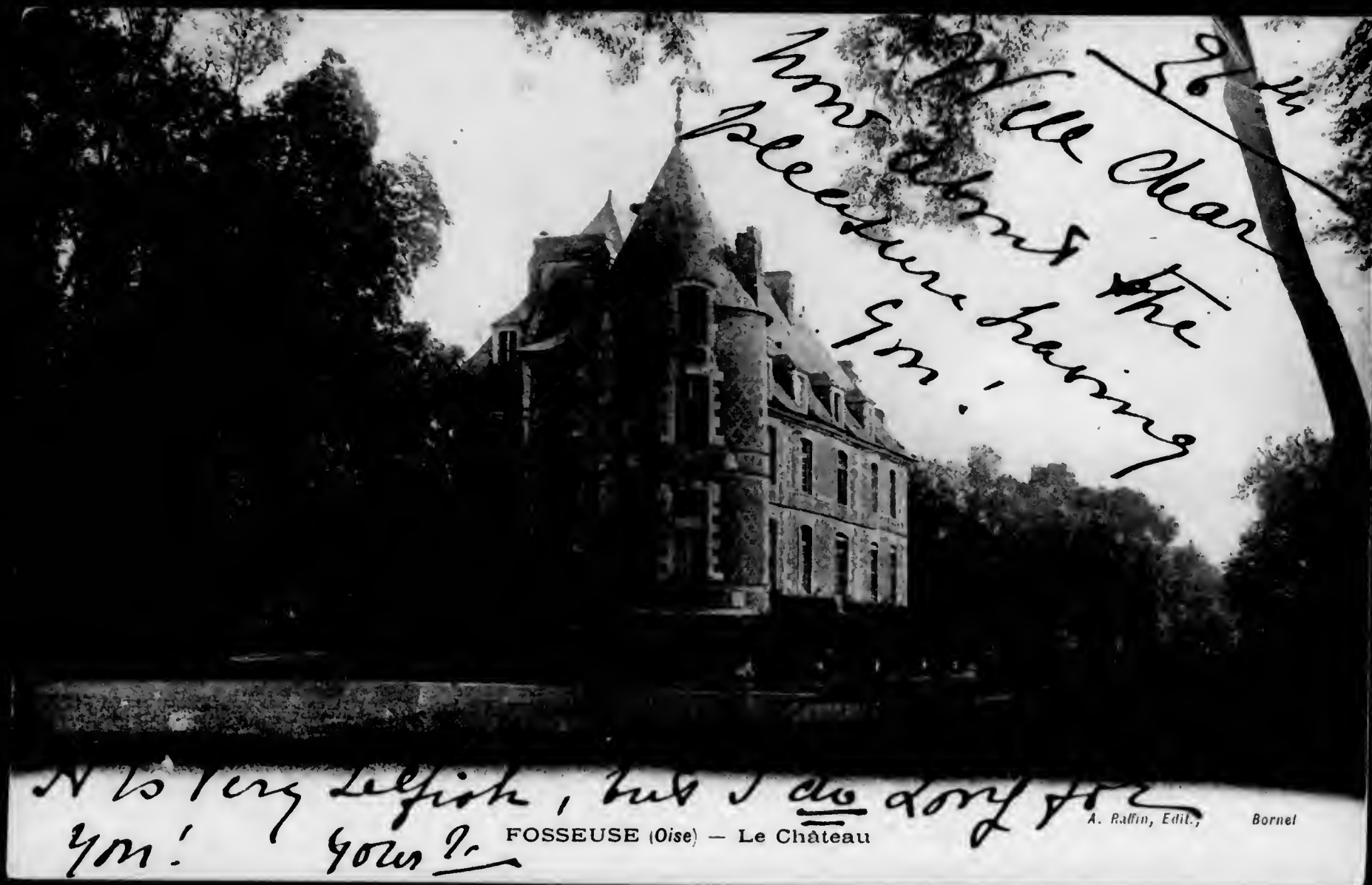
Nation and Vrai with
Armand and the auto are
to join us soon; We shall take
a few pleasant days around
Gorges du Trient



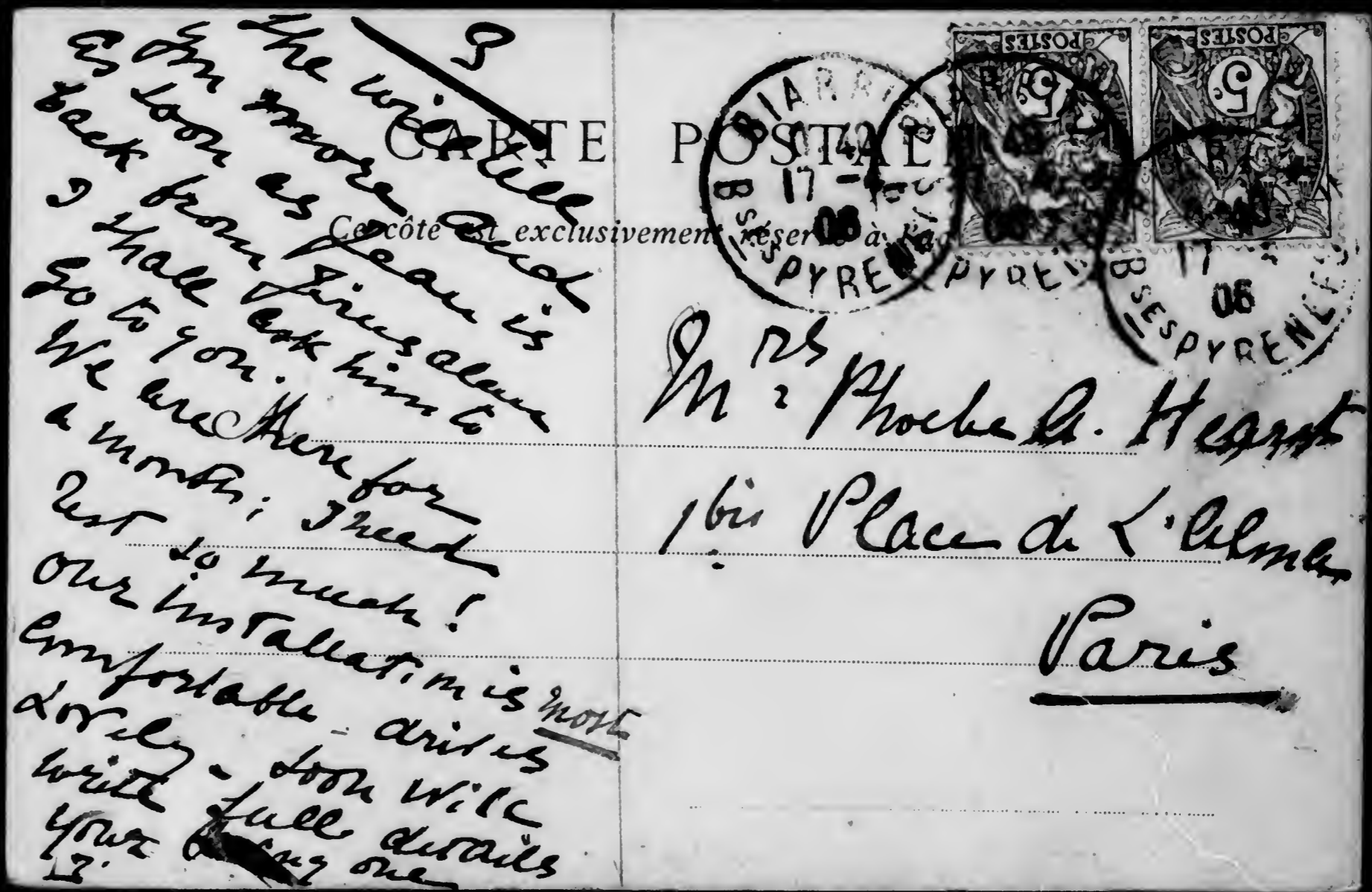
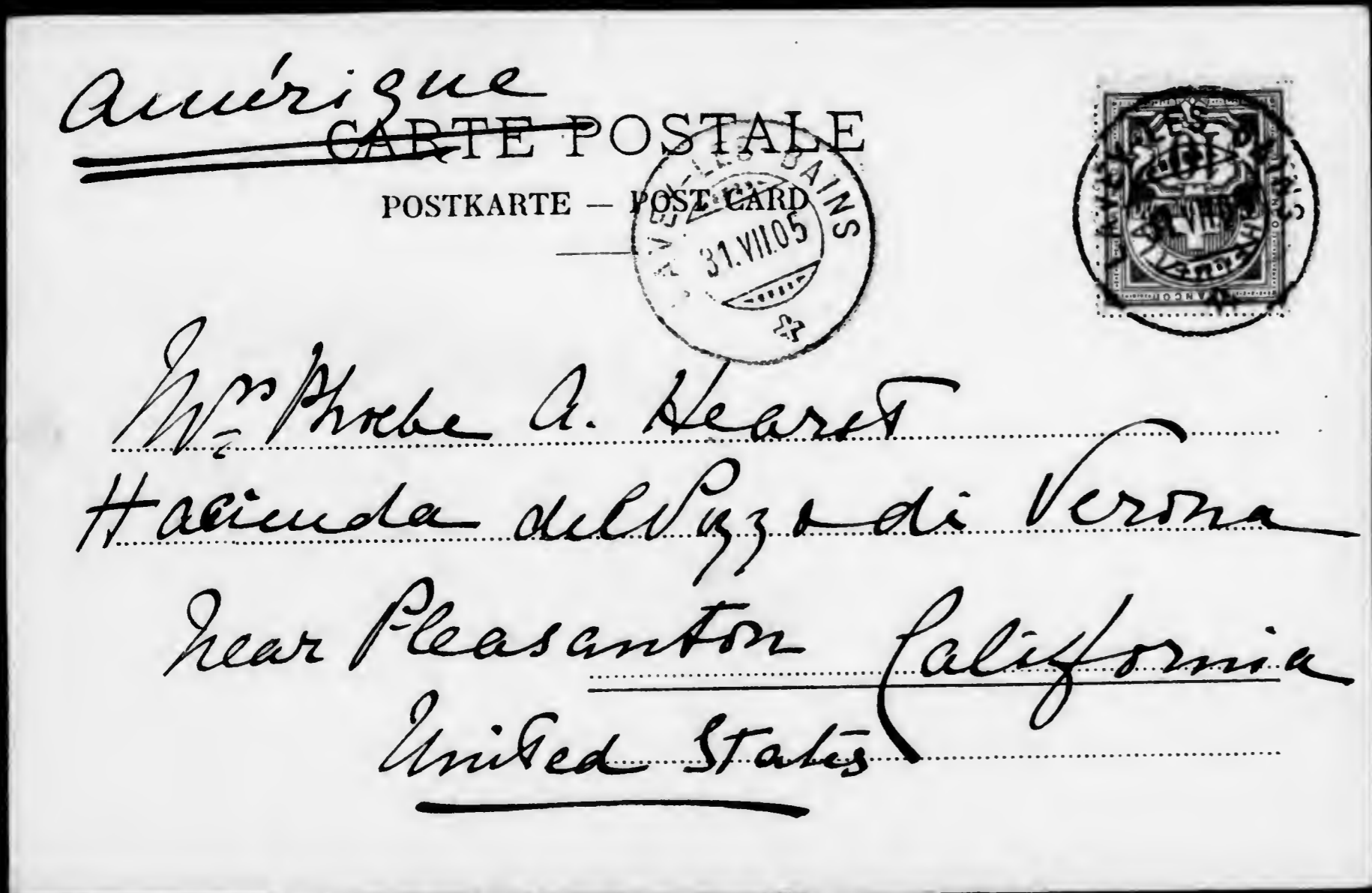
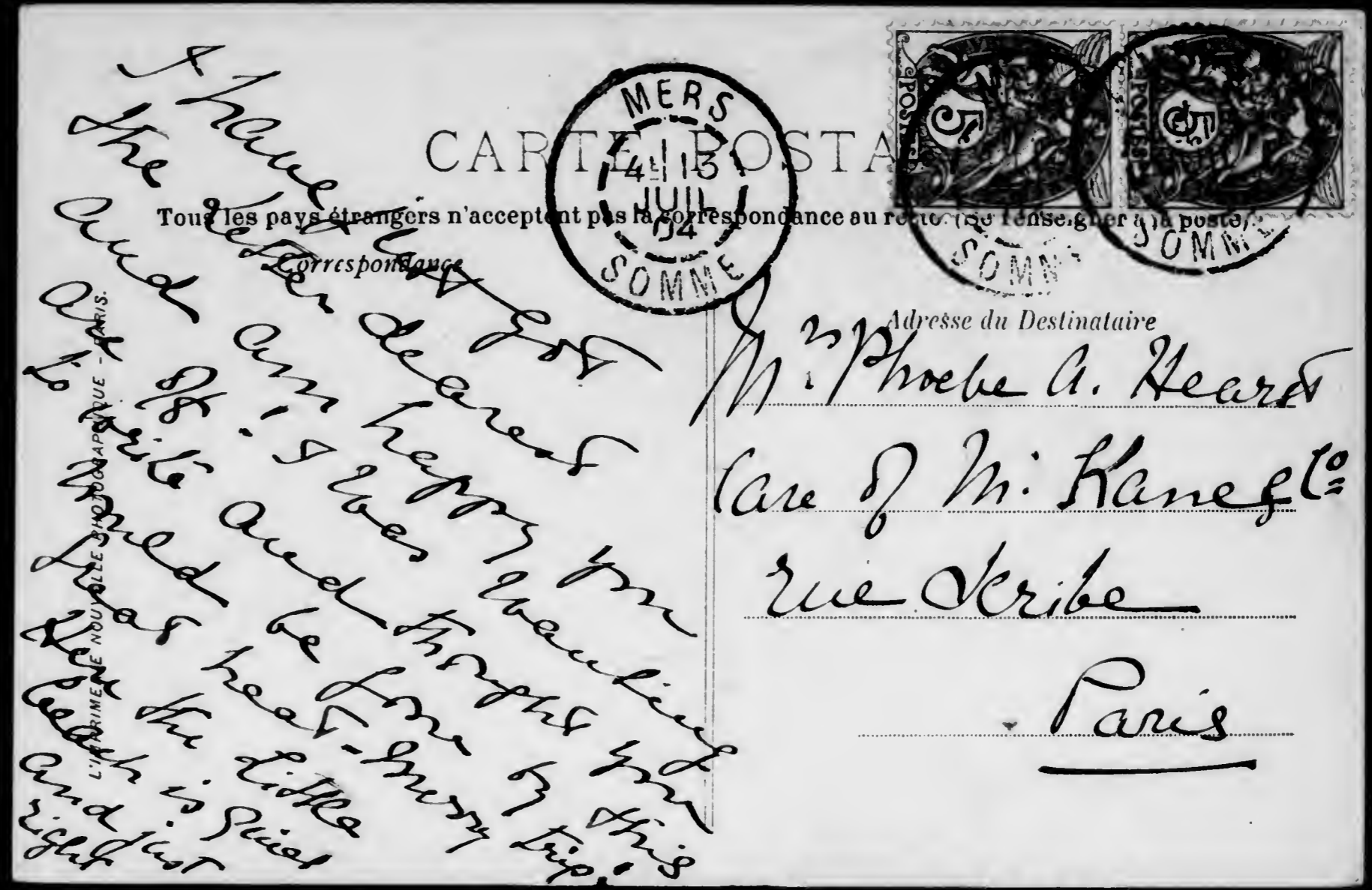
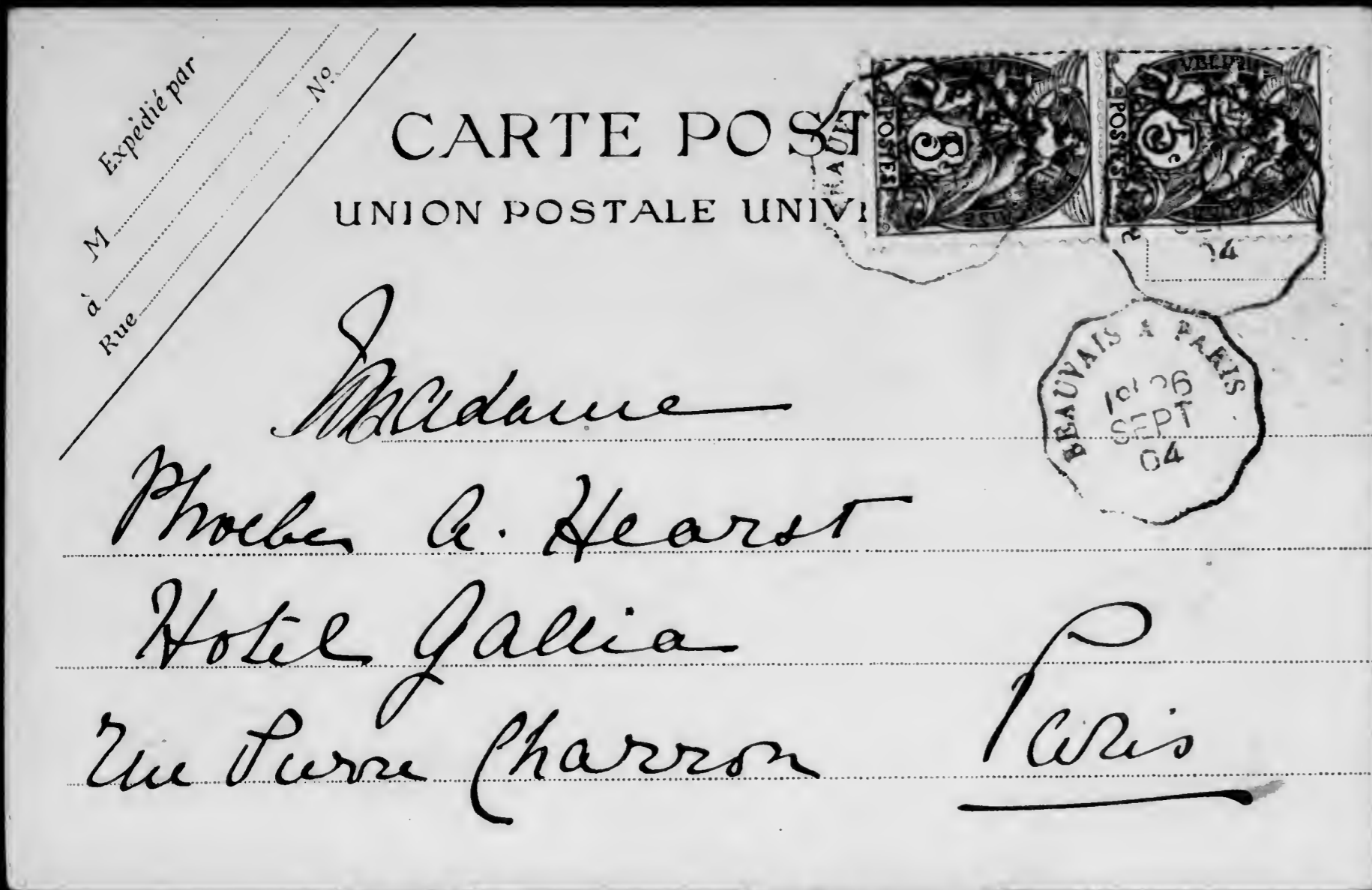
119

ENVIRONS de BLARRITZ. — Attelage Basque

Collections ND. Phot.



Note to researcher: Retake of preceding frame.





Biarritz Pittoresque

Au Port vieux — Coucher de Soleil — No. 4

Edition A. Simons



25th of July
Mers. Somme

85

LE TRÉPORT. — Vue sur l'ancien Port prise des Docks

Collections ND Phot

Still here till the 7th then
back to L'Esseuse —



B. J. C.

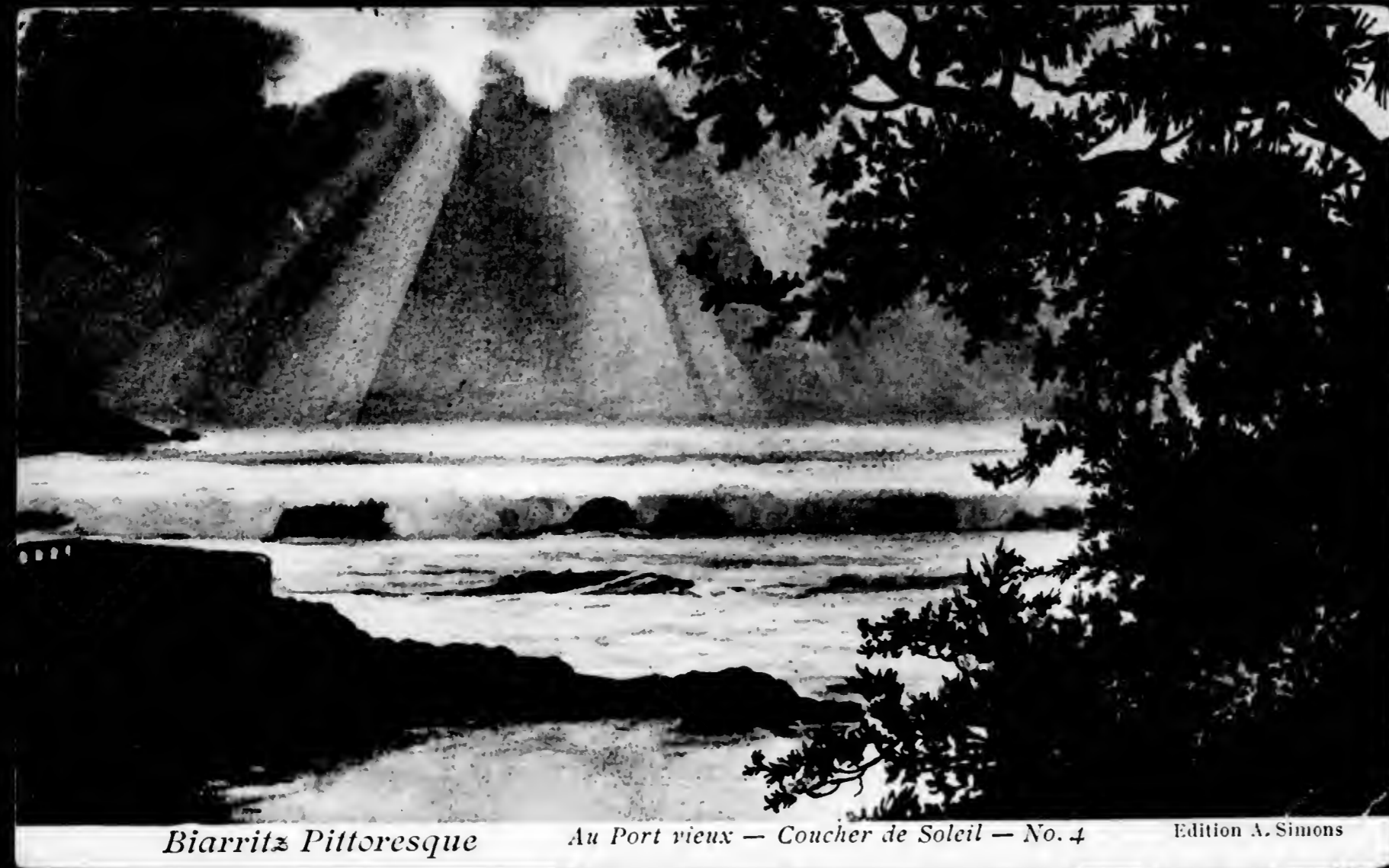
67 — Paris — Petit Palais des Beaux-Arts



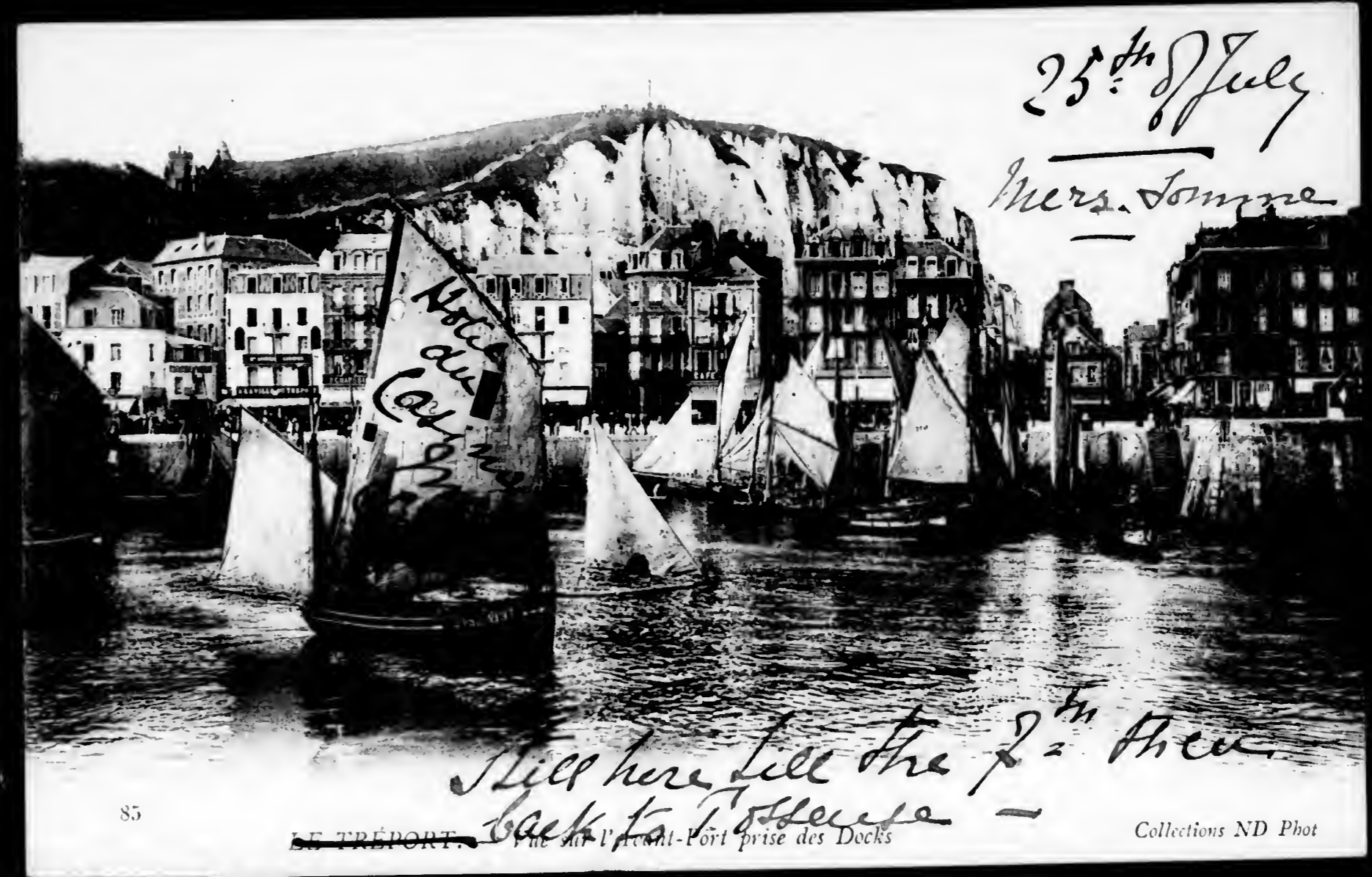
130

EU. — Le Château du Comte de Paris. — LV.

This is near Mers —



Biarritz Pittoresque Au Port vieux — Coucher de Soleil — No. 4 Edition A. Simons



25th July
Mers. Somme

Will here till the 7th then
back to Fosseuse -

85

LE TRÉPORT. — Au l'Acad. — Port prise des Docks Collections ND Phot



B. J. C.

67 — Paris — Petit Palais des Beaux-Arts



This is near Mers -

130

EU. — Le Chateau du Comte de Paris. — LI

Note to researcher: Retake of preceding frame.

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Paris 17
 17
 17

Correspondance
 Rue
 L'inscription du nom
 L'expéditeur est obligatoire

CARTE POSTALE
 Ce côté est exclusivement réservé à l'adresse.

My dear Phoebe
 I hope you did
 not get my letter
 when I was in
 Paris. I was
 very busy then
 and did not
 have time to
 write you. I
 am now in
 Paris again
 and I hope
 you will
 write to me
 soon.

M^{rs} Phoebe A. Hearst
 1bis Place de l'Alma
 Paris

CARTE POSTALE
 Faire suivre
 Correspondance au recto.
 (Se renseigner à la Poste.)

Paris 17
 17
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Correspondance
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My dear Phoebe
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 and did not
 have time to
 write you. I
 am now in
 Paris again
 and I hope
 you will
 write to me
 soon.

M^{rs} Phoebe A. Hearst
 care of M^{rs} Kame
 Rue Verbe
 Paris

Correspondance
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Paris 17
 17
 17

Correspondance
 Rue
 L'inscription du nom
 L'expéditeur est obligatoire

CARTE POSTALE
 Ce côté est exclusivement réservé à l'adresse.

My dear Phoebe
 We are
 in Paris again,
 busy with
 formalities for
 Amant's
 settlement for
 he wishes to go
 and I am, too,
 willing you
 know... - Just
 received
 yesterday from
 Wynton
 How lovely.
 How wild and
 "natural" indeed
 not made up

M^{rs} Phoebe A. Hearst
 Hacienda Pozzo di Verona
 near Pleasanton
 California
 America

CARTE POSTALE
 Faire suivre
 Correspondance au recto. (Se renseigner à la Poste.)

Paris 17
 17
 17

Correspondance
 Rue
 L'inscription du nom
 L'expéditeur est obligatoire

CARTE POSTALE
 Ce côté est exclusivement réservé à l'adresse.

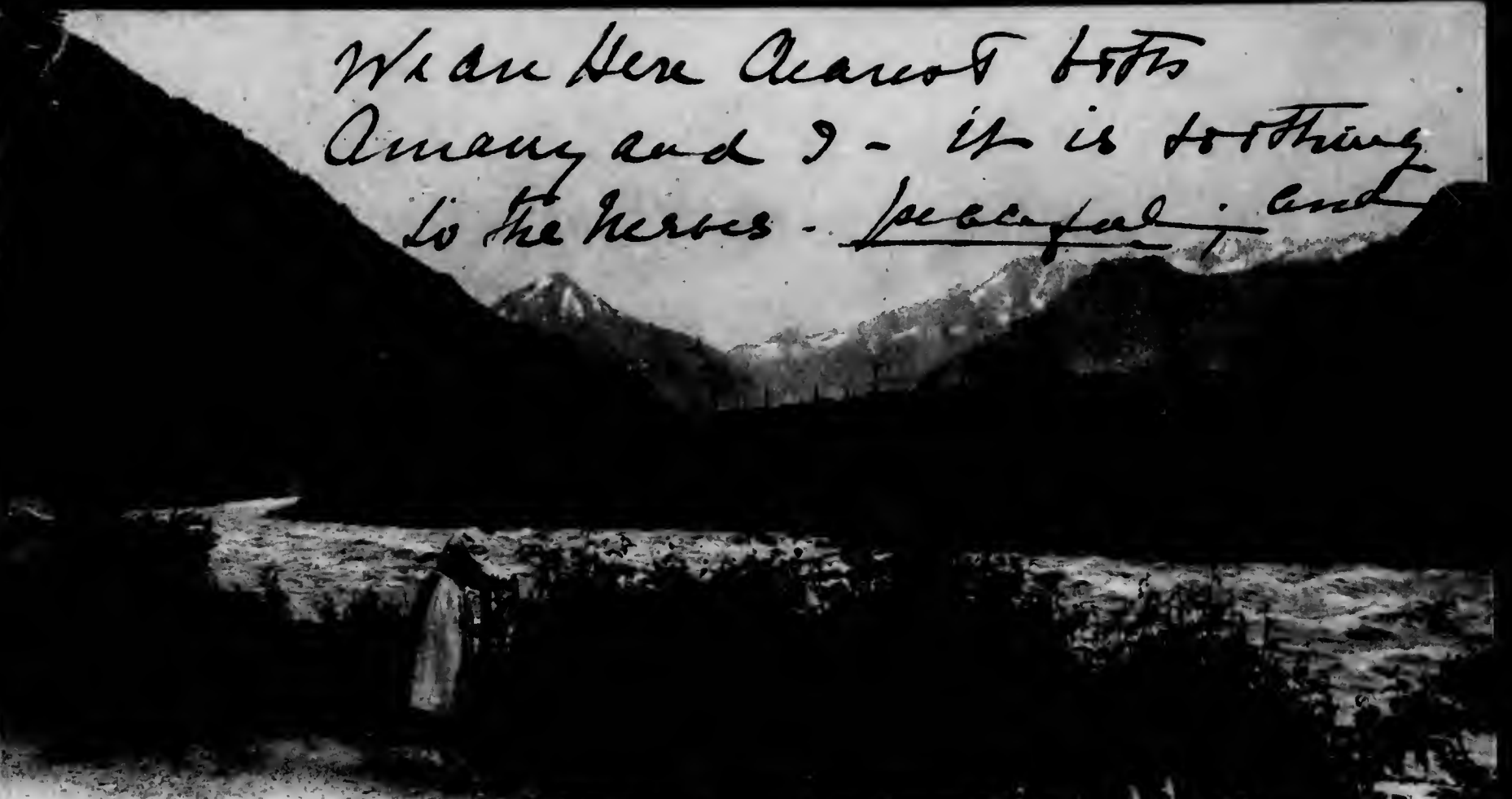
My dear Phoebe
 I hope you did
 not get my letter
 when I was in
 Paris. I was
 very busy then
 and did not
 have time to
 write you. I
 am now in
 Paris again
 and I hope
 you will
 write to me
 soon.

M^{rs} Phoebe A. Hearst
 care of M^{rs} Kame
 Rue Verbe
 Paris

68. - VALOGNES. - Hôtel de Beaumont (Côté Ouest), à M. le Comte de Florian



We are here cleared both
Amary and I - it is soothing
to the nerves - successful; and



soberly air is around us. I hope some
Lavey-les-Bains. - Le Rhône
A. Martin, phot., Hex food too of the waters 29th July



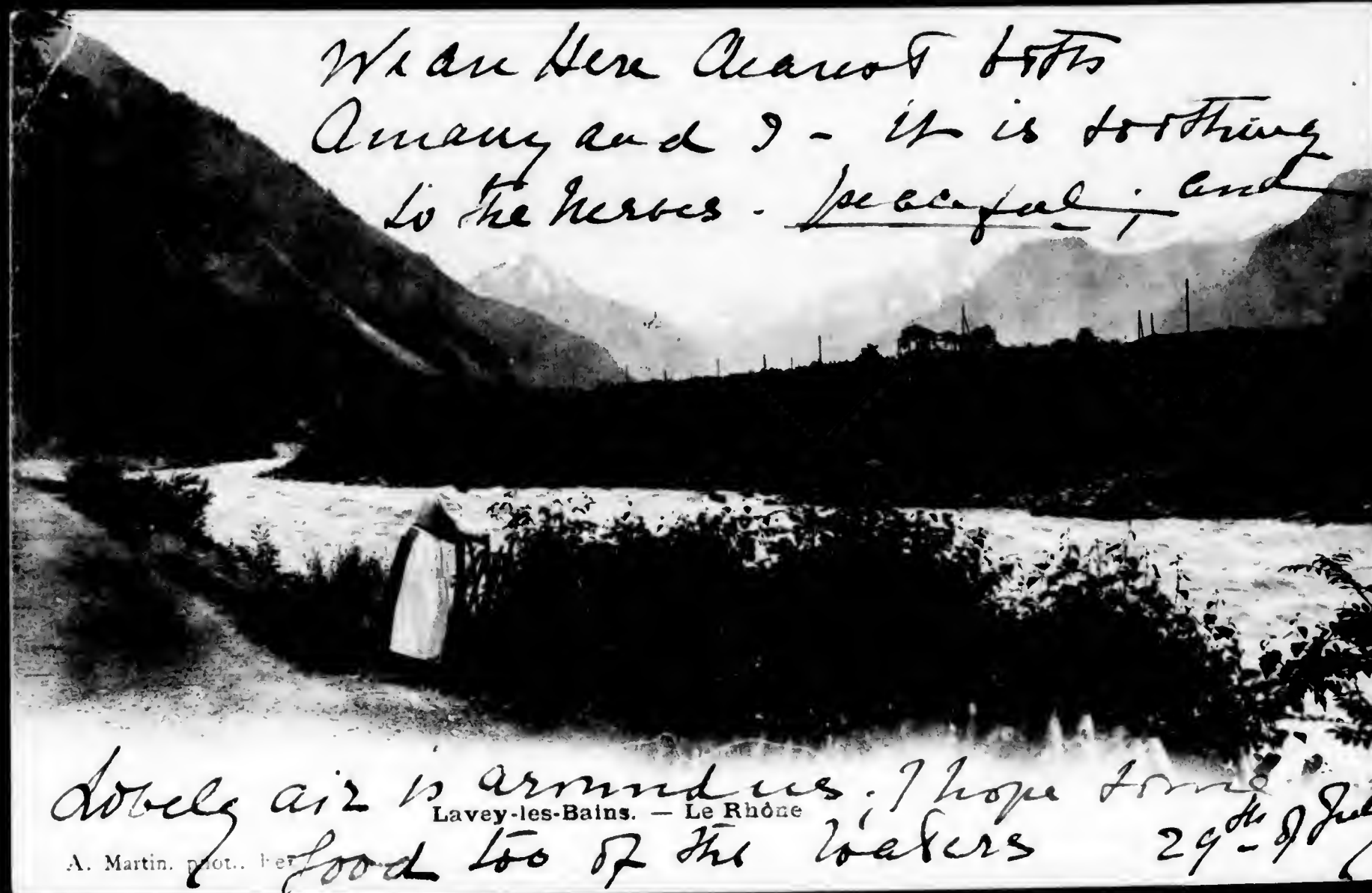
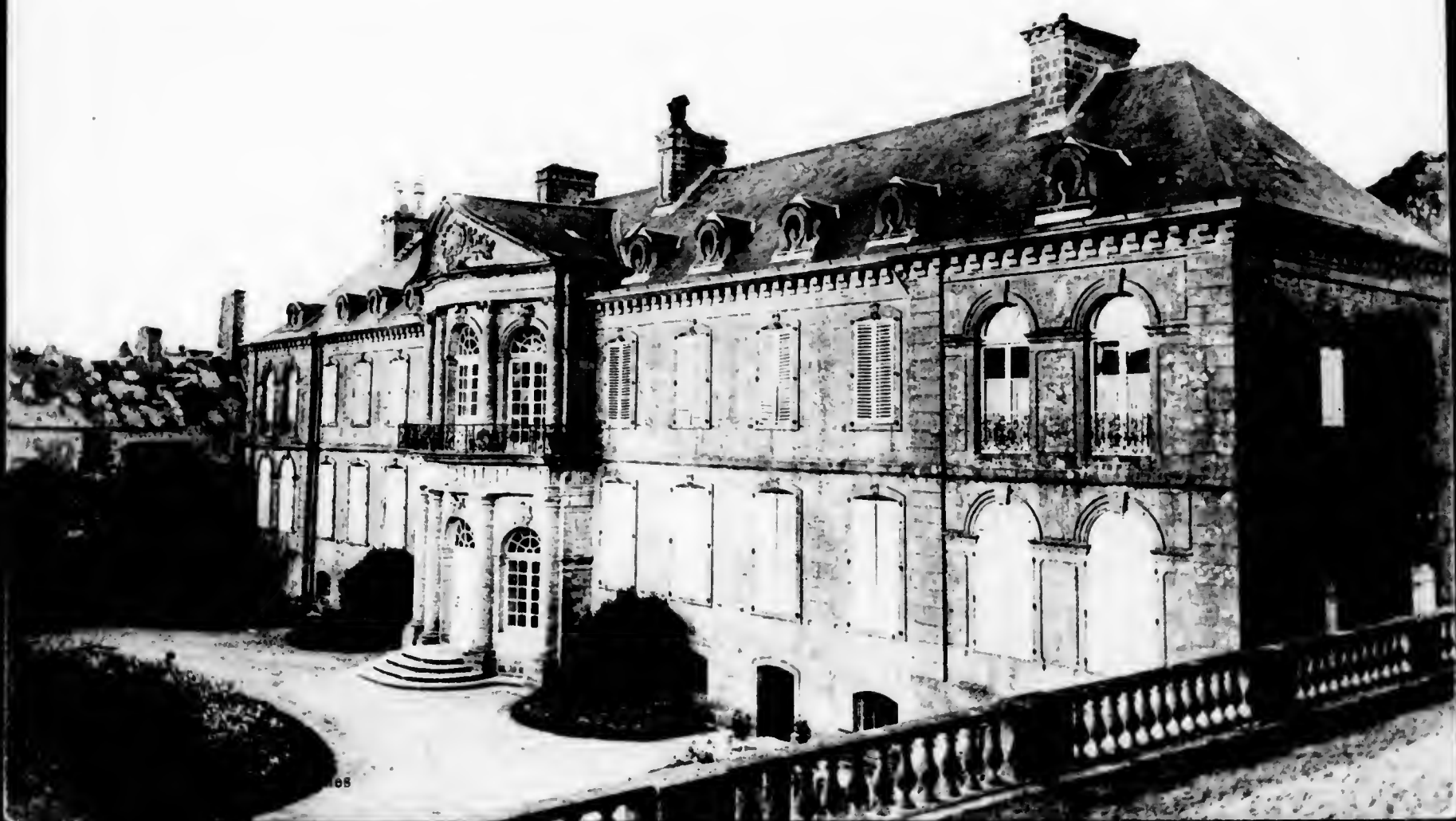
This is the exact view of our windows.
The air and scenery are perfect and with
constant care and attention I feel to pick up daily.



69 EDITION PHOTOLOB CO. ZÜRICH

Fusion mit Bristenstock

68. - VALOGNES. - Hôtel de Beaumont (Côté Ouest). à M. le Comte de Florian



We are here cleared both
Amang and I - it is soothing
to the nerves - peaceful; and

lovely air is around us. I hope some
Lavey-les-Bains. - Le Rhône
A. Martin. phot. food too of the waters 29th July



This is the exact view of our windows.
The air and scenery are perfect and with
loving care and attention I feel to pick up daily.



69. FLÜELIEN F. P. ZÜRICH

Flüelen mit Bristenstock

Note to researcher: Retake of preceding frame.

POSTALE facis d'indire

recue par tous les pays étrangers (Se renseigner à la Poste.)

ADRESSE

M^{rs} Ph. A. Hearst

1^{er} bis Place de l'Alma

Paris



I don't care so often
thinking of you doing you
always and wishing I
knew where to send you
my message.
When can you be?
please tell me a line
I fear my cards have never
reached you. perhaps the
same from you.
are still in Normandy in this time

CORRESPONDANCE

date.

Amirique Carte Postale

Union postale universelle

WELTPOSTVEREIN

Unione postale universale

Nur für die Adresse

Côté réservé à l'adresse.



Lato riservato all'indirizzo.

M^{rs} Phoebe A. Hearst
Hacienda del Pozo di Verona
near Pleasanton California
United States

dear dear
but I fear you all
may have for days
after days and
days of going I
came to be here.
and now I feel I
did right with the
help of all my dear
ones. try and see
Bertha!

CARTE POSTALE

La correspondance au recto n'est pas acceptée par tous (Se renseigner à la Poste.)



M^{rs} Phoebe A. Hearst
1^{er} bis Place de l'Alma
Paris



Amirique

M^{rs} Phoebe A. Hearst

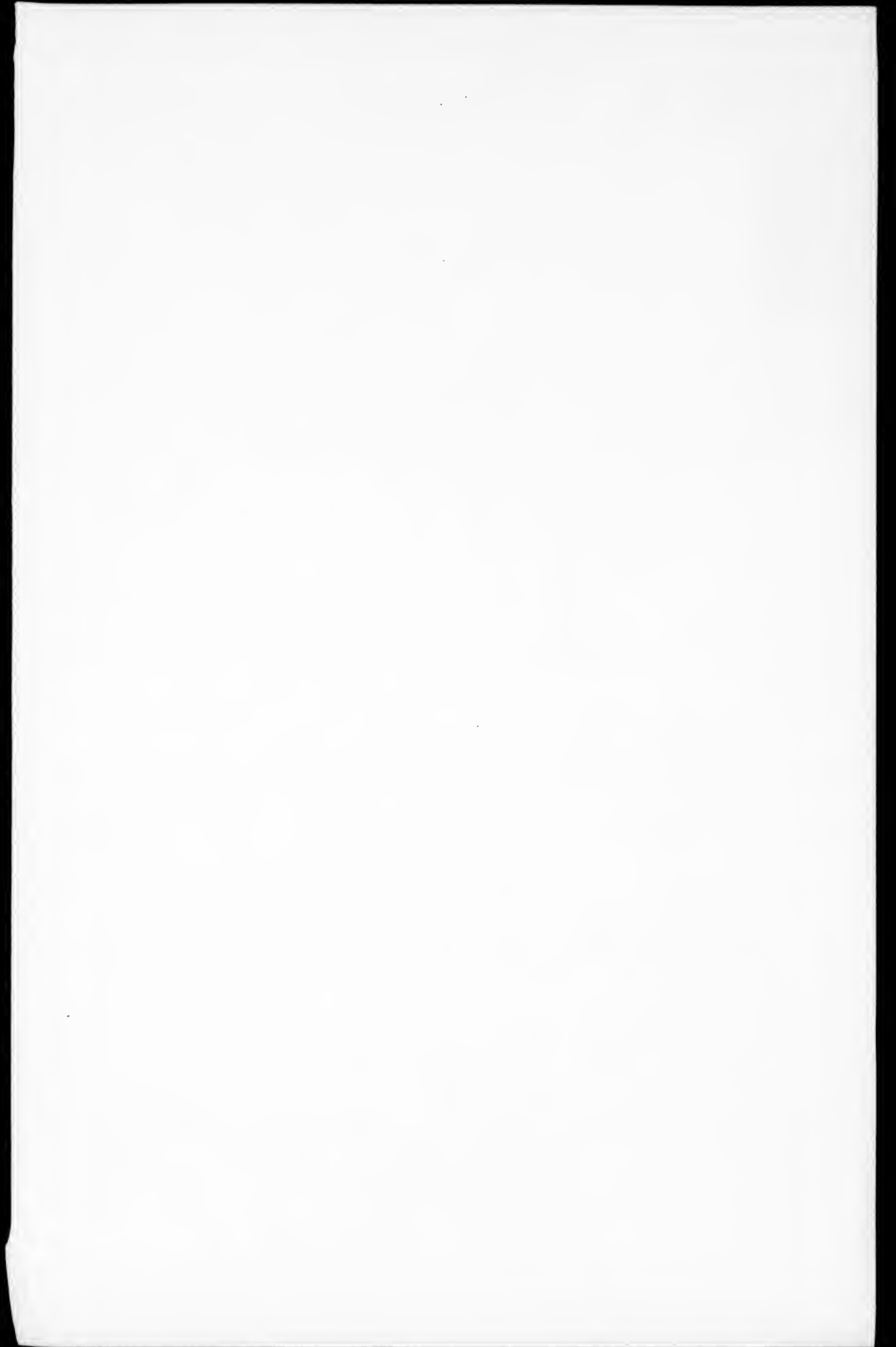
Pozo di Verona

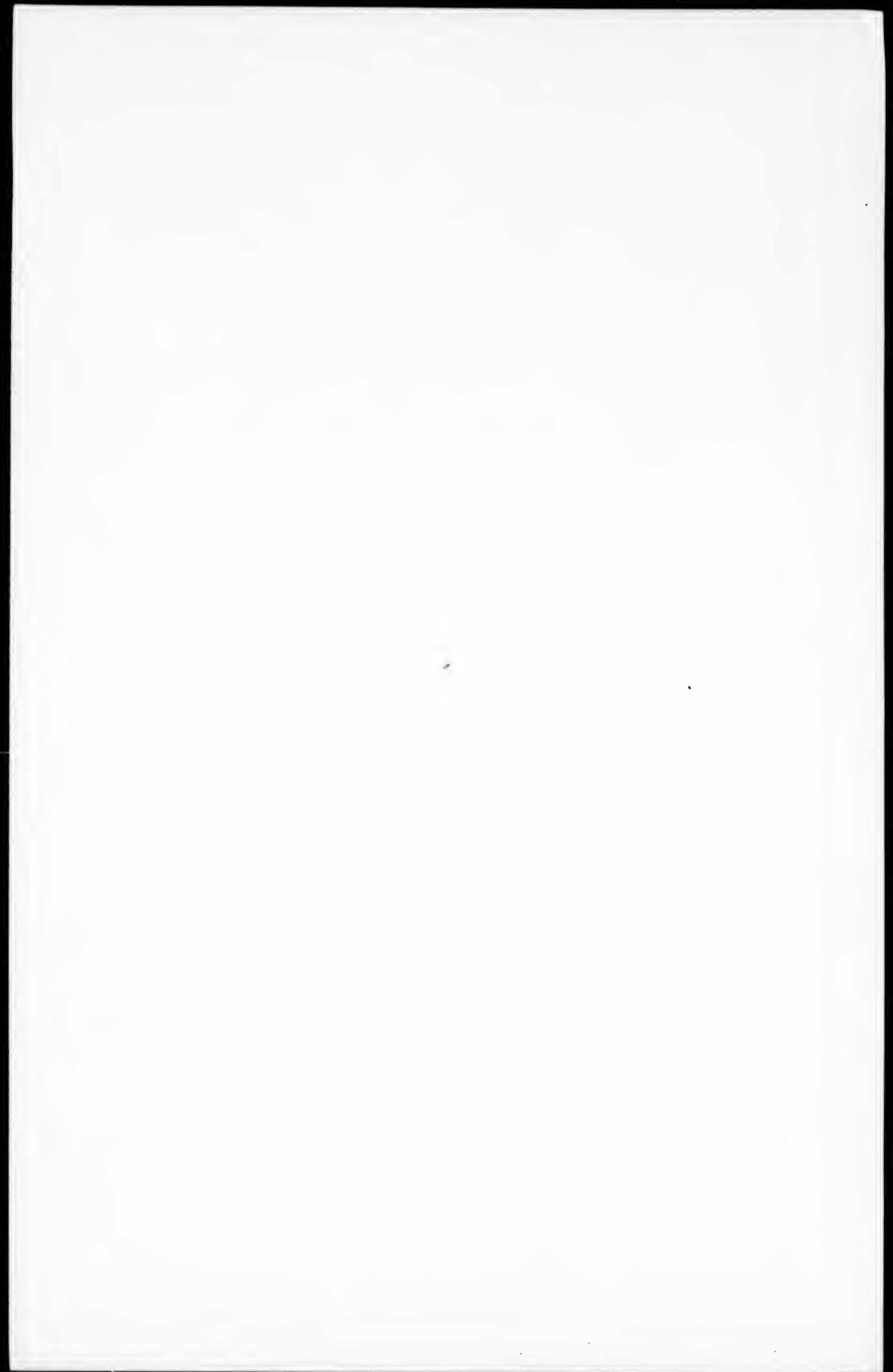
Hacienda

near Pleasanton

United States

dear Phoebe we are
in a lovely spot of Switzerland
you most likely know
Aosteine I just across Lac
Lake over Krümme towards
Hüschensee. my thoughts
fly to you and my heart
ever keeps with you fondly.
we are going on to St. Moritz. 9:30.





* Expédié par
N^o
No
Dem^t à
Rue
L'inscription du nom et de l'adresse de l'expéditeur est facultative.

RÉPUBLIQUE FRANÇAISE

CARTE POSTALE

Ce côté est exclusivement réservé à l'adresse



May these flying birds carry
you dearest friend all wishes
of kindest affection and love
from yours Always fondly
Jeanne
4.1909

Form No. 1565.

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INCORPORATED

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RECEIVED at Berkeley, Cal.

April 13 1-14P. M.

23 SF RF DS 10

Paris

Phobe Hearst, Berkeley, Calif.

Beloved Geoffroy passed away pneumonia.

Geanne.

Kind of Study Together.

My mother wishes me
to give you, her kindest
love.

Hoping dear Mrs Hearst,
you will allow me
once more to express my
gratitude, pray, believe
me most affectionately
and devotedly yours

Beatrice 15 of November

• FOSSEUSE •
• STON-POSTE-TEL-3 KIL •
• BORNEL •
• OISE •

How much my
Dear Mrs Hearst
How can I ever
thank you enough,
for your kind present.
You have spoiled me
indeed! I will, I am
afraid, be able to
love you
more
my dear
poor.

indulge in far
too many nice things,
but, I will employ
your pretty present,
in buying things
I will keep, all my
life, in remembrance
of your kindness.
I cannot fix yet.

what it will be, having
different hobbies
haunting me. But, I
will decide, and show
the treasure to you.
We are returning to
Paris Saturday, and,
I am longing to see
Agnes often; how I
wish we could do so.

M

Le Comte et la Comtesse Jean de Kergorlay, le Comte de Froidefond de Florian, Ministre Plénipotentiaire, Chevalier de la Légion d'Honneur et la Comtesse de Froidefond de Florian;

Le Comte et la Comtesse de Saint Périer, le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse de Saint Périer, le Comte Bertrand de Kergorlay, Monsieur Albert de Kergorlay, Mesdemoiselles Claude et Anita de Kergorlay;

Mademoiselle Isabelle de Saint Périer, Messieurs Guy, Jean et Louis de Saint Périer, Mademoiselle Jeanne de Saint Périer;

La Comtesse Raymond des Nétumières;

La Princesse de Faucigny-Lucinge, le Comte Henry de La Bassetière, le Vicomte Gérard de La Bassetière, le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse Arnault de La Bassetière et leur fils, le Comte et la Comtesse Guillaume des Nétumières, le Comte et la Comtesse des Garets et leur fille, la Princesse de Cystria, le Prince et la Princesse de Faucigny-Lucinge, le Prince et la Princesse Gérard de Faucigny-Lucinge, le Prince et la Princesse Rogation de Faucigny-Lucinge, le Prince et la Princesse Guy de Faucigny-Lucinge, le Comte et la Comtesse de Kergorlay, le Comte Raymond de Kergorlay, le Comte Christian de Kergorlay, le Comte Pierre de Kergorlay, le Baron et la Baronne Gérard de Montesquieu, le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse de Larret, le Comte et la Comtesse de Brunel, le Marquis de Vibraye, le Comte Maxence de Vibraye, la Comtesse René de Vibraye, le Général Vicomte de Vibraye, et la Vicomtesse de Vibraye, la Comtesse Aristarque de Maleissye, Madame Pauline de Vibraye, Religieuse de Notre-Dame du Cenacle, la Vicomtesse de Lorgeril, la Comtesse de Louvencourt, la Comtesse Raoul de Louvencourt, la Comtesse Alfred de Noailles, le Comte et la Comtesse de Louvencourt, Monsieur et Madame Henry Licuru, le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse Raoul de Louvencourt, la Comtesse Guillaume de Louvencourt, la Comtesse Henry de Louvencourt, le Comte Alexis de Noailles, l'Abbé de Noailles, Missionnaire Apostolique au Japon, le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse de Noailles, le Comte et la Comtesse Remy de La Croix Laval, le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse de Sainte-Suzanne,

Ont l'honneur de vous faire part de la perte douloureuse qu'ils viennent d'éprouver en la personne de

Monsieur François, César, Marie,
Comte Florian de Kergorlay,

Ancien Capitaine des Gardes Mobiles de l'Oise,

Ancien Maire de Fosseuse,

Chevalier de la Légion d'Honneur,

leur frère, beau-frère, oncle, grand-oncle, neveu, cousin germain et cousin, décédé le 21 Octobre 1910, en son domicile à Paris, Rue Godot de Mauroi, N° 1, dans sa 64^{ème} année, muni des Sacraments de l'Eglise.

Priez pour Lui!

Administration Spéciale des Funérailles, 2, Rue d'Angou-Maison Henri de Borniol.

de Hergonlay

Mrs. P. A. Leach
Pozo di Verona
Hacienda near Plantation
Estat. Unid.) California



M

Le Comte de Froidefond de Florian, Ministre Plénipotentiaire,
Chevalier de la Légion d'Honneur et la Comtesse de Froidefond de Florian,

Le Comte et la Comtesse de Saint-Périer,
Mademoiselle Isabelle de Saint-Périer,

Le Comte Florian de Kergorlay, le Comte et la Comtesse Jean
de Kergorlay, Monsieur Pierre Donon, le Baron de Saint-Didier,

La Comtesse Raymond des Nétumières, Monsieur Staub,

Messieurs Bertrand et Albert de Kergorlay, Mesdemoiselles Claude
et Anita de Kergorlay, le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse de Saint-Périer et
leurs enfants, le Baron Armand de Saint-Didier,

Le Prince et la Princesse de Faucigny-Lucinge, le Comte Henry
de La Bassetière, le Vicomte Gérard de La Bassetière, le Vicomte et
la Vicomtesse Arnault de La Bassetière et leur fils, le Comte et la Comtesse

Guillaume des Nétumières, le Comte et la Comtesse des Garetts et leur fille,
la Baronne de Portal, la Princesse de Cystria, le Prince et la Princesse

Ferdinand de Faucigny-Lucinge, le Prince et la Princesse Gérard
de Faucigny-Lucinge, le Prince et la Princesse Rogation de Faucigny-

Lucinge, le Prince et la Princesse Guy de Faucigny-Lucinge, le Comte
et la Comtesse de Kergorlay, le Comte Raymond de Kergorlay, le

Comte Christian de Kergorlay, le Comte Pierre de Kergorlay, le
Baron et la Baronne Gérard de Montesquieu, le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse

de Sarrat, le Comte et la Comtesse de Prunelle, le Marquis et la Marquise
de Vibraye, le Comte Muxence de Vibraye, la Comtesse René

de Vibraye, le Général Vicomte de Vibraye, et la Vicomtesse de Vibraye,
la Comtesse Aristarque de Maleissye, Madame Pauline de Vibraye,

Religieuse de N. D. du Cenacle, la Vicomtesse de Lorgeril, la Comtesse
de Louvencourt, la Comtesse Raoul de Louvencourt, la Comtesse

Alfred de Noailles, le Comte et la Comtesse de Louvencourt,
Monsieur et Madame Lécure, le Comte et la Comtesse Raoul de

Louvencourt, la Comtesse Guillaume de Louvencourt, la Vicomtesse
Henri de Louvencourt, le Comte Alexis de Noailles, l'Abbé de

Noailles, Missionnaire Apostolique au Japon, le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse
de Noailles, le Comte et la Comtesse Remy de La Croix Laval,
le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse de Sainte-Luzanne,

Ont l'honneur de vous faire part de la perte douloureuse qu'ils viennent
d'éprouver en la personne de

Monsieur Marie, Florian Amaury,
Comte Amaury de Kergorlay,

Brigadier au 3^{ème} Chasseurs d'Afrique,

leur beau-fils, fils, beau-frère, frère, oncle, neveu, petit-neveu, cousin-germain
et cousin, tué à l'ennemi, au Combat de Dur-Kseibat (Maroc), le 2 Février
1908, à l'âge de 22 ans.

Priez pour Lui!

Le 24 Février 1908, la Médaille Militaire a été déposée sur le Cercueil
du Brigadier de Kergorlay, au nom de Monsieur le Ministre de la Guerre.

M

Messieurs René et Urbain de Saint Périer, le Comte Florian de Kergorlay, le Comte et la Comtesse Geoffroy de Kergorlay, le Comte et la Comtesse Jean de Kergorlay, Monsieur Anauray de Kergorlay, Mademoiselle Béatrix de Kergorlay, Messieurs Bertrand et Albert de Kergorlay, Mesdemoiselles Claude et Anita de Kergorlay, le Marquis et la Marquise de Rancougne, la Comtesse Po. des Netumières, le Comte de Pontevès, le Comte et la Comtesse Dupresne de Saint Léon, le Prince et la Princesse de Lucinge-Faucigny, le Comte H. de La Bassetière, le Vicomte G. de La Bassetière, et leur fils, le Comte et la Comtesse G. des Netumières, le Comte et la Comtesse des Garelts et leur fille, le Comte et la Comtesse de Brelles-Churin, le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse Dupresne de Saint Léon et leurs enfants, le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse de Valon, le Prince et la Princesse de Cystria, le Prince et la Princesse F. de Lucinge-Faucigny, le Prince Gérard de Lucinge-Faucigny, le Prince Rogation de Lucinge-Faucigny, Lieutenant au 54^e Régiment d'Infanterie, le Prince Guy de Lucinge-Faucigny, le Comte P. et la Comtesse de Kergorlay, le Comte et la Comtesse R. de Kergorlay, le Comte C. de Kergorlay, le Comte et la Comtesse P. de Kergorlay, le Baron et la Baronne J. de Montesquieu, le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse de Parrel, le Comte et la Comtesse de Prunelle, la Marquise de Vibraye-Douairière, le Marquis et la Marquise de Vibraye, le Comte M. de Vibraye, le Comte et la Comtesse R. de Vibraye, le Vicomte de Vibraye, Colonel du 3^e Régiment de Chasseurs et la Vicomtesse de Vibraye, Madame Pauline de Vibraye, Dame de la Retraite, le Comte et la Comtesse A. de Maleissye, le Comte et la Comtesse C. de Lorgeril, la Comtesse de Louvencourt, le Général Comte et la Comtesse de Louvencourt, le Comte et la Comtesse G. de Louvencourt, le Comte et la Comtesse de Louvencourt, Monsieur et Madame Lecuru, le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse R. de Louvencourt, le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse G. de Louvencourt, le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse H. de Louvencourt, la Comtesse de Noailles, la Comtesse F. de Vibraye, le Vicomte de Brelles-Churin, le Comte et la Comtesse de Rammeville, le Marquis et la Marquise de Bailléul, le Baron et la Baronne P. de La Bastide, le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse de La Bigne, la Marquise de Saint-Mars, la Comtesse Noé de Saint-Mars, le Marquis de Saint-Mars, Capitaine d'Artillerie, Detaché à l'École Supérieure de Guerre et la Marquise de Saint-Mars,

Ont l'honneur de vous faire part de la perte douloureuse qu'ils viennent de
d'éprouver en la personne de

Madame Maximilienne Marie, Jeanne de Kergorlay,
Vicomtesse de Saint Périer,

leur mère, sœur, belle-sœur, tante, nièce, cousine-germaine et cousine, décédée
à Paris, dans l'Incendie du Bazar de la Charité, le 14 Mai 1897, dans sa
48^{ème} année.

Priez pour Elle!

Paris, 9, rue d'Aguesseau.

que a ma Galatea, et toi
me tu pourras bien juger
de ca quand tu la verras.
Mais si te repete que si te
serais toujours bien obligé
pour me l'avoir commandé

Quant au piedestal je
t'avais déjà dit que si ne sa
rais pas ce que il aura coûté
te, mais approuve si pourrais
a peu pres te le dire.

J'ai fait le contrat avec
le Scalpellino en lui donnant
tous les dessins détaillé et
a la condition que lui devais
acheter le marbre. Le prix
fixé pour ca est 132 paunds

9 Comme tu vois, j'ai reçu
jusque a present 480 paunds.
Mais de cette somme compté
si ce il faut oter 20 paunds
que tu restais a me payer
pour conto de les deux petats
et malheureusement leby et que
j'ai misse dans les receipts
comptés pour la Galatea
ceci comme il te sera facile
de vérifier a toi même. J'
ajoute les receipts que j'
ai toujours envoyés exacte
ment. Puis il faut aussi
oter les dépenses que j'ai fait
pour les différents emballage
et de les quel tu as tous les

note que j'e t'ai envoye
llre fais tu m'as envoye de
l'argent speciale a titre d'im
ballage, mais moi pour n'
embarrasser trop les autres
je l'ax mis tout dans le
compte completive de la Gala
tea sans faire aucune desti
tion, comme je ne l'ai pas
fait pour les 20 paunds de
les baby comme je t'ai deja
dit. L'espere que tout ca
sera assez clair pour toi,
mais si tu as quelque obser
vation a me faire il ne faut
pas me l'epargner

C'est bien maintenant que
je te rappelle que le prix
que nous avions fixe pour
la Galatea c'etait de 600
paunds, c'est a dire 15000
francs sans le pedestal
Quant au prix de la statue
c'est une chose fixe et je
n'ai rien a dire, excepte
mille remerciements encore
de ma part pour la bonte
et gentillesse que tu as eu
de me la commander. Mais
je t'assure que je ne connais
pas une autre statue maie
ne au il y a autant de travail

13

Après ce il faut modeler les quatre grands oiseaux de mer qui sont placés sur les angles du piédestal, et puis il faut que les oiseaux soient fait en bronze avec le quatre tortues aussi qui soutiennent tout le piédestal. Je n'ai pas encore demandé le prix pour le travail en bronze, mais si c'est que tout le piédestal en compté il ne coûtera pas moins que 250 paunds.

J'ai voulu faire une chose très riche et si n'ai voulu

mien épargnier pour faire
 quelque chose de mieux que
 si j'avais. Enfin tout
 l'ensemble de cette œuvre
 il ne contient pas plus que
 40 paunds plus que la Statue
 de la Flora; et sans être
 trop fier et sans trop me
 flatter, tu aura un ouvrage
 comme il n'y a jamais
 pas beaucoup en Amérique

Après ce que je t'ai
 donné tout les explications
 possible. Mais te ne
 m'en prie pas la première
 explication et le très beau

m a j envoi en que
 les manques ci après —
 Paunds

7. Febr. 1880	—	£	—	100
24. Mai - 1880	—	£	—	120
4. Oct - 1880	—	£	—	40
1. Sept - 1880	—	£	—	40
29. Nov - 1880	—	£	—	40
30. Decem - 1880	—	£	—	40
27. Mai - 1881	—	£	—	100

pour telegraph

Les lettres dans celles de
 donner que tu m'envoie les lettres

fiel payer les & arranger
les affaires de ton frere, sur
tout, que la faute, si ce n'
est pas une belle chose, ce
n'est pas un crime non plus,
et sur tout la bas c'est
une chose presque generale.
Quant a la somme

Accounts. receipt.
and description of
"Galster". Received July. 181.

The Bancroft Library
BANC MSS 72/204 c

BOX 18

SERIES 2: PHOEBE APPERSON
HEARST PAPERS, 1864-1921

CORRESPONDENCE

Personal (cont.)

18:1

KHAN, AMEEN

1911-14

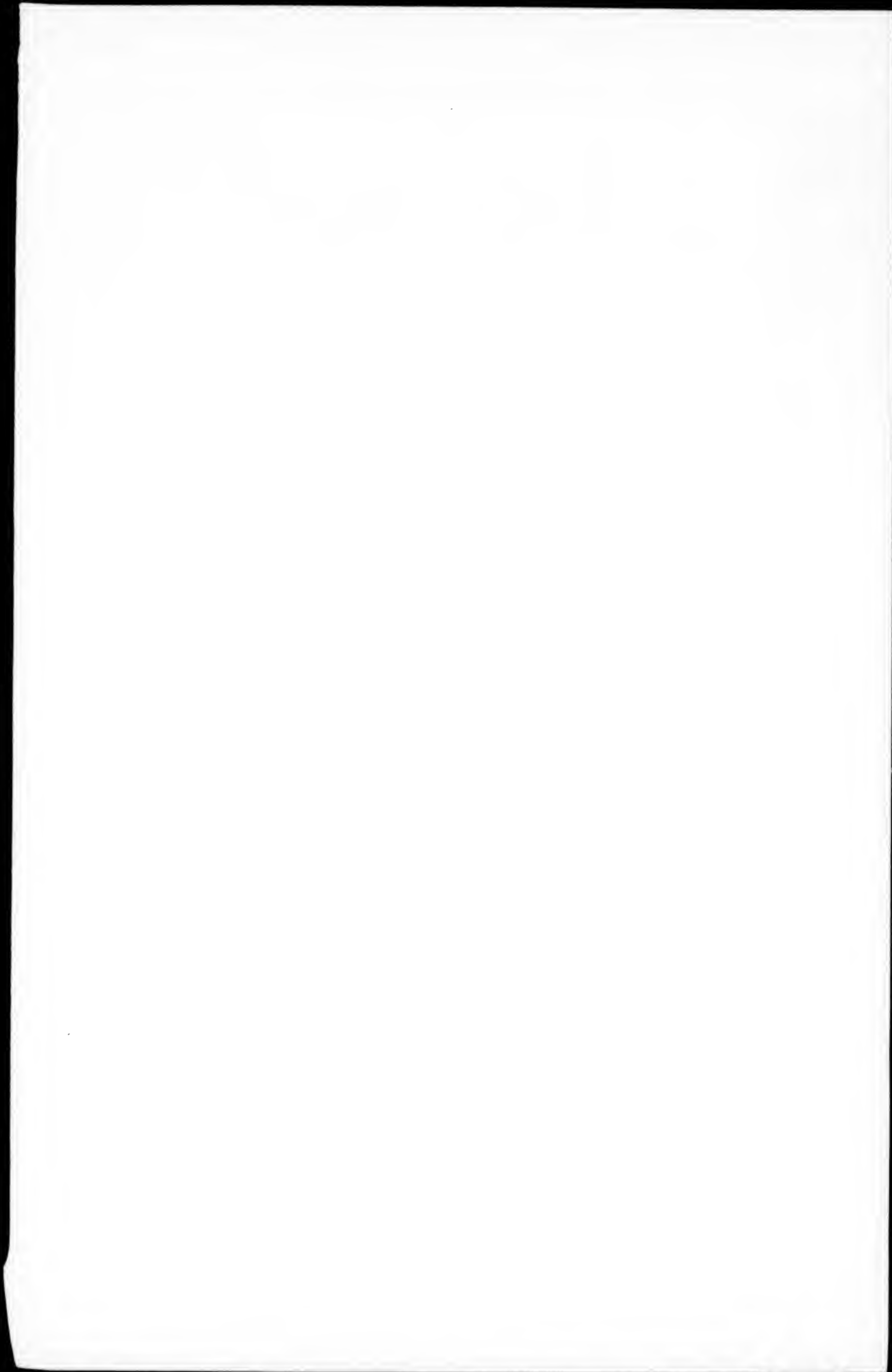
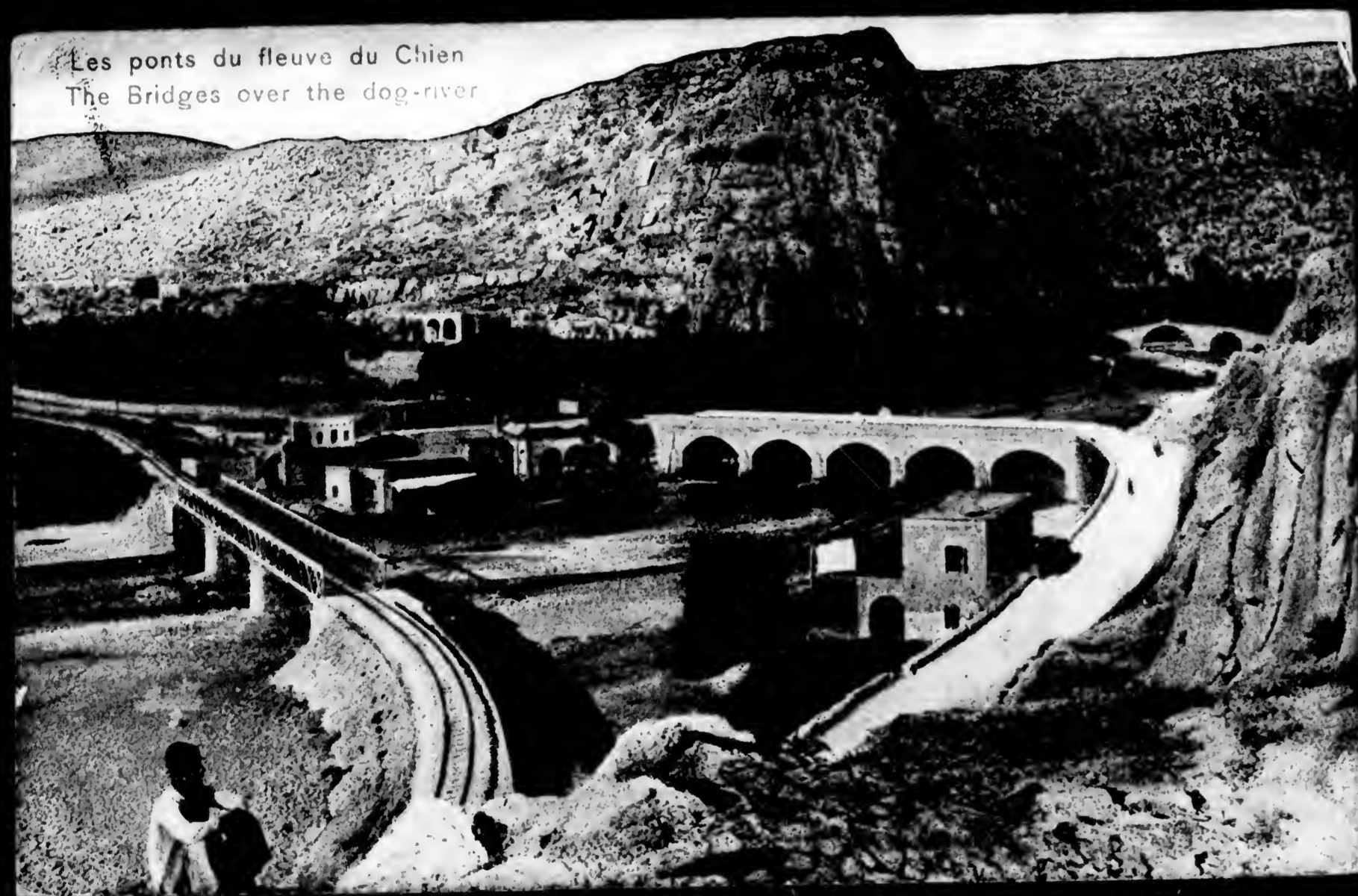
72/204
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18:1

KHAN, AMEEN

1911-14

72/204
c



My best love for
all ^{the} dear children

September 27-1911

UNION
SEP 28
CARBON
CALIF



Correspondance

Phoebe A. Hearst Papers
Bancroft Library

My dear Mrs Hearst.

Mrs Phoebe A. Hearst.

Thank you are very
well, and cheerful.

The Hacienda,

I arrived Santa Barbara
this morning at ten o-
clock. This is a

Pleasanton,

beautiful school.
your obedient

California,

Ameen Khan.

Andre Terzia & Fils. Beyrouth - Jerusalem.

(2)

I really had a very grand time up in Hacienda, I extremely enjoyed it.

Kindly regards from me to all the members of your house. I think madam I need a watch, and perhaps some towels, I hope you are well and healthy, I recieved three letters from my uncle, He sent his best love to you. We have only four pupil here at present, and I think a boy will come here next monday.

Will you please pardon me madam if I did write this letter very clear. To day I and the others walked ten miles around the mountains, vallies, and also hills. I remain as ever very respectfully and truly yours

Ameen Khan.

I send my best wishes for Miss Wheat, Miss Stinson, and Mr Peck.

(1)

Saturday, September 30-1911

My dear Madam Hearst.

Ans. Oct. 14/11

I send you this sincerely hoping that you and your dear grand children are well, and having a very delightful time with your most interesting family around you. Let me thank you most hartily for your kindness, I am going to tell you something about my affairs in this school, I have a very comfortable room, and it is very clean too. Here I sleep nine o'clock at night, and wake up in the morning at six o'clock, and thirty. I spend most of my times in studying, wandering all over the mountains around the school, and playing ball, and some other games. My dear Madam Thursday I recieved a napkin ring, and some handkerchiefs ^{from you.} I recieved madam two laundry bag yesterday. Thanks you very much Madam for your kindness. Madam Hearst the requirment of my bedstead did not come yet yet. Mr Gring and the other two teachers are very nice men.

Then we walked ten miles more. We arrived at a fine place, we unrolled the pack from the back of the horse, and soon we made a splendid fire. When we arrived there it was seven o'clock, and the weather was pretty cold, consequently the fire was very welcome for us, because, we got warm by ~~from~~ it, and also cooked some food for our supper. A beautiful creek was near the camping place. After supper everybody went to sleep, and the horse was resting near the creek. When the horse comprehended that we were asleep, ~~he~~ he started go back to school, because he was very hungry. Soon I understood, and ran after the horse to turn it back. Unfortunately I could not succeed, and the horse galloped as fast as he could, and went home. I truly enjoyed that nice trip, cool, and not very dusty. Next day in the morning we also cooked some meat for breakfast and after which we hid our blankets and other things in some small bushes near the creek, and came back to the school. We arrived here at one o'clock last Saturday afternoon, and we saw the horse in his

October. 10-1911

My dear Madam Hearst,

I hope you are having a very nice time over in Hacienda.

Last Thursday I received two packages which contained the things for my bed, and some other things which I need.

I thank you very much for your kindness. I hope the children are very well, and are growing rapidly very strong. I wish I was a bird to fly over there and see the dear children. I really miss them very much.

Let me tell you what a nice trip we had around this nice school.

A week ago a pupil of our school suggested a camping trip, so the other pupils and teachers agreed with him, and they decided to go last Friday afternoon, at two o'clock everybody got ready, and started for our trail walking. We also had a pack on a horse. After walking two miles and a half, we met a tunnel, which was also two miles, and a half long, and we saw a tremendous canyon!

place eating hay in the stable.

Mr Hearst please excuse me if I did not write this letter clearly.

I am sending my best regard for the members of your family.
Kind greeting from me to all.

I remain, as ever,
Very respectfully yours
M. Ameen Khan.

MIRAMAR SCHOOL
SANTA BARBARA, CALIF.

Mrs Phoebe H. Hearst.

My Dear Madam.

Four days ago your very nice letter was received. I became very happy when I got. I also received the enclosed report.

I thank you very much for writing me such a kind letter, and I greatly appreciated it.

The reason why I had fair in neatness was this that my books in the school room were not in good order, and they were not straight piled up, one on the top of the others.

My room was always in a good condition at this school, so were my suits. But the only things the Mr. Gring

May - 1912

(3)

Phoebe A. Hearst Papers
Bancroft Library

The enclosed ~~set~~ picture is of our pupils.

Please excuse me for this letter.

With kindest regards, and a great deal of blessing from your Faithful servant. Ameen Khan.

April 5-1912

(2)

objected ^{to} was my shelf, although he realize my cleanliness.

I suppose I was a little careless for my books, and I am very sorry for it. Of course it is very nice things to have every things arranged in orderly manner, and neat.

I will continue to do so, and I hope that in my next report I will receive a better mark.

I hope you know that I try my best to do whatever is right.

I hope you are not busy, and have a very delightful time on this Easter at your house.

I always remember you and think of your kindness.

I copied the report, and now read it back to you

copy to Mr. Klean.

MIRAMAR SCHOOL

Nov. 1 - Dec. 15 Report
second number indicates term average

Name Ameen Khan

	GRADE	RANK	No. IN CLASS
English	88/97	2	8
Latin			
French	94/89	1	4
History	92/88	1	5
Geography	91/86	2	5
Algebra			
Arithmetic	84/70	3	6
Spelling	90/84	3	8
Botany			
Manual Training			
Department	good		
Attention	good		
Promptness	good		
Neatness	fair		

R. B. Gray

Phoebe A. Hearst Papers
 Bancroft Library

March 26-1913

Phoebe A. Hearst Papers
Bancroft Library

MIRAMAR SCHOOL
SANTA BARBARA
CALIFORNIA

Ans. 14/8/13,

My Dear Mrs Hearst.

I hope you are well, and have enjoyed a wonderful trip to the East, and South.

I was very happy when I saw you down here, and I hope to see you again.

Our vacation started on last Friday, and the week before it we have been studying hard in order to prepare for the examinations, which we had two days before the vacation started.

(3)

I wish I could have written to you sooner, although I did not think that you were at the end of your trip.

To night I am going to town to go to a Fancy dress party. I will disguise as a Spanish Bull Fighter.

With kindest ~~to~~ regards, and best wishes to you, and all of your family.

I remain, as ever.

Yours Very Respectfully
Ameen Khan.

(2)

Phoebe A. Hearst Papers
Bancroft Library

I think this term I past the examinations in every subject. Now I am staying at the school, and once in a while I go to some parties, and some time I go to a moving picture-theater, and some time play Tennis.

During this vacation, I read some interesting histories, and some time study Algebra, and Latin. A month ago I played in a Tennis Tournament, which was mixed doubles, and I won the final games and for a prize I received a fine cup.

Amieen Khan
410 Honorable H. T. Moore
41 - Echo Avenue
Oakland, Cal.

August 29-1914

Phoebe A. Hearst Papers
Bancroft Library

My Dear Mrs Hearst,

My attending the Summer Session at the college has been quite successful, and I have gained a great deal of knowledge by attending the public speaking class.

Unfortunately it did not help me to get prepared for the Matriculation Examination.

I am sorry to say, that I failed in most of the subjects, and therefore I thought it best to enter the Oakland High School, and I have been going there for about a week already. This school is considered to be one of the best institutions of its kind in this state. It is most probable, that after studying there for a year or less, they will give me a certificate, which will qualify me for the University, without my having to take the Matriculation Examination again.

2

Phoebe A. Hearst Papers
Bancroft Library

Believe me, Madam, it has never been my fault, that I could not enter the college this year. That was due to the fact, that before I entered the Gring School, I was not advance higher than the six grade of Grammar School, and during the last three years I worked so hard, that I could almost enter the University.

From sixth Grade of a grammar school, it would take an average boy to study two years, to get through in that school, then he has to study at least for years either in a High-School or in a preparatory school till he is able to take the Matriculation Examination for a college. You know madam, that because I did not know the language, I had to spend a considerable part of my time in studying it.

It is true that I had two tutors for seven days, who taught me Geometry, and Latin during the first part of July, but since I did not

have time to have a thorough preparation on the subjects in which I had deficiency, I stopped taking any more lessons from those tutors.

I have been living with Mr Moore very happily, and he and his wife are very nice to me.

Two weeks ago we moved from the house, where formerly we were living, and now we are living at this house, which is a very beautiful place. It is noted for its beautiful surroundings, and it is very near street car, which makes ^{it} very convenient for us to get to town.

The rest of the money which was left, was enough for my allowance for the last two months, and part of it was to be paid for the books I had to purchase for my school work.

The subjects that I am taking at the school are, Algebra, Geometry, Chemistry, Latin and United States Government.

The European war which is now in progress,

is a very bad check to the advance of civilization, I am very happy that America is not mixed in it, and this neutrality of this glorious country, is the sign of real civilization, and humanity, which ~~terms~~ were non-existent terms in Europe.

And I am hoping that United States will maintain and keep an everlasting peace, through which the mankind will be benefited.

She desires, but the God of the world, and the happiness of the nations, that all nations should become one in faith, that the bonds of unity and affections between sons of man should be strengthened; all these ruinous wars, and these fruitless strife shall pass away, and the Great peace shall come.

There is no doubt the U. S. Government has made a great effort to settle the questions ~~now~~ concerning the present situation in Europe, by arbitration, but unfortunately, the nations of Europe had made up their minds to bring about the war, as they have been preparing for ^{it for} the

last thirty years.

My Uncle and his family had a hard time to get out of Europe; they had to leave all their baggages in Berlin, and by taking the last train, to Holland, and the first boat for America, they arrived safely in New York.

I am sure madam, you have had a remarkable time at your summer home in Sierra Nevada mountains.

Trusting that you are very well, and are enjoying your time at ^{the} Hacienda.

In hope of hearing from you soon, madam,

With best wishes to your health, and with best regards to the dear children, and the rest of your family,

I remain, Your's Very Humbly, Ameen Khan.

Copy to
Muzia Ali Kuli Khan

MIRAMAR SCHOOL

April Report

Name M. Ameen Khan

	GRADE	RANK	No. IN CLASS
English	87	2	5
Latin	89	2	5
French	93	1	6
History	96	1	5
Geography			
Algebra	90	2	6
Arithmetic			
Spelling	95	1	5
Botany			
Manual Training			
Department	good		
Attention	good		
Promptness	good		
Neatness	good		

P. B. Griny
This is one of the best reports
we have yet sent out.

1909-15

18:2

KHAN, MIRZAK ALI KULI

72/204
C

your home-State without
 having, or at least trying
 to have, the pleasure of
 calling upon you to offer
 my respects. — As the
 enclosure shows, I shall
 remain here until the 20th
 & shall be greatly pleased if
 you will give me the honor
 to call & see you while here.

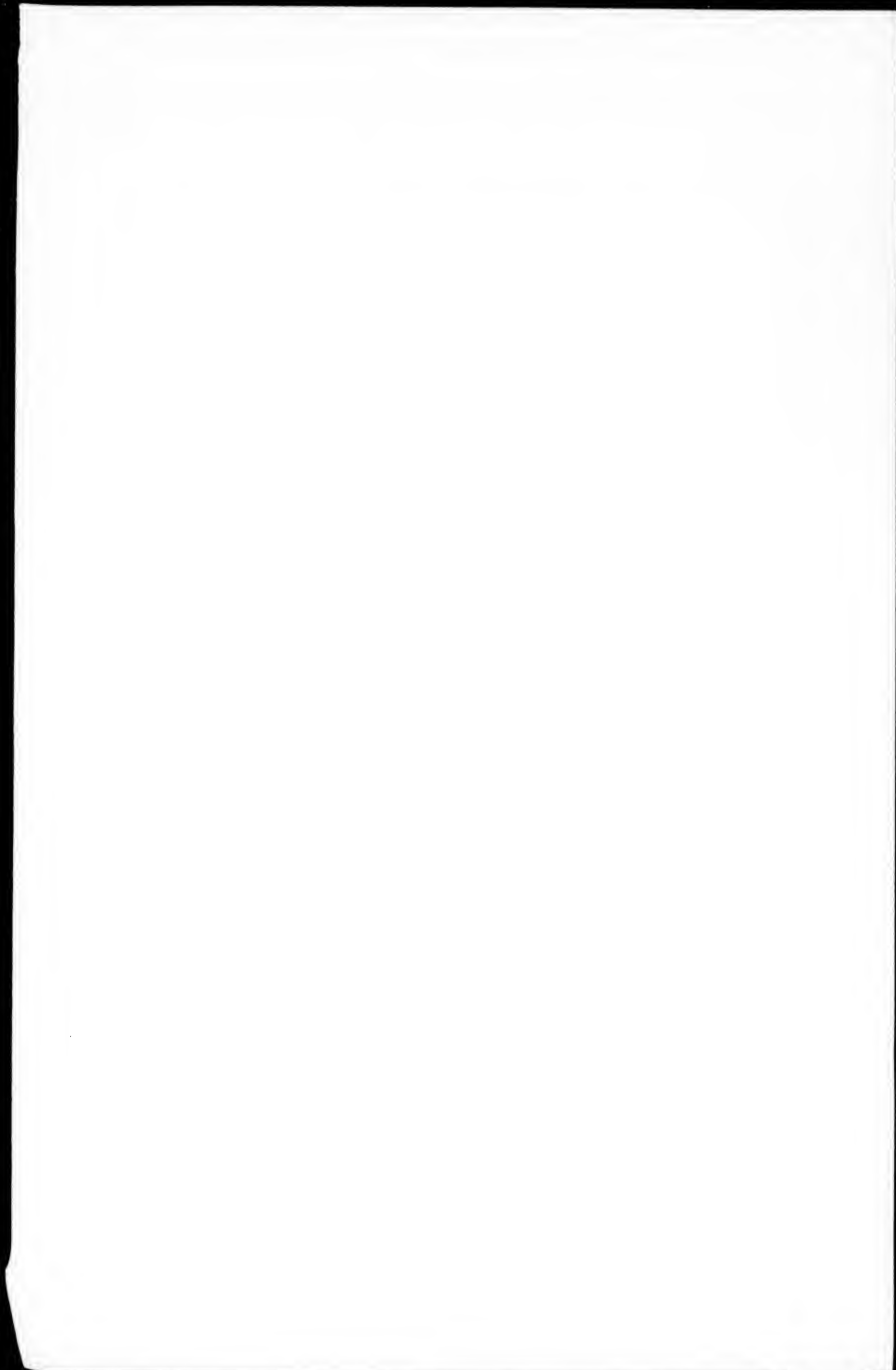


Saturday.
 February 13/09

My dear Mrs. Hearst.
 You may have seen in
 the papers that, by invitation,
 I am here to deliver a course
 of lectures on Persian Poetry
 & Art. — As you have been
 so kind to me during my
 early years in your country,
 I can not think of leaving

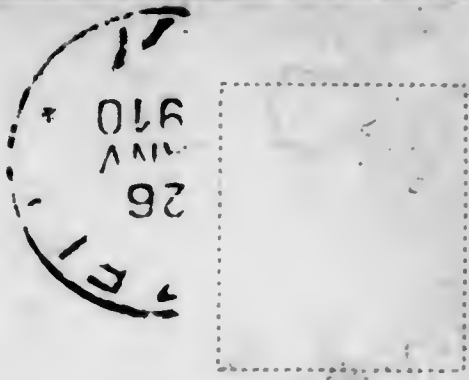
I spend Sunday at Burlington,
but if you write or telephore
me on Monday to this Hotel,
I shall be here to receive
your orders.

With gratitude for your
past kindness, & with best
wishes for your happiness,
I am very faithfully yours
Mirza Ali Kuli Khan



Jan. 26 - 1910 Union Postale Universelle

انزلیه، ایران
Persia



CARTE POSTALE DE PERSE

Dear Madame.
Arrived this port
safely, & leave with
my brother for
Teheran, in company
with my cousin.
Best greetings.
Faithfully yours
Mirza Akhavan.

Mrs Phoebe A. Hearst,
Pleasanton,
California,
U. S. America.

08 1055*



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W. U. CODE.

New York, Aug. 17 1910
Wednesday:

My dear Mrs. Hearst:

Just a line to greet you again from America. I arrived, with my party, safely & well, this morning in New York, after having had a fine passage & delightful weather from Liverpool. The children & I all enjoyed the voyage very much. I thank & praise God from the depth of my heart for having brought me back, safely, to America, & I am grateful to you for your kindness & benevolence to which I owe all the success of my journey. I am stopping at this hotel & will

remain in this city for a few days until I have called & seen Mr Knox in Pennsylvania. Then I will go to Cambridge to stay & call upon the President in Beverly. I am not as yet decided ^{when} but I hope I will be able to go to California in a couple of weeks, & to bring Florence & the children East, as soon as she is able to travel. Then I hope I may have the pleasure of seeing you again, dearest Mrs Hearst. Oh, I miss my Florence & the children very much; & I crave to see them soon. I am so grateful to God that I shall see them before long.

With my love to your dear children & greeting to your household, I am, as ever,
 Your grateful friend,

P.S. Mirza Ali Kuli Khan
 If you care to write me a line, my address in Cambridge will be 6 - Sacramento Street.

But the most interesting part²
of it to me was that while in
the guest-room, Mr Straus &
I were talking, your son arrived
and Mr Straus introduced us
to each other. This was
the first time I had ever met
Mr Hearst, but it seemed as
if I had known him & seen
him for years. For, dear
Mrs Hearst, he looks just
like yourself, and my seeing
him last night was just like
seeing you! In fact, while



Feb. 1st / 11

Ans. 15th / 11.
My dear Mrs Hearst.

I came here yesterday to attend
the dinner given to Mr Straus
last night & will remain two
more days before returning
to Washington. The last night
dinner was a memorable
occasion — over 500 people being
present. I was the only diplomat
there & had my seat at the honor
guests' table where Mr Straus
sat also. —

3
I was looking at him, I just saw you in him and tears began to flow from my eyes.

Then at dinner, Mr Hearst and I sat on the left of Mr Straus, the only one being seated between us was John D. Rockefeller, Jr; with whom I became well acquainted and talked together almost the whole evening. I interested him very much in Persia and hope some day Persia may receive some educational

4
assistance from him, due to my last night's talk with him. — Mr Hearst's wife sat at the head of the table which was at the foot of the platform where we were seated. Of course I saw her for the first time, but she seemed to recognize me also. She was asking the honorar guests to put their autographs in her souvenir album, and she had it also passed to me for my signature.

When the speeches were over⁶
and we started to go, Mr Hearst
turned to me very sweetly and
greeted me & shook my hand
and said that he had heard
from you that we had
visited you in California.

Then I knew how kindly you
had mentioned me to him.

I then asked Mrs Hearst
for the dear children's health
and she told me they were in
California with you.

I really was made very very



5

I was looking at Mr Hearst all the
time, and every gesture of his
reminded me of you. When
his turn came to speak, he
arose & the whole gathering
cheered. His voice was just
like yours, — in fact I have
never seen such similarity
between two voices!
His was one of the most inter-
esting and eloquent speeches
I have ever heard.

happy by attending that
dinner, — not because
I became well acquainted
with Mr Rockefeller, Jr.,
which may mean a great
thing to my country some
day — but because I
had the pleasure of meeting
your son. I had always
followed his career in this
country with great
interest, and always admired
him, but I had never had

a chance to meet him.
Your son is indeed a remark-
able man. May God bless
him & keep him!

I hope, dear Mrs Hearst,
you are well and happy
with the presence of the
dear children, & that we may
see you in the Spring.

My life is a very busy one
but I am glad I am doing
some constructive work
for my country.

With devoted love from
me & mine always to you,
W. Mirza Khan



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LONDON, 11 IRONMONGER LANE, E. C.
MIDDLESBOROUGH, ROYAL EXCHANGE
BARROW-IN-FURNESS, 125 RAMSDEN SQUARE
YORK, CLIFFORD CHAMBERS
CARDIFF, 3 DOCK CHAMBERS RUTE STREET
LEEDS, CENTRAL BANK CHAMBERS
DARLINGTON, 85 NORTHGATE
GLASGOW, 41 ST. VINCENT PLACE
PARIS, 5 RUE DAUNOU PRÈS L'AVENUE DE L'OPÉRA

2

connected everywhere, socially and
in business. He is a bachelor
and his apartments in New York
are always open to many interesting
people here and abroad, and he
is one of my best friends in New York
in the business world. I thought
you might find it possible to see
him. He has no business to see you
about — but as he was going to
California, I thought it would be
a great pleasure for him to meet
you, and so I volunteered to give him
my card.

Very faithfully yours,
Mirza Akhund Khan

IMPERIAL LEGATION OF PERSIA
WASHINGTON

So ans. | My dear Mrs Hearst. Oct. 6 /11
Gloucester, Mass.,

The other day in New York, my friend,
Mr. ^{James} Warwick of "Warwick, Mitchell
& Co., - Chartered Accountants" -
told me that he was leaving shortly
for Canada, British Columbia and
the Pacific Coast to extend their
offices in those large cities in
those regions. I gave him
my card with introduction to you,
so that he might have the pleasure
of seeing you while on the Coast.

He is an excellent gentleman,
from Scotland, and is very highly

[1912]

Thursday morning

My dear Mrs. Hearst:

Fearing lest my letter
of a few days ago did not
reach you, I take the
liberty to ask if I can call
upon you before leaving
California, & express to
you my gratitude for
your kindness to me
during my early years
in America.

I hope I may have the
pleasure of seeing you,
& that you will not think
this is intended to trouble
you in any way, — as my
sole purpose is to greet

you before leaving.

Very faithfully yours
Mirza Ali Kuli Khan

Imperial Legation of Persia
Washington

New York City,
Sept. 7/12

Personal.

My dear Mrs Hearst.

I hope and trust you and your dear ones are all well. During this summer Florence and I have not been quite well. I worked so hard that I had a whole week of sickness, and yet I had to leave to come to New York to attend this "International Congress of Applied Chemistry" which was opened by Mr Taft in Washington and now is going on here. There are over three thousand chemists and officials from all parts of the world, and I am made one of their honorary vice-presidents and have to attend many meetings & socials for about eight more days. Our headquarters are Columbia University and the College of

the City of N. Y., & for some of the lectures the big ²
Museum are also used. It is a tedious thing
but very interesting, and one meets and hears
some of the biggest men of the world, like
Sir William Ramsey and others.

I have three more Congresses to attend this
fall. I have been appointed special Delegate
by my Government to the "Fifth International
Congress of Chambers of Commerce" which is
to be held this month, late, in Boston. It will
be a very interesting & important affair. Then,
a few days ago, along cable from the Govern-
ment appointed me official Delegate
to the "Dry Farming International Congress"
to be held late in October (21-26) in
Lethbridge, Alberta, Canada. This is in
response to an invitation issued by the
Duke of Connaught to Persia, and it is
considered a great honor to be a Delegate. The

³
Government pays my travelling expenses to these,
but it of course means much travelling. Then
there is the other Western Congress to attend.

As this trip will bring me so near the Pacific
coast, it will make me very happy to go out
and greet you for a couple of days, & then
to see Ameen also in the South before returning
East. Will you kindly write, or wire, and
tell me whether it ~~is~~ would be more convenient
for you if I come before going to Alberta
or after; that is before October 21-27-
or after? If it will not give you too much
trouble to have me for a couple of days, and
wire me of the time most convenient to you,
I shall make my plans & arrangements
ticket accordingly and in good time to get
accommodations. The children are well, and
Florence will write you from the country.
With sincere wishes and love, from your
faithful friend Mirza Khan

P. P.
Enclose a clipping about
Dr. Reiser from a London
weekly.

The Scottish Rite Free
Masonry in this city elected
me to receive their degrees,
& I have been busy getting them.

Last night received
the 32nd degree which is
the highest in masonry.

Will you please mention
this to your brother

Mr. Apperson (if you remem-
ber it) & tell him I expect
to go to the Shrine also
if possible?

A man from San Francisco
has applied to me for the
post of Persian Consul in
that city. I do not know
him. Enclose his letter
asking if it will not be too
much trouble for Mr. Clark
to have him looked up &
write a word & tell me
what kind of a man he is?
Fidelity
Missa Ktai

HARRY T. MOORE

COMMISSION AGENT

IMPORTER

EXPORTER

APR 24 1913
Am making
inquiries. Will
have some informa-
tion in a few days
R.A.B.

SAN FRANCISCO, ~~March 17, 1913~~
CALIFORNIA, U. S. A.

Mirza Ali Kuli Khan,
Charge d'Affaires, Legation of Persia,
Bluemont, Va..

Dear Sir-

Some time ago I wrote you asking your recommendation to your Government for my appointment as Consul General of Persia at San Francisco, Cal. but have not been favored with a reply. There is a likelihood that this letter did not reach you, as I addressed you to Washington instead of Bluemont.

In this letter I set forth that on account of the great importance of San Francisco as a commercial center, the approach of the 1915 Exposition, and the opening of the Panama Canal, your Government might desire representation.

My connections in the wholesale trade and with the shipping interests and my social business standing are such that I would be in a position to be of service in promoting the commercial relations between Persia and this section of the United States.

If this application meets with your approval, will be pleased to submit references from National, State and City Officials, together with those from local banking and commercial interests.

Thanking you in advance for your courtesy, and trusting that this application will meet with your approval, I remain,

Very respectfully yours,

Harry T. Moore

545 Mission St.

BROADMOOR
COLORADO SPRINGS, COLORADO

April 22/15

My dearest Mrs. Hearst.

My niece and I are leaving here this morning for Oakland, California. After a few days in Denver, we came here at the invitation of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Baldwin. They have a very lovely place here on the mountains, and we have had a beautiful stay with them for a couple of days.

This morning, at President Stockum's invitation (who was to dinner with others last evening to meet us) I speak before the college body & then start for the Coast.

BROADMOOR
COLORADO SPRINGS, COLORADO

2

I learn the college here is very fine, and its president is one of the finest scholars I ever met. He is Chairman of the ~~the~~ Board of the Carnegie Institution of New York too.

Colorado is beautiful, but I am still devoted to your beautiful California & hope soon to get there and see you again.

With devoted love in which my niece joins, and trusting you are in good health, I am faithfully yours
Mirza Khan

Ans 25/10/15

4216 - Terrace Street,
Oakland, Calif.
Sunday Oct 25/15

IMPERIAL LEGATION OF PERSIA
WASHINGTON

My dearest Mrs Hearst.

My niece and I arrived here yesterday and have taken rooms in a house at the above address. This evening I talk on "Universal Peace" in San Francisco, and tomorrow night and Wednesday nights we attend receptions and dinners at the Exposition. I am eager to see the United States Representative & the authorities to whom I have letters, & to find space for my exhibits. - Ameen met us with Mr Moore and he looks very well and was delighted to see his sister. - My niece sends devoted love to you in which Ameen joins.

Hoping to have the pleasure of seeing you, I am very faithfully
Nilsa Khan

OFFICE OF
COMMISSIONER GENERAL
PALACE OF MANUFACTURES
PHONE: FILLMORE 7000, LOCAL 71



PERSIAN OFFICIAL SECTION
PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

September 1/15

My dear Mrs. Hearst.

May I ask if you will be kind enough to send me a letter addressed to the principal of the ladies' Domestic Science School of which you spoke to me in connection with my niece? She is now living in town and as I have so much to do and can not devote a great deal of time to her, I thought she could enter that school and learn some useful things and live somewhere near that school. This will be a great help to her and a great relief to me in my many pressing duties.

Hoping you are well and with love from us all, I am faithfully
Yours
Mirza Khan

Send a few lines to say that the children are ill with measles. We have been in quarantine ten days. It will be impossible for me to go to S. F. until next week. ~~will send a line when I can see them.~~ If he - his niece and Ameen can come Saturday morning or Saturday on four p. m. train. Say that the children are in a distant part of the house.

P.S.

may I ask if you will
wire Mr. Clark to send
me this month's instalment?

This kindness on your part
will be greatly appreciated by me.

Sincerely,
Mirza Khan

My address is: —
Mirza Ali Kuli Khan
Persian Legation,
Leesburg,
Virginia.

THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY

INCORPORATED
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THEO. N. VAIL, PRESIDENT

BELVIDERE BROOKS, GENERAL MANAGER

Ans
RECEIVED AT

6. SF. S. 7 9 4 ex

Washington D. C. Jan 18:12.

Via Pleasanton Cal Jan 18:12

Mrs P. A. Hearst,

Fairmont Hotel, San Fran Cal.

Your letter recd but i dont at all understand it i dont know any person whose name is kenneth Heron nor Have sent your any messages through him have not recd any telgrams from you all though your note mention two Who is Mr Heron will you wire me what the whole matter means saw mr and mrs Hearst in washington today both look well and returning to New York tomorrow devoted love from all.

Mirza Khan

III5AM

THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY.

INCORPORATED
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ROBERT C. CLOWRY, President and General Manager.

RECEIVED at

SF S 12 Paid "ND" New York, N.Y. Dec. 3-1912.

Mrs. Phoebe A. Hearst,

Pleasanton, Calif.

Florence joins in wishing for many happy returns of this
your birthday.

Mirza Kahn.

10.52.AM

MONEY TRANSFERRED BY TELEGRAPH.

CABLE OFFICE.

18:3

KINCAID, GEORGE F.

1894-1917

72/204
c

UNITED STATES AND FOREIGN

PATENTS

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PRELIMINARY EXAMINATIONS

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

KINGAID & CO.

PATENT ATTORNEYS AND MECHANICAL ENGINEERS.

PACIFIC COAST OFFICE:

314 MONTGOMERY STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., May 21, 1894

My dear Mrs. Heart:—

At the request of
Mr. A. G. Ste Marie, of this city, I
have joined with him in framing,
for your son's consideration, the enclosed
business proposition.

I have known Mr Ste Marie personally
and as a patent attorney for the last
six years and can testify to his sound-
ness of character and excellent business
standing.

With kindest regards, I remain,

Yours sincerely,
Geo. H. Kincaid.

May 16, 1899.

Dear friend:

Your most welcome telegram was delivered and I immediately set to work to take some hasty photos. to send you so that you could give them to the person you wish the house for.

I have not breathed to anyone, outside of home, that you have purchased the place, and to those parties who have called in, since your telegram was received, to see about buying the house, I have informed them that the place was sold, but mentioned no names. We have arranged everything so that the parties can move in immediately on receipt of your letter. I have already started on the plans of my little house, and as soon as your letter arrives, Elizabeth and I will store our furniture and then take about a ten days trip on our bicycles for a little rest as we are about worn out with painting and cleaning to get the house in perfect condition.

Of course, as I said before the fine linoleum in kitchen, pantry and bath-room, and stair carpet, and hall carpet and front bed-room carpet, and shades and brass-rod-curtains, also the dining-room carpet-rug and Syria rugs if the parties wish them. So you see that as all

of the rest of the house is polished floor, a few rugs will set it off. Of course we will also include the gas-stove. I can also arrange to transfer the insurance of \$4800 which has recently been paid, also the taxes have just been paid in full & the title is perfect.

As I said in my former letter, I think the little house I will build will cost in the neighborhood of \$2500, so therefore the balance of \$3000 I do not need yet, so you just suit your convenience. Of this balance of \$3000 I will pay another for the lot, and what is left I have an excellent chance to place it on a first mortgage at 8½ percent which will bring in a few dollars each month and help me along.

Some friends called yesterday and said the room upstairs was actually the parlor in a way. In fact it is the envy of the neighborhood.

I see at the meeting yesterday, of the regents of the University, they decided to postpone the selection of a president. I do hope they will get over this matter before you return, as it would cause you to be badgered to death if you were here, and then no matter who selected, it would be like the decision of the referee in a prize-fight — the other fellow thinks he should have won.

I sincerely hope you are in the best of health.

Your friend
Geo. F. Spauld

My dear friend: -

your most magnificent
gift was received on Christmas day
and, as I have only a French
dictionary here, I cannot find words
to express my thanks.

Not three but many are to be
the pleasures that it will give all
three of us and we cannot but think
that, as the secret of this life is to
be able to choose ones memories, what
a store of them you have given us.

A most happy New Year is the
wish of your three friends in Paris.

Paris,
Jan. 4, 1911.

Your friend,
Geo. F. Kizcaid.

W. F. Kinnaird

1914

My dearest friend,
On the eve of your
departure for New York
where your heart is
centered, I wish to say
that you are drawing
with you an unbreak-
able string of gratitude
from the members of my
little home.
You have jolted an
old horse, looking for
a place to lie down,
into a two-year-old
prancing at the start-
ing gate for the word
go. Not alone has

your kindness woven
about you an army
of loving friends, but
you yourself, have
drawn within that
outer circle me and
mine.

Good luck, good health
and a Merry Christmas
to you and yours.

Your friend,
Geo. F. Knicker,

Berkley,
Dec. 15, 1914.

McCLOUD,
SISKIYOU COUNTY,
CALIFORNIA

WYNTON

Dearest friend,

We are now painting the new dining room and expect to finish it complete tonight.

The screens are all removable and as there are twenty-nine of them it took some time to paint them. They are all numbered so they can be taken out this winter and readily set in place next summer. The stone mason will finish his work about Thursday night.

Tomorrow I am going to carry out a scheme of windows to cool off and light the kitchen. The lumber for

Friend?

the flume I ordered
quite a while ago so
that it will be on
hand. I have instruct-
ed Martin Larsen exactly
how to build it and
how to put it in, and
have gone over the ground
with him. I intend to put
in this flume just as
"Wignton" is closed for
the season as the water
to the power house
will have to be cut off
for two or three days.

If agreeable to you I
shall start home with
Hermann Utendorff
this Thursday afternoon.
Mrs McLaughlin prefers Martin
to remain in lieu of
Hermann.

I think of you every
minute and often some.

Sincerely
F. T. Kincaid
Tuesday, July 31/17

two lavatories in the front
guest rooms. The fire place
is also included in this
bid.

Yesterday was Sunday and
I accompanied that most
gorgeous nectie to an
afternoon tea - yes mam
an afternoon tea.

Your friend,
Geo. F. Kincaid

Mr. Kincaid

Dear friend:

In all I have ob-
tained forty two bids on
subcontracts, material and
labor on the new building
and their total range
from \$8000, to \$5231, quite
a difference, showing what
can be accomplished by driving
at one object: to save money.
You can readily see how a
"legally honest" man would
grasp at this high bid in
order to bring up his percentage.

In order to check up these
bids I have obtained several
bids on the complete job,
exclusive of the electric equip-
ment, furnace and finish
hardware, and by driving
the fact home that I knew
to a dollar what the
building would cost, and

further that I was ready, with my men, (and that is true) to start at an hour's notice from you, I have received a bid of \$5650. This bid is from C. A. Bruce of Pleasanton and he informs me that he has reduced his figures to the lowest notch in order to get a chance at the Hacienda work. Among other things he noted that all his men have homes in Pleasanton and that charity starts at home. My view is that your charity started a long time ago and has finally reached such a stage that some limit should be drawn. Of course by accepting this bid we would overcome the matter of transporting men and material and shift the responsibility of any trouble with union or non-union men that might arise.

If Mr. Bruce is given the contract I can run down

every other day and see what you do not get left. I think that I can run a little better. For about what my fare would cost and in what way overcome loss of time from the poor train schedule. Loss from injury to material by rains would in this way be avoided as the contractor would be responsible; so whenever you say, "go", go it is and I can arrange the matters of suitable bonds by the contractor, include the men file the plans and specifications in the Hall of Records at Oakland, and set two fly.

Since I obtained the first bids I have increased the height of the ceiling of the kitchen, framing two oak roofs and rear bed room and porch to twelve feet; and at the suggestion of Mrs. McDonald have placed

Oakland, Dec 3rd

Mrs. P. Adams:
Congratulations and Happy

Birthday Greetings

George Franklin Thwait

Mrs. Phoebe A. Hunt

Telegram

[Faint, illegible handwriting]

[Faint, illegible handwriting]

18:4

KINCAID, ELIZABETH AND DOROTHY

1896-1919

(MRS. G.F. KINCAID)

72/204
c

Elizabeth Keitch

[Faint, illegible handwriting, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.]

My dear Mrs. Beant.

I thank you heartily for those magnificent presents. The tea-caddy is indeed something to be proud of. I love elegant things and take great pleasure in showing them to my friends. This useful piece of silver will be a joy forever.

The jet trimmings are splendid and will look very rich on my handsome gown. It is the finest gown I have ever possessed.

You have made this Christmas a very prosperous one for this little family in Alameda. and I thank you most sincerely - Dorothy and Frank are delighted with their gifts and will write to thank you!

The photograph of your beautiful house
near Pleasanton - and the splendid
one of yourself we are proud to own.
I only wish your pictures would be
true to nature! Your photographs
do not do you justice.

Again thanking you a thousand times,
and wishing you all with much love
a Happy New Year - I am yours

very affectionately,
Elizabeth Kincaid.

1001 Morton St.
Alameda.

December - twenty seventh / 96.

My dear good Fairy—

I thank you for the pretty things that you sent me. They make my lovely room look so pretty because my room is blue and white. The coat and brush is just what I required and thank you for every thing and give you twenty kisses for them!

I will keep the purse all the time and never lose it. and keep all my money in it. because it is so pretty. and I can open it all by myself. I think it is the dearest little purse that I ever saw.

I think you are spending all the money that you can on me! and I love you all the world. I send all the love that I can to Alma-Agnes-Annie.

and dear Fairy-

Dorothy.

(Dictated.)

My dear Mrs. Hearst.

Conny and I sympathize
with you in your sadness and
deep sorrow. And send you
our dearest love.

Yours lovingly,

Elizabeth Pinard.

Saturday, Nov. Seventeenth, 1900.

2166 Clinton Ave.
Alameda.

My dear Mrs. Hearst -

The chrysanthemums arrived
this morning in excellent condition.
We think them more perfect than
last year. They are beautiful!

Frank - Dorothy - and I did with
each other in their arrangement.

We are so glad to have them - the
yellow ones will be in evidence
for the big game - Saturday.

We all thank you sincerely for remembering
us and hope you are well and
strong again. I am improving steadily
but slowly. With love from Dorothy -

and Elizabeth Kincaid -

Frank sends his best wishes -

November tenth - '09.

Again thanking you for our splendid visit with
not forgetting my dear little parcel -
Frank joins me in sending lots of love - and
good wishes to you and the dear babies.

Very sincerely -

Eugene Prineas

Fort Bragg -

Mendocino County -
Calif.

"Redwood Lodge"

Aug 22/12



My dear Mrs. Hearst -
Frank and I thank you very
much for the novel and
delightful time you gave us
at your beautiful home.

I should have written sooner
but I had so much to do the
two days following our visit to
the Heavens - that I delayed
until we would reach the
woods.

We left Wednesday morning -
reaching the Lodge at six the
same evening. We were in a
hurry to get away thinking the

change would benefit Frank's cold - and it has
It seemed to disappear like magic -

It has taken us a week to get the cabins habitable
and in order. The results are satisfactory - so
I feel repaid for blistered hands and sore
feet -

The Lodge had been broken into - and
every thing thrown about - blankets and
Frank's shirts and outing clothes stolen -

The confusion meant twice as much work
as heretofore - I will rest up by taking a
tramp to town to-morrow (only 20 miles -
10 miles each way.) to buy a few negligees for
Frank -

Frank's mother and Dorsty will arrive about July 1st.
I wish you could be persuaded to visit us -

I think the wildness and crudeness of this little
retreat in the woods would appeal to you -

I know I would try my utmost to make you happy

We have talked so much of your darling
grand children - Frank says they are the
finest little fellows he has ever seen -

My dear Mrs. Hearst.

✓ We all thank you for
the lovely grapes. They
arrived this afternoon
in perfect condition -

Dorothy had remarked
a few minutes before
the express arrived -

"How I wish we had
some more grapes!"

I wish all her desires
could be answered so

miraculously -

You must certainly miss those
darling boys. The house is kept
very quiet with these little fellows.
It must seem rather empty
especially when they first go.

We are all very well now -
Dorothy having given the remnants
of her cold to me. I can
stand it - so I say we are all
well -

Again thanking you -
with much love from

Frank - Dorothy &

Elizabeth Inceaid -

Tuesday - October Sixth - 1914.

My dear Friend.

I was over-joyed to receive the fine box of grapes this afternoon. Frank & Dorothy are just as happy about it. We had not heard from you and had all commenced to worry & wonder how we feel better, for we know you are thinking of us.

Trouble & sorrow has come to us once again.

I have been asking Frank to build - has got him as far as consulting contractor. You know Frank will draw his own plans & specifications - so we can save architect's fees.

It all stands ~~you~~ very much for the present - but I hope to see you very soon - with much love from Frank - Dorothy & Elizabeth.

Wednesday - September Twenty-third -

He received a letter from one of the officers at Fort Wingate, New Mexico - telling us of the death, by drowning, of Jubal Early. He and Senator Young of that state were duck-hunting & the boat over-turned & Mr. Early in trying to save the life of his friend who could not swim a stroke - was drowned. You will recall the name - I am sure Alma has spoken of him to you - He was the nephew of the famous Southern General of that name - and devoted for several years to Dorothy. Dorothy did not return his affection - but the Grandmother & Frank & I hoped as time went on she would grow to appreciate him - but it was not to be. Frank is quite grieved for he loved him sincerely - and was expecting him on a leave this fall.

The grapes are delicious and I think of Alma - how she loved them especially, the Isabella -!

was a second hand machine
Poor Dorothy is crushed to think what she
is coming home to - So if you think
she is worrying you may tell her. Frank
is unhappy about it - But if she only
knew - Her father could not buy an
interval in a bicycle -

Dorothy's letter she a joy to me - you
are of good prospect of going to
in her letter with the prospect of going to
town with you - I must get ready to
help at the Baby hospital now - so
will close - with love to you & Dorothy -
(Friday morning.) Elizabeth

My dear Mrs. Keenest.

Frank received a note
from Dorothy accusing him
of losing his mind - under-
lying was a strain of sadness
which has worried Frank and
he asked me to write
and tell you - the
cause of this was thrust
upon Dorothy is only a
big joke.

The other evening some
friends of Dorothy's came

to spend the evening with us.
I read them a letter I had just
received from her - describing the
beauties of the place - the wonderful
machines - horse-back riding - tennis
also going to town in a Limousine
having luncheon at the Palace - symphony
concert afterwards seated in a box -
& etc. Of course every one was
green with envy - with the exception of
Frank & myself who are as proud as peacocks.

Some one suggested sending Tommy
a letter stating they called to see her
parents and her father took them out
in his new Ford - that they really
had a good ride - and after
Frank got used to running a machine
he would make a good driver -
that the machine was in good
condition - but required painting and
a few repairs - but her father
being so mechanical he would do
that himself - And after talking it
over with these friends he decided
to paint it white - (This to show it



My dear Mrs. Hearst.
 Just a line to tell you we
 are closing the Lodge - & will
 be back to Berkeley Monday.
 I will have my hands full
 for a few days on my return
 getting that shell of a house
 cleaned. It was never properly
 built & the cracks are so large
 in some places you can put
 your finger through -
 After a summer of vacancy

I want to invite
 Dorothy &
 come on Monday
 night to make
 me a visit
 in two weeks.

J. A. H.

Morning?

you can imagine the dust.
You have been so good to us!
What would we have done at
this time without you!
Frank speaks about it every day.
He will miss his mother
dreadfully on his return - but
if he gets busy right away - he
will reach a healthy state
of mind and we will all
be thankful -

Forty is looking forward
to her visit with you with
a great deal of interest -
She loves the little boys -

and I hope they are still with
you - With much love & gratitude
from Frank - Forty &
Elizabeth Lucard.

Saturday - August twenty - ninth - 1914

My dear Mrs. Hearst.

The arrival of the generous gift of linen is more than welcome - for, for some time I have been hard pressed to arrange my large dinner cloth on a very small table - I have never bought any linen, what I have has been given me by Alma when I was married -

I have made breakfast cloths which I use when we are alone, these have been a comfort for they just fit. When I opened your bundle - I was amazed. I could not understand how you divined this necessary want! I thank you again & again!

Mrs G. F. Hearst
Thank

Berkeley Monday afternoon
June 13th

My dear Mrs. Leavitt.

After changing my clothes
I unpacked eleven presents
which arrived during my
absence, so I could send the
names of senders with description
of each gift to Dorothy. I feel
she will be pleased to receive this
list as she will have more time
now than later to write.

I received a precious letter from
Anne which I will enclose to
Dorothy after I have taken a few
copies. I want you to read it

Please thank Paula and Marie
again for me for their skill in dressing
and their kindness to our little girl
on this great occasion.
With much love to you and the
loving children.

Elizabeth Leavitt

1200 Shattuck Ave.

Berkeley.

Mrs. G. F. Leavitt

This letter is precious because it rings true - It will add to Dorothy's happiness not to speak of Frank's.

I am enclosing the bills as you requested - I am sorry that I feel I must obey - I wish instead, I could shoulder a few of your responsibilities. It is quite warm in Berkeley today. But Saturday & Sunday were miserable, foggy days according to the maid -

I seem to be in a daze since Saturday but this will wear away in the rush of packing, storing, and travelling - for I must be through by June 15th -

I will never forget the wedding its completeness, magnificence and your glorious generosity to Dorothy, Frank and myself.

What a picture dear little Dorothy made and what a picture to carry in both their minds of their start in life.

When you think of their beautiful wedding, all other weddings fade into insignificance -

I thank you with all sincerity and love -

note with the accompanying sheet has added a
thousand times more than its face value to
my joy. I thank you also for my lovely dress
of blue and antique. Fresh picture. La Cage.
This will be an added attraction to my beautiful

Ap't.
I came arrived with Carleton Tuesday evening &
left Friday morning. Carleton had been called to
San Rafael on account of Mr. Curtis Sr. having
influenced. The old gentleman (over 80 yrs.) who
suffered nicely. Dorothy & Carleton were delighted to
have Frank for a week and they made a great fuss
over him. I am an old story and they do not
treat me like President Wilson is being treated. in
England. The night before I came North, Miss
Wid. & I were your guests at the St. Francis. at
the Little Theatre. As this was my first treat, I
enjoyed it immensely. With much love to you and yours.
E. J. M. C. in said.



Fort Bragg.
Mendocino Co.
Cal.

January 1st 1919.

My dear, dear Mrs. Kaant -
all her boys and the rest of
the family - I wish a very,
very happy New Year.

I am alone with my darling
baby. Dorothy & Carleton having
gone to San Francisco, and
I am very happy. This does not
read well. I mean I am
delighted to have Allen for a short
time by myself - and that Dorothy
has taken the necessary steps, often
postponed on account of nursing,
to see Dr. Spalding. It seems then

Allen was born there was a misplacement.
The Dr. said. he would adjust this in
a few months - but not to let it run on
or she would be troubled with back-
ache. When I arrived. and saw how
thin she was and had been suffering
with her back for over a month, and
had heard from the nurse that
Dorothy had fainted three times in one
day - you can imagine my state of
mind until I saw her headed for the
city. She gave Allen his last nursing.

Sunday morning and then took the train.
I begged her to remain away for a good
rest and if she does not have to go to the
hospital to stay at the apartment. To have
a contented mind I promised to stay
and take charge of her little home and
small household as long as she remains
away. But I will have my satchel packed
ready to fly when she comes for. I am
looking for a carpenter to take a partition
down to throw her kitchen and parlor into
one room. I have wanted her to do this
since she came into the house, but she
had her own ideas about it - and refused.
But since I have been in the kitchen
breaking in a green girl, since Dorothy left,
I feel the necessity of the improvement.
So if she objects to my high-handedness I
will be ready to escape. The enclosed

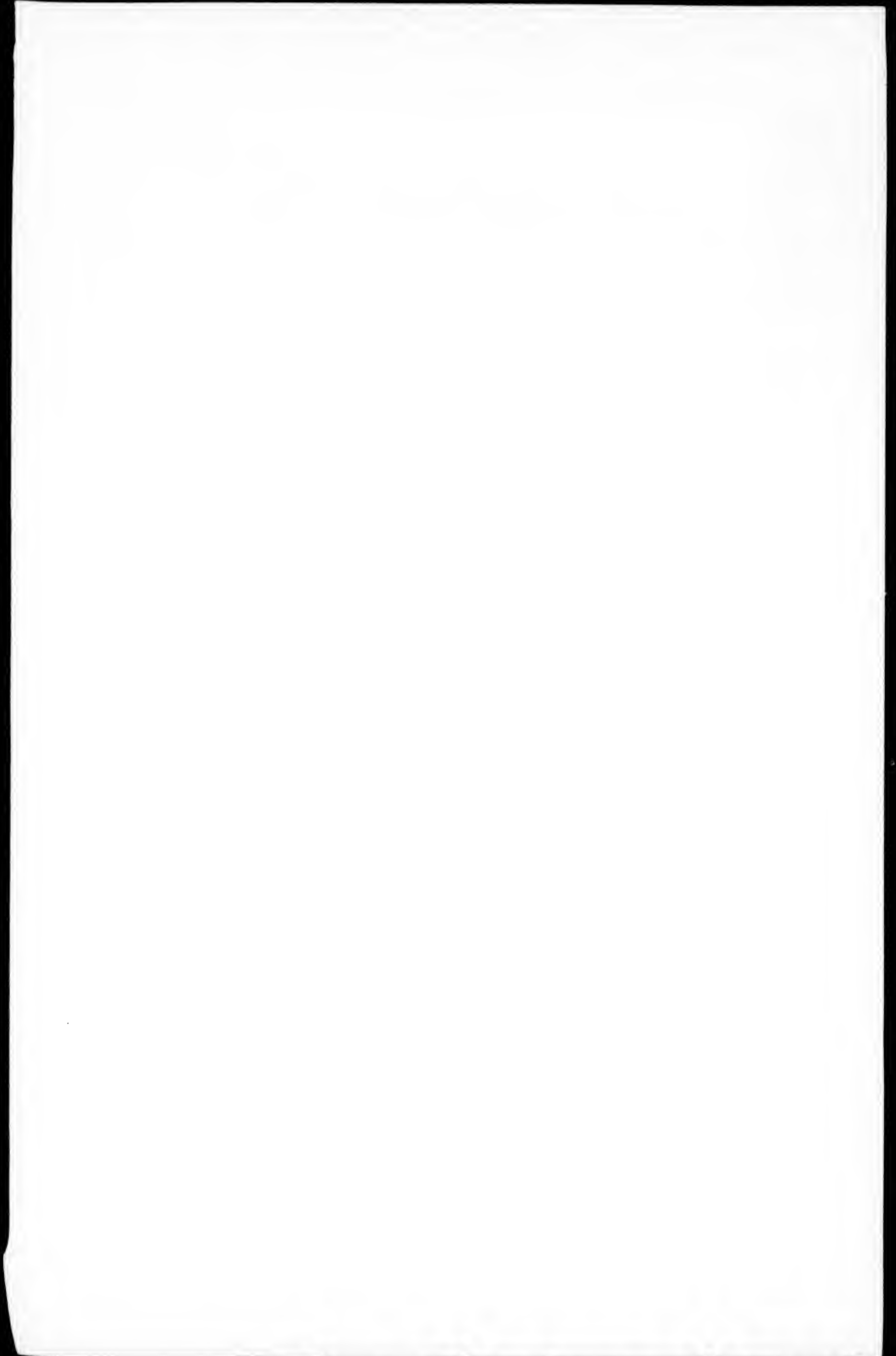
My dear Mrs. Kerast -

You certainly sent cheer to a
miserable soul yesterday - I was ~~so~~
ill - had been in bed two days with
a terrible head-ache - Frank &
the rest of the family brought the gifts
to my room and opened them on the
bed - I am delighted with the pretty
book - the colors are gorgeous - You
were so kind to remember me all dot

generously - "Some thing for the home" is
the most acceptable present where I am
concerned - Dorothy was nearly crazy
about the jam - and it did me a
world of good to watch her delight -
The photographs of yourself and darling
little grandson were artistic and
so life-like. We all love them -
Thinking you again & again I am
yours Truly -
Elizabeth Pincaid
1200 Shattuck Ave



NOVO RIVER IS STOCKED EACH YEAR
CALIFORNIA WESTERN RAILROAD AND NAVIGATION CO.

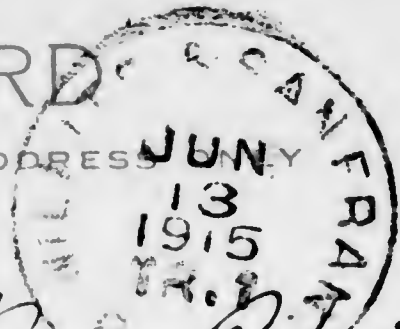


June 12th - Redwood Lodge
Fort Bragg
Mendocino Co.

POST CARD

CORRESPONDENCE

ADDRESS



My dear Mrs. Hearst -

The weather is warm
& fishing good. Tell your
Carter Dan expecting him
& Mrs. Apperson just as
soon as he can leave
home. I wish you could
steal away!!!

Mrs. P. H. Hearst -

Pleasanton

Alameda Co.

Cal.

Read a letter from Frank
yesterday. Ned & Dorothy are
very happy with their good times
at the Hacienda. But much love to you & the children



REDWOOD LODGE

I was sure it said.

You cannot imagine what a beautiful surprise your notes were to me on the day of my graduation. Your thoughtfulness is truly wonderful and I certainly appreciate it.

We are all up in the mountains again as you see from the heading. That is all except Alana as she is so busy that she will not be able

to come up until June and
then she will be able to stay
only two or three weeks. You
cannot realize how we all miss
her up here as every other year
she has been the life of the place,
it really does not seem like
"Redwood Lodge" without her.

I hope that you will
have a very happy visit in the
East and, thanking you again for
those beautiful flowers,

I am,
very truly,
Dorothy Mearns

It does seem such a lovely life that she leads, away over here from her friends and relations. However, she still has her Paula whom she thinks the world of and seems very happy.

Hoping that I have not tired you with this long letter and with a great deal of love

I am,

Very affectionately yours,

Dorothy Keenard

August sixteenth

Munich -

R

Dear Mrs. Heston,

We just had a letter from Ahma the other day from the "Hacienda" telling of the beautiful visits she was having with you and saying that the "Hacienda" was most beautiful than ever. I really do not think that possible as it always seemed perfect. However, she made us envy you all in that lovely place as the weather since we have been in Munich has almost been unbearable hot.

We left Paris the first part of July and travelled through Belgium and Holland and then down through Germany

to Munich. We have been here about three weeks now and expect to stay about two weeks longer. After that Papa intends going to Italy and Switzerland and then back to Paris before going home. We are planning on arriving home about Christmas time.

I cannot say that I shall be sorry to get home as I am very anxious to see my grandmother. We shall have been away a year and a half and she and I shall have so many things to talk about; such as comparing our impressions of different places and the people of the different countries. It will be very funny I am sure as Anna is most enthusiastic over Germany and the Germans and I am just the opposite, I like the French.

We have not been in Italy yet however, and from the descriptions our friends have given me of Italy I am sure that I shall like it very much.

Anna and Papa met Mrs. & Miss the other day and also Mr. and Mrs. Clark. They said that Mrs. & Miss was looking very well although rather thin.

When we were in Paris we saw a great deal of Mrs. Lowell. It had been a great many years since I had seen her but I recognized her at once. She has evidently hardly changed at all. Anna had a letter from her the other day saying that she expected to remain in Paris another month and then come to Germany, reaching Munich the latter part of September.

18.5

KINCAID, MARY W.

1885-1889

72/204
c

so happy with my great trip that all the school people said they felt cheered by merely looking at me.

Indeed, I told them that I was eighty when I went away but I have been rejuvenated so that I am but fifty now. They all tell me I am a new being, and I truly feel so. What gentle ways you have of bringing heaven to my grateful heart! I hope that as soon as I get Frank out of College, I shall have nothing to do but try to make your life easier, to keep off the edges, to warm the chilliness, so that you can get a reserve of strength to enjoy a little of the joy you have dealt out so lavishly to others. In all my light

San Francisco, Mar. 8, 1885.

My darling sister, - I got home on Thursday at noon, and found all well but Daisy, though she is far better than when I left. I had not had one minute's alloy during all that one golden month of my life. Indeed, such can never come to me again, it would be too much for one life. I did not mind the little sick spell on the day I left, indeed, to it I am indebted for escaping telling you good-bye, and to tell truth, I think the worry of leaving you made me "cave in" anyhow. I went direct to St Louis, staid all night at the Southern, took a carriage in the morning and drove over the city. I took the morning train to Kansas City the same day and arrived there on Friday night. I staid at the St James all night and went by Saturday's train to Denver. Got there

on Sunday morning just
in time for the Denver-Rio Grande
train, and went through
that grandest scenery I ever
saw by lovely sunlight and
moonlight. That trip alone
would repay one for making
a week's journey to reach it.

I stopped over at Salt Lake
City a day and Mr. Scott,
an old friend, took me all
over the place. Mrs. Chamber
called to see me, and was
very happy to hear from you
all. She is younger and
better looking now, for she has
gained thirteen pounds. That
lovely inland air induces
the repose that gives the
flesh time to grab on.
I wish my old frame could
catch some of the fat that
flies. I took the C. P. Cars
on Tuesday and got home

at noon on Thursday.
I have not been out yet,
for I am enjoying the quiet
chance of staying home and
telling the girls what a
heavenly time I have had.

I was five days looking at
the sunlight on snow, and
when I got home, my eyes were
nearly blinded, but are now
about well.

Monday.

Have been to school for
the first time to-day, and
had a happy time. When
I got into my room, the
table was built up into
a bank of lovely flowers,
and a large "Welcome"
surmounted the whole.

The girls were apparently
delighted, and I was

heart, there is always the shadow of my anxiety about your being worn out, so absolutely at the mercy of your great will power. I hope that God will find for you some of the rest and comfort in this life that you find for hundreds every day.

I hope dear Mr. Keant is well and joyful, and that this trip will give him a relish for more. I send Mr. Waters' letter in a separate envelope, and do beg you to send me a few items for every letter I can do to your satisfaction, for you know it is my one little comfort to feel that I am doing even so little for you. I enclose the two receipts from Mrs. Cooper, and your mind will be at rest about that for a few weeks.

With my heart full of love and abiding faith in the one perfect soul on this earth,

I am always your
faithful and loving

Sister Mary.

Will write again this week,
Don't take time to write to me.

N. B. My young friend

Chas. H. Hosmer is here,
and he tells me he is
engaged to the older
Miss Holmes, your friend
in Hayes Valley. He is the
model young man.

part of that delight, and they said even too much of the delight at second hand. That was the happiest month of my life, and I would be an ingrate if I did not try to make others happy too.

Wednesday.

I have just received the two letters, and when I saw your writing, Oh, my heart was in my mouth. I have held Mrs. Water's letter in the hope that I might get a suggestion or so from you, so am glad enough to get her over, for I know just what you want, and the letter will start with this. Do send me items for others as often as your strength allows you! You have only to jot down a few words for each

San Francisco, Mar. 17, 1885.

My darling sister,

It seems months since I saw you, and I am always worrying about you, for I am thinking that the same large party has to be thought for, managed for, suffered for, and I groan. Your letter through Ada came three days ago, and it gave me such heart delight to hear directly from you, though I was set back to think of your staying in Washington, for you must have just added the one straw that breaks the camel's back. Now I long for them all to leave you, dear as they are, for their affection is no rest to you, no solace, though they don't dream of it. When you are in quiet quarters, where I'll run on, if you need him, and you get frequent word that Mr. Kearet is well and enjoying himself, what can prevent your devoting your time and will to getting well? Nothing, nothing, nothing.

How I shall think of you every day until I see you, wondering if you are stronger, less pale, have better appetite, sleep better! In fact, I ring every change on the gamut of anxieties, asking myself different questions every day.

I went over to see Mrs. Killger the day I got Ada's letter, and spent an hour with her, telling her about my trip, about the Exposition, the city of New Orleans, about all of you. She is much swollen all over, particularly from the waist down, so that she is too bulky to move from her chair now. Her cheeks are so swollen that I would not recognize her if I was not expecting to see her. She talked so lovingly and gratefully of you. She does not seem to realize her situation, for

she was telling me of her future plans. A friend of hers, Mrs. Perry, has been staying with her, but is going home this week, as a relative of Mrs. Killger's is coming to stay with her for a month. The doctor tells me that he don't see how she lived after January, and it is a miracle every day to him now. Our teachers at the High School asked me to permit them to spend an evening with me, that I might tell them of the trip, for they all said it had made me over, I looked so rested and happy, so I set last Saturday evening, and they all came and spent three hours.

I did my best to "pass on" at least a small

idea, and I can elaborate without your worrying about directions. Dear Mr. Hearst! What a sweet dance you will have if it is awful weather when he appears in New York! He is not a just judge of items in that quarter, - he is prejudiced hopelessly, and if it were even sunny and warm, he would find some element of unpleasant contrast to this coast. He is so close a part of this neighborhood that he is a house divided on itself when away. I hope to God you will stay away from here until you are fairly strong again, for you have to shoulder such burdens and combat such elements there that you need to be in good order.

Where there is a steady outgo
of sympathy, time, energy, -
and an unvarying failure
of any restful conditions,
it don't need much mathematics
to solve the problem of endur-
ance. I want you even not to
come back this summer, but
to go with Will to some new
locality. You will be followed
to any quarter of this state
by those affectionate, solicitous,
utterly disinterested members
of the faithful constituency
that have sapped your vigor
so shamelessly heretofore.

I think that Mr. Lyons
gave himself a sweet pleasure
in calling upon you, and
enjoyed, rather than conferred,

an honor. I truly think
he is a little sweet on Ada,
but he is a strong charac-
ter and able to hide his
feelings. I hope the darling
girl has this bliss in store
for her, - if even I see him,
I will fan the flame, you
may be sure. Mr. Shaw
came to see us on Saturday,
and said he felt lonely
whenever he thought of your
being so far away, - that it
seemed as though he was
left alone. Dear old man!
Don't use any strength to write
to me, - save it to get well. I
will write at least once a week.
With my heart full of love, full
of care for you, most lovingly,
Mary.

only you do your own conscientious
best to put yourself into the condition
of ~~refuse~~ that will invite health.

Have not seen Ada's beau, though
saw his name in list of arrivals. My
drawing papers are nil when I haven't a
young lady with me. Poor duenna!

Mr. P. called yesterday and talked
his book over, - says it will take at least
three months more of type writing to get it in
shape to condense or connect. The condensing
will be a small ease to him, for when I sug-
gested yesterday that he leave out certain
words, sentences, explanations, he held on

San Francisco, Mar. 25, '85.

My darling sister, -

I feel in my bones
that you are not even as
well as you were, for by this
time must have set in the
inevitable reaction of that
unful venture - the New Orleans
trip.

The 'happiness' you
gave every one must turn
to gall when they contem-
plate that it was all at
your peril and consequent
prostration. I know it will
take months of skill, rest,
serious care of your own self,
with alert watchfulness of every
little sign, to bring you up

from you. Mrs. Whitman has been giving me pleasure by a visit in which she speaks so appreciatively of you and your kindness (always the same story) to her boy. She also cheered my heart by telling me how much she fellows think of Will, and marvel at his character and intellectual gifts. The sum, the fruition - of all your endeavors, will come to you now, but not unless you get strength, and I feel that a good God will send a willing hand if

to a comfortable living conditions again. If you will only spare yourself the drain of coming out here this summer, how glad I shall be! In another year, Will will want Mamma to go about with him, so now is your only time to give yourself that strength that can not much longer be done without. Some days I feel wild to throw up my duties and ~~work~~ and start right on to you, to try what I can do to keep care and cruelty

like grim Death to every word, and yielded a most grudging acquiescence if he consented to eliminate one phrase.

Mrs. Gillyon keeps about the same, though she never says a word that would make you think she realizes the state of things. Dr. De Vachi tells me it is a miracle to him that she lives from day to day, but in her talk with me, she tells me of her plans when she "gets well".

With my heart always full of devotion,
Mary.

that these tumors sometimes increase in size, though no harm comes from them and I had better have it removed. I told him to prepare matters to have it done the first day of my Christmas vacation, and it was done. I had ^{me} the best of trained surgical nurses, and gave myself up to the rest and seclusion for two weeks, when school began again. I was entirely well, never better, and went to my work. I did not tell my friends for I thought by the time the account got to the High School, I would be reported as having had a twenty pound tumor removed.

San Francisco, Feb. 7, 1886.

My darling Sister, -

When I saw your beloved writing on my letter, I was so overjoyed that I could hardly open it, for I was longing so to hear from you. When I opened it and read your blessed words, it upset me, I assure you, for when did any one ever before hear of such grand-hearted kindness? To think of your generosity to me capped off by such an invitation!

Dearest one, if I were ill enough ever again in my life to need such tenderness, the memory of this noble offer of yours would keep me up, and make me feel that

My short illness was caused by the following
state of affairs: A few weeks before Christmas,
I noticed for the first time a small lump,
about size of pigeon's egg, on my left side,
a few inches above the waist-band, and I
was startled, never having had any thing of
the sort before. I waited a week and as it
did not go away, I went to Dr. De Vecchi.
He looked at it and said it was a banal
tumor, the result of a blow, probably. I recollect
perfectly being struck by an elbow very
forcibly just in that spot. He said

life is worth living after
all, — that there is the
ideal character in the
world. Your generous
and noble invitation has
moved me so deeply that
I have actually not been
able to write a line to
you until this hour, and
I need not tell you how
a life's devotion will
certify to my appreciation
of it. The truth is, I
am as well as ever was
in my life, and in good
working trim, full of hope,
and oh, so grateful for
such a friend as you!

I told Mrs. Head and Mrs. Hill, the only ones, and no one else knows of it. As none in my family even had a tumor, I asked Dr. De Vecchi whether it was any tendency of blood, but he assured me it was only local, and impossible to return unless from the same kind of injury. He said that he would even guarantee that I would never again have such a thing. He said that during the whole time of treating it, from the operation until all healed, my temperature had not risen one degree, and that my blood was in perfect condition. I was glad to be assured, of course, though I knew myself it must be so.

I am now looking forward to the summer to see you return, though as I always say, I grieve to see you return to this place, where everything

will evaporate more quickly, now that he is off by himself. His heart is always in the right place, and it is a pure compass, so he will steer straight enough when we bark bumps against him. I am getting very anxious about our dear Will, as examination draws near. Your exquisite little letter to the Kinderarten children created a sensation.

Poor Mrs. Cooper looks very much broken. I delivered the little letter at the school, and not to her. Give my love to Will, and let me know at once if he wants to go back after Easter, that we may make an effort that way.

With my heart full of love for you,
Devotedly,
Mamah.

exhausts, nothing builds up.

Our boasted climate, even, is, to my mind, a too exhilarating one, and harder to live in than where the system prepares itself by those easy transitions peculiar to the eastern climate.

But as you must come, I am longing for the day that you are to arrive.

I am going to write Mr. Hearst a nice letter this morning, though I expect he will strike my brain is affected. I did not have a chance to finish my last talk with him, so I shall do it with the pen.

I believe that his irritability

but I pray that you don't lose your strength in
that whirl. Write my heart full, full

of love,

Mary.

Apr. 15, 1886.

My darling Sister, -
I had a good talk
with Mrs. Head about
you on Friday, and it
did me good to relieve
my heart by talking with
some one who appreciates
you (partly, at least).
She is looking forward
with great pleasure to seeing
you in your new home.
I don't regard with
delight, though, your project
of taking her horse here,
for I want you to have
a rest from Washington
cares. That is out of the

friend said to me yesterday, "How much happier and younger you look than you did a couple of years ago!" I said, "Yes, it must be so, for a precious friend has filled my life with joy, my heart with hope, my soul with calm." How many can tell you this!

Mrs. de Wouda tells me that your father has gone down to see the Clalls, and is quite well. Dr. De Vecchi's wife is ill from miscarriage, and she speaks of it as doubtfully and freely as though he had lost a little child whom all knew. Mrs. Had thinks the Secretary's wife will aid you in the little ways that take your strength to provide for. I hope so,

question if you come here and plant yourself in a house. An amazing lot of parasites will attack themselves to your greenness, and you will be dried up, sap and vitality gone to those hardy plants that have such vitality here. Yea, verily, the mistletoe and the oak are feeble, feeble figures to express your case. In the mean time, though, I am hungry to see you, made happy every hour by thinking of you. An old

San Francisco, Apr. 29, 1886.

My darling sister, -

I have been in a transport of delight since your dear telegram came, for my heart has been full of gratitude for such treatment as I never in my life heard of before. It is just like your grand nature to do such sweet kindness, - you are always exhausting your strength, sympathy, money - on others. If you get but a tithe of what you have laid up in heaven, eternal joy will be yours.

I started at once to managing a way to leave home this summer, and when I saw my way clear about school, I went over to Berkeley to ascertain about the yearly examinations, when I found out they will not begin until June 7th, and will drag through the month at intervals.

Frank's lack of power lies in what is called technical English, and I have assisted him through this term with it, and only I know just where he is weak, so in getting him ready (stuffing him) for examination, I alone know what he is empty in. There are tutors galore, but none can work to effect with him for a month, not having had any experience with

his weakness. His only nightmare
is his English, and as this is the
only year he has to study it in the
four years' course, I must try to keep
him from failing. His whole college
course will be comparatively easy and
bright if this terror is out of it, so I
resign, for the sake of the boy's future, the
joy of going to you. It has done me
more good to think about your infinite
kindness to me than most people would
get from a trip to Europe. I am now
reigned to stay happily at home, looking
forward every day to your coming back,
and I have planned that, if you do not
have company, I will stay with you some
weeks if you keep house, that I may help
^{generally,} you, and keep the horde off also. You know
my ways are so sweet, but no joking, I can,
when pushed, use a "hand of steel in
a velvet glove". Frank will have three
months vacation, and I shall send him somewhere
in the interior a part of the time to see extensive
works and machinery, so I shall not have
anything on my hands but you, and the
always increasing joy of being with you.

If you don't get quiet, rest, relief,

you won't see many more summers.
Come back intending to "hibernate",
and there are enough of us who love you
to stand guard and "temporize" with
your hungry constituents. What cultures
they are! If you escape death at their
hands, another fate awaits you, and
your little epitaph "Died of her Friends",
will epitomize the history.

I read my telegram dozens of times
a day, and you won't believe it, but
it's true, I feel more rested and happy
than at any school ending for years past,
entirely owing to the happiness your
kindness brought me.

I am calculating fully on Will's
passing well, for now, his most trifling
dereliction will be magnified, distorted,
and as he is in the blaze of the dean's
public's pen, it is necessary, for his father's
sake, that he do his "level best".

With my heart full to overflowing,

Your loving

Mary.

If I can help him well through this year, he
will have acquired some ability to manage for
himself but he has not the student habit, - it needs
me to help him considerably just now even more
than the other quarters. Otherwise, my own crazy
desire to go would level every other objection. I shall
go next year, if all is well. I watch the papers
for every line about Senator Hearst, with a
foolish desire to "do something" what I can't
tell, if an inconspicuous whid appears. Perhaps,
like Don Quixote, fight the windmills.
I shall be bringing for the day when I
shall see you back though I am too, to
worry to think you must come here to
rest (?). With heart full of love to
you all,
Mary,

My darling Sister, -
I was made most
happy last night by the
receipt of your sweet
letter. I was anxious for
fear Mr. Hearst had had
one of his ill turns, with
all that excitement on top
of the fatigue of his trip.
The truth is, we want
our man to be at the
top all through his term
looking and feeling his
very best. I shall expect
shortly to read of the style
and elegance of his clothes,
and I guarantee your hands
and heart and brain

been for Frank's school. I would have
left school for a month (schools will flourish
after my day), and give me to Washington
town to see my dear old friend sitting
as an honored member of the U. S.
Senate. What a happy sight for us
all! As it is, the University vacation
does not come until July, so during
my June vacation he will be in
the midst of examinations, just
when I am most needed.

will be full trying to
keep him satisfied. Dear
old Will! There is good
stuff in that boy, - New
England would pinch it
out of him, - but he will
live to show them their
judgment was too narrow.

I am just enjoying your
happiness about him every
day, and know that your
past suffering and anxiety
are well compensated for.

It fills my heart with
such happy content to
know that you want me
to visit you, even though
I can not have the pleasure
of going. If it had not

My darling sister, -
I have just been
idling my sabbath away, re-
covering ^{propr} the damage the
week of house cleaning had
done my muscles, when news
was brought me this hour that
Mr. H. F. Cooper (husband of
Mrs. S. B.) had committed suicide.

The friend says he has been
six months out of employment,
having been dismissed from
the Custom House when political
changes were made, and he
became very despondent about
getting business or paying for
their home. He was a good
man, and large hearted and
tender. Mrs. Cooper came
from church and when
she went into his room,

found him dead. Mrs. Lux
tells me they have two
thousand promised for raising
the mortgage already, and
hope to get the full \$3137.
Mr. Sweet has written to the
Stanfords to ask a subscrip-
tion to the fund. Chas. Crocker
gave \$300 to it.

I am going this evening to
see Mr. Hearst, and want to
have a good talk with
him. Mr. Wheeler was there
when I called before he
went to Fresno, so I want to
second your ideas about
every thing without letting
him know I have talked to
you. Monday.

Wid not see Mr. Hearst, but
shall go Tuesday again. Have
just got your dear, dear

letter, and shall strive
my utmost, to add conviction
to my ^{when I call.} words. If your sound
head settles anything, I believe
that we, three thousand miles off,
should agree that we are not in
position to judge fairly.

It worried me, the thought of
your having a hotel on your
hands again, and I was anxious
about Will, lest you should
find it hard to keep up
his study in the diversions
of Washington, but I know
that you have solved that
whole problem correctly, and
you see ways and means and in-
fluences that are enough, so how
can Mr. Keant judge? When I was
there, I talked up the comfort to
you in having a house, and
the security to Will of being

trained in his own home, - how
your watchful eye could be upon
him, impossible in boarding.

I wrote to Mr. Reid, not having
heard from him since my
interview, and I got the enclosed
in answer. Just as though you
would not regard his com-
munications as sacred confidence,
if he told you what was written
to him! It makes me mad to
think of it. Will write
again this week and tell
you what a rousing inter-
view I have with the General.

With my heart full of
love, devotedly,
Mary.

modified from those of day before, but
I do all he asks as far as it seems
well to my judgment, and that is all one
can do. His plan to auction off a part
in a few months is the only plan that
strikes me as worth while, and as I shall
write him. With my heart's love,

Samy.

L. G.

Jan. 23, 1855.

My beloved sister, -
I am living on
in my commonplace course,
and the whole life is made
sweeter by the ideal world
I am able to transport myself
into when I people it with
you and your surroundings.
Amongst the beautiful things
that your hand has put
into my home. I watch the
paper for all accounts of
you, and you may be sure
I enjoyed in spirit the lovely
ball you gave to Miss Anthony.
She is a much-blessed girl,
and I think she will be a con-
stant comfort to you and a great
success in the fine world of
Washington.

I am charged by Mrs. Burke,
the lady Mr. Shaw boarded

is rather too obtusive and calculating, and I should be glad, if you thought well of it, to tell her we would take charge of Annie's lessons at home. She seems to ppt herself forward in too pushing a way, and I don't think I can manage to put her in my place. I think, if we braced up to the large undertaking, Frank is a man now, he says, having passed his twenty first year, and he tells me that he feels "awful sorry" that he could not make his first vote for Mr. Hearst's benefit.

I get a daily letter nearly from Mr. Shaw, each day full of plans slightly

with on Powell St., to "tell Mrs. Hearst, when you write, that her son has the most exquisite way of doing lovely things that we ever knew any man to have." Her son-in-law (think name is Palmer, or like it) is employed as Examiner, and Will has been a noble employer. Well, I was 'put up,' you may be sure, about our boy. "Just like his own dear mother", I said.

My Chinaman, decided "the Chinese must go", and he went, otherwise, he ran off with sundry articles that my wardrobe and commissary furnished. Nothing worth much, though, but it upset my plans about having my picture taken. I go this week.

Beloved, it seems to me that Annie's teacher

Indeed, Chapin is a relative term. How happy
would I be if I had twenty one thousand dollars
invested just as his money is, for with me it would
mean that I did not have to exhaust my energies in making
my daily bread, and that I was not eating the bread of
charity or dependence. But with him, no doubt, it will
cramp his tastes and change his habits of life, so
that he will be a complainer to the end of the chapter.
Dear beloved, I am with you every minute in spirit,
and am trying to help you to be strong enough to get through
the hard season. With best affection,
Mary.

S. F.
Apr. 4, 1858.

Beloved, - Only you can
understand how it is that
the one being outside of
your own people who loves you
most in this world has been silent
so long. The truth is, I have been
completely "broken up", for the anxieties
and labor connected with selling
Mr. Shaw's property have burnt
up my entire energy and physical
endurance. Frank and I have
worked like beavers at it, interview-
ing possible purchasers, taking them
to the place, urging them to make
offers, telegraphing, running after
them with Mr. Shaw's answers, &c., &c., &c.
Well, at last we think our persuasive
powers have borne fruit, and if the
deeds prove satisfactory, the money will
be paid at Bank on Saturday.
The gentleman, Anthony V. Toohy, of Tulare,
first offered \$30000, but on my assuring
him that you would pay \$35000 sooner
than see your friend's property
sacrificed, he finally (and finally

and make the effort to go far otherwise I would go to see my dearly beloved. (Rhebe might off, but it would do me no good to go unless I had lead tried them now. I can't rest away from my home when I am so nervously prostrated as now. It will all come right, though, and the old gentleman will be safely cared for during the rest of his life. The terms of sale, - fourteen thousand cash. Twenty one thousand on Mr. Looly's note secured by first mortgage on the tract, at five per cent a year.

Mr. Shaw owes the Bank \$13200 (about), and the cash payment will leave him \$800 to get along with till first interest is paid. The monthly income is \$87½ on this mortgage which Mr. Shaw is to hold, and he ought to get along on that amount and be thankful and happy that his improvident ways have not left him penniless in his old age.

means after various and sundry waits and interviews) decided to pay \$35000. I accepted immediately, for it seems well nigh impossible to sell the large property, and after I had sold the entire tract, as I supposed Mr. Shaw meant he telegraphed the contrary, so I laid myself open to paying the difference out of my own pocket. Well, a further set of waits and worries yes, WORRIES, brought Mr. Looly to take the place and probably release my obligation, if the deeds gave assurance of opening Shattuck Avenue, and were in other respects satisfactory. God send it! I never was so worn out and run down before, and it is only with effort that I am keeping superior to that condition of "give-up." If I could see this thing done, I should be myself again, I think, but I am too tired to leave home

account is as follows:

Amount of money order, \$75.

Paid contribution to N. E. H., $\frac{60}{15}$

Amount on hand, \$15

The balance awaits your order.

Respectfully,

Mary W. Knicaid.

San Francisco, June 16, 1888.

Dear Mr. Shaw, -

A few hours ago, I returned from a fortnight's stay in the country about Martinez, whither a severe attack of bronchitis drove me at a few hours' notice. I find two letters from you, and I hasten to answer both.

First, as to the sixty dollar contribution to the National Education Association fund, I have just paid it for you, and requested the Superintendent to give you full public credit at the meeting to-night. I enclose the receipt for the same.

Second, Mrs. Hearst paid for your subscription to the Examiner in advance. I do not need to pay it, therefore. Third, Every member of my family has asked at certainly, among us, twenty

for that result, I will now decide.

I see no reason why you should make or accept any gift of land or other thing, but if you place the matter on the ground of an equitable business adjustment of your business indebtedness to me, I consider the cozy point or drain indicated in the diagram for my portion, as unfit for me to live upon, and as having a market value, according to disinterested opinion of two excellent men, below a very modest valuation of the services you are seeking to pay for.

You need not, therefore, send me such deed as you outlined — the entire strip is yours, as you know I have not recorded the previous deed.

The money order is cashed and the

different drug stores for the "Safe Cure" for corns, and with the same result. I left the money with Wakelee's in the hope that his people could get it, and wrote the full directions to be put on & mailed that day. On return, find the enclosed note, it speaks for itself. A bottle of Corn Cure was sent. I went again myself to Cov. Bush & Montgomery just now, and the answer again was: "Madam, we haven't it and no one in our place has ever heard of a corn cure by that name." Your rebuke, therefore about going to the place you directed, was ill-timed and undeserved. Fowle, As to the triangular lot mentioned that you wish to reserve from the lot you sent me the deed of, I have been silent about the matter as you told me "to take time to well consider the matter".

I decided to ask Mrs. Neart her advice when she came, but as you have not wanted

for that result, I will now decide.

I see no reason why you should make or accept any gift of land or other thing, but if you place the matter on the ground of an equitable business adjustment of your business indebtedness to me, I consider the cozy point or drain indicated in the diagram for my portion, as unfit for me to live upon, and as having a market value, according to disinterested opinion of two excellent men, below a very modest valuation of the services you are seeking to pay for. You need not, therefore, exceed me such deed as you outlined — the entire strip is yours, as you know I have not recorded the previous deed.

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me! (his smooth and oily) that Mr. Lewis said to
Mr. Hearst, "Why, you have always been careless
about settlements in the past, and have had
perfect confidence, — what's the matter with
you now?" Mr. H. answered, "When I look at my
hair and beard, besides other reminders, I see
that I am no longer the young man that
can afford to wait for time or to meet uncertainties.
It is my duty to see that my wife and my boys are
spared anxiety and disappointment about business
if I should die, and I see that many of my old
friends are dying, and I have no reason to think
that I shall be the only one spared." Wasn't that
— bully — ?

San Francisco,
Jan. 6, 1889.

Always your devoted
Mary.

necessary, or go to work in some establishment
or place where his ability about machinery can
be used, and he can continue his inventions,
it is far better for me to put that money
into his life just now, than for me to leave
it to him if I die, and the amount I have will
give him the opening I have outlined. He seems
inclined to it, for your heavenly letter to me set him
thinking about it. I will go over again on
Monday to see Mr. Heard, that I may write
you what he says. Best beloved, I hope your
soul will be blessed in a sea of peace,

Jan. 12, 1859.

Always
Father.

^{incomplete,} Mrs. P. U. C. for trying to
work out of Kelene whether
I take the notices left for
club membership. Kelene's tone
on the question, and got out
of the ill-bred questions skillfully.

I publicly announced to
my class yesterday that I
had received formal permission
from the Committee to absent
myself on leave of absence
from April first until the
long summer vacation, and
I would use every energy to
finish up their academic
work by the latter part of
March, so as to leave them
safely prepared for securing
their certificates without
a substitute's services.

to get through the most work he can in the College of Mechanics, leaving out the petty academic studies, by the first of February.

Then I want him to go up to the Ontario mine and study that noble machinery a while, after that, to go to New York and see the great machinery stereobots, and meet me and go to Paris and stay there studying the Exposition until I am ready to go to London, when he can return with me and either take a year's special course somewhere, if it seems

The substitute can spend the time in fancy little touches, but I will do the draft horse part.

If our March vacation occurs the last week in March, I will go East at that time to be ready to sail as near April first as possible.

Beloved, I couldn't spend that amount of money. How wicked for me to waste my precious Phoebe's generous provision.

I want to go simply and quietly, and see all I can in the time. I will write my plan that Miss Jewett figured out, this week, that you may tell me whether it seems best to follow. I am urging Frank

neil down over her face in a parlor. Our
worthy PRESIDENT, the Great North American Tactician,
the hostess of the day, kept her (a circular one with
lace border two inches wide, coming to the chin) down all
the time, even when the great I Am received
Madame Modjeska, and took a cup of chocolate
with her.

That's a big advance over you *ma*
presiding officer, for you couldn't do that, you don't
know how, and it does look so intellectual to see our
president covered like a Lunkhead woman. Yes, it's a
new style, and you had better set it in Washington
society, but perhaps those plebeians wouldn't see the
beauty and fitness of a wild west fashion.

A real tragedy of the heart was enacted there yesterday,
and I must tell it to you. Mrs. Frances Edgerton, one of our
members, was there, and Mrs. Harriette Campbell sang

Best beloved, - I have
been for days and days
waiting to write until I could
tell you something definite
about Mr. Hearst, but I have
gone noon and evenings time
and again without succeeding in
seeing him. Left word that I'd
go up at noon yesterday, but found
him - gone. Helene and Annie
came over this evening to tell
me that he was home, so I went
over with them and found Mr.
Stump there. I was glad, for I felt
that they could talk well and
confidentially, so I visited with Helene
and Annie for an hour or more and
then went down, when lo, Mr.
Chambers arrived that moment.
Mr. Hearst came out to the door
with me and I told him you were
anxious to know if he was feeling very
well, and if he looked pale or
anxious, so he said, "Tell Baby I
am feeling well, staid home today to
take a little medicine, for I was bilious
and constipated, and it has affected ^{me} all
night and I feel first rate. Tell her

noted further, and that his family, rather than those solid millionaires, should get the honest earning of his life. Mr. ^{Heart} received a letter from Will that seemed to please him, but he did not tell me one word of its contents, and I felt delicate about asking.

The Club Sea took place yesterday, and was a success. The Committee bought permanent dishes, spoons, and knives, and the ladies served things nicely. Helene and the two servants made every thing ready and waited on the Committee, and cleared up carefully and put the Society's property at every pantry in noble view to meet their gaze, though, "Sea." The one comment I must make, though, is "bust", that is, according to our mere every day mode of good breeding, a lady must not keep her

that in two or three days the business will be quite settled up. Say that it won't be settled as satisfactorily as I wanted, neither as badly as it first looked, but it will be settled up on about a middle ^{between} of best and worst." In answer to ^{my question} whether it was got through agreeably with those people, he said, "Not very pleasant, no, the feeling is far from agreeable, but I feel I am too old to fight more than I have done about it, and I am glad it is about settled as well as it is, no matter how they feel." He said also, "By the time your letter reaches Baby, every thing will be settled, I am sure." This is good news, beloved, and you have a good friend in Mr. Stump, I fancy, to see that Mr. Heart is not

in convincing him. It will be an unequalled education to him, and how much better to see that little money put into his life and power just now, rather than leave it to him when I die!

They advertise to-day round trip tickets by English steamers for \$202, from N.Y. to Paris and return!! Don't that a marvel? Sorry I did not wait before securing on French steamer. I am leaving various persons with out a line of travel that will take four months, with prices, and will write you when I get them, for you know just where to go but, beloved, you don't know how to go comfortably and cheaply at same time. You are so generous that you can't bring your soul to little things.

N.Y. Jan. 24, 1889.

Sister.

(2)
several lovely songs. She brought her accompanist with her, the last Mrs. Edgerton (who is to marry Dr. Younger, the dentist). The two ^{wives of the same man} women evaded each other, and Mrs. Frances E. staid in the billiard room, fearing to be at too close range if she went into the dining room. She looked utterly heart-broken and spoke to Mrs. Davis about it, who tried to divert her without being observed by the others.

Finally, the fiancée of Dr. Younger left, looking rather irritated, I thought. At our last week's meeting, Mr. Bacon read his Robert Elsmere paper, the best literary criticism I ever heard delivered. He dwelt mainly on the literary art and character painting in it, rather than on the religious side, though he did review the general outlook in that particular. He, being a strong trinitarian, felt that the arguments in favor of unitarianism were

that crieth, 'Lord, Lord, shall enter the Kingdom of Heaven, but he that doeth the will of my Father that is in Heaven!'

Am getting ready in school work to leave here shortly after the middle of March, hoping to sail March 30th. Shall take only my old black silk, made over, my traveling dress, and an old, decent dress to wear while on steamer. Shall buy a small trunk, not heavy, to carry them in. Am I right?

Don't take time to write to me. I can always hear from Helene. Save your energy and time for necessary directions. I am trying to every frank to go with me, but have not yet persuaded

not strong enough to convince a person who had ever read the other side. He humorously said, "The strongest argument, and the one that would convert any one to that (unitarian) belief, was the one in the Squire's book that was never published and that Mrs. Ward did not quote in her book." He thought Catherine the best drawn and sustained character, but said that at the very last, the author had shown her in the utterly impossible position of continuing Robert's work somewhat in London, on Sunday afternoons. He said that such a woman, with so inborn a conservatism, so ingrained a belief in the Church, could not have felt she was doing right to teach those people (who were different) any thing in their own way of belief. But strange to say, best beloved Phebe, his beautiful climax at the end of the paper, closed with my own life-hope and hourly motto, so often, often in my heart, "Not be

bold and flagging steps."

I only pray that heaven may lead those strengthened steps to your side and support.

"Have gained lots of practical information from people here, and my next letter will tell you what itinerary we decide upon.

The day after we sailed, Frank said, without preface or conclusion, "I wish I could see Mrs. Hearst." With my whole heart,

Sister Mary

Mrs. Knicker

Paris, April 8, 1889.

Best beloved, -

We arrived here at half past one o'clock yesterday, and had had a perfect voyage. The weather was fine, and, aside from some rolling off the Banks of New Foundland, the ship glided along.

But as for me, I was on the point of being sea sick, but had my "affliction" decently and in order, for I kept my bed for two days, with my muscles and limbs rigidly straight, afraid to turn head to right or left, and my reflection in the polished wood of the under part of the berth above me, showed me to look much like the mummy, with the lid of its mummy-case suspended above it (after the style of those we saw in the Metropolitan Museum.)

After we had been out two days, I crawled cautiously on deck, and either there or in the top cabin, I maintained my same immovable aspect,

yesterday (after I picked myself together),— what startling scenes of history moved almost before my eyes, what an endless vista, almost, with Charlemagne at the furthest point.

We meet there to the Notre Dame, and hastily looked at the myriads of figures on the outside. As it was Sunday, we saw a moving mass of people ~~all~~ along the banks of the Seine, and we stood at dozens of places to look and listen.

Every hour I say to myself, "Thank God for the angel friendship that has led in new life and light to my overburdened

and innocent and decent behavior. I did not go to the table until the last day, and this course of conduct, with the imposed inactivity, brought its reward, for I did not retch at all.

A friend of Miss Parker's got us apartments at an old-fashioned, comfortable hotel, the Oxford and Cambridge. There are some clergymen from England, and some refined and lovely ladies from there stopping here. We shall stay a couple

of days more to rest, and then go to Italy by the Riviera. I can never convey to you what I felt as I walked through the gardens of the Tuileries

[incomplete]

Vienna, May 23, 1889.

Best beloved, -

We arrived here on May 21st, and the whole scene changed to beauty for me when I got your lovely letter of May 9th at the banker's.

We had returned to Rome the day after my Naples letter was mailed to you, and remained there five days longer to do more about seeing the ruins. These visible signs of history mean so much more than galleries to my artistic sense, so I had a delightful time in wandering over the Palaces of the Caesars and the Golden House of Nero.

We went from Rome to Florence, where I had a truly satisfactory week.

I felt so keenly what I had only intellectually appreciated before, the character and struggles of Italian republics, and as I stood on the Signoria, I pictured Savonarola at the stake, and a new meaning of Guelph and Ghibelline fell upon my mind. What an education

travel is! It seems to me I must have been a petty creature indeed, when seen in the light that so many of my friends could have turned upon me. One learns more in such a trip as this than he could possibly do in a four years' college course.

He will miss the mere technicalities of such a course, but he will thoroughly assimilate the vital knowledge and broader intelligence of this open book of the world.

You have had a rare schooling, beloved, and you have improved your opportunities.

From Florence we went to Venice, and as it was raining most of the time, we worked at the sights for two days steadily every hour, and left there for Vienna by way of Brenner Pass, as the tickets bought in Paris took us that route. We staid all night at Verona, got a guide and saw the town, and left early in the morning for Salzburg. We went out to the salt mine, and enjoyed ^{the two} days at Salzburg (from a merely physical standpoint) better than any other since we arrived in Europe.

We came by train to Linz, then down the Danube by steamer to Vienna.

All six of us are still together, though it is not an ideal party. Such has been my joy and gratitude at being permitted to have his grand trip

to Europe, that I have not had the utter "depravity" of "getting mad" (visibly, that is) with anybody in the party.

[incomplete]

Amsterdam, July 2, 1849.

My best beloved, - I am so full of joy hastening on to Paris to see you, but as it has often been impossible to make close connections of car or steamboat, I am a little behind the time I originally planned to be in Paris.

I shall be there within a week, but may be detained by the police authorities as a questionable looking character, for I am literally in rags. My gray traveling dress is so faded in irregular spots that I had to dispense with the leopard effect some time ago, and my old black silk has even had the plebeian degradation of having the elbows patched, so that I have acquired the agility of turning the whole parts of my sleeves uppermost and sticking my elbows modestly out of sight. The first act

Europe is so crowded by the Exposition this year that hundreds of thousands of people are leaving here this fall, and we can not secure passage to cross the Atlantic until November 13th, but all of us intend to put our ~~travels~~ ^{travels} well until that date, and are only sorry for fear you may be, like us, disappointed at the delay.

I will do all I can to take good care of your precious wife, for I know that for me, as well as for you, life would be a dreary matter without her.

[mutilated]

Paris, July 19, 1889.

My dear Mr. Hearst, -

We are just about leaving here for our glorious trip to Russia, stopping a little in a few interesting places on the way.

The wildest dream of my life has been to come to Europe, and here I am, fairly on the road to that land that had been such a sealed book to me, and too far off in my mind before this to even dream about.

It will be another life and would to all of us, and we shall all take great comfort in passing on to you whatever pleasure and profit the trip brings to us.

You will be interested to hear what kind of people, that is, poor and

working people, are the outcome of a government where one man has the unchecked power to do whatever he likes, and you know such sovereigns never like to do anything that will benefit others if, by doing it, they have to give up a bit of power.

All through Europe Frank has observed the agricultural methods with great interest, for he, like you, is a practical fellow. It would do your heart good to see the thriftiness of the farmers, with every little twig picked up to make a bundle of fagots for burning, not a half acre lying uncared-for, and a dozen different kinds of crop in straight little

beds on a field of twenty acres. The women were working in the fields with the men, and that made my heart bleed, for God never designed women, with their finer natures and organism, for such labor.

The farming implements looked of a style at least a hundred years old, and I never saw one modern contrivance in use. In Italy, the grape-vines are trained up on tall trunks of trees and festooned across from France the vines

Chicago, Sept. 23, '89.

Best beloved,

Got into N. Y. very late Friday night, met Frank at night at wharf, and Hannah and I went to hotel. Early in morning went to see Mr. Parsons to find out Mr. H's whereabouts. Went at once to Hoffmann House and Robert came down and said Mr. H. would be right down, and wanted Frank and me to breakfast with him, for he had to go with Mr. Clark to a race in the afternoon.

Mr. H. came right down, and I tell you, he looks better than ever, and says he has "not felt so well in ten years!" The little scab on his face is nearly dry enough to fall off, and not a scar will show apparently. I talked and talked on true, told him how you had worked at study of every thing in the north, what a benefit to his household and what prestige among the legations your intelligent observation gives you, what lovely invitations to visit fine people at their country homes, but if you had to sail Oct. 16th, you could not accept these invitations.

or be dictated the telegram, several times before it
got satisfactory, and I ran out and sent it.
Balanced, do stay, let all come home Oct. 16th,
but you stay till November. Don't win, this
is a rest. He is well here, why not stay as
long as Mr. Hearst is so well and happy.
I took the afternoon train night west, did
started here on Saturday. Will write
more fully to -worn, but want this to go
by steamer on Wednesday. Most truly,
Sister

Said you were coming home on that
date, but that I had urged you to
stay and accept Sir Thos. Hearst's
invitation to his place, and that I would
telegram you if Mr. Hearst did not seem
well and happy, also that I would ask him
whether he did not agree with me that
you had better stay till the 13th Nov., so
as to accept this and other invitations
you had received. Talked about your being
worn out, and the change in you, and about
your grieved heart at not getting a word from
Will. Said that your husband was all you had
now to get any comfort from, - he being your
barometer, if he was happy, you were so, but
if he was depressed, you also were cast down.
Said a hundred things, and he was so af-
fectionate about speaking of you that I was too
happy to wait to write to you. He said that
as he was going west on railroad matters
on Senate Committee, he would take about
two weeks on that, then go to California
and probably to Mexico, and that it
seemed bad not to visit those nice people
for a little while, so you had better
stay so long as you thought best, and

18.6

KINCAID, MARY W.

1890-1893

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c

elected an honorary member, so that
brings her in without having any fee to pay.
They had one debate about whether ceremo-
nious calls are desirable in modern society,
or whether they are a waste of time and energy;—
decided in favor of the calls.

I was so glad for dear Ada's happy
prospects, and think she will profit by the
splendid trip. Little Annie was over on Sat-
urday, and is well and improving. I am to go
down to see Grandpa and Grandma next Friday
week. What a pall must hang over Washington's

since the awful sorrows in two Cabinet families!
Your sense of beauty will be gratified in your lovely home,
and I am just living through every bit of your comfort as I
mentally picture you in the home that your taste and refine-
ment have planned.

And talking of planning, I have planned for you
a nice little course of study for next summer when
you come home, and it is to consume only
one hour a day before you get up for the day,
and is to consist of a little lesson about an author,
a choice selection or two from his works, a few derivations
of some important words, and a little explanation of any
historical or scientific reference in the selection chosen for the
day. How I shall enjoy it! What a power love
has to change humdrum occupations into glorious
opportunities! Mrs. Walker gave me a receipt
for the \$100 draft sent by you through me, and said
it was just right to settle your account as per receipt.
She asked if you were to continue, and I told her
yes, that you would notify her whenever you desired

San Francisco, Feb. 23, '90.

Best beloved,—

Your dear handwriting
has been a joy to me when I have
seen it on the envelopes, and the
contents of the letters have warmed
my soul, and have been read, re-read,
until the letters are dog-eared, like the
enchancing picture-book of childhood.

The fire precipitated me into work and
anxiety more than I ever had in my life, with
all my burdened heart of many years, so that
a gloom fell upon me to such an extent that
I would not write to you, for I would not pass
on my gloom to you, and I could not conceal
it.

The day has come when I feel
that I am triumphant over my weaker
self, and I can now work and hope.

The organization of the school and the
course of study are not in accord with my
ideas, but politicians hold the reins, and
I am not a spirit that can work on that
plane, for I believe in the womanly dignity
that relies on character and culture alone, and
I find that I am powerless at present to change

much in the school.

We are located in a wing of the Cogswell Polytechnic College, corner of 26th and Johnson Sts., and I have to start at half past seven in the morning. I don't mind that at all, for you know my plebeian way of prowling around early. Plans and locations are talked of and fought about for a fine new building, but none decided on yet. I am keeping that generous gift of one hundred dollars that my big, grand-hearted sister Phoebe sent to the High School, until the new building is done, when I wish it put entire into a piece of apparatus (a microscope, for instance, or a small telescope) and have the donor's name live on it as long as it lasts.

But that blessed name! It will live as long as time, and its sound will reach to the foot-stool of God, carried there by the hundreds that have felt life sweeter for the almost divine sympathy that prompted you to stretch your hand where so many struggle and falter by the way.

When I think how my own soul has been enriched, my own body strengthened, by your power and sympathy, I don't wonder that out of great misery I can rise triumphant and "possess my soul in peace". I feel strong enough to meet any fate now, after my bitter days have been struggled through, and I have hope that eventually I can better

the High School, or give it up. I got so discouraged about matters last week that I thought I would ask advice from some one who knew the ways of politicians, and who could tell me how to manage in regard to them, so I consulted one W. R. Hearst, a newspaper man, and you would have been proud of his wisdom and kindness, if you had been here. He gave me such advice and encouragement that I felt like a different person afterwards, and began to pursue the course he advised at once. I never felt more cheered in my life than by his kindness and understanding of the difficulties of my place, and his endorsement of my ideas as to my duty to the school and to higher education.

Beloved, you never can know how I suffered with anxiety when you were ill. Every one prophesied such terrors about "la grippe", and I was in agony for fear you, being worn out, would be a prey to its worst form, but thank God you are all right again, though weak.

I am enjoying your satisfaction with the exquisite new home that has at least let you under the roof, and I envy the people that can be with you. Get all the comfort out of material things you can, beloved, for it is your small share out of a sea of possibilities that has been ready to drain itself dry and leave your field parched and dying.

Miss Coolbith, the writer whom you recommended for membership in our Club, was this week

San Francisco, Dec. 9, 1890.

My best Beloved, - Though you have been
gone but a week to-day, it seems
as though it had been a long period of feeling
and monotonous events.

right for the parlor, and
what a tea I'll have some
day! A feast of reason and

find some friend who, on a rainy day, might be apt to lend me a moral umbrella. Mrs. Will Crocker's

brother, Austin Sperry, died last night, and that recalls the invitations for her great affair this evening. He was a rugged young fellow, but succumbed to pneumonia.

You have heard, no doubt, that Ruth Holladay's husband, Mr. Blackwell, died in December, and that Mrs. Holladay went over to bring Ruth home.

I am glad Miss Bayard is with you, and am doubly glad that you have a friend who is a comfort to you in these dark days, and who understands the unspoken word, — such a joy in perfect friendship! With fond love,

Sister Mary.

Jan 20, 1896

My Best Beloved, — S. F., Jan. 20, 1891.

I received your precious letter last night telling me just how Mr. Hearst is, and I went to see Mr. Stump and told him as I came to school this morning.

I am suffering every hour with you, but it gave me such a sense of relief and comfort to feel how a common sorrow brought your idolized boy to your inner life again. No earthly comfort will ever be to you what that child's loving, tender sympathy will be, and may God show his love to you by putting new purposes into Will's mind, and ^{with} ⁱⁿ ^{his} ^{mind} ^{awakening} a high sense of duty to his precious mother, his best, truest, most loyal friend!

I have feared to write for some days, for I did not want my temporary anxiety about a little trouble I have been disposing of, to color my letter to the one who lies in the warmest spot of my inmost heart. Well, you'll say, "what in the world is the trouble she refers to?" and I proceed to unfold the mournful tale, together with its happy ending. Just two weeks ago to-day, I came to school and found a letter from Mr. Shaw which, on one page notified me that as he had three (Dec. 7th) had no word from any of us that his orders about his pictures and books had been carried out, he had sold them and all else of his stored at my house, "to a lady in San Francisco"!! Imagine how I felt, when the books had been sold at auction and the pictures were in mid ocean on their road to him!!

As I had written him three letters, telling him about all our work in carrying out his plans, and enclosed in one of them the catalogue of his books with the price received written opposite each book, which I wrote down as fast as the bid was accepted at the auction, and told him, in another letter all about the pictures and the ship they were going on, and the insurance, &c., &c., I concluded to wait for a second letter from him. In a day or so, the insurance ^{agent} came to notify me that the new owner of the pictures was to insure them in her own name, but he did not remember her name, he said. In another day or two, the lawyer, Mr. Goodfellow, sent his clerk to tell me his client had bought the property stored with me, and that the insurance would forthwith be transferred from Mr. Shaw's name to client's. This clerk also did not know the client's name.

Four days ago came the second letter from Mr. Shaw, and in two days after, came the third letter, in both of which he expressed great joy that we had complied with his wishes, that the books netted two hundred dollars, that you had bought eleven pictures, that we had shipped his ³⁰ to Liverpool. Said he had sold all his things to the sister of the lady with whom he boards, but "for a small consideration" had been relieved of his obligation to deliver them. Well, beloved, I feel

like Wounded Knee, or Muck Heart, or Water Brain, or Weak Stamina, or the whole posse of Indian chiefs just forced to lay down their arms by Gen. Miles. I am, in short, considerably the "wuss for wear" after my campaign.

Thank God you are keeping up, and what a comfort to you to think of in the long future of a life that I pray will be full of rest and health and ~~high~~ ^{enjoyed} activities, to remember that you were, from first moment of marriage, the faithful, pure, loyal wife, suffering everything in silence, and doing all two women could do even to make your husband's life one of high repute among people and of solid comfort to himself.

You will laugh to know that I am "off the books" of the Heads. I have not seen one of them since you left, and as they gave a tea, also various great dinners, to which I was not bidden, I must begin to cast about to find some other solid family whose support and recognition I can rely on in the trying days when I may find my respectability on the wane, if such evil days should ever come.

I can't use the panacea of marrying a "City" nobleman, which, in the Heads' case, cured a lady ill of many ^{moral} disorders, but I will just use a little spare time to

Jan. 24 - 1891

My best Beloved, -

I was up early to see the papers about Mr. Hearst's condition, and find he became very bright and cheerful yesterday, so my mind is comparatively easy again. I am so worried about you all the time, for these weeks of anxiety and mental and physical fatigue must leave you nearly at the end of your bodily power, but I reassure myself daily when I reflect what seasons you have gone through and still have always been ready, in your serene, angelic way, to answer "present" at the roll call, come whatever day or hour it ~~had~~.

I keep faith in your nervous energy to hold out until all is over, which, in God's ruling, cannot be far off. Then you will have to let us look out for you. I am the self-appointed dragon to keep off all vampires, leeches, mendicants, and sycophants. You need repose of body and soul,

and if your dear boy obeys his own good instincts, he will soothe your heart and warm your life as all the rest of the world would try in vain to do. Precious sister, put whatever task upon me you think I could truly ease you of, for I have immense powers of steady labor, but am useless at "bumming" and looking nice and being gentle.

Certainly there is a place of usefulness for

your old Mary in your life, and I am bound to try to eradicate the unlovely qualities that I believe have grown pronounced unconsciously to myself. Certainly love and faithfulness have not diminished, so that is a good equipment to bring to whatever labor you set me at.

Rev. Mr. Nixon called on me to ask my opinion of his philanthropic scheme, and I set last Friday evening to meet him. I invited several to hear the plan stated and to discuss its practicability with Mr. Nixon. I will tell you all the arguments we brought out when your poor head is rested.

Mrs. Cooper tells me that Nora Smith, Mrs. Wiggins' sister, announced to her Kindergarten training class that you had employed Miss Marwedel to train your teachers, and Mrs. Cooper feels disturbed and worried about it, as she says that Miss Marwedel was such a care and worry to her for seven years, and was so inharmonious and visionary that

she feels that the sweet harmony now existing in the work in this city will be gone if Miss Marwedel comes actively into the field. I have taken careful steps to find out just what the Kindergarten teachers and philosophical thinkers about us believe and hope for in Miss M's work, and will give you explicit statements and names when you are ready to decide about the matter.

Yours is the blessed privilege to ease the burden of the world, and I know that you want to feel sure that what you do will reach the darkest spot and relieve the most needy. Also that what you do does not end in that doing, but that it will be a seed of untold harvests for mankind. This requires, then, that you know the most fertile spot to drop that seed into, and I will help toward knowledge, if I can. With my inmost heart's prayer that you may have strength to bear the drain of these sad days, I am
S. F. Jan. 24, 1891.
Always devotedly,
Mary.

Now you will laugh at the
chimerical ideas of Rev. Mr. Nixon
when I tell you of them! He has
found the exact rat-hole for you to
get all your means out of the way,
so that they will not return to embarrass
you in the spending.

With my heart full of love,
always your old
Mary.

S. F.

Feb. 23, 1891.

My best Beloved, -

Your two letters reached me last night, and my heart is too sore to tell you how I feel. The companionship of your woman's lifetime and the father of your boy!

How can it be otherwise than it is with you! You have been a faithful wife from the first, and so you will be at the last. Not one matter for remorse can cause you sorrow after you have to say goodbye to the husband whose interests you have made your own, whose comforts have been considered before your own, whose name you have brought to honor among people who revere you for your purity and lovely womanhood.

I went at once to Mr. Stump's and had a long talk with

him. He said so much that was
appreciative, that I felt you had a
sound friend in him.

He says Dr. Ward telegraphed out about
Mr. Hearst, but he was thankful to hear
exactly from you. My heart is just
too full to write, for I know all
your poor body and heart are going
through, and I feel every pain you have.
I will write every day.

Most fondly,
Sister.

Dear Beloved, -

I attended the reception given last night at the Palace in honor of the visiting librarians.

They are delightful people from all parts of the United States, and as I was one of the Reception Committee, I had a lovely evening. They are to hold convention at Odd Fellows' Hall this week, and thoughtful, intelligent papers are to be read each day. I shall steal off from my prison once in a while, to hear some of them. I sent a neat "regret" from you, expressive of your interest in the dissemination of knowledge and in the growing appreciation of fine books.

Beloved, I am counting the very days left for me to remain in this prison, and as they are always extending the time of having the new building ready for the High School, I have entirely settled my mind about resigning the first day of January, whether the new building is ready or not. By present appearances, it will not be ready before March or April, and I don't care whether it is ready in a year or not. I have given my strength,

my best purposes, my entire self to the service, and by the fifth of next February, it will have been twenty five years. I am now through with it, and am looking about earnestly for a suitable successor, so that I have told but two persons about my intentions, that is, outside of my family.

Mr. Swett is pledged to help me get the right person nominated, and is also looking about for a good person.

Mr. Stump told me, at the interview spoken about in my last letter, that he thought I could be very useful to you, and that you felt that I should be a comfort to you also.

I told him about the gossip in regard to your settling a large sum upon me, and told him that I should be obliged to give some reason to the teachers I know explaining my resignation, or they would surely find confirmation of the fortune gossip if I gave up my position without any explanation. He said he thought it would be well to say that I had accepted a secretaryship. I must certainly say a few words in the way of reason, and unless you think of some wider course, I'll adopt Mr. Stump's plan.

I shall announce my resignation early in December, and have an afternoon reception to my old teacher friends just after the announcement. I'll serve light refreshment, dress in my best gown, make a little speech, say good-bye.

I go to Berkeley to-day, and will write in full what Dr. Sprague says. Fondly,
Loves, Oct. 13, 1896. Sister Mary.

My Best Beloved, - I am most grateful, and delighted with the lace you sent me, and shall think I look swell with it on my best dress.

I went over to see Annie and asked for the Spragues. I told him you thought Annie ought to have technical training in Grammar, and the arts of construction carefully and systematically taught. He said this "method produces the best possible results without technical Grammar, and the best eastern institutions have discarded such study". I argued the case politely, during which he told me that Annie had, in common with the other pupils, written an abstract of Col. Dane's lecture, and that Annie's was one of the best three. I told him you would be pleased to hear it, and that you were desirous of having a perfect result, whatever ^{direction} his training might take. Much talk on my part, much on his, result, no technical Grammar.

Well, next year a change can be made. He spoke well of Annie's faithfulness, but she said I had had a serious time about her Latin, it being too advanced for her, though he never said a word of it, but Annie told me they had changed her to a simpler book, and she was quite happy.

I asked her to request her mother to write to Mr. Sprague for permission to visit me last Friday.

Melissa brought her and she had two nice days I think! I took her home myself yesterday afternoon, and on Friday night we went to see Louisa Vokes.

I am counting the days until my resignation, and have not announced it yet, as I am planning to have a good successor.

Since I last wrote, I have had a frightful experience about Mrs. McPherson's transfer. It is simply disgraceful. One committee ordered me to classify the school so as to do without her, and send her to the Secretary to report. I did so when she came back with a letter from her friend in the Board ordering me to restore her and telling me I should most likely have charges preferred against me at next meeting for obeying the other committee's order.

Well, you can imagine I took no notice of this threat, and simply went my way. She returned every day to report to our school, until the Board met when they decided to put the matter off two weeks!! I am alive, but was ill in bed two days last week. I keep my even way, cool and polite, but oh, ginger. I explode when I get home. Unless you think otherwise I'll send my resignation in about December first, to take effect January first. Telegraph me if you think I had better wait. I have a good secretary for you and will write you about her tonight,

when I go home, so as to enclose a line from her.

Mr. Shaw boards at #1256 California St., in a semi-housekeeping style. He thinks of going to housekeeping in a flat, but hesitates about the expense of setting up.

I saw Mr. and Mrs. Mc Coppin on the boat last night, and they told me they are going to live in Vallejo for the next six months.

Nellie Latham is going with her father to Solson to-morrow, to attend Mr. Stump's wedding. Have lots of laughable gossip to tell you about the plans of Mrs. Stump No 2.

Look in the "Nation" for a good notice of your gift to the University.

I enclose a slip from the Students' (Berkeley) paper, the Occident.

How I do hope you are resting and taking comfort with your dear friends.

I am glad Miss Bayard is with you, for she is a solid comfort to you.

With heart full of love,

Mary.

Sunday, Nov. 16, 1891.

Dec. 1891

My dear Beloved, -

I am so grateful for the lovely letter just received, and for the telegram about my resignation. Before that date, I had taken Prof. Jones into my confidence about assisting me to get a cultured gentleman into my place, and he has been a great assistance in the matter. I also consulted Mr. Swett about the time and manner of my resignation, telling him that I would not, under any circumstances be could urge, remain longer than Jan. 1st.

He begged me to make all arrangements secretly and not to let any know of my intention until school closes Dec. 15th.

He says there will be such a wild scramble for the place, so much pulling and hauling, so much influence brought to bear, that unless we manage it diplomatically, our worthy, most desirable candidate will not secure the place, but either that dreadful woman or that unprincipled man will get it. Mr. Swett proposes to get three leading members to meet me at his office as soon as school closes, the very day before my formal resignation is sent to open Board, and then, at their little meeting, I am to announce my intention and to speak favorably of the gentleman whom I recommend as successor.

Prof. Jones promises to be present
to add his word, and Mr. Swett is
with me heartily. I thought over
the matter of an entertainment, and
decided that I would limit it to a
delightful entertainment to the teachers
in my school. I therefore invited
them (all but the two whom I have so
much reason to ignore) to spend
last Saturday afternoon with me,
and provided all the pleasant
things that could be done to en-
tertain them. At five o'clock, I
had served the best supper
that I knew how to get up,
putting all my best things forward,
and every thing was "rekerky".

At each place, lying on the
napkin, was a lovely silver sou-
venir spoon marked with the initials
of the teacher who was to occupy
that place. The whole affair
was a success, and the teachers
were wildly enthusiastic, not knowing,
of course, that it meant my farewell
to them. They thought it was a
Christmas affair, I think.

in the first place, according to the probate laws of
this state, I am not permitted to draw ~~from the~~
~~estate~~ for any amount exceeding the allowance made
by the Court for my living expenses during ten
months. Then ^{after that, I shall be hampered with} the debts upon the estate
~~reach~~ ^{which aggregate} nine hundred thousand dollars, and ~~it will~~
will require great business prudence ~~and~~ for two
years at least, to liquidate the debts and
~~remedy~~ the unsettled condition of interests so
varied. While Mr. Hearst was too ill to be
consulted about the Anaconda, the other owners
undertook great alterations, putting expensive ^{new} machinery
in and incurring an enormous debt, even exceeding
their own plans in that direction. To add to the
embarrassment, these mines and mills are now closed,
pending negotiations with the railroad, and a possible
sale of the property, which I fear will not be con-
summated. Neither Mr. H. ...

Muncie, July 7, 1892.

My dear Mrs. Hearst,-

I hope you are better, but I know you are not any more rested, for while there is much to see and interest a traveller, you will not relax or save yourself. I shall be most glad when you get here, not only for my own heart's comfort, but here you can rest, and Mrs. Peck intends to make you rest.

This Pension is most excellent and my room is delightful. The two windows are on different sides of the room, so I can have a sweetening draft, and the early rays of the sun stream on my bed. I have set up housekeeping in it, and disposed my goods and chattels in drawers and closet, so that my trunk and valise are now empty.

I am in my glory about the meals, for the dinner is at one o'clock and supper in the evening, my favourite arrangement, that I am always thwarted being at home to inaugurate.

A big table that I write upon is
sited to the little school which
Auntie and I will set up, and the per-
fect quiet will help our occupations.
Mrs. Beck + Miss Jennie were here
yesterday, and we were there the
evening before. The talk at dinner here is
most interesting, as some American young
men (graduates of Harvard, I believe) are here
attending university, and they argue daily
with Professor Lotz, one of the University
professors who boards here.

You would have laughed to hear their
opinion of some of our great men, Sec-
retary Bayard among the number. They are all
down on Bismark, too.

With abounding love,
Mary.

Ann's friends will write
her and this afternoon
you kindly received your two letters.

Paris, Oct. 12, 1892.

My dear Mrs. Hearst, -
We felt "broke up"
when we heard you had
difficulty about money affairs,
for we wanted your entire
trip to be a perfect satisfaction.
We are enjoying in spirit
what you are enjoying in the
flesh, and we pray in our
innmost hearts that the sun
of joy, real joy, has yet to shine
upon you, and that its dawn
will break this very month.
God grant it.

Our housekeeping is a
great success, all comfort,
no care. Annie will give you
a graphic account of my anx-
iety about keeping the expenses
down to a reasonable average,
and about my struggles with

Annie sends her
love and will write
you fully this afternoon.
Received your two letters.

My dear Mrs. Heart, -
I am, Oct. 12, 1892.
We get "buck up"
when we heard you had
difficulty about money affairs,
for we wanted your entire
help in the a perfect satisfaction.
We are enjoying in spirit
what you are enjoying in the
 flesh, and we pray in our
 hearts that the sum
of pay, real pay, has yet to show
upon you, and that it to down
will break this very month.
God grant it.
Our thanksgiving is a
great success, all comfort,
Annie will give you
no care. I am
a graphic keeping the expenses
down to a reasonable average,
and about my things ~~the~~ with

the cook's account.
Went to Gage's and found
he required a further de-
posit of £10 on the six
tickets for Nov. 16th, as he
said they must have £5 for
every ticket engaged. That
makes £30 now paid in all,
as I paid the sum of 252.50
frances to him, and you had
already paid £20 in Munich.

Prof. Wm. Carey Jones called
yesterday, and looks forward
with pleasure to meeting
you on your return. We
went to the Maurice and
found out your family
had removed to 57 Rue Impere.
Miss Bayard will return
to-morrow from her little

trip.

Aunie, Ada and I went
yesterday afternoon to
the Luxembourg and to
the Pantheon. We have
our time nicely full and
are very happy.

Our Algebra is booming
this week, and History
has a great Revival.
In truth, the gods
are with us, I believe.

We are frightening three
two servants with our lar-
ishness about fires, but
the Boss told us to be
comfortable, and that re-
quires lots of artificial heat
these awful days.
Affectionately,
Mary!

and spent one night with
as last week.

The Herald accounts of
the Huelva fête were
very unsatisfactory, and stated
that it was to be regretted that
not any representative of the American
Press was present.

I hope we shall see you
back at the time you state
looking less weary than when
you went away.

We miss you more than words
could measure, and send you
our best love.

Mary.

Paris, Oct. 16, 1892.

Oct. 16-1892

My dear Mrs. Hearst,

We received your
telegram just as we were
going out to take a little
exercise this afternoon, and
you may know we were glad
to hear that your dear boy
was with you.

Annie is quite well, has
a good appetite, sleeps
well, and seems happy,
so you must feel quite
easy about her. I suppose
you worried a little after

Monday,
found no letters at bank
-day for you.

and spent one night with
as last week.

The Herald account of
the America Hotel were
very satisfactory, and stated
that it was to be regretted that
not any representative of the American
press was present.

I hope we shall see you
back at the time you state
looking less weary than when
you went away.
The more you read you
could measure, and send you
our best love.

Mary.

Camp, Oct. 16, 1892.

Monday,
found no letters at bank
to-day for you.

Oct. 16-1892

My dear Mrs. Heart,

The received your
telegram just as we were
going out to take a little
exercise this afternoon, and
you may know we were glad
to hear that your dear boy
was with you. His wife, her
a good appetite, always
well, and seems happy,
as you must feel quite
easy about her. I suppose
you worried a little after

It would be impossible to place us more comfortably in Paris than we are, for we are really at home. The servants are perfect and every thing goes on as if by magic. We live very, very well, and have "all the delicacies of the season, as well as many delicious "indelicacies".

Pheasant twice a week, with quail and ~~woodcock~~^{partridge} in between and duck and chicken outside of them, is well as the

squash pie, and then if we are not about at the top notch of bliss, deponent saith not. Miss Bayard enjoyed her trip thoroughly, and has gone for a day or so to Fos-
sense. The fare has not arrived, but we have planned a nice little dinner for her, with a little token to let her know we wish her joy and hope she may have many happy birthdays.

We also have invited Miss Ramirez to dine with us. Annie will write next, so as to give you continuous news from home, and she will give you the account of where we have been. Ada was with us to-day,

Paris, Oct. 26, 1892.

My dear Mrs. Hearst, -

We have, within an hour, received your telegram, delivered the other to Miss Bayard, and mailed a package containing eleven letters to you.

We are all very, very disappointed at not having you with us as soon as we hoped, for indeed we have counted the days longingly for your return.

Then the cold you have caught worries us, for you need to nurse it, whereas you will be on the go all the time, I am sure, so as not to disappoint friends who have planned your hours all away. How little, little of our lives is entirely in our own hands, after all, and how much we

sacrifice our personal comfort to the conditions our friends bring about us, all in a spirit of love, too.

House-keeping has given us "all the comforts of home," and we have gone about Paris seeing many of its corners. We went once to the Hippodrome and once to see Lakmé, and as Annie and Miss Bayard would like to see the Circus, I have invited Miss Ramirez to go with us on Friday night, when lessons are not interfered with. We have made good progress in our study, I think, and are now just in the most exciting part of the French Revolution in our History.

Prof. Jones called last evening and talked very enthusiastically about Mrs. Searles's gift to

the University of the Hopkins mansion on California St., for an Art Museum.

The Examiner has come out in a strong editorial against Prof. Holden, and it seems to me entirely dignified and just. From what Prof. Jones tells me, it voices the opinion and feeling of the University people and the scientists throughout the state.

Annie is quite well and happy, but misses you as though you were her mother.

Ada dined with us and staid all night Tuesday. I hope you will not start for Paris until you feel much better, for a cold can not be neglected safely, as you can see from Mrs. Harrison's case. Write much love, Mary.

29
87
219
108-9
5-8-9



SAVOY HOTEL,

VICTORIA EMBANKMENT,

LONDON, W. C.

Had 25 francs left
from Paris. Sold it and
the 10-mark piece I gave
the proceeds to Annie,
who wanted to buy some
little things.

The silver money (English)
in the envelope you gave
me, just landed us in our
rooms at the Savoy.

England.

Drew £165.

Paid as follows:

Steamer tickets,	120-0-0
Robert's overcoat,	5-5-0
Robert's shirts, collars, cuffs,	2-5-9
Advanced to Robert, at request,	1-0-0
" " Annie,	-13-0
Theater (Irving) for 2,	-16-0
" " " Robert,	5-0
Board bill,	£ 16-5-5
Tickets to Liverpool,	5-8-9
Cabs for 2 days,	-21-0

Extra baggage to Liverpool, 1-10-0
Retained, to get us to ship all night,
Cabs, tips, handling baggage } the rest
last day. } of the money

Mr. Watson, at station (having
head porter gave us a note to
him) put us into a saloon
car and "interviewed" the
baggage man to charge us
but half price for baggage,
so gave him 5/- to square the
obligation! May

baggage and land
us on the ship.

I return all that is
left of the money drawn,
with an account of
the items. The man
at bank was very kind,
still, I saw he was afraid
I wasn't the right person,
though he never said
a word to that effect.
When Annie & I went
there to-day, he had
received word from you,
and was most delighted
to give me the \$15 I had
to draw.

Mrs. Sauborn did not



Nov. 13, 1892.
7 P. M.
SAVOY HOTEL,
VICTORIA EMBANKMENT,
LONDON, W. C.

My best beloved, —
Your beautiful
letter was more of a
comfort to me than
mere words could
tell you. Its kindness
sunk into my heart,
which was already carrying
tenderly a vast number of
sweet things and memories,
all of you, and all warm
with gratitude.

Your kind, kind
thought for my boy

moved me deeply,
and I pray from my in-
most heart that as great
kindness will, in whatever
direction it is needed,
fall to your own dear child's
lot, from the thousands of
people who will come into
his life. When I get to
Washington, I will see how Frank
is, and I can soon see whether
he is overworked or otherwise
ill. By his letter received
yesterday, you can see how
his office has come up, and
how he tries to cut down
every needless expense even.
Of course you never wanted
him to go beyond sense
in work, and he knows it

just as well as I do.
It is his own ambition
to bring up the Bureau
as far as he can in
his own department,
and I want him to put
out honest effort, but
to have sense with it.

We have had two
busy, happy days, and
start off in the morn-
ing on the special
to Liverpool. Our
hotel expenses seem
high to me, and I
had to draw £15 more,
in order to pay our extra



(2)

SAVOY HOTEL,

VICTORIA EMBANKMENT,

LONDON, W. C.

need any money, though I tried to have her take some. She has only had to pay for what she planned to get, and had enough money for that. Robert is a grand traveler, and I see prices "come up" whenever he goes with us. Annie & I have decided to call him Othello the Moor, and he feels large enough for that worthy. We were greatly amused by his throwing off his decent looking hat, box and putting his glorious stone pipe into a discarded First Brunet-box! You know how counterfeited a white bandbox

looks in traveling, but he
seemed to swell more
with that box that it
had been pig skin.

Othello had to sweat out
all the disorders his
system has been accu-
mulating this summer,
for I put him at scrubbing
and beating until little rivulets
of sweat, - nigger sweat, - ran
down his face.

It was a heroic measure
and will save the patient,
I trust.

I came to the end of my
money without buying a strong
English waterproof, but if
you think of it, when at
the Army & Navy stores,

will you do me the great
favor of getting me the
largest heavy one they
have? If it is too long,
I can have it shortened
at home. If you are
not there, don't think of
it again, for a good one
at home is not so greatly
more expensive.

I will see that Mr. and
Mrs. Palmer keep our little
girl in kindly care if deponent
is laid on shelf.

We shall look and long
for you till we see you, and
hope that every minute may
be a happy one till then
for you. Most affectionately,
Mary.

Have shipped one of your trunk
with ours. I found the day I took
Robert's down, as he ^{has} said you
packed it out to go. We shall
have no trouble with it, I am sure,
£15 is left deposited on your
Majestic ticket, as the manly
mistake, credited ours with 15
instead of 20. I could not
have it fixed, but could not
so you will have to look
if due credit is given
for £15 on your ticket.
Mrs. W. Astor is aboard,
also the Newby Smiths.
Mrs. Head asked for you,
but we all tell the same
reason, so she doesn't get
much out of us. Affectionately
Mary.



Wednesday.
8 P. M.

Nov. 1892

R.M.S. "TEUTONIC"

Dear Mrs. Hearst, —

Got aboard all
happy & right. Landed
in stateroom with
£4 and 1 shilling.
Will keep it to fee steward
and waiters when we get
to New York, so shall not
have to borrow Annie's Amer-
ican money. She took your
rubber boots from the little
basket trunk, as she had
not time left to do so.

any up. Mr. & Mrs. Palmer
met us at London station
and we have seats at
table with them. They say
they will be delighted to
take charge of Annie
if we are laid up at all.
Hedra and Jefferson got
on at London, too, and the
lady came to the ship
with them. On the night,
they came up and spoke
to us, and Annie seemed
terribly grieved at parting
from him. They had a
little dog with them.

Annie, our Annie, chat-
ted quite animatedly at
dinner with Mr. Palmer,
who knew just how to
draw her out to talk
cheerfully with him.
I commended her after-
wards, and told her
how nice it seemed to
see a refined girl
talking modestly like
that. Odell's and
his first bandbox
was here, and a pair of
yellow kids add to the
effect.

happy with us, though saying every
little while, "I wish my auntie was
here." We were a little amused to see
a London editorial that, in discussing
the probability of Cleveland's new Cabinet,
said, "Cleveland will surely not repeat
the mistake of his former administrator
of appointing so weak a man as Bayard."
This measure is about the same here as
at home, among thinking people, I think.
Have a happy time, dearly beloved, and
be easy about Annie, - I will do my best
every hour with her. Fondly -
Mary.

Nov. 17, 11 A.M.

All up and
well yet.



R.M.S. "TEUTONIC"

Dear Generalissimo, -
Just got your
telegram and all of us
are cheered by it and send
loads and loads of love.
Found that the trunks are
aboard all night, as the
porter told Mr. Palmer,
who, to allay our anxiety,
went at once to him on
getting aboard.
Your dear, sweet letter
has just come to me, and
Annie is devouring her
with a joyful face, I see.
My previous letters will
tell you how nicely we

got along and how much money we
have left. It seems to me we have
to spend a frightful amount of money,
even though I am just who gets it
and what for. The tips certify here
to one's respectability, and we had
to buy our footsteps out of the
savoy. I thank you for asking
so kindly about Frank's things,
and am glad to tell you I had
enough after drawing all my letter
of credit at Eives & Allen's and
putting to it the remnants
of what I got from you last in
Paris (150 francs) to pay for his
clothes and buy Elizabeth's dress.
I feared to draw on our travelling
money for a spoon and waterproof,
but our cash might give out
before we got aboard, but as I wrote
you, here we stand with £4-⁵/₁ out
of the £165 drawn at your bank.
Our room is perfect and Annie is very

the mothers were ready to mutiny, and that I was infuriated at the way they had been treated.

The Social Settlement is really doing beautiful work. Such helpful friendships have been set up in our neighborhood that the people would feel our loss, if we were to close our house and work.

Though we are running behind every month, we hope to secure new subscribers and to interest more people in the life south of Market St. Professor Moses is so busy this year that he has to resign the presidency of the Settlement Association, and I am the choice of the entire Board for that office. They found me, of course, unwilling

San Francisco, Apr. 8, 1911.

My dear Mrs. Hearst, -

Your telegram reached me last night, having followed me around these two hamlets on opposite sides of the Bay.

I accept any office or appointment under the sun that you think best and will work my very best to perform the duties. The first sentence in the telegram says, "Glad to receive your orders," but as I can't think what it refers to, I hope you will ask Mr. Hove to send me just a line to tell

me what it means, for I fear it may refer to some item, or direction, in a letter I have not received.

The Century Club president sent me a note asking me to receive with the committee on Social Day, and to speak on that occasion. I dressed in my best and took the programme of the Mothers' Congress with me. When I was called upon, I told them I would give them an account of the most inspiring Congress that had ever been held by women, and I read each title of paper, with the name of the writer, and gave a very brief statement about how each subject was treated.

The members were enthusiastic about the talk, and crowded

about me full of compliments at the close. Many asked me to put them on the way to get a copy of the Report to be issued, and Mrs. Horace Davis wants two. I found myself

subsequently besieged to give my "addresses" again to different organizations or groups of women, and have accepted the invitation of three of them, as I regard it my duty to pass on the blessing of that coming together in the Congress.

Our Boys' Club Board, in the absence of the President, Brown, granted the Mothers' Club a little store room and closet for their exclusive use. They saw

(2)

to undertake the cares, but they explained the situation so clearly to me they made me regard it as my duty to take the presidency.

My sympathies lie with the people to be benefited, and my observations have given me more of an insight than the average have in such work, so at the annual meeting to-morrow I shall probably have to accept that responsibility.

but see no resemblance
to any one else.

His mother is proud
and tender (the latter
never having marked her before
in my presence), and the
father laughs and is just as
proud, though all he says
is, "He's a honey".

They were delighted to
hear of Annie's improvement
and spoke more beautifully of
you than I ever heard the

Portrait in the Woman's Room at Chicago
and Mrs. Caswell has been too busy to write of their
request. Will you decide to have Mr. Peck finish it
and allow it to be loaned to Mrs. Jarboe's Committee?
Please telegraph your answer to Mrs. Caswell.
The Loan Exhibition has been less of a success than
we expected, and only this last week, at twenty
five cents admission, has drawn well.

It is a delight to me, and my family
have all shown up several times
each. Mrs. de Young's Bouguereau is
a gem, and has received universal
praise. I should like to buy out
your entire rug collection when you get
"hard up" but, in the meantime, prices will
"drap" to about one cent on the dollar. Affectionately,
Mary W. Kincaid.

S. F., Apr. 3, 1893.

Beloved Friend, -

Your letter reached
me night before last
and gave me the com-
fort of feeling that
your mind is at rest,
in a measure, regarding
the various branches of
your business. It is a
relief to me to know that
all is shaping so well,
and that your life may
now have some repose
after the years of wearing
care you have so nobly
through by your
strength of charac-
ter.
God grant you

her go East late in April, so we shall work to that end in our studies. She is very happy at the prospect of seeing you soon, and I know your own heart warms at the thought of having her by your side. I fear the Fair will be two months getting into shape after May, but it will not be a great inconvenience to you, as you have to pass through Chicago any way, and can probably stop in your road back in the fall. The ladies are very importunate about having your

the fullness of your dearest hopes, for you deserve that joy.

I send Annie's March report, and think you will find her English improved when you see her. She has gained during this year, since last April, more than many girls get in years of study, and the influences that have been about her have surely broadened and uplifted her.

She tells me to-day that you think of having

in it. Mr. ^{Murphy} will keep the home feeling for me and I shall have the independence of home without the cares, if she rents my house and keeps it.

I have been ill with an attack of bronchitis, and hope to lose it on my trip to Wisconsin. We start to-morrow, expecting to camp and jog along comfortably. Mr. and Mrs. Maybourn take their own carriage, and Mrs. Wright (sister of the Sprick ladies), Miss Emma Stinson and myself accompany them.

I enjoy in spirit what you will have in the flesh, that lovely trip in the Yamovale, and I only wish you could go to sea and stay two months without getting

in hand, for even some self-interested philanthropist would find you. ^{Just finally,} ^{Many,}

S. J. May 26, 1893.

My beloved Friend, -
Your sweet, quiet way of doing kindnesses makes me again for the thousandth time your debtor, and this time for making me a patron of the National Council of Women. I am always grateful, and it seems to me that all I have to do these years past is to get aboard and have my fare paid, - everywhere, for every thing, and the one generous friend always with her hand in her pocket for me. I have been asked by three Executive Boards to speak at different times and under different associations in Chicago, but I have declined all. I suffer terribly in speaking in public, but I can work, and I am enjoying some of that

diversions in the charities here,
I will tell you all about them when
you come out, and you will enjoy some
work that is being done here in quiet ways.
I think you are too kind about my teaching of Annie
but I am overjoyed that you see an improvement
in her. She has grown in mind and character
immensely, I think. As to continuing to teach her,
I take great pleasure in doing so, and it is a very
slight draft on time and energy, so my side
of the service is all comfort, but for the child
herself, I think a good school would do her
more good than to be alone with one teacher.

To be with other girls and to do things under
stringent rules as to time and order, will be
an education to her and just what she
needs. If, however, you think otherwise, and
believe that she would still grow with
me, I am ready to undertake the work again.

Love will be glad to hear that my
dear Daisy is engaged to be married
to William Witham, and has decided to
be married in September.
My plan is, to build myself a little home
this summer and to have Daisy board me

Oct. 24 - 1893.

My dear Mrs. Hearst, -
I got home yesterday evening, thirty hours later than I had planned, but, aside from the detention on the way, had a lovely trip. My stay in Chicago was rich and full of instruction, and I count it one of the great privileges that my life has, in these last years, been blessed with.

This morning's mail brought me two letters back from Chicago, and the enclosed was one of them, in an envelope addressed to me.

I find my family

a reserve of energy to meet the
selfish exaltations of this town and
its people. I am truly glad to hear
that your father is better, as Josephine
tells me that he is up and about again,
thank God.

Affectionately yours,
Mary W. Kincaid.

San Francisco,

Oct. 24, 1893.

all well, and glad
to hear all I can tell
of the Fair.

Josephine was here last
night and said that Annie
is doing well and is in
good health.

I resume work with
her to-morrow, and hope that
her progress will be all that
we want it to be.

Mrs. Bigelow came home
with me part way, and said
she had met you in the
German Village.

I hope that you are really
resting in your sweet home,
and that you will return with

Dec. 29 - 1893

Mrs. Kincaid

My dear, dear Friend, -

You have filled my heart with joy and my home with beauty by the truly exquisite gifts you sent me for Christmas. I know

that you have been too lavish with me, and that you will have to deny yourself something in these hard times. I shall have to set up an establishment to agree with that silver kettle, and then, - well,

such an article.

Beloved, my heart is full,
full of gratitude, — may I one day
have a chance to live out its
fullness.

Affectionately,

Mary W. Kincaid.

M. W.

Dec. 29, 1893.

I'll become, like the
graceful Jean Parker,
"one of the fashionables."
Beloved friend, serious
consequence may result
from that abounding gen-
erosity of yours, — it's a very
proud day for me to be
the owner of that magnif-
icent kettle.

Then, too, I nearly came
to blows with Mr. Bonney,
for I could not imagine how
you knew I longed for a
silver kettle unless he told
you, for Mrs. Lane and I had a
pleasant joke with him about just

No 701 [anc. 321 bis]. 2552 - Nov. 1891 - Grand aigle bleu 130. (16,000,000 ex.)

Indications de service.

[Handwritten signatures]

Le port est gratuit.

ouvrir une taxe.

N° _____

MME KINCAID CARE MME HEARST
Maryanne

nom
le nom

HOTEL MEURICE PARIS

er
dique

L'État n'est pas
la voie télégraphique.

adance privée par

Timbre à date.



Pour _____ de _____ N° _____ Mots _____ Dépôt le _____, à _____ h. _____ m. du _____

PARIS DE TOURS 202 28 4 9 30 SR .+

+ IF ANY TELEGRAMS FOR ME REPEAT TO HOTEL DE L UNIVERS TOURS VVE
RETURN TO PARIS VVEDNESDAY EVENING .+ PHEBE HEARST

18:7

KINCAID, MARY W.

1894-1895

72/204
c

was worried that so valuable a package
was given through a crack, and, to all
purposes, in the dark. Early next morning
I called again, and the poor old people
seemed very feeble and ill. The
man says he is 92 years old. The
your address from me, and asked
me to tell Mrs. Mead he was ill and
wanted to see her. I sent her word, but
of course, said nothing about the violin,
had it seems best "not to know anything". I went
over to Berkeley Friday to see one of the

Mar. 24-1894

Beloved Friend,-

I went to Mr. Vickery's
and gave him the three
directions: To send the large picture
to the Children's Hospital (gave
him the letter to send with
gift), to keep the calf
picture until the directors
of the Hopkins Art Institute
examined it (I mailed the
letter to them before I went
to Mr. Vickery's), and instructed
him to get your smaller
Verestchagin snow picture
and send it to you, and
I sent the directors your
order for him to get the

walnut, and very large. The same night I carried the violin and letter to Prof. Beanzardin. Although it was not eight o'clock, the ring brought him out of bed, and he opened the door on a little crack. I told him I had a letter from Mrs. Hearst and a note that she instructed me to hand to himself. He said they had gone to bed and he would read the letter in the morning. I went home, but

picture.

Went the same day, the day you left, to Mr. Walcott and directed him to send your dressing table to Mrs. Vernon's, and looked at the wardrobe. It is so handsome, with glass doors, that I thought I would tell you how it looks before sending it, with letter, to a charitable institution, for I thought it might be very useful to yourself where you are at hotels here. It is handsome

Mrs. Kinsland

glories of my life,
my dear friend's
sweet face looking
out from a portrait
in the classic halls
there. What was
my disappointment!
No portrait, no remarks
from a Phoebe Heart
Scholar. Ada said
that Mr. Jones had
received a note from
Orwin telling him it
was not finished, so
no word was on the

Charter Day program
about it.

My spirits fell,
I assure you, but
then, in good time,
it will come that
your dear face will
be there, a "joy
forever" to those that
will, while they live,
never cease to be
glad, to honor and
bless

Rhebe Hearst.

S. F.

Mar. 24, 1894.

Fondly,

Sister Mary.

Form No. 1.

THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY.

INCORPORATED
21,000 OFFICES IN AMERICA. CABLE SERVICE TO ALL THE WORLD.

This Company TRANSMITS and DELIVERS messages only on conditions limiting its liability, which have been assented to by the sender of the following message. Errors can be guarded against only by repeating a message back to the sending station for comparison, and the Company will not hold itself liable for errors or delays in transmission or delivery of Unrepeated Messages, beyond the amount of tolls paid thereon, nor in any case where the claim is not presented in writing within sixty days after the message is filed with the Company for transmission.
This is an UNREPEATED MESSAGE, and is delivered by request of the sender, under the conditions named above.

THOS. T. ECKERT, President and General Manager.

NUMBER	SENT BY	REC'D BY	CHECK
10	W. H. M. R.	10 paid	Mar 27 1894

RECEIVED at No. 16 Broad St. (Next door to Stock Exchange).

Dated San Francisco Calif 27
To Mrs. Phoebe A. Hearst Care H. B. Parsons
63 Broadway N.Y.

Unless District Attorney is seen
immediately will be too late
Mary W Kincaid

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THOS. T. ECKERT, President and General Manager.

NUMBER	SENT BY	REC'D BY	CHECK
663	Ed	W	16 Paid

RECEIVED at the WESTERN UNION BUILDING, 195 Broadway, N. Y. Mar 27th 1894

Dated San Francisco Calif 26th
To Mrs Phoebe A. Hearst
Care H. B. Parsons

63 Broadway N.Y.
Hedderburn. sending scurrilous circulars on
Examiner letter heads to inventors
about Frank Do what you can Mary W Kincaid

My dearly-loved Friend, -

Two days ago, after a sleepless night, I went down to watch for my Examiner, and the first thing my eye struck on the first page, large type, was the heading about Will's suit against that arch fiend. It was a jing to us, you may imagine, for I roused the whole house to see the column and a half that had been telegraphed, giving a synopsis of the complaint.

That same night I got your kind telegram that "war has begun", and since that time, I have been looking for another message, but am sure all is being done that mortal can do.

Your good letter of Apr. 21st,

bear part of your load!!

You will be glad to know that thirty five applicants are registered for the two Choche Hearst Scholarships that are available this term, and you are living to realize the blessing your own life and character shed upon our people and our time. This is true joy to your devoted
Mary.

N. Y. Apr. 27, 1894.

about Mrs. Widdern's visit, has just come, and I will not be superficial enough to put into mere words, what our feelings of appreciation are for the unequalled kindness of your efforts to undo the wrong done to Frank.

You could not do more if your own son were in the same situation. It is a misery to me, too, to think that, in addition to your cares and sorrows and disappointments in connection with your own business, that you have the added weight of a friend's burdens.

Oh, if ever I could

July 12 - 1894

Mrs. Renshaw

My beloved Friend, -
The two beautiful
trays have come to
a loving, grateful
place. You are so

over-generous with me
that it often seems to me
that I am living in the
Haddin world.

The truth is, a long
procession of Chinese, Japanese,
Irish and Swedes have made
such incursions in my little
kingdom that a tray is a

thing of the past here.
Now, the proud
owner of two such
"butes", I must give
a party, to show them.
My mothers shall
christen them.

Always fondly and
faithfully,
Mary.

S. F.

July 12, 1894.

My beloved Friend, -

Yesterday I received a check for \$1,000⁰⁰ dollars from you, through Mr. F. G. Drum, and I thought and hoped all day that I might get a telegram from you directing me to apply it to some special purpose for you.

No word came, so I knew that large amount of money was for me, and sent, too, when business is so trying and unproductive to you.

for the overgenerous sum I have
received. With a heart overflowing

with gratitude, I am

Yours most fondly,

Mary W. Kucard.

San Francisco,

Sept. 14, 1894.

Beloved, your great
heart bestows blessings
on so many, that you
do not stop to think how
royal a gift that is to
one who has not done
one bit of work for it, nor
will you listen to her argu-
ment that she should not
be a charge on your
purse.

If I could carry a
load for you, could be
in any way a reliable
assistant, I should feel
that I was doing something

made two visits to me to say, incidents
ally, that "the rooms will have to be
entirely disinfected, paper and all."
I shall hope to help Mr. Goad to
settle fairly with her, but to disappoint
her exaggerated expectations in regard
to what were very shabby apartments
when Mr. Shaw took them.

Ada had a nice little girl
just a week ago, and is doing
very well indeed, not having had a
bad time, I am told.

Nov. 21-1894

My beloved Friend, -
Your letter of Nov.
8th gave me so much happi-
ness that I think of it hourly.
You will be surprised to
learn that I am boarding
in Berkeley, where I have come
for a couple of months.
My bronchitis made me
remember it too often this
fall, and as I had been out
of the city but two weeks this
entire year, I felt the urgent
need of a change, but
not being willing to get
too far from the Mothers'
Club, I have come where I
can cross over to the city
twice a week. The climate

expected from a child four years old, and she is a winning, bonny baby. She was two years old in September, but tells me daily: "Shua, Dorothy no baby; Dorothy big girl."

Mr. Shaw is still alive, and every week has turns that work awfully like his last agony, but he revives and then complains, "that he has it" all to go over again. The two nurses keep him very clean and well cared for, and his landlady has

is a triple better than in S. F., but not enough so to attract me to reside here. Unfortunately, the excellent lady with whom Mrs. Wright and Miss Mare boarded here has gone to her farm to live, (so I had to come among strangers, at Mrs. Parkhurst's, where Professor Jones and Ada used to board.) I shall stay a month or two here, I think. Frank is keeping the home, and brings Dorothy over to see me. She talks every word that might be

and enter into fully. It is glorious about the Bay's Club, and I have hidden the hope away about your building a house for them. I will say not a word, but will keep looking about, do if things turn favorably with you. I can call your attention to several places. The settlement has taken over of those three-story and basement brick houses in South Park, No 15, and the landlord is papering and painting it over. It will be put in good sanitary condition, and three gentlemen residents will go there to live before we start a living room part. We have two hundred and odd dollars for our furnishings, which Mrs. Jones and Miss Fitch are very carefully

(2)
My family are all well, and my sisters are located where they were when you were here. It makes me enraged when I think that your boy can't go to his mother's home on account of the machinations of that serpent, Wedderburn. I can't get away from the sorrow and suffering that evil man has caused me and my child if I were to go to the uttermost ends of the earth. Day and night it is with me, - my life is changed by it.

I am happy in thinking of you in your dear, comfortable,

soul will have the means to help the
suffering, encourage the struggling,
open new channels of usefulness
and hope to the ignorant and untrained.
It means happiness to many, opportunity to many,
all radiating out from that one exquisite
nature that has been a pur of life to the
many.

Beloved, if you had an income
far beyond your hopes, you would have
it all spent on others, and your balance
sheet would show up on the wrong
side.

You can never have a joy or
a sorrow that my heart does not feel.

perfect home, and it seems
to me that having your business
mainly attended to in the
great metropolis is a wise
arrangement, and it keeps
you in touch with the inner
life of trade.

Your hope about an
encouraging condition of business
soon, fills me with joy so that
I feel my throat stuffed up,
when I think about it, for
what does that mean to me?
It means that my blessed
friend will have an easy
mind and a beautiful life
not weighed down by anx-
ieties of business. It means
that a great and sympathetic

selecting now, and as soon as these essentials are all in order, in about ten days, we shall issue invitations to people for a housewarming, which is expected to bring us, subsequently, contributions of money and furniture from those whose interest will be quickened after seeing the settlement.

I will write you every week now, and will tell you how things progress. I took Miss Fitch (the Treasurer) and Dr. Hynes (the head worker) to see Mr. Edward Clark last Friday, that he might arrange about sending the

Nov. 7-12-94

From Mrs. H. Kincaid

they'd better let the settlement die, or else plant it right among the affluent who need to be awakened.

How glad Annie's parents will be to see her, and to have a happy visit in Washington. I have not had a letter from Annie since the one I wrote her giving an outline of President Taylor's lecture about women in College, and that was before she left America. I rejoice that she has health to begin and a fine teacher to help her mind and character develop. Life is full to bursting with fine possibilities for the child, and I pray she may unfold in every beautiful way. Give her my love and tell her not to neglect science.

With fond love,
Mary.

Berkeley, Nov. 21, 1894.

check for the monthly rent when we take possession of the house at South Park. We had a pleasant call, and Mr. Clark promised to visit the settlement.

Your great heart reaches out to every needy enterprise, but I hope there is enthusiasm enough in San Francisco to be kindled into carrying part of the load that you are willing to carry on your dear, overburdened shoulders. That is, if they can't even furnish the house,

Thank God for such days.

Always faithfully,

Mary.

Berkeley, Nov. 24, 1894.

Nov. 1894

My beloved Friend, —
Although I wrote
you a letter a couple
of days ago, I am
so full of thought of
you to-night that I can't
go to bed until I send
you just a few lines.

To-day, when I went
over to the Mills reception,
I stopped into Frank's
office to have a chat
with him, and he and
I fell to talking of you.

where I got back here, dinner was about over, but I went into the dining room for a cup of tea. I had hardly got seated when one of the University men began to talk about the Phoebe Hearst Scholarships, and said he thought they were the means of using the highest influence that emanated from the University. Then one after another expressed his appreciation of the gift, and I was nearly bursting with joy, you may be sure, for as no one knew I was acquainted with you, there was a free, glorious tribute to you and your life.

I was not surprised to hear him express most tender love for you, but I was surprised and deeply touched to hear that silent fellow, for the first time in my life, show an appreciation and understanding of the inner beauties of your character. He dwelt on some exquisite little traits that give me comfort to think of, and now I doubly rejoice that he, too, has felt and known them all along. Well, I couldn't get the talk out of my mind, and

where any woman with soul and judgment can direct its activities.

You will derive real satisfaction from what I am about to write of the growth in appreciation, in personal responsibility, in aspirations, in a knowledge of ways and means, — in my dear Mothers' Club.

Your noble buy promised us an entertainment with the stereopticon, and I told the Mothers that I would write to Mr. W. R. Harold and ask him to let us have it early in December. The next week they told me that Mr. Harold, President of the Boys' Club, was very

Dec. 20 - 1894

My beloved Friend, —
Your dear letter has just reached me, and I hasten to tell you how grateful I am for the kindness that has planned so delightful a change for me. If I thought I could really help you, no consideration of health or Mothers' Club could keep me from starting this very week. But I honestly believe that you think I need a change, and your gentle, beautiful soul has thought out a sphere of congenial activity for me, that I might feel contented and happy in a useful life. Believing this to be so, beloved, I will speak frankly about

already, and my general system is just beginning to register a trifling change. It seems, then, the wisest course for me not to break the line already strengthening, but to keep on faithfully in what seems just the treatment I need, under a doctor who knows my constitution and temperament thoroughly. My Mother's Club is just at a delicate point where we are broadening out to helping those more poorly circumstanced than our own members, and a month or two more just now will land us to a point

myself. I felt the need of a change in body and in mind, so I came here to board, though the place is more expensive than I could wish, but I have a comfortable, sunny room.

The young people are so cheerful that I am daily lifted out of myself, and I felt the benefit when I had been here two weeks. I then began a course of treatment that promises to bring me quite to my old self again, and is to extend to the first week in February. I am decidedly better in the throat

Last Monday our returns were all in, a letter written to the Boys' Club managers sending \$200 "to be used in equipping the Boys' Brigade and for the purchase of turning lathes for the Boys' Club." I don't think that a glorious record? I told them all to tell everybody they sold a ticket to that Mr. W. R. Hearst, proprietor of the Examiner, had generously given the entertainment, so we have done a little "booming" incidentally. The \$9 left they gave to the Examiner fund ^{for incentives} all of their own idea, ^{was} suggested by me.

My heart is just ^{so} full of joy to

(2)
anxious to equip the Boys' Brigade, a little company of the lads who get military drill once a week. These are the proudest, most earnest boys in the Boys' Club, and Mr. Harold says they are greatly benefited by belonging to the brigade. The mothers told me he said if he had the money, he could get coats, trousers and swords (they had the caps) for seventy five dollars, or fifty without the swords. "Can't we charge ten cents admission and ask Mr. Hearst if he will give us the entertainment on Dec. 10th? We will all of us take lots of the tickets and sell them, and we are sure we can make seventy five dollars, so

and our little printers, in the Boys' Club, printed the tickets free, we distributed them at once, and the boys all took a large number to sell, the managers as well, my mothers as well, ~~most~~ ^{nearly} all similes, and what do you think? The whole population south of Market St., apparently, turned out, men, women and children, Metro-politan Temple was packed, and we sold 2090 tickets!! I think of it!! Cleaned #209! My brothers, the poor, lowly women, sold 800 of them, and their boys as many more.

we can give it to the Boys' Club to buy suits for the Brigade, for those managers are working "awful hard" with our boys, and then they let us meet here every week, too, and we don't pay for that."

Well, I was pleased, told them so, "swelled" about the spirit they displayed, & promised to write to her, Hearst at once.

The grand old fellow was in sympathy, said he would pay the expenses, gave directions to his man to give us the entertainment,

I sit, persons as devoid as myself did
get lasting pleasure out of some great
pictures. I had too many compliments
to please me, - I don't think I deserved
them. But you must laugh, beloved, for
you know what I am. I am sure Annie
will grow now, faster than ever, and that
she and her teacher will learn to understand
each other, for ^{or greater} without that our work ^{then fails}
each other, for ^{or greater} ^{bradly stamina,}
its best results. With ^{stronger,} industry will lead her to
then earnestness and industry will lead her to
higher ideals, and the nobler woman is
always rising to greater heights day by day. I am sincerely
glad she is jealous and happy in it work. I will
now go out and enquire about Miss H. Hawley,

(3)
allow me to speak audibly
when I think of your
abounding kindness and
generosity to all those
Clubs, and the money to
be sent to the mothers has
been spent dozens of ways
already in my mind, but I
have at last settled on my
plan. The money shall be
a fund for the sick mothers,
to be paid out \$5 a week to
every mother who is the support
of her family and who is ill
not less than a week, no frac-
tions of a week to be paid for.
That will give twenty blessings
to those most needing help, and
will be a comfort to those poor
creatures who haven't time to

myself. I haven't been over to see Mr. Shaw lately, as the maid writes me he keeps getting weaker every day, and she will telegraph me if any change occurs. I know you will laugh that the Sketch Club of S. F. persuaded me to give them a lecture on Art, - me, the martistic, maesthetic, marked by gaucheries, by eccentricities, by! - well, &c. &c. &c. However, I concluded to tell an Art Club just about how much pleasure the average visitor got out of a gallery, and how, without any knowledge of the technique

lie down ill. I hope you are pleased with my plan, - it seems to be what is most needed, for one of our women had a bad time lately, and my scraggy little purse wasn't fat enough to do all that I really saw was needed, but I did all I could. I wrote to Mr. Clark to make the check out to Mrs. Schmalholz, the Secretary of the Mothers' Club, and I will present the envelope with due form at the meeting next Monday, and make some "remarks"

14
whose address you sent me,
and I will write as soon
as I ascertain, this evening
again. I will also write
about the building for the
Boys' Club, but I want this
letter to get off by to-day's
mail.

With fondest love,

Mary.

Berkeley,

Dec. 20, 1894.

for a long time, and I believe I have decided finally not to live in the Settlement. I do not want to be bound to do what either health or circumstance might make very hard for me, and in a Settlement, one must lose oneself in the work that comes daily to one's hand. I intend to work about half my time there, and believe I can help somewhat to put hope and higher motives into some lives, but I want a home of my own, a simple one, where I can have my personal, individual life. Where I can study and read and see my precious friends and open my door to the poor or miserable that needs my special care and sympathy. I can't bear to think of a future in which I have no home. In the Spring, Frank will borrow money from the Bank or Association, if possible, to build his little house, and then I will arrange for my own home.

Either I will rent my house or occupy it and have some small family live with me and board me. If only I could sell it and put half the money into a pretty little house for myself, that would be ideal, but times are too dull ^{now} to hope ~~even~~ to sell at a fair price.

With a heart full of sincere love and prayers for your New Year, I am

Fondly yours,
Mary W. Kincaid.

I will mail you to-morrow a copy of our rules in regard to our Loan Fund!

Mrs. Hawley.

Berkeley, Dec. 28, 1894.

My beloved Friend, -

I have been waiting, before writing again, to ascertain about Miss Hawley, whose Oakland address you gave me, but as the Recorder of the University had gone off for a vacation, I had access only to the ^{list of} present members of any department of the University, and her name is not on that list. I find to-day, though, that she attended here last year as a graduate student, but is not here this year. If you wish to know her present occupation, I can find that out, I am certain.

I have given careful thought and made many quiet inquiries about Boys' Club property, and will now write you the state of matters in the neighborhood around the present location.

The \$5000 plan that Mr. Harold hoped to get some one to put up to rent to the Club, was to be on Morris Avenue (between 5th + 6th, Harrison and Bryant), on an eighteen-foot lot. He had not even a wild hope that any one would undertake more for an investment. I looked first at all the vacant lots, then at rookeries that would have to be torn down, then at a house that could be remodeled for a fine Club house. But I was actually appalled at the prices, couldn't explain why land so undesirable as residence property, and occupied by people so unable to pay large rents should be held at such figures. A long-headed real estate man, a friend, told me afterwards that the property is being held in the hope of selling it for large manufactories. The Schmiedell property,

you remember where they lived on Bryant near 7th St., is a piece of 4 fifty-varas, and they will not divide their agent says, though their lease, with 50 or 75 feet for lot, would answer all purposes. They wish to sell the whole, 275 X 275, for \$75000, and will not divide the piece.

The lots on the small streets they actually ask as much for as on good streets in better neighborhoods, holding for prospective prices. I thought it a pity that so truly useful and successful an institution as the Boys' Club should be hampered by quarters so unsuitable as their present ones, so I concluded, this week, to take Mr. Harold into my confidence. I told him

that if your business warranted it, after you had provided for other extensions to your philanthropic, educational and charitable work already definitely planned, you wanted to help the Boys' Club about getting a suitable house, although you thought a \$5000 place might not be the best wisdom, for it might not be capable of enlargement as the work grew. He was overjoyed, and saw the delicacy of keeping the matter perfectly confidential,

for I told him it would be most unkind to have the matter talked over town and put into the papers and then, if your business did not warrant your undertaking this extra burden, have the matter fall through.

We compare notes daily, and he has found out just about what I did, and identically about the Schmiedell place. He tells me that Mrs. Blackwood is willing to build a gymnasium in addition to her residence, corner of Bryant & Oak Grove Avenue, and rent the property to the Club for \$75 a month. He says that he figures out the situation this way: It would be more final good to the work in that district if the Boys' Club could have its rent paid in that place for five years, \$75 a month, than to own a \$5000 place now, as the very increased accommodations would

attract more workers, and the power for doing good be infinitely increased. Professor Moses wanted them to come down to 15 South Park, to the Settlement, but they say they are established in the midst of a swarming population that they have learned to know for three years, and the work would suffer if they were to remove some blocks away. The idea prevails that a Settlement is under process of growing slowly at Oak Grove Avenue, as Mr. Harold and Mr. Pixotto have taken a cottage there and live there. Certainly they give every spare hour to that necessitous neighborhood, and are rare, cultivated young gentlemen.

They have refused to join our Settlement Association, and some of the Council feel a bit tried about it, but whatever they themselves feel about it, they are working honestly to do good to their neighbors. I think another Settlement so near by ours would be unwise, so I hope their plans do not look towards that. If you should think Mr. Harold's view about renting—a reasonable one, and if business should be all we hope for, perhaps you will help with the rent. If it does not seem the best plan, and you should feel ready to do something for them, you can advise what seems a better course from your point of view.

Our own Settlement will be started on Jan. 2nd. Prof. and Mrs. Moses and Dr. F. E. Hayne (the Harvard man), with Mr. Boke, a University of California graduate, will start housekeeping on that day. They hope to secure two other residents very soon. They have been urging me to go into the Settlement, and some people say: "She's just the right person". My first duty is to get well, by a quiet, uneventful way of living now, and that I think I am accomplishing. I have been looking at the matter conscientiously

church after the pall bearers and the body had gone out. The pall bearers were: Mr. Goad, Mr. Rankin, Mr. Howard, Judge Blake, Mr. McCoppin, and some Pioneers.

Eight of us went down to Fourth & Townsend St. depot and accompanied the body to Cypress Lawn Cemetery, and saw the body consigned to the furnace. The eight were; Mrs. McCoppin, Mrs. Burke (with whom he boarded at 824 Powell) May Stewart (his nurse), Mr. Goad, Mr. Rankin, Mr. Howard, Mr. Holladay, and myself.

Not a flower was sent to the dear old man except those I bought, and it seemed very sad to me. The heading of the enclosed notice from the Examiner made my heart ache, for it gives a wrong impression, he did not die "in poverty." Indeed, I should have thought myself rich, if I had had enough money, well invested in a good security, to yield me a life income of \$8.50 a month without encroaching upon the principal.

Indeed, I think I could have lived in simple comfort on that good sum, and should not have needed other income, but his habits were set in rather luxurious ways, and, though he lived simply, it cost more to keep him in his old age than he had income to meet. His angelic nature felt that, and provided for a comfortable, well-cared-for old age, with all he fancied could give him satisfaction, and his every reference to me was, "angel, angel." God bless you, my beloved friend, you have given one old man at least, the comfort and precious blessing of your friendship.

Mary,

Berkeley, Jan. 13, 1895,
My beloved Friend, — I telegraphed you of Mr. Shaw's death, and I now write of the particulars. I have not been in sufficient health since I have been here to go over to see him, but went the Sabbath before coming and arranged all necessary practical details for his good care. I planned to have them send for me as soon as they saw a marked change, and this they did, but the letter and telegram reached me at the same instant, 12 o'clock Thursday. He had died at 2:45 that morning. For over a month his mind has been a blank most of the time, lucid moments sometimes, then relapsing into a state of not knowing what he said or what was said ^{Monday} to him. He slept all day and night both ^{Monday} Tuesday, and on waking, was never a moment in his right mind, — just a blank. For eight or ten hours before he died, he gasped for breath, his heart not working right, and at last, the effort to breathe was too much, — his light had gone out. I started immediately to the city, went to see Mr. Goad, he had gone to the country, saw his clerk, found out that he had instructions that if Mr. Shaw died while Mr. Goad was absent, Mr. Charles Webb Howard and Mr. Ira P. Rankin were to be notified to carry out Mr. Shaw's directions, as they were co-executors with Mr. Goad. Went on 3:30 boat to San Rafael, got there just as the body was being taken to the

hearse sent over by Gray, at Mr. Rankin's request, to remove the remains to San Francisco.

I made arrangements to have the additional nurse dismissed that day, requesting her to call for her wages at noon next day, as I hadn't taken over much money. I instructed May Stewart to pack all Mr. Shaw's things and have them conveyed to Daisy's basement, where his other things have been stored since he went to San Rafael, and by that plan, the executors can take charge of every thing at once. She has not drawn any extra money since I wrote you they had to have two nurses, as she has advanced her own money, that is, her own wages, to meet the extra expense.

As she was, on Thursday, quite out of money, I told her I would go at once to Mr. Goad's clerk and get her wages due (\$55), and if he objected, on account of the law about probating estates, I would give her the money myself next day. It all turned well, and the clerk, Mr. Christie, advanced the wages for both nurses and took their receipts for the same.

Mr. Rankin made all arrangements for the funeral, as he said he and Mr. Howard had planned them, so I said whatever they had arranged would be satisfactory to us.

I requested them to notify (officially) the four societies of which Mr. Shaw was a life member, and they said they would.

I was worried that the coffin looked so common, but Mr. Howard said that as the coffin had to be destroyed before cremating the body, it was all right. Mr. Rankin said that he desired some simple funeral services, so had arranged for them at the Congregational Church, Post and Mason. I went early Friday morning to

Gray's rooms, saw that the body looked all properly prepared, and spent the rest of the day and evening attending to minor matters about the death, and chasing after the executors, two (Goad and Howard) being out of the city that day.

I told Mr. Howard I would rather pay myself for a better casket, but he explained as I have before told you. I bought a large quantity of smilax and covered the coffin, also two nice pieces, one of violets and maiden hair, the other of lilies and maiden hair. When I saw on Saturday morning that no other flowers had been sent, I bought a nice piece of white roses and maiden hair fern, so the coffin was not seen much.

The services at the Congregational Church were set for two o'clock, and there were not two dozen persons present including pall bearers! How my heart ached! That good man! If it were not for the insincerity, selfish policy, ingratitude, that mark the world to-day, that church would have been crowded, out of respect for a truly good, high-minded man. The choir sang "Hearer, My God, to Thee", then the clergyman, Dr. Brown, read a chapter from the Bible, the choir sang "Rock of Ages", the minister preached a short sermon about Deale, made a few remarks about the public service of Mr. Shaw, then another hymn, and we left the

Berkeley, Jan. 16, 1895.

My beloved Friend,

In my hurry to get my last letter off for Sunday's mail, I left out the clipping which I now enclose.

The nurse that Mr. Shaw had for a couple of years, May Stewart, was so faithful to him and honest about his affairs, for he has been incapable of understanding money affairs for a year, that I spoke to Mr. Goad and told him she ought, in settling up the estate, to be given a little gift of money.

He said he had thought the same thing, and would, in time, suggest it to you.

When Mr. Shaw died, she was about ready to collapse, for she had had to care for him in just the ways one does for an infant, and had daily to wash a large amount for him, besides having been strained in lifting him so much for months.

I told her to take one month's rest and board, to get herself up again before taking a new place, and said I would speak to Mr. Goad about paying her the fifty dollars to enable her to do so (one month's wages, \$30, and board, \$20).

I spoke to him at once, and he said he thought it was simple humanity to do so, but the court would not recognize such a claim when he made out his accounts in probating the will. He said he would have to pay it out of his own pocket, if he did, so I told him that was all right then, not to do so, as I would write to you about the matter. I hope, beloved,

You are satisfied at my plan for giving her the month's rest, as she has not had a single day in over a year, and before that, only a couple of hours in the evenings.

The will, Mr. Grad informs me, gives you the Spring Valley Water Stock, and me, the personal belongings. I have estimated that the furniture would bring about sixty or seventy dollars at most, and the clothing, if distributed to me, I will give to the poor people south of Market St., or to the Salvation Army. The watch and chain I will send to the son, and the coral studs and sleeve buttons I think I had better give to Mr. and Mrs. Coppin, his old friends.

The only other article of value is the silver cup, and I thought I would keep that as a token myself.

There are two little ivory figures that I thought you might fancy, and if you do, they are most joyfully yours, the only thing I ever owned, if I ever do own them, that you wanted or that I could give you. Have been receiving many years, never giving, and what true joy to me if I could once give.

Your kindest of kind letters came a couple of days ago, and I am cheered by its coming. I know what a wonderful delight going east would be to me, and if I am well enough to go away from home, I will rejoice in going. It would be most unwise for me to get away from my own people if I am not well, or in need of special care. The shock of last February has played sad havoc with me, and I am doing all I can to bring myself up physically. The events of the last week have been trying, and I am not quite so well as before, but I shall get all right again in a few days. With grateful, abounding love, always fondly,

Mary W. Lucard.

Berkeley, Feb. 4, 1895.

My beloved Friend, —

My mind is easier now that I hear of your being better, but I worry for fear you will take up your awful burdens again, and then, — another severe illness and what comes? Recovery again? No, you have worked on an overburdened system too many years to stand many life and death struggles.

All that my heart and judgment tell me to say about dropping a part of your heavy, wearing load, has already been thought out, I am certain, by your own clear mind, and I only pray to God that He will help you to do what you feel must be done by yourself. I wrote a long letter about Boys' Club affairs, and about the enthusiasm your great generosity aroused among the workers and managers and people generally. I did not send it when I got Josephine's letter about your serious attack of grippe, and I was sorry that Mr. Harold had already mailed his, for all those thoughts can be kept out of your dear mind until you are entirely strong again.

I write this letter just to say briefly what Mr. Grad says he thinks about the contest of Mr. Shaw's will by his son.

He says the odious nephew, Mr. Louis E. Phillips, came to him in great dudgeon on Monday morning (Mr. Shaw was buried

on a Saturday) after the funeral, and complained that he had not had any notice or invitation to the funeral!

Well, his firm, Phillips & Henderson, has brought the suit to contest the will on the grounds of undue influence and of Mr. Shaw's not being of sound mind.

It is really a base suit instigated by Phillips, and Mr. Load says we must defend it, as we can not let it go on the ground of "undue influence".

You don't want that trifling money, I don't want those old things, but we must not allow the undue influence accusation to go by default.

The lawyer says it is best for me not to go away, I am the only one who can defend that ~~defend~~^{point}, and it will not do for both of us to be absent, so I can not have the joy of seeing you or the delight of the lovely trip. That rascally Phillips may spring anything upon us, so I must remain here till the matter is settled.

Beloved, why did you send me that large sum of money? One hundred dollars is large for any thing I spent, and I sent a piece of flowers for you, the white rose piece. You always do so much for me, why couldn't I do that petty trifle?

Mary Stewart is overjoyed with her \$150, and thinks no girl ever was so liberally treated. That is more than an abundance, and gives her at once what Mr. Load thinks would have been a handsome gift at the termination of the probating. I hope to hear that you are about to start to a quiet spot abroad, where you can't be reached by the cormorants. Why don't you go to a fine "Kur", or Bath?

Always your devoted

Mary.

My dear Mrs. Hevst,-

On May 30th, I received from Mr. E. H. Clark a check for \$1000⁰⁰, with a note stating it was sent at your request and asking me to acknowledge receipt of same. I wrote the note to Mr. Clark that same hour and carried it to his office, but found every thing closed, ~~that~~ being Decoration Day. I put the note into the opening in the door, so of course it went safely to his desk. I was at that time deep in the distress of housecleaning, and on my return home, resumed operations, but before the day was out I hurt my back through heavy moving, and I have not written a line since, this letter celebrating my return to writing health. My arms were so affected I could not hold a book in my hand two minutes. All this prelude is to tell you why you have not heard from me before. My friend, you keep in your mind and I heart always that you ought to send me those large sums, and I can't convince you that you should not. I perform no service, am no comfort in any special way, do nothing to merit such generosity. My heart is grateful to bursting for every act of friendship, but I

worry everlastingly to think that with the multitude you have to plan for and the awful load you carry that you should also bear me ^{addition to the} as an ^{load}.

With this terrible financial strain all over the world, what you must have to go through! If I was holding up even one thread of the support, stopping up even one leak, I should feel better, but here I am idly worrying about your cares without lessening them one iota.

I came home from Berkeley two months ago, and my darling boy went to housekeeping in Alameda. They have a tiny little cottage and are comfortably settled, their four little rooms being as cosy and home-like as young folks could wish.

The baby is delighted with the garden, and plays out in it all day.

I began at once to put my house in condition for renting, and have had it papered and painted, new plumbing done in most essential places, a chimney partly rebuilt in back parlor, and am waiting for a tenant. Many have come to look, but each wants something not in the house, so I still wait for the "coming woman".

The Shaw will case has not come up yet, and I do not know any thing about it. I have been shamefully

treated by the Phillips side, and feel indignant. He apparently conducts his business on a false, lying basis, his tactics being to lie from one to another and say each said what he never dreamed of. When he came to me in Berkeley to request me to write you the compromise offer, I told him just what I wrote you, — that I stood with you absolutely, — if you compromised, I did, — if you went on with the case, I did. I said further, that if you consented to compromise, I did not want one piece of the "furniture and bedding" willed to me, that the son could dispose of it to suit himself. Phillips asked me how much you had advanced to Mr. Shaw; I said, "I do not know anything at all about Mrs. Hearst's business affairs, and am absolutely ignorant of your yard to their business arrangement."

I tell you this to show you how tricky & lying he is. In about three weeks, not hearing from you, he sent a sneaky fellow to me with a letter requesting me to hand over the things I promised!! Also said this again and I agreed as to the cost of publishing the book!! The fact is, I told him ^(Phillips) with sharpness that I didn't know the least thing about such expenses had never known, wasn't interested in knowing.

You may be sure I gave that boy a going over about such a letter, and he no doubt enlarged upon my message when he got back to Phillips. So Mr. Good was at Poso Roble,

I had Mr. Oane, his lawyer, read Phillips' letter to me, and told him just what I had said. He said the letter was "a bluff", and I told him how Phillips' agent had been going around to the different places where Mr. Shaw had boarded and worked up affidavits about his mind and about my influence over him. One of the landladies said her brother-in-law had been on the Board of Education and thought so much of me that she thought I ought to know what they were doing, so she came up to my house and showed me the affidavit they had taken to her to sign. One part stated that I frequently called on Mr. Shaw and staid a couple of hours, when the truth is, I never entered that house, — he lived there while I was in Europe with you, & went there after I left America and moved before I got home!! When Mr. Good got home, he sent for me to see whether I wished to hire Mr. Lote to defend my claim, as he had hired him to defend yours. I told him that I had telegraphed you about the compromise, but getting no reply, supposed you intended to let the case stand on its merits alone without appraising or sending affidavits yourself, so unless he advised me to hire a

lawyer, I would⁽³⁾ let my claim rest on the decision made after your lawyer presented yours legally.

He said, "It's a useless expense for you to go to to get a lawyer, and these things are not worth \$20, so I'd let it go."

This I have done, so I do not know how the case stands.

The whole thing, with its lying base-ness, made me ill, so I never speak of it to any one, nor do I intend to do so.

The old man meant just what he willed, and it was your right and his duty and love. It's a shame to try to get a dollar of that money, from the source he willed it to, notwithstanding you don't want it. It's base and unjust.

Mr. Robertson has met with disaster in his farming, I am sorry to say, and his friend Mrs. Wood tells me he had to give up his place. The interest and bad crops consumed the whole thing.

Dear old fellow! He deserves a kinder fate. I am so happy to hear of your going to Norway, and am enjoying in spirit all that rare delight with you. Don't forget to visit some of ^{those} rooms in the Museum for me, for I'll drink from your fount of inspiration. Isn't it the rarest privilege in this world, after easing the sufferings of others, to visit Europe leisurely? I'd love to spend one quiet, economical

year in going where I wanted, to stay as long as
I wanted, to have no other care on my mind.
I thank God and my precious friend for
what now enriches my mind, warms my
heart, raises my soul.

Give my love to you little girls, and
tell them I wish I was a little girl that
could spend her life with you.

How I would grow in all good ways!

I rejoice that you have your little Agnes,
and believe she will be a true, true com-
fort every day of her life with you.

With abounding love, and prayer
that you may come back strong
and rested

Affectionately yours,
Mary W. Kincaid.

San Francisco,
June 21, 1895

My beloved Friend, —
The happiest event
for this fourth of July is that I
have received your lovely letter
from Paris, June 14th. I have
written you two letters, one before,
one after my back was hurt, so
I suppose they must have reached
you before this date.

It gave my heart unusual joy
to get your letter and to hear so
much of your life in that far off
country. How I would like to be
walking around Paris this very day!
I have just finished the two volumes
of the Memoirs of Barras, and I live
in some of the scenes of that awful Rev-
olution, so that Paris is alive with
history that seems only now being
enacted before my very eyes.

I am most happy though in
hearing that your health is
becoming assured, for I have worried
day in and day out about that.

You must not die, beloved, — you must
be an old, old woman, always dearer
to us who live, always more and more
to those who suffer, to those who aspire,
to those who need your healing touch.

I am enjoying with you that beautiful

northern trip, and all it means
of delight and education.
Oh, for one precious month in
that Copenhagen Museum!

I know how happy, too, the two dear
young friends will make it for you,
and I think they will say at the end
of the trip that they have passed the
happiest summer they ever dreamed
of. God bless you all and give
you health to enjoy the rare treasures
of the North.

My dear boy sends his tender
love to you, and is glad to send you
word that he is doing well, working
steadily and happy in his little home.

The baby is the most lovable child
I ever saw, and really too bright. I fear
to see a little one with such mental
activity. She loves her "Ahma" (myself)
and spends a couple of days every week
with her. She tells me, "Ahma, don't take
me back to my 'stay home', let me stay here
in my 'live home'".

My house is still "on the market",
not yet having found favor in
the sight of any renter or purchaser.

As soon as I rent it, I intend
to settle myself in a comfortable way
boarding, for I have, for the time, had to give
up the building project. All my plans for
building a cottage on 7th Avenue were

(2)
about settled, and I made application
to the Spring Valley Company to put water
pipes on 7th Avenue. They refused
to do so unless I paid the expense, as
there were not enough houses to
warrant the outlay. I wouldn't, of
course, undertake that expense, and
while Daisy and I were scolding
and trying to see some way out of
the difficulty, behold, an order
comes addressing us for the
sewer on Lake St. passing 7th Avenue.

We just got over that infliction when
we saw in the paper that the very block
we are on on 7th Avenue was to be "sewered,
macadamized and graded"! That cyclone
struck me about dead, but just as vigor-
ous measures "brought me to", I got a
bill for my share of the great Richmond
sewer, I'm in Richmond district, so those
three visitations of a corrupt muni-
cipal government order (for there are
not ten houses in the whole country
out there) have nearly laid me low,
and that wind lot of misal has gobbled
up and "blown in" all the money
in sight and effectually put an
end to my building project.

Verily, the way of the capitalist is hard.

I hope to get a little country air this summer, for I have been away but two weeks in two years, and I feel the need of a change. My Mothers' Club is doing better all the time, and I see a harvest of some of my best seed. The women would not consent to closing the Club for a month, so we are having a happy time every week. The big fire was just half a block from the Bays' Club, and the officers of that Club have been doing a good deal of actual relief work. The Examiner's Relief Bureau is a veritable blessing in the burnt district.

You can't ever know what good your money is doing in that Bays' Club. The entire neighborhood has been helped and enlightened by it, and many speak your name with gratitude and blessings.

Indeed, my friend, it is one of the few unalloyed pleasures of my life to enjoy the public recognition and the hidden, sacred inwardness of the work you are doing. It was a joy to me to read of the four scholarships you have given the University in addition to the original eight that are making

life so rich ⁽³⁾ for young women. The gift to the educational work of Washington, too, I read with deep appreciation, and thank God for such a woman with her rarest of natures. One of my dear friends, Mrs. Geo. K. Fitch, a truly devoted Christian lady, asked me to write you about the Rescue Home on Hill Street, organized to watch the Courts and get hold of those young girls that are for the first time, brought under the power or notice of the Courts. The object is, to take the girls to a place of sweet influence for three months and then, if the case seems hopeful, fit the girl for a continued usefulness in some line of work.

The Home has already done some beautiful, satisfactory work in that direction, and if you help by a little monthly subscription, you may be sure of an honestly administered trust. Mrs. Fitch's address is S. W. Cor. Powell & Bush. She says while her husband was in the newspaper business, she was unwilling to trouble you about the Home, but that now, she feels free to ask your interest in it.

The Settlement has closed the dining room for the vacation, as all the residents have gone

away. Dr. Haines, the Head Worker, will not return to California, so we shall have to cast about for a suitable man or woman.

The Clubs are being carried on, though, and I am much pleased with the working girls' Club of fifty members.

You know you only promised to pay the rent for one year at the Settlement, so if financial matters press you, or you see other directions where the money would do more good, just have your business man notify the President, Professor Hoar, that the term is about to expire.

The possibilities of a Settlement are manifold, and if the Boys' Club and Settlement were combined under one organization, the greatest good could be accomplished.

I suppose you will get some lovely gowns in Paris, and I'll enjoy them with you. I wish I didn't suffer in getting up such things, for I'm never just balanced in wardrobe matters, - I'm always

(4)
numerically strong but artistically weak in that quarter. Just now, though, I'm gaining on it, pretty nearly up to the line, but then I'm giving all my brain to it.

I should greatly appreciate one of your photographs, - I have not had one since the one taken in the red dress with black lace. Will you remember me when you send some away?

Mrs. Calhoun gave me a huge cut at Mrs. Green's Tea the other day, also Mrs. Jessie C. Whateveritis. I survive.

I hear the Heads have gone for the summer to Merlo. I have seen them but once since I saw you, the day I called being just a year from that awful day in February that dealt me a blow I still stagger from. I thought over that anniversary all the people that had shown me especial marks of sympathy, and I felt a true gratitude to Mr. Head for his kind visit and comforting words. I did not see him, though, but did see that odious Jephson, when I called. Mrs. Head seemed sincerely sad when I

told her of your serious illness, and spoke lovingly of you.

Ada and Professor Jones were here Sunday, and looked happy and well.

They say the baby is getting very knowing. The Lane Hospital is running successfully, and the two good people are ideally happy. Beloved, just slip over a hundred good books for your library, for I know you can gather up rare additions in London to your fine collection. I feel part and parcel of your books, and rather have you have them than myself. What a rare day I once spent in Bookellers' Row! I hadn't enough money left to ride home in a cab, - had to walk in plebeian fashion with my load.

It does me good to feel with you the solid comfort of having your dear son with you. Doesn't life take on a different color and warmth when the child is with us? You'll enjoy him more and more as the years go on, and depend on his judgment in every serious matter. What joy for you both!

With fondest love,
Mary W. Kincaid.

San Francisco,
July 4, 1895.

Berkeley, Mar. 23, 1895.

My dear Mrs. Hearst,

Yesterday afternoon when I came from the city after my daily visit to my doctor, I found Mr. L. E. Phillips here waiting for me. After some preliminary talk, he served me with the citation in our will case, and that orders me to be in Court on April 22nd to show cause &c, &c, &c.

He then said that Mr. Delmas had sent him over to request me (as I was one of the parties interested and as you had not named a lawyer yet who would, in addition to the executors' lawyers, attend to your special interests) to write to you the following offer of a compromise. As nearly as I can, I will state Phillips's exact words:

cc Mr. Delmas says his regard for Mrs. Hearst is so great that he will absolutely not try the case unless the plea of "undue influence" is left out. He has therefore amended the complaint and it now bases the action on 'unsoundness of mind'. The two doctors who have attended him, Drs. Mc Nutt and the San Rafael doctor, say they treated him for softening of the brain and dementia, and Mr. Delmas has various special acts of unsoundness to be testified to by witnesses secured. He says that he does not wish to subject Mrs. Hearst to the trouble and inconvenience of a suit if he can fairly avoid it and

he make this proposition for a compromise:
~~of the~~ We to withdraw the contest and let the will be probated just as it stands,
Mrs. Hearst to give us \$12,000, and she to keep \$5,000 and pay the funeral expenses, half of which ^{expense} is no doubt already paid by the income from the stock already accrued.

This \$5,000 will reimburse her for the money advanced to Mr. Shaw and will enable her to publish the book, and Mr. Delmas says such a number (forget the exact number) of Supreme Court Proceedings were published for \$1,500.

You (Kincaid) to keep the "furniture and clothing" given by the will.

Mr. Delmas requests Mrs. Hearst to favor him with an early reply as possible, and to designate a lawyer with whom he can arrange the details of compromise in case she accepts the offer.

Such, dear friend, is the substance of the message I was to send, and you can answer directly to Mr. Delmas, Third Floor, Crocker Building.

I told Mr. Phillips that I would stand with you, that whatever you decided, that was also my decision, that if suit was to go on, compromise not accepted, I would appear and show cause &c, &c.

I last week received the most exquisite and dainty silk bag I ever saw, and

I thank you for remembering me so beautifully. I never saw a programme that was a work of art before, and I am going to have that dainty little picture framed for my room. The sweet little token from you gave me lots of comfort, dear friend.

I have been taking daily treatment from a specialist recommended by Mrs. Moses for rectal trouble, and he says it will be a tedious, daily treatment for some months, but he is sure he can cure me. It is a joy to me to hope to feel like myself ever again, and though it cuts me out of a summer outing, I am willing to deny myself all that. Mrs. Wright writes urging me to go over and visit her in Ipswich and jog about through England on many lovely, inexpensive trips, and Mr. and Mrs. Maybrook are coaxing me to go to Alaska this summer. I enclose a cutting from this week's Call, and you will be pleased to read of the distinguished guests and celebrated sister. With heart full of faithful love,
Mary W. Kincaid

am sure, feel their greatest joy in
being with you and in bringing sunshine to
your heart. I pray every day may see
new joy and rest your friends have put into
your life. If any human being ever
deserved love and trust and loyalty
and gratitude, you are that one above all
others. Till my last conscious moment,
I am grateful for all you have been to me, and
I only wish that I could ever feel that I had
helped carry your load. My house is still

San Francisco, Nov. 7, 1895,

My beloved Friend, -
I am absolutely certain that no one ever, since writing began, received such another letter as yours to me.

You thought out every condition that would bring joy and comfort to the most exacting nature, and poured its balm and hope and inspiration upon my heart - always warm and grateful, but now, just flooded.

It seems as though all I have to do is

more keenly; my personal limitations,
and see with an always clearer vision
why I do not fit helpfully into your
life. My uninteresting and queer
personality infits me for what my
tender love, my loyalty, my faithfulness,
could do to lighten your load.

I am glad, dear, dear friend, that
God has given you many who are
a steady comfort to you, and who, I

To be happy in working
out the best possibilities
of my life, - to give joy,
to get joy. Beloved,
your heart is too, too
large. It takes in "all
sorts and conditions
of men", and too many
of them. Here you
plan to settle an income
upon me, and I am
no help or comfort to
you. It is all part of
that glorious nature
that is daily exhausting
itself upon others.
I feel, beloved, more and

the live of Metropolitan Temple, do we
expect to make \$150 to buy seats for our
new lecture hall. The settlement has just
bought a lady, Mrs. Schermerhorn, at \$30 a month
to take charge and carry on a home life
at 15 South Park. I think things look more
hopeful than, and we seem to be on
the live of useful days there.

I wish I could see you to-night. I would
not be selfish enough to tell you any of my troubles
or imaginary ones, but would just listen and drink
the life of you.

May your life be
prepared for untold happiness to yourself and to others.
Devotedly
Mary W. Knicker.

among the ⁽²⁾ Lo Lets. I almost
let it, nearly sold it over, to
the Mc Kinstry family, but the
Judge is unwilling to buy a house
and tells his wife she had better
stay where she is, 1237 O'Farrell.
It's a disappointment to her
and to me, but I have changed
the real estate agent and
begun again. My house
is very old fashioned, of course,
but the rent is corresponding
ly low, \$60 this time, so I still
have hopes.

My intimate friend Jane
Houston, has just got home
from Paris, where she has
spent the last three years.
She had two pictures in the
Salon the first year, and one

into extravagance and ^{rich} dissipation, for I
at once had my black ^x (you got me six years
ago in Vienna) made over, and went to two
dwell receptions and a dinner in one week.

That bonnet becomes me! Jim told, but
I haven't divulged yet where I got it.

I wear my feather boa and carry my ^{all the caps}
on my arm, so I think I pass.

Our Boys' Club is alive with work, and
our Mothers are busy selling tickets for
a concert Mr. Pasmore is getting up
with sixty singers. Our only expense is for

beautifully hung last
year. I forgot to ask about
this year's Salon. She
wants to paint my head,
but I tell her I will
ruin her art standing.

I have spent a lovely
day with her, and she
has shown me her studies
and pictures. Her mother
brought me a lovely little
frame from Florence.

Beloved, Mrs. Caswell
sent me a note to go down, and
told ^{me} you had written to her to make
me a handsome bonnet, dear, kind
friend you are. She made me
one of jet, with a black aigrette
and pink velvet roses, with velvet
strings. Well, that plunged me

18:8

KINCAID, MARY W.

1896-1899

72/204
c

18:8

KINCAID, MARY W.

1896-1899

72/204
c

San Francisco, Feb. 16, 1896.

My beloved Friend,

I mail herewith the reports so kindly sent to me to read, and suppose they impressed you, as they did me, with the lack of practical business sense of the writer. What one wants to spend hundreds of dollars on expensive microscopes, lenses, polariscope, &c, &c, before he has a workshop for them and is ready to begin active work, your old back number wants to know. Queen & Co. is an American firm, no long waiting for these supplies ever necessary, and the first object should have ^{been} the laboratory, and after that, its equipment. I am more and more happy as the days go on, and I live over and over all the delight of my incomparable visit to

you. I am sure no one ever
carried away so much lasting
joy from a visit as I have,
and my friends say I look
so well and young!

The box with my beautiful
gown has come, and I
hesitate about having it opened,
fearing it may suffer from
the close quarters. Beloved,
it rather worries me to think
how much money you spent on
me, for I am set up in lovely
clothes for a life-time, and
my heart is just too full of grat-
itude to be satisfied with mere
words.

I miss my dear little
Agnes, and look forward with
great pleasure to seeing her this

I was surprised to hear her play so well on the Harp. I think she is doing well with the Harp, having taken so few lessons. I must close as I don't feel in the humor for letter writing this morning.

Hoping you will have a safe journey.

Annie joins me in sending you much love.

I remain yours cordially

Lizzie A. Apperson.

Hotel Vendome
Boston

Jan - 27 - 1896

My dear Mrs Kincaid.

I am so sorry not to see you again, before leaving for the West. But I hope you and Mr. Apperson will have a delightful trip.

And arrive in San Francisco without any accidents.

I thought I might see you Friday night on the train, just long enough to say goodbye. And to thank you for the good care you had taken of Annie while here. We thought we saw you in the Dining Car sitting

your supper. But - the train did not stop
any way near your train.

Elbert left us this morning for New York
and I am just as lonely as any one
could be. I do hate to have him go home
alone. I know he will enjoy being at
home with his Father & Mother. But the
time will soon slip by. When I will be
there too.

We arrived Saturday morning and
found it raining. And so disagreeable.
Yesterday morning it was snowing for
a short time. But it soon cleared up.

This morning is bright and cheerful. I
wish it would stay this way. While
I am here. I get awfully home sick in
dull weather.

I hope you found Mrs. Heant feeling
better. She has been so miserable ever since
our return from the South,

I wish she could have a good rest
and enjoy every thing. As the rest of us
do. Annie is hard at work with her lessons
I see a great improvement in her music

Mar. 2 - 1961
My beloved Friend,
I hope this cold wave has not given you an ill turn, and that you are living your beautiful life without a single worry of mind or hindrance of body.

At the Century Club last Wednesday it was Social Day, and the Chairman of the Committee said, "I have a great surprise and pleasure in store for you, ladies."

Pretty soon Mrs. Nightmare came out and played a guitar solo, then a lady sang a couple of German songs, and after that Mrs. Isadore Burns stepped upon the platform and said, "I told you

I had a pleasant surprise for you. It becomes my great privilege to present the young artist, Mr. Richard Ferrar, who has just arrived from Europe." Richard looks contemptibly small in stature, his violin seeming too large for him, but he plays magnificently, with a wonderful tone.

He looked well, complexion good, bearing dignified. He was encircled, and had to go away to meet another engagement as soon as he finished, so I had only an opportunity to shake hands with him. He seemed to remember me, but we had no chance to talk.

His sister told us he was a pupil of Isaye, and lived in the house with the widow of the great Wieniawski, and intends giving a concert in Odd Fellows'

Hall on March 12th.

I enclose a card we sent out last week to our friends, and it brought crowds to our Boys' Club last Friday night. Two boys were at work on each of the industries we teach and there was a bill by our brigade.

The whole was a marvelous success, and every one was enthusiastic. The Superintendent of Schools, Babcock, thanked us again and again for making the Club known to him, and said he had had no idea of the existence of so magnificent a factor in the district south of Market St.

We received twenty nine books, and are promised more.

How I wish I could afford to buy
all the books I want to own!
But that is a selfish, senseless
wish, for aren't there enough libra-
ries accessible in this town?

Our Mothers are busy two days
a week getting ready for their
bazaar, and I would like you to get
some inexpensive trifle to donate
for sale, if you can think of it
without giving yourself trouble for
more than five minutes. They
have set on April 23rd, 24th,
25th, for the days. I am going
to donate two bonnets for children,
for you know I am an artist in that
line.

A friend tells me that
Anna Dempsey is engaged to her
neighbor's son, Mr. Baldwin (his father

is O. D. Baldwin) (31), and that the young
man has left college, or school, I
forget which, and gone into business,
intending, of course, to wait a long
time before marrying.

My house seems no nearer
selling than ever, but, like Mark
Tapley, "I'm jolly".

Last night I gave a paper
at Dr. Lane's in regard to my
talks with Prof. Gates about some
of his experiments, and all the
company were deeply impressed
with the importance of his work,
the most soul-satisfying talk
I followed the paper, and I felt
raised to a higher plane of life
and thought by having the privilege
of listening to what was said.

I know I did not misrepresent Prof. Gates, I merely underrepresented him, — sins of omission, not commission, for I could not do justice to the greatness of his thought. We shall look for word from him from time to time, and any circulars or other matter he sends to me will be passed on to the right people.

Frank is planning how to increase the size of the tiny cottage, still to spend but \$400, so we find if it swells at one spot it shrivels at another, and we begin again, for we intend to get all the comfort that that sum will secure. He sends his warm love to you. With the same devotion,

The Colonial,
March 2, 1896.

Mary W. Knicaid.

Beloved Sister,
Your precious little letter reached me yesterday, and the enclosed communication was read, carefully considered and mailed.

That letter was a straightforward, dignified one, unequivocal in its statements, positive in its direction.

It seems to me a trucky thing for him to publish that matter in the Register, for he could not have understood you to say what you never said or planned. It was the

act of one who wanted to commit you to a course that you would have to follow. Your protest was spirited

but refined, and he finds you are not a woman run by anybody.

The Lord has blessed you with mind and heart enough to plan and carry out your life work for

the blessing of mankind, and no selfish and untruthful trick can capture you or blind you.

The sweet little bonnet came last Thursday a week, and is the quaintest and most exquisite little head gear I ever saw on a child. Our baby is too proud of it;— she says, "Mama, isn't it cute? I'm so 'proud' of it, I'm afraid the dust will spoil it!"

What numberless comforts we all receive from you, God bless you!

The house at 15 South Park is just about to be sold for \$4500 to a woman that says she will buy it if we promise to take a lease for two years.

I am opposed to leases, and will vote against that. Miss

Mary Key, at present ⁽²⁾ at Dowd's House, a Social Settlement in Boston, had promised to live at the settlement when she comes out here, and we are to give her her board and lodging free for her services. The annual meeting will take place in April, and I will then speak on the advisability of uniting with the Boys' Club. If you think over the matter and believe it well to state that in case they unite, you will contribute towards a permanent property fund, the amount left by your friend, Hon. W. J. Shaw, please telegraph me. If you do not think it advisable to do so I will not speak of it at all. At the

annual meeting, April 11th, will
be the right time to bring
the matter up. It seems to me
a great opportunity for the two
institutions to unite into one pow-
erful organization for immense
good. The whole district
South of Market St. will be
influenced by the spirit of
a social settlement uniting
all the elements of helpful
activity now working in the
two institutions. Truly in "union
there is strength".

The Boys' Club is incorporated,
and can handle a money
or property interest with safety.

[31]
The Mothers are working like
beavers for their Bazaar. They
work from 10'clock till after
five every Monday, and come
again and work as long on
Tuesday, as well. Your old sister
Mary is on hand promptly, of course,
and the way she "lays in" ought
to earn something for the Bazaar
surely. Made twenty button holes
yesterday. Then the dear souls
themselves take home lots of the
sewing to do at home, overworked
as their lives are. What a
beautiful gem is the soul of
a good woman, ignorant or cultiva-
ted, and how certainly we can find
it if we try. I enjoy my poor friends,
and we chat away like sisters and equals.

The things we are making are such as our members and their neighbors will be apt to buy. Little calico frocks and petticoats, nightgowns and drawers, for the children, embroidered gingham aprons for the women (a cross-stitch pattern), stocking bags, and some etched table covers.

We hope to help well on to clearing the \$200 debt of the Boys' Club, and then we shall feel that our dear mothers have done their best for their children's rare opportunities.

Please kiss my precious Paisley for me, and believe me always devotedly,

San Francisco,
Mar. 25, 1896.

worked from the ¹⁴ first day to ~~finish~~ ^{settlement} the Club are in power, but ~~we~~ ^{people} all look beyond that time, and see the ultimate possibility of a Board that will completely reverse the honorable, beautiful spirit of the organization. The result of the meeting was, the Secretary was instructed to present a statement at the annual meeting next day, to the effect that we saw no insuperable obstacles to union and requested that a joint committee from both Boards be appointed to ascertain whether practically the union would be feasible.

I am on the Settlement committee. I requested the members not to make a public announcement yet of the gift you made, as the owners of property in the district of probable purchase would raise their prices if

prices if they knew the Club people
were planning to buy. I also requested
that the investment be made by the
advice of Edward Clarke, he knowing
property values better than we and
having had greater business experience.

They all agreed most cordially, and
saw the sense of both requests.

My next letter will tell you
of the Century Club breakfast,
and at the joint committee meets,
you will hear from

Yours devotedly,

Mary W. Kincaid.

San Francisco

April thirteenth

of the agent, have had
two windows put into
the parlors to admit
a little eastern sun.
When I get this incubus
off my hands, I'll live
in trunks, always ready
to march at an hour's
notice, and aside from
a cabin across the bay,
which I will plan for when
I get rid of this elephant,
I shall not expect to keep
house again.

I am longing to see you
and the girls, and expect
great joy with Pinky.

San Francisco, May 2, 1896.
My precious sister, -

When Mr.
Clarke's letter brought
me a check from you
for five thousand dollars,
I was beside myself with
joy and gratitude.

I can't reason it out
why you are so generous
and lavish with me, for
I know I am not helping
you to carry your load, and
I am not entering helpfully
into your life in any direction.
But I am just going to en-
joy the blessed comfort of

your thought and provision for me, and pray and wait till that blessed day comes when it shall be my sacred privilege to do for you what only love and loyalty can do. I shall at once put the money on long term deposit in the Hibernia Bank, and as soon as my property is sold, put that amount also there, and for the rest of my life live on the combined interest, for my habits are simple and inexpensive, and I can be comfortable and without business anxiety the rest of my life. It is one of your joys to make others happy, and you have done enough for me to fill my cup to overflowing. May my grateful heart help me to that clearer vision that will show me how and when I can do for you a millionth of what you have done for me. I am back in my house again, laboring as a pack horse does, getting it in order for sale or rent, and, by the suggestion

Ans. May 11th

Mrs. M. H. Riccard,

Since my letter of Apr. 27th, there has been no meeting of the committee about union, but there will be one this week, when I will let you know just what is decided. I enclose the letter Professor Moses sent to the first meeting, and you see by that he looks at the matter in a broad way,

having in mind the
ultimate good of
the district south
of Market St.

The Bazaar will
come off on May
21st, 22nd, 23rd, and
the women are sewing
as though the care
of the entire ^{royal} Club
was upon them.

The girls' Club from
the Settlement will
assist us by keeping
a refreshment booth,

tea, cake, lemonade.

Altogether, the beau-
tiful spirit shown by
the women has cheered
my heart more than
I can tell you, and
whether they sell their goods
or not, the real benefit
has already been felt by
all of us.

With deepest love,
Mary.

the mountain top, for I do enjoy, as a child, a drive in one of those "viewing" vehicles. Why don't the rich have that sort of affair?

Mr. and Mrs. Cushing are visiting Anne this afternoon, and they look about the happiest group I've seen since we arrived. They seem so delightful and true that I can well see how one could love both husband and wife.

Mr. Clark took us to see Drew in Rosemary last Friday, and it was exquisite. "William" was splendid when he dined with us, just as entertaining as I ever saw him, and

My beloved Friend, -
All is going well with us and Anne's duties are pretty well defined at school now. They have taken a week to get matters settled at school, but she is now working with interest that she says will increase every day. She has had four harp lessons and, as I am in the room at the teacher's, I listen to the special points and take great interest in the practice daily. Life moves along very happily with me, for the Clarks are very kind to us, and Mr. Clark is a model head of family, thinking and planning for each one's comfort and happiness. I don't see how

any one could have more fine points of character than he, and no one could help appreciating him.

Mrs. Clark has entered with great zeal upon the study of French, and is earnest in her desire to improve in every direction.

She has found a most artistic dressmaker, Mrs. Kauffer, 132 W. 65th Street, and she will have some truly stylish gowns. I felt tempted to get an evening waist made, but thought I had better wear out those I already have.

Anne's gowns are so beautiful that all she needs is to have them refreshed a trifle, the

sleeves altered to the new style, the necks, or collars, arranged. If you think well of it, I can ask prices for such alterations.

Anne has had a cheap little woman make her two silk waists for school, but one has to tell her just what ^{trifle} to do, and it may be a little beyond her to refresh the lovely gowns.

The weather is beautiful, but there is such a sharpness in the air that I had to buy a golf cape, very dark, to wear my old bones, and am now in fine feather.

If I only owned a hansom cab, I'd call myself on-

then took us to see Wilson in
Half a King. I am having a
lovely time, and am trying to find
some cause or object or person to
spend some of my bossy energy
upon. It's powerful suffering for a
bossy woman to bottle up all
energy, so she just spills it out,
a gallon when a pint would
more than suffice, but's I guess
it's all right; for it relieves her
and doesn't hurt the others.
With fondest love to you and
Agnes,

Affectionately,
Mary W. Knicaid!

New York City,
Oct. 8, 1896.

went with Miss Benney on Saturday evening to hear her reading of Mill on the Floss, and it is a real delight. She selects just the situations to give an entire grasp of the story and to paint the characters in vivid coloring.

She has been notified that February 27th is arranged for, just within a day, so when you plan for her, strike out that date.

When I go down to the musicale, shall I take all my goods and chattels, and

Jan 19 - 1897
Best Beloved, — I enclose the Kindergartens letter sent by Mr. Hoop, and answer that my impression of the West Berkeley Kindergarten is not favorable.

Some of my former pupils are teaching over in that district, and from them I gather that the school is not ideal.

It is organized on the wrong basis of caste, some pay, some do not, and the influence of such school is not the right one in any locality. All free or all pay, — that is the only method that could work rightly among the families in a district.

We all went to the Opera last night in style. Melba

was advertised to sing in
Traviata, but when we
got to the theater, a big card
notified us that Melba was "indisposed",
and that we were would
take her place. It was
a good performance, and
Calve sang in Cavalleria
Rusticana.

On Wednesday Mrs.
Clark and I take luncheon
with Mrs. Gilman Thompson,
Mrs. Norton's daughter, and
on Saturday I take luncheon
with Mrs. Riggs (Kate Douglas
Wiggin) to meet Miss Susan Blow

and other delightful people.
~~Love!~~ I wish I was "delightful
people,"— I'm only "folks,"
but then, what a lovely
time I am having! Mrs.
B. C. Whitman called yes-
terday and tells me they
have settled in a nice
apartment at 166, West 50th,
and Grosby is to practice here.
Mrs. Tolles took me to the
Barnard Club on Saturday,
and I met more delightful
people,— they are sprinkled
all over this city,— and was
most cordially welcomed.

go on the next day to Balti-
more, for a little visit, or shall I
leave my luggage here? Beloved,
whatever you say is just the thing to
do, and I am just as happy as any
old woman you ever saw.

With tenderest love, -

Sister Mary.

Jan. 19, 1897.

I am so entirely happy and comfortable in both places, that, aside from not seeing you and ^{not} being in your atmosphere, one place is as full of delight as the other to me.

As Mr. & Mrs. Clarke go on Sunday to make a little visit to Philadelphia, is it best for me to stay till Monday before going to Washington? or is best for me to go down and attend to the lady who comes on Saturday? Tell Mr. Hoar to drop me a line advising me.

I am worried that you are not well this season, and I shall be glad for Lent, that you may rest and lay up some surplus strength.

Feb. 6, 1847.

Always fondly,
Kirkman.

Beloved, — I got home last night after the most perfect trip to Boston. Mrs. Wright and I fought over all the battles, listened to petitions to the King, heard impassioned addresses delivered from the balcony of the State House (sacred old spot), were stirred by the world-moving music of the lowly fife and drum, and, too full of the reality of it all, the historical perspective too clearly in sight, we, like the English, evacuated.

We were on our tramps from early dawn to dewy eve, and spent three lovely evenings with our friends.

Judge Mellen Chamberlain is the
uncle of Mrs. Kilham's husband, and
through him we saw, in our very own
hands, hundreds of the priceless treasures
in the line of autographs and letters that
he has presented to the Free
Library, though they are not
yet ready to be shown to the
public. Called at the three
social settlements, too, and gathered
up lots of information. Will
Denman, who accompanied us,
said, when we got out of the
first one, "Well, that lady is
pumped dry, for a certainty, for
I think there is nothing a rent
such work that you forgot to
ask?" Come to think it over,
children and fools ask

more questions than the
wisest of the earth can
answer in their whole
lives. When I learned
that Mr. and Mrs. Clark
are going down to Washington
next week, it occurred to me that
you might think it best for me
to remain with Annie till their re-
turn, so I telephoned you about it.
From Mr. Dove's answer, if I
caught the faint sound a right, there
is no special work I can do down
there the first of the week, so I de-
cided to remain. If there is any
place I can be useful, telegraph
me at once, for it would be my
greatest joy to be useful to you or
to what is near your heart.

The Chronicle Fresh
Air Fund has brought
health and happiness
to more than a hundred
children, the Associated
Charities having the spending
of the money, and the settle-
ment finding the children.

I wish we had a little
cabin in the country for
some tired mothers and
factory girls, but that
will come in time.

It has been most
gratifying to see the natural
growth of our settlement,
and we believe that now
is the time to bring out

July 1897

My beloved Friend,-
I send this letter
to tell how much my
heart feels lightened
by the news that you
are about again.

Now comes the
tug with you, though,
for you no sooner
sniff convalescence
in the air than you
negotiate your notes
of strength and spend
the receipts before the

principal comes due.

How my sister-heart swells with happy satisfaction at the compliment of your being sought and urged to accept the regency, a right, just tribute to your mind and character, not to your money.


It would cheer you to hear the beautiful appreciation of your real self that I did yesterday from men of character and influence, lots of them, too. O, I praise God again and again that

one such woman lives in my day, for the whole line of womanhood is advanced by her living.

Our Club work south of Market will begin in a small degree next week, and just now I am worrying out the problem of how to get hiolenum for our Burys' Club parlors instead of mere derision like the old, as I am on House Committee, but I see a glimmer of hope and will fan it to a flame, more than likely.

Ms. Keweenaw 1897

(2)

a Head  Worker
from one of the eastern
Settlements, for we all
realize that Mrs. Schermer-
horn is not fully suited
to put that work accept-
ably before the public.

We think that we
can get one out for what
we pay the two here now, and
so not increase our outlay,
but multiply our efficiency.

To-morrow I go to San
Rafael for another Mothers'
Congress talk, and on
Saturday, which I have gen-
erally announced as my
day at home, some ladies

have sent me word they
are coming ^{over} to hear a few
words ^{from me} on the same subject,
do you see how hungry
people are for vital truth.

It pays one for lots of
disappointment to realize that
that is merely the chaff and
that the strong, potential germ
is safe and sure, busy at its
work, certain of a plentiful
harvest.

Beloved, I don't want
you to give a minute to
my letters, and, unless I
hear you are fairly well,
I will not add to your cares
by even writing you any, but
I will ^{of}ten send you a

line of greeting, just to
gratify my selfish heart
yearning. With fond
love, I am

Always devotedly,

Mary W. Kneard.

1001 Morton Hotel,

Alameda,

July 28, 1897.

Mrs. Kincaid - July 1897

"How ~~much~~ my heart feels
lightened by the news that
you are about again.

Now comes the tug with
you, though, for you no sooner
sniff convalescence in the
air than you negotiate your
notes of strength and spend
the receipts before the principal
comes due.

there to give him a salary,
and that complaints
come every week about
him, and that some of the
people they would like to
accommodate refuse to
do business through that
office. I enclose his letter,
so I hope there never will
be any question again
about your using your
frank down there.

The three checks for
\$50 each were presented
to Settlement, Mothers' Club,
Boys' Club, and it would
have done your dear heart
good to see the joy they
gave. But most of all,
those seven dresses you

Dec 28 - 1897

Precious Fairy, -

I hope the New
Year may be more to you
than ever one was, full
of real satisfaction, love, fi-
delity, health. My family
were all beside themselves
with the joy of Christmas
and of your huge part
in it! I am delighted with
my beautiful copy of *Ino Radio*
and with my lovely dress, and
must surely give joy to some
one by passing on one of my
present gowns to give place
to this last Christmas acquisition

from that true Santa
Clara whose hand
is always ^{dropping} joys where most
they are needed.

The telegram about
Miss Hall set me to reviewing
all sides of the question
and my real judgment is
that, unlovely mind and char-
acter as she is, after all she
thoroughly knows Agnes's mind
and exact progress, while another
and better teacher would be a couple
of months in learning, and
when the first examinations
are over this spring or
early summer, start your
new teacher to training the
dear child for her final

examinations in the fall.

I know of a Cornell
woman and an Ann
Arbor woman just now,
and if you should still
think best to leave
Minerva east, I will
go over at once to the
University and consult
the best professors
in regard to some
one they can thor-
oughly recommend.

Telegraph me if you
wish me to secure such.
I spoke to Capt. Brad-
ford about your frank,
and he says the old agent
at Santa Barbara is only kept

you and the dear Agnes
my tender love.

Always devotedly,
Kirkman.

S. F.

Dec. 28. 1897.

gave the ^{fine} (2) poor widows and
two other ~~widows~~ ^{mothers} brought tears
to my eyes, and how I did enjoy
thinking of the blessings you
had left in these poor
homes. One of the dresses
we took to Mrs. Sturbridge,
as I know how poor and
self respecting she is, and
learned, in a little chat with
her, that she could not
get a frock this year
for herself. The names of the
widows are: Mrs. Locke, Mrs. He
Cracken, Mrs. Mau, Mrs. Dunn,
Mrs. Lindstrom, and the other
poor woman is Mrs. Tyrell,
whose children are all out
of work. I enjoyed my

visit in Santa Barbara just as much as I ever did in my life, and did not mind the rats after a first introduction.

Life is perfect there and I think it will prove good for Agnes's health to stay there for months.

I look forward with great joy to your return, and hope you will not be worn out from the cares and labors you are deep in now.

The Girls' Club at the Settlement had a pretty party last night,

and I was down there.

One of our Century Club members, Miss Emily Kirketerp, died the day before Christmas. She was Mrs. Horace Davis's most intimate friend.

Mrs. Lane gave a splendid dinner party to the Sunday evening Club, ^{on Dec. 26th,} and each guest received a pretty gift, mine being two Japanese cups and saucers. I send

night, and she was greatly encouraged by the reception it got.

She and her daughter are planning to go abroad this spring, and for the first time taste the joy of rest and a good income from abundant means well invested. What a comfort to me their prosperity is! I have operated at many dinners since you have been away, and have had five invitations to regret this week. Mrs. Whittell asks me to say to you that a line endorsing Mrs. Towne for membership in our Club would be greatly appreciated by her and Mrs. Towne. I told her I would write, but she must not count upon an answer, as my letter might not reach you in time.

Jan. 27 - 1898



My precious Friend, -
I am following you in spirit through all your days, and am sending you health and peace thoughts. If there is anything to see in that land, you will "root it out," and any one that wants to do business with you in future, need not figure on your not knowing the country from Dan to Beersheba.

Though you may become tired in body, still you are away from harassing care and selfish importunities,

so your heart can get light, for a surprise to it, and your mind rested.

Yesterday we had a delightful day at the Century Club, where the ^{old} pictures (daguerreotypes, ambrotypes, photographs) of the members were shown and the names guessed by us. As most of the pictures were of children or young girls, we guessed but few, most of us, but Ethel Beaver got the prize for writing down the names of forty three.

Frank went down to the Settlement last night to teach the young ladies who manage the Boys' Club

there how to use the scroll saw, that they may teach the boys.

He promises to go often and get them over the hard steps of the work.

My Semitic tenant threatens to move if I do not put in a heater and a tank water closet, but I am holding ^{out} defying her on the heater part, and am praying for good weather and a purchaser for that house. Mrs. Davies read her fine paper on Current Literature at Dr. Lane's on Sunday

(2)
The election will be over
by the time you get home.
Capt. O. Aldridge has
been elected President
of Ass'd Charities, and
our District Nursing
Committee of the Confer-
ence ^{of Charities} has added the
second nurse to the
work, and she boards
at our Settlement.

We are still writing
for a Head Worker at
the Settlement, and
I have been getting some
items about the Pratt
and Drexel Institute courses
for training in Domestic

Industries. I sleep in
your lovely room, and
got so wrought up with
pride that I wear my
best, very best, nightgown,
to be in some harmony
with my surroundings.

I'm getting lazy and ^{haughty}
but I'll get down to my own
level again by sleeping oc-
casionally in the garret.

With devotion always,
Mary W. Kimball.

S. F.,

Jan. 27, 1898.

girls for nursery maids, cooks,
laundresses, scullery work, and
waitresses.

Prof. James's lecture just suited
me, but I understand some of
the philosophers felt sore at
the treatment he gave Kant
and his philosophy.

With tenderest love,

Kinkun.

Aug. 28, 1898.

1215 Sutter St.

Best beloved, -

Here I am writing
to you, like the horse that
I loathe so that has diarrhoea
of the pen, but I have some-
thing to say that needs an
answer.

We had our two
meetings yesterday and unan-
imously voted to consolidate
Boys' Club and Settlement
under the name:

San Francisco
~~South~~ Settlement Association.

We intend to incorporate
this week and to have a
meeting of the new organization
on Saturday, Sept. 10th, 3 P.M.,

to elect a Council of fifteen.
The seven Directors, whose
names appear on incorporation
paper and who have charge
of money, property and investments
of Association, are to be given
to the lawyer this week. The
Settlement names Prof. Bernard
Moses and J. J. Valentine.
The Boys' Club names
Mr. Frank Symmes and
Mr. Stow. You are
to supply the other three,
and it is the unanimous
wish of the entire following

that your own name
be one of the three.

I shall hope and mentally
treat that Richard Clark,
Mr. Mc Cutchew, Mrs. P. A.
Hearst—complete the list.

A very fine discussion
occurred at the meeting at
the Settlement yesterday
about the great value of
a school for training girls
for domestic industries, and
Dr. Stebbins, Prof. Moses, Dr. Adelaide
Brown, and Mrs. Denicke spoke
most warmly in favor of training

college graduates, after time
and the crystallizing process
have done all they could for
them. How many brilliant
women you know that have ^{not} had
a college degree, still have far
more than the equivalent edu-
cation of a college. Dear little
Agnes will be a joy to you as
long as you live, and an
educated woman that will
stand side by side with those
that think intelligently and ear-
nestly upon the affairs of this
life. I have never worked
so hard in my life as I am
doing now, for our Settlement
matters require all our wisdom.
I keep up the Boys' Club
end, and the others look
out for 84 South Park.

1215 Sutton St.
Nov. 23, 1898.



My beloved, -
To-day completes
a system of treatment, completes
an enforced care of my eyes
with a view to getting rid of
my frightful headaches, for I
have long attributed those deadly
attacks to my eyes.
I hasten to pour out my
heart to you, and to tell you
first that I am really enjoying
the rest and comfort of my sweet
room, and that the check for \$100 has
been doing a lovely service for a grate-
ful friend. I have been but
twice to Blumeda since you left.
I hope the other money matter
will wait till all your special
expenses are met, and the large
affairs safely launched, for I feel
that it is nothing short of wicked
to cause you to plan for so much and so
many while your whole strength and
means are being taxed in such

great purposes. I have been your head that Agnes could fairly bursting with joy and pride in hearing of the beautiful tributes and appreciation that have been warming your dear heart. It gives us who love you the greatest happiness to know that you are understood and appreciated by even the stranger in a strange land, and that your great soul is warmed and comforted by the tender regard of people whose sympathy is sincere. It is a special joy to your old Kinkum to live over all this in heart and mind, and to realize that my precious friend deserves even more than all they ever said of her or could say. I am very thankful to Providence for putting it into

and still acquire the liberal education she has the superhuman energy and ambition to get.

You need her love and loyalty with you all the time, and you may be sure she will never relax for a day her conscientious work in study.

The matter of possessing a college degree for women is regarded by most people out of all relation to its true value.

The degree is the immediate, visible sign of certain preparation, culture, but how little that preparation, that culture does for some small souls you have seen among many

usual, and Frank talks every day of you, always with love and joy in the thought. He nearly "busted" at the account of the addresses, or wants, in Antwerp.

I met dear old William two weeks ago, and he did indeed look handsome.

He said he would dine with me at the University Club when he got back from the country. I'll try to get hold of him to do so, though he is not yet back.

I am overjoyed to think you are to spend the winter in Egypt. They can't get at you there, but if you stay long enough, you'll have a native following just as peppy as the selfish hordes that beset you in your own country. With fondest love,
Mary W. Kneaid

(2) I enjoy putting my life into the work, and rest comfortably in my dear room, emerging in the morning as fresh as a daisy.

I have had but one awful headache since you went, the treatment having begun a while before you left, so I may, at least, hope to keep fairly clear of them.

We had a Tea at the Settlement last Saturday week, and a great crowd came to see us. Mrs. Tim. Hopkins and Miss Kohl poured tea all afternoon, and left two five-dollar pieces in a saucer for us. We find it hard to meet the expenses, for the Boys' Club has had some unusual expenses, - repairing Gymnasium, cleaning chimneys, and one of our boarders has left the Settlement (one of the visiting nurses), her health having failed.

We have set up a Men's Reading Room in the basement of 84 South Park, and established a monthly concert (by the ladies of the Chaminade Club) at our Gymnasium, 740 Bryant. Also a Choral Society is carried on every Wednesday night at the Detachment, by Mrs. Dr. Powers.

The Heart nurse, Miss Briggs, carries on a new Club of girls at 740 Bryant, and they spend their evening (Tuesday), in receiving instruction in the Gymnasium.

We are thinking of having a "Fancy Dress Party" for fathers, mothers, boys, girls, as our Christmas treat to our people, all of us helping

to get up the costumes. This is Dr. Dorothea Moore's idea, and she says she took part in one at Hull House.

Mrs. Alpheus Bull was buried this week, not long after her son had returned to Cambridge from his Rough Riders campaign.

The Baldwin Hotel was burned to the ground this morning, and several lives lost.

It does seem a just fate for that outrageous Sucky Baldwin to meet at least a harsh fate in this world.

The papers say he has only \$100,000 insurance.


Our family are all as

their husbands a fine party at my own "expense", then all our younger boys' and girls' Clubs had a fine entertainment another evening, and we topped off two days later with a Fancy Dress Ball for the older boys' and girls.

They had been told to make their costumes out of paper or muslin, and a prize was given to the best got up and sustained, one to a boy, the other to a girl.

A Chinaman took the boy's prize, a Japanese woman the girl's prize, the first a

1215, Sutter Street,
Feb. 10, 1899.

My beloved Friend,  It is getting along to the time when a letter will reach you, as I figure it, on your return to the 19th century from out of the depths of the world thousands of years gone. I write my greeting to tell you how happy I have been these past weeks thinking of the beautiful, restful life you & I have been living, away from mail, telegrams, importunities, brutal selfishness that seeks only its own advantage whether you live or die, whether your interests survive or perish. The cable despatch, "Well and happy", received by Mr. Richard Clark, made me say to myself dozens of times that day, "Thank God, it has come at last! That peace that has fallen upon your soul, may it abide with you till your work is done, - years, years from now. I send to Paris the tiny showing of my love, - a book

about your dear Berkeley, which is my Christmas greeting to you. I am delighted with the lovely pincushion you sent me for Christmas, and you may well know how tenderly I cherish it. Mr. Richard sent for me the latter part of December and told me that you had requested him to make out a check for \$4000 for me.

You well know, I need not put it into cold, written words, what I felt. Your generosity to me is my joy and, at the same time, my sorrow. The first, because it is a precious comfort to me to be in your life enough to be thought of and tenderly planned for, which it is the second because I do so little to give you comfort, help, joy.

I have never ceased hoping that some day I shall, through Providence, find just the lever to put my willing, faithful hand to, that the machinery of your precious life may move on even more smoothly than to-day. It may come, God willing. The Settlement

union with the Boys' Club is becoming more cemented I think, but it has taken all my time to help to that end.

The gift of \$100 from you for the Boys' Club branch has been set aside to conduct the gymnasium for a year, so that is a great relief to us. The directors sent us a number of printed circulars to address, calling attention to the Settlement work and needs, and they are meeting with some success, as already seven new subscribers have sent us their names.

We had a happy time at 740 Bryant St. during Christmas week. First, I gave my mothers and

show up sometimes, though I can not accept more than one in five of my invitations. If I ever see that I can afford it, I will give a nice little dinner of about a dozen, at the University Club. I find that being president of the Settlement runs me into numberless trifling outlays, but I manage with care and keep even with the world. Entertaining is a needless expense, so I will wait till the yearly meeting in April, when we must surely elect a man for President, and then I'll be a swell.

Dr. Taylor buried his second son two weeks ago. Professor Putzker's son was wounded at Manila last week. Frank is deep in the Union St. lot matter, and very happy. The title is being searched now. The baby is well and growing in all ways. Give my love to your two dear girls, and believe me always devotedly,
Kinkum.

cake, the second a bouquet ^(2/7) Christmas berries. I had the lowly job of attending door, and one of the large boys came out to compliment me on the grand affair and said, "You bet you knows how to pull off a bully ball". I thanked him for what was intended as a great indorsement of our management. The sense of humor I am blessed with makes my relation to South of Market St. a truly enjoyable one. It is always fresh and weekly opens a new vein. My good old comfort, Mrs. Dunn, told me yesterday, "Say, Mrs. Farrell sets and rubbernecks the bull day". Translated freely, this means she is lazy and sits gossiping on her steps much of the time.

I put a fresh looking German girl as an assistant in one of the evening Clubs, and the big boys were deeply struck, it seems. One of them gazed at her a while and then whispered to me, "Ain't she a peach!" I said that she was, understanding the lingo of that neighborhood.

I requested some of the big fellows to call on me at the Century Club, but I fear to repeat the joy, - it was lingering sweetness long drawn out, - they departed at ten minutes past twelve!!

We had a Christmas tree at the Century Club, and members were asked to send "fun bundles" to their friends.

Every one had some little take-off on ~~the~~^{her} peculiarities except you. The Board had a pretty heart for you, and spoke "powerful" sweet tributes. I gave it to Miss Egan to care for, as it seemed unwise to send it abroad.

We had the tree lighted by electricity, and a Mrs. Santa Claus (Mrs. Farnsworth) dressed in scarlet.

There was lots of fun, and a few were hit hard. Mrs. Lovell White, creator of the California Club, received a book with cover only, no reading, to signify that the book got out by that mushroom Club had covers only.

There are lots of entertainments this winter, and I

and my lovely piano
and books are all in
position there.

If you say a word about
paying for that alpaca
dress, I'll jump off the
roof, or do some other
fringed thing.

It is so painful to me to think
of our beloved Dr. Pepper as
being so ill, but it is a joy
to think that he is with you, where
all the forces of your beautiful
friendship and your perfect home
go toward preserving and lengthening
that precious, precious life.

What a rare human being he
is, so jaded, so unselfish, so
unappreciated in the place where
he ought to find his rest.

Devotedly always,

Tuesday.

Kirkman.

Best beloved, - Your dear
letter is such a balm
and happiness that I feel
like a chosen one of God.

I am pegging away at
some little tasks and
have had a truly happy
four weeks with Frank.

He has been a little thin
and "livery" for some time,
so I worried at him daily to
go up to the woods where
Elizabeth is and stay a few
days there and bring them
home. He fought it off

till yesterday, when he went
up to get there and to have
the good change of air.

I sent for Mrs. Howard
to stay with me, so I am
fussing at some odd
jobs and taking life easy.

The very day they return
I will take the train up to
the dear Hacienda, simply
telephoning just before I
start. How I love to be
there and to be in
your beautiful spiritual
atmosphere!

I am so grateful to you
for all the comfort and joy
of my life, and mean to
set up a home living in
my room at the Club.

It worries me to have
you pay for that room,
but I know how much

you are called on to
do in a more worthy cause.
I take it all, though, and
get more selfish all the
time.

Send for the desk
at any time, as it is all
ready, and 'don't, beloved,
think of sending me an
other one. Why do you
give yourself all that
extra worry for me?
My little oak desk is in
the dressing room, and
is ample for me.

The glorious rug! How
I shall enjoy it! I will
use it in my room at
the Club, and will have
a lovely parlor, for the
screen covers the couch,

Mrs. Kimball Feb 1896

San Francisco, Feb. 3, 1896

My beloved Friend, -

We got here last night (Sunday) at eight o'clock, after a perfect trip of four days and ten hours.

It was the most enjoyable trip I ever took across the continent, for the weather was perfect every hour, the car had but five passengers in addition to the two persons in the drawing room, and these same two proved very agreeable, the Jews named Liebes, who keep the fur store. The meals were good, and I received from your brother the most thoughtful attention in every little detail, was as kind as he would have shown his

own mother. We had a very cheerful time, chatting and reading every day, sleeping all through a long night, enjoying the view, particularly as we got on this side of the Sierras.

I found all well but Daisy, who had been ill four weeks with a gripe, but is getting better.

The joy and comfort I had in your dear home show in my face, they tell me, and they will warm my old heart as long as I live and keep my senses. You did more to make me happy than any one ever thought of doing for a friend before, and what a precious memory it has left me!

I went to the Stewart House and found the lady expecting me, but the room was too expensive, so I did not take it. I finally engaged a single room at the Colonial for \$50 a month, though that is \$10 more than I intend

to pay permanently, ⁽²⁾ but I thought I would locate myself for a month at least, then seek more economical ways of having my being.

Address me always at 2219 Pacific, for Daisy will see that I get my mail at once. I staid all night at Frank's, will stay there again to-night, there with Daisy on Tuesday, going to my boarding place on Wednesday.

Give my dear love to Agnes, the jewel so rare, so real, and accept the fondest love from
Your devoted Mary.

were here when he died,
but went down that
night.

The Brooklyn
Sows are here, -
brother of Seth Sow[#].

I hope you sleep well
and have no trouble
with your stomach.

Like the man that said
he could move the world
if he only had a lever long
enough, - you can do all
your big mind finds to do
if only sleep and digestion
do not fail you.

Always your devoted
Kinkun.
Castle Craig,
July 27, 1899.

July 27 - 1899



Beloved, - I'm having
a good time, climate
perfect, views superb,
service excellent.

The only objection, -
too much dress.

The Taylors are
most loving and
kind. It made me
swell to-day when
the Dr. was talking
of the warm reception
accorded you last
year at Commencement.

He was present, and in speaking of you said, -
"I never in my life saw another woman of such graceful deportment, and so exquisitely natural with it, too."

This is meat and drink for yours truly.

How kind you are to me always! The David Harum has given me all the pleasure your generous thought put into it in addition to its own quaint charm.

I hope your dear

parents are well and that they have promised to go soon to the beautiful Hacienda.

We go home next Monday, and then I'll get at that foulard dress, - buying, making, wearing.

I wish I had feathers or fur! As I always tell you, I'd never be ungrateful enough to moult.

Jervis's grand daughters, Blanding and Coleman,

18.9

KINCAID, MARY W.

1903 - 1911

12/204
c

1703 My heart is full, grieving about
you, for you willfully, in cold blood, subor-
dinate your own closest interests to the
selfish or unthinking demands made upon
you from almost all quarters.

[Incomplete]

San Francisco, Jan. 11, 1904.

My dear, dear Friend, -

So many days of my life have been Good Cheer days through you, that Christmas was just another of them, and I took to my heart the beautiful bag and shell dressing comb that your thoughtful kindness provided for me.

I miss you out of the air, in the day and in the night season, but am always glad and thankful that you can have the mental rest and freedom from the immediate and personal encroachments that make your daily tasks here so wearing.

The Settlement came through the holidays in happy shape. We gave a huge entertainment the day after Christmas for all the younger boys and girls, with a Babes in the Woods play by little folks, and a box of candy to each child. All the larger boys and girls joined the Mothers' and the young men's Clubs in a fancy dress ball, quite brilliant. The Kindergartens seemed fuller of joy than usual, I thought, at their entertainments,

in most of the schools the mothers' classes having contributed small sums and gifts for general use. Miss Stovall's mother died a week or so ago, but the poor girl keeps up her work bravely in the Training School. Mrs. Walker has taken her son east to a college preparatory school, and will return in time for our annual meeting next Monday. Mrs. Sloss's daughter-in-law is remodeling an old house south of Market Street for a settlement for work among girls exclusively, and Miss Wolfsohn (Jewess) is in charge.

A daughter of Sir Sidney Waterloo, Mrs. Homan, has been here for a few weeks and is returning to London, where she has been twelve years a member of the School Board. I have been invited a number of times to meet her, and she seemed as interested in my talk as I in hers. She told me that Jephson and the Heads are in Corsica and that the doctor thinks Jephson's mind is not quite right, or rather, he compelled him to postpone his marriage for fear of mental

San Francisco, Oct. 24, 1905.

My precious sister, - I missed seeing you again before you went home, and can not wait till I go up to tell you with what love and gratitude I have received the deed to the fifty by two fifty feet at the rear of my Alameda lot. This makes it greatly more salable and desirable, and adds to my debt of gratitude way into the millions. It would pay me for years of sorrow and disappointment in my personal, heart life, if only I might be of real service to you in some way, - help you where it would lift a little at least of your load. Do let me try when the time comes, best of friends, dearest of sisters.

If there is no other place to be interfered with, mightn't I go up to the Hacienda on Monday morning and stay some days?

I am engaged for a half past one dinner
in Berkeley this Sabbath coming, and can
stay with friends over there till Monday
morning's train. Send me a telephone
or note to Century Club, and if I am not
there at the moment, Georgie McLeunan
will let me know as soon as I come in.

Perhaps I could help in some way to do
some of the thousand things you must attend
to before going away.

Dr. Boerick has done marvels with me,
for I have been better these last five days
than for two years. He says I shall be
entirely myself again.

With fondest love,

Sister Mary.

W. B. Boerick
Berkeley, Cal.

that has me on mind and sends word to Mr. Fred Clark to forward me a hundred dollar check. I am most grateful and happy to receive it, and shall swell on it till I "mos' bus'", as the darkey says.

I am haunting the corners for bulletin boards every day about noon, to see whether there are any developments in Willum's fight, for I am damned mad about his being cheated out of so glorious a public endorsement, and believe he will give them a round up they never dreamed of in their

rascality. Like poor old Hopkins, "I guess I'll not put hand to work for another ten days at least."

If Will wins this contest, either he'll have to send me or I send him some token that will tell how glad I am that New York has secured that brilliant, courageous, advanced man for its municipal regeneration, Selah.

The wedding was beautiful, the garlands and wreaths of jilly flowers, white and pink, with large bunches of white and pink chrysanthemums every where

making a real symphony.

Eddie's gown was a dream, and the veil had a fine silver thread on the edge of the chow at the top, to match two just such chows on the bodice front.

The lovely old grandfather, Dr. Breck, married them.

The presents were very beautiful and numerous, and in addition to those shown, a mahogany table and six chairs were given by his people and sent to the new flat.

My bonnet was, as I feared, a bit passé, for every one else seemed to have a new light one, so I think I'll "plunge" in the millinery direction.

Don't get into writing, beloved, as of old, but do turn over a new leaf. Enjoy these years that are upon you, and think of your own life more.

Always devotedly,
Sister Mary.

Nov. 14, 1905.

Precious Sister, -

I was delighted to hear of your long, restful sleep on the train after leaving us that sad Friday.

Just give you a chance, only a chance, and you are a phoenix, you will rise from the ashes they burn you into, with the more or less (mostly more) selfish exactions of the life about you when you "come west, young man."

With all my virtuous talk though, I know I throw on the fire many a fagot, for witness the thought in your hurried days

Nov. 14, 1905

San Francisco, Jan. 2, 1906.

My precious Sister, -

Your far-away body did not prevent your being with me in spirit and in truth this Christmas, and bringing me the beautiful purse and the check for \$150. I thought how truly I was treated as an own sister by you, and how truly my heart warmed with sisterly devotion. The check enabled me to make glad a good many that needed cheer, and blessings are credited up to you, dear sister, in this world and the next.

Your gift of \$200 to the Settlement set us on our feet, and other friends have sent nearly \$300 more (Mrs. W. H. Crocker \$100, and Phelan \$50), so we feel very easy in circumstances.

Our Christmas Fancy Dress Ball was the most successful yet "pulled off" by us (as expressed by one of your boys), and one of my mothers got first prize for dressing the part of Queen Victoria. The dress she wore had been in her possession

forty six years. I saw in the paper
that William and family are in Santa
Barbara, so I wrote to Millicent.

If they come up here, I will bring her
to the Club and entertain her nicely.

I enclose the account of William's good
reception by the representative Los
Angeles men, and I felt proud
enough to "briss" when I read it.

The Chronicle is very friendly to him
ever since the kindness shown by the
Examiner at time of Chronicle fire. This
is a comfort. The beautiful portfolio you
gave me for Dorothy I put away till Christ-
mas, so she had the joy of it with her
Santa Claus gifts, and sends you the
enclosed letter. With fondest
love, always

Yours devotedly,
Kirkum.

Mrs. Kirkum

welcome home,
Devotedly,
Kinburn.

Fort Bragg, June 3, 1907.

My dear, dear sister, — The day before I came to the woods, I met Mr. and Mrs. Jasper, and learned that you would sail for home on May 28th.

You need not be told what joy settled on my spirit when I felt you were to be with us all again, and truly it put new life into me. The nervous conditions in my eyes have made me, though perfectly well otherwise, practically an invalid and home-stayer, and hours of every day are filled with loving thoughts of you.

Most of the dearest things that have ever come into my life have come through you and are centered about you.

I feel that if you are here, we can surround you by such an atmosphere of love and care and fidelity that you will be strong to do the great work of all kinds that fills your life.

You darling war horse! You sniff the air that comes from the battle and are always ready.

We are bound to make you well, that you may

enjoy your days to the very full.

I came up to the woods to stay till August 13th, and hope to be benefited by the constant presence of the green about me, for my eyes always rest upon the dark redwoods.

As soon as I get back to Berkeley, my first step will be to learn when you will be at the Hacienda.

With fondest love from the bottom of my heart, and

Mrs. Swift kindly said to me at the luncheon, "If that fellow wants to remove you, I'll go into Court with you".
Kous verrous.

God bless you and yours,
God give you health and peace.

Devotedly,
Kinkeun.

901, Pacific Avenue,
Dec. 19, 1909.
Beloved Sister, -
I'm struggling to find a Christmas token that you haven't a dozen or fifteen of already, I have hit upon something that will say for me every day: "This is an American home, and the most hospitable, most charitable, most dignified ever established and presided over by a woman."

I send the flag a trifle before Christmas, that the carpenter may set a pole for it to fly to the breeze the day your dear son and the boys - the Boys - The Boys - come to their Home.

As to-morrow begins the teachers' examination, I have been unable to leave my cares here for a precious day with you, but after the State

Teachers' Association meeting, the week between Christmas and New Year's day, I will run up to see you all. I go down on Friday with Frank and his wife to Boulder Creek, returning early Monday morning. Dorothy goes on Wednesday to spend the holidays with Alice at Del Norte.

The concert was delightful, and Kriesler a wonder to me. I went to the Porter-Pfingst luncheon, — black silk and my bonnet with the ^{gold} amber beads, — and escaped observation, I hope, for I hadn't time to struggle with any "fashionable" effects. One ill-bred wax figure actually had on a *décolleté* gown at the luncheon,

so there was something even "worse" than I.

That dinner on the 26th — well, God help us, that's all.

Hear all sorts of rumors about politics, but keep myself serene. One of Mc Carthy's close friends, our former secretary, came to see me Saturday, and in the very diplomatic talk I said, "I ~~was~~ appointed, under the Charter, to serve four years. I have served one of those, I expect to serve the other three in the same way." He said instantly, "Positively, positively!" This is diplomacy, you see, for that ejaculation of his might mean, "The old fool can't expect anything."

Mr. Kucicid



My dear Sister, This is
to wish you a happy heart
this Easter season.

To write that I daily
pray and hope that all may
be peace with you and yours
is a small thing, but I
want it to add its mite to your
life.

Devotedly,
Sister Mary.

Mar. 26, 1910



My dear Sister Fobee, -

I accept with greatest joy the invitation to spend Saturday and Sunday at the Hacienda.

In passing, let me "express" myself as being more glad to see the mistress, more honored in knowing her, than all the Faculty lights in the world. Delah.

Devotedly,

Sister Mary.

2901, Pacific Avenue.

July 6, 1910

EARLY 1911

Dear Josephine, - I think this slip would fit in where pinned, and if you think it would not quite answer, hope you will let me plan another.

If you think a letter also to Mrs. Hall should go, I have one scratched off that would answer, I think.

Yours -
M. W. Knicker.

Tuesday.

Mrs. Hearst had founded a number of free Kindergartens in San Francisco, and in South Decatur and in Washington and was convinced by her experience in this ^{associated with Mothers' Clubs} work that organized effort on the part of mothers was necessary to render effective the great body of knowledge now formulated regarding child life. She ~~then~~ co-operated with Mrs. Birney, who had been trying to interest people on the same lines in the east, and clerical help was secured, satisfactory correspondence with representative thinkers was established, ^{and} ~~and~~ ^{eminence speakers were invited} and the first Mothers' Congress was held in Washington ~~within four months~~ ^{of that} as a result. Mrs. Hearst bore the ^{entire} expense of the First Congress, and, as Vice President, ~~acted~~ ^{helped} in all directions possible to her ~~to~~ ^{aided} making it a help and an inspiration to the mothers of the land.

San Francisco, Mar. 20, 1911.

My dear Mrs. Hearst, - This hour Mrs. E. L. Baldwin called here and told me that she has been made Chairman of Reception Committee to Mrs. Ella Young at the National Educational Association this July (6th to 10th). She asked me to serve the Committee, which I promised to do.

In the talk regarding what form the special courtesies to Mrs. Young should take, I told her that you would be east in the early summer, but that if you expected to be here in July, you would, as you had said to me, plan some addition to the entertainment. If you don't expect to be back, let me know, and I will so state at the meeting of committee arranging details. If you expect to be back, tell me what thoughts you have in mind about the form of entertainment.

I am getting my clothes up, way up, in view of this coming together of the educational elect. No pay yet, 13th month!! If you have some trimming for the black silk coat of my suit, do, for the love of God, send it to me, - some you have worn and can spare. My clock suit is a calm, statuesque beauty, Delah!

My two bonnets can beat any Mrs. Ella Flagg Young, of Chicago, can produce.

I send my best love to you and the
dear little ones.

Devotedly,
Kinikum.

DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION
S. W. COR. PINE AND LARKIN STS.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

PHILLIPS & VAN ORDEN

PHONE FRANKLIN 701

Friday, Mar. 31, 1911.

My dear Sister,

Your splendid plan for entertaining a portion of the N. E. A. Convention is a tower of magnificence for me to point to, and as soon as our plans are well organized, I will let you know which of the two forms of entertainment (luncheon or picnic) will fit the case best.

The Board of Education has appointed me Chairman of the ^{Reception} Committee representing the Board of this City. I have appointed twenty five teachers to co-operate with me, and we shall maintain a headquarters, well attended by a servant, a trained nurse, tea and coffee at any hour, stationery provided, rest rooms open, with comfortable chairs and newspapers, and always some of my Committee there to attend to the special courtesies.

The Convention League, an organization of business men to bring conventions here and to help handle them, has appointed a lot of people to head committees here for the N. E. A. Convention, and named Mrs. E. L. Baldwin as Chairman of Hospitality. She was

formerly President of the California Club. She has named hundreds on her Committee, among others ^{on special committees} named me as the Committee on "personal attention to Mrs. Young." Of course, a committee named by business men for business reasons does not seem worth considering, but, under any circumstances, I am bound to be on tap as to attention to Mrs. Young. This, as a representative of our own Department, I shall surely be any how. They want me to go to Sacramento to meet her, but more anon.

I will try to make a good appearance, be useful, make our guests glad they have come. Personal entertainment I must cut out, as our case is still in Court, with 14 months unpaid salary.

Mr. Danborn tells me of his wife's pleasant plans for the summer, and I pray you may yourself keep well and not "go back" on the strength your poor leg has garnered up.

Always devotedly,
Sister May.

Mrs. Kimball

My dear Mrs. Heart, -

Mr. Kincaid died yesterday at 11 o'clock, in Oakland, and will be buried with private funeral in this city to-morrow.

I have arranged to go immediately afterwards to the country for a week among strangers, taking Myra with me.

The nervous tension has been relieved and I am in need of rest, and do not want to go among friends.

Always devotedly,

Aug. 26, 1911.

Mary W. Kincaid.

Dec. 26, 1911.



Beloved Sister,

My first Christmas letter is one of deep, deep gratitude to you for doing so much for the happiness of my dear ones and myself. On Wednesday afternoon, Mr. Walcott brought the beautiful rug and brass bedstead, with mattresses, and they made the home look far more lovely and comfortable, - bless you.

I opened the Christmas box on Saturday, and found the dress

Keichkum

pattern for Elizabeth, one also
for Dorothy, a beautiful pair for
Frank, and a dear prune waist
pattern for myself. These gave
us all joy as I delivered them,
and we all join in grateful
thanks to our Fairy.

The folks arrived home
Thursday night, and were glad
to be back.

Dorothy goes to Alice Warner,
at Del Monte, on Thursday, for
New Year celebrations, and
I stick tightly to the ship here,
daily expecting some Mc Carthyisms
during his last week in office.

With devoted love to you and the
children,
KinKun.

about their going to the Hacienda (for I know you will like them all) is that one of them, Miss Mary Deane, is Mrs. de Young's sister. She is utterly unlike her sister, and has been an angel to me ever since I have been on the Board, sending me a hot luncheon on rainy days and on every Board meeting day, as she knows I can not go home those days. She has been my friend and supporter since my younger days, and I know you will like her sweet disposition and gentle manner. If you feel that it will be best not to include her, that is all right, I'll understand it.

Of the other assistants who most helped me, I have selected eleven whom I will entertain at dinner, and that will please them and quite sufficiently reward them for their kindness.

With utmost gratitude and love,

Kinkum.

July sixteenth.



My beloved Sister, -

Those enthusiastic easterners never stopped extolling you, the Hacienda, the spirit of life there, till I parted from them on the peninsula of San Francisco.

They told me that never before in the history of the Association had such magnificent hospitality been extended to its representatives.

They said it would "live long in the history of the National Education Association." So be it, glorious woman that you are.

Also for me, inured to luxury and accustomed to Arabian Nights entertainments, all through

your lavish, generous, unselfish hand, even I agreed it had reached its highest tide, had exceeded anything I had ever taken part in.

They will be an active body of people from now till they die extending an understanding of your great work, your beautiful life, they told me over and over again.

As I take account of stock after my ten days' labors, I find my best bonnet limp, my many pairs of gloves reduced, my good shoes stubbed up, my aigrette blown to the devil, my reception gown clouded around the train, my

reception petticoat torn, my reputation for graciousness (God save the mark) immensely increased. Well, let's be thankful for something, Selah!

I enclose the names of the eight of my executive committee, having taken out Cloud and substituted the dear woman who worked from early morning till 8 at night dispensing the hospitality of the beautiful Oriental Tea Room she had built up.

My executive committee worked like Trojans, and never was woman given more laborious, unselfish help than they gave me. My only worry



My beloved Sister, - I wrote fully to Mrs. Ella Flagg Young, told her you would be glad to contribute to the pleasure of her stay here either by a picnic for 150, or by a luncheon in your home for thirty eight, as she preferred. Her answer, for the luncheon, I sent you yesterday. I told her you would like your ^{guest} list to represent mainly eastern visitors and principally those most actively interested in the work of the National Education Association. There are dozens of climbers, whom none of us regard highly, who will try to be "in" on this occasion, but I will protect you from this by consulting with Mrs. Young, getting a list of "desirables" from her, giving it to you no later than Saturday morning, July 8th, so that you

can then issue your invitations for July 15th.

As to the "banquet" on July 7th, if you and Ethel want to go, all right, I am your delighted hostess, but don't worry to come down unless it promises well to you, as you will have to come down on Monday, July 10th, for the Reception, you being an Honorary Chairman of Hospitality.

My clothes are fine, and I fear no man, no woman, for such is the saving grace of being well dressed.

I am on the verge of another bonnet, (O God, I've got four) as I want one for every day wear, just as though I always dressed just so daintily.

I send my devoted love to my blessed Tobee.
KinKum.

This moment got your telegram inviting us to Hacienda Saturday, 4 o'clock.

Am delighted to accept.

This belief in me is what does
me good.

Most devotedly,
Sister Mary.



Most beloved, — My Christmas
box was a joyous sight from the
moment the wooden lid was
taken off, — it was beautiful
to see, it was heavenly to feel,
for my heart was full of joy
that my precious friend had
planned and thought so
wonderfully for me and mine.
Every article was a gem, just
what would make all perfect
around me. If I live up to
that glorious desk set, I'll
have to buy a new table, and

Ms. A. 1. 1. 1.

stand guard over it. It really
is a perfect thing. My usual
method of putting things
up shall not be followed
up this time. I've got a new
plan of perpetual display.
Yes 'm, I'm up to elegance
at last.

That lovely gown! The
dressmaker tells me to must
be made up over white, to
bring out the beaded figure
for an evening gown. I say,
"All right, I want it perfect!"

My things are a true

comfort to my old heart,
bless my precious sister.
I am grateful for your
more than kind words with
the Mayor. I have not
spoken of it to any one.
I wait till I hear officially
from him. I am utterly over-
come by the enormous
interest taken by business
men and the high class
teachers in my reappointment.
Hundreds of messages and offers
of help have come to me from
these sources, and I am told
that deputations of both classes
have called upon the Mayor.



My dear Sister Tobee, -

I thank you so very much for the check for \$200, and I feel as though it had dropped from Heaven. The expensive litigation in the McCarty fight, added to the great expense of Mr. K's care and ending with his death after two steady years, made matters difficult, though not impossible, for me.

I look forward with great joy to seeing you on Saturday.

Saw Blanche Bates to-day at the May Day celebration, and she kissed me again and again, and was lovely in what she said to me.

She was one of my dearest pupils.

I do have some heart
compensations, even though
life has been hard for
me, and I am interested in
my work.

Most devotedly,
Sister Mary.

May first.

Couldn't you invite Mr. Weill some
day during (not at the end of) the week to Hacienda?
He says he is "almost officiously" obliged
to . . . at the Club's Sunday breakfasts.
He appreciates you fully, and he is
getting old to come back here
often. He and great desire to go up.

Would you ever care to leave the Dolphs?



Dearest Peter Fobce, -

This is just a line to
tell you I'm glad you are alive
and well.

Talked with Raphael Weill
to-day, and he tells me the
Reddings were most enthusiastic
about you and the Hacienda.

They told him: "It is a perfect
baronial estate, carried on by
the highest type of noble lady."

This did your old sister's heart
good, and on the strength of it,
I patronized the White House there-
with, getting what I didn't need,
leaving what I did. I attended

the dinner given by Charles de Young to his Aunt, in honor of her appointment, and enjoyed the nice talk with the Mayor and Mrs. Rolph, who were guests of honor.

They all were a bit better "got up" than I, had lighter frocks, nice jewelry. (Mary had on a lovely locket and a diamond pin), so I think I'll decline that type of dinner hereafter.

I guess my "metier" is work, not dinners.

If you think it desirable, I can have a nice dinner

for Mr. Goldsborough at my hotel, but don't speak to him about it if the plans are arranged for him just to call on his friends.

It is only that I want to do something, sometime, somewhere for you, no matter when, where, what.

Always devotedly,
Franklin.

February twelfth.



My dear, dear Sister Fobee, -

My "crowd" is enlisted under the Hearst flag for life, they each and all tell me, and no wonder! They all say that no private lady ever did such things as you, and, what falls on my heart most tenderly, when they were recounting the joys and pleasures of their visit, they rated the meeting and knowing you as the supreme thing that had ever come to them.

My dinner came off well last evening, ten of us sitting at a round table. I had a huge brown basket filled with yellow flowers and ferns in

the center, and borrowed
from Eunice some little
candlesticks. We had a
merry evening. Thus
parteth a fool and his
money.

I count it a very
great worth while to have
met Mrs. Greer, and there
again, as on every other side,
my blessed Jobee has put
new, always new, - joy into my
somewhat arid life. (Should I
have said acrid life?) -

With devoted love,

Sister Mary.

Friday.



2901 Pacific Avenue.

My beloved Sister,-

Those splendid

Furs

are a treasure to my heart and a comfort to my body. They are really too fine for me, but I'm just boiling over with gratitude and pride.

You lie awake to think up new joys and comforts for others, and this Fur inspiration has set me up for life. I am waiting for a dry, nice looking day to christen them, for I want to "bus" upon the world in a toilet that does not disgrace these noble furs.

I'm happy, too, to be in your great big heart;- many times hath it

sheltered me, in sorrow that pretty
nearly was more than I could bear.

My folks were overjoyed with their
box, and you will hear from them.

The pincushion Dorothy made you
entirely herself, the square of filet
lace being made by herself.

She is very handy and delicate
with her fingers.

The Christmas token I prepared
for you was my picture, but when
finished, I tore it up. It looked
like a moving picture accessory,
but the artist will try it again.

With my devoted love,

Sister Mary.

December twenty ninth.