16:5 PUTNAM GRISWOLD

ca 1900

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c

Putnam Griswold

MR. PUTNAM GRISWOLD.

MR. PUTNAM GRISWOLD,

Basso Cantante.

LONDON ADDRESS—
57, NORTH END ROAD,
WEST KENSINGTON,
LONDON, W.

RECENT PRESS OPINIONS.

LONDON PRESS.

HIRWEN JONES' "Philemon and Baucis" Concert, at Steinway Hall.—November 21st, 1900.

. . The two Gods, Messrs. IVOR FOSTER and PUTNAM GRISWOLD were excellent, the latter making a great success with the hackneyed song of 'Vulcan.'—*Times.*

DAISY KEALER'S CONCERT, STEINWAY HALL, DECEMBER 13th.

The singing of Mr. PUTNAM GRISWOLD was the most enjoyable feature of the afternoon.—*Daily Telegraph.*

Perhaps the finest feature of the whole evening was the singing of the "Attendant Spirit" songs by Mr. PUTNAM GRISWOLD, who's wonderful voice was heard to the greatest advantage.—*Examiner.*

IMPERIAL INSTITUTE, NOVEMBER 21st, 1900.

SIGNOR RANDEGGER'S ORCHESTRAL CONCERT.

The vocalist was Mr. PUTNAM GRISWOLD, who's finished singing of "Honor and Arms" from "Samson" was a really fine performance, and who was also warmly applauded for his admirable rendering of Care Lowes "How deep the slumber of the floods," and "To Anthea," both of which were given with much artistic preception.—*The Queen.*

STEINWAY HALL, DECEMBER 13th, 1900.

Mr. PUTNAM GRISWOLD, who, although only down for two songs, greatly assisted the vocal work of the afternoon, making an excellent impression:—His song, (dated 1670) and arranged by Henshel, "Wait thou still," was admirably sung, and he gave Lane Wilson's "Beggar's Song" so well, that he received a recall and had to repeat it.—*The Stage.*

Mr. PUTNAM GRISWOLD'S rendering of Henshel's arrangement of "Wait thou still," J. W. Franck (1670) was admirable in all respects, and "The Beggar's Song," Leveridge, he was called upon to repeat. *Musical News.*

An effective Basso,—*Musical Standard.*

PROVINCIAL PRESS.

GLOUCESTER, DECEMBER 14th, 1900.

Mr. PUTNAM GRISWOLD, a pupil of Signor Randegger, made his first appearance at a Gloucester Concert last night, and met with a most hearty reception and a redemand for his songs.—*Gloucester Citizen*

A similar compliment was paid Mr. PUTNAM GRISWOLD, an American Baritone, who sang before a Gloucester Audience for the first time, his encore selection was "The Low-backed Car."—*Gloucester Echo.*

The feature of the evening was the singing of Mr. PUTNAM GRISWOLD, who delighted the audience, and received unstinted applause for each of his numbers.—*Gloucester Chronicle.*

SHERIFF'S NEW YEAR'S RECEPTION, ST. ANDREW'S HALL, 1901.

Mr. PUTNAM GRISWOLD, who's performances were a source of obvious enjoyment.—*Eastern Daily Press, Norwich.*

THE WOLVERHAMPTON

Wolverhampton

On Tuesday night, at the Vic
fifth concert of the present season in
this club took place. It was largel
a genuine success by the new Amer
Putman Griswold, was obtained. H
voice, and sings with the verve and
an artist imbued with all the
earnest temperament requisite
singer. These gifts have been carefu
and Mr Griswold certainly gives pro
future. The other artistes were Mr.
tenor, who at the last moment took th
to Mr. Owen Hall, who was in
Walter Bache, Mr. B. Phillips, so
King's Mr. G. Haydn Bywater, who gave a
manly tations. Mr. Amos Keay officiated as
positio The concert passed off enjoyably.
listene

. . M
posse

Mr.

UNITED S

a fine musician a
usical Courier.

retation of Oliv
gs with strong a
So, that, in com-
s the hearts of the
rodiade" ("Vision
Fair") with a fine dramatic fervor and with plenty of reserve force. The climax was superbly managed. . . "Simon the Cellarer" found a merry contrast.—*Alameda (Cal.) Argus.*

To PUTNAM GRISWOLD must be accorded the chief honors of the evening. His singing was a delight to the ear, and he grew in favor with the audience; so much so, that, when he sang the "Armourer's Song," from "Robin Hood," he was compelled to appear again and again and repeat it finally. His voice is very pleasing, rich, round and mellow, of fine volume, and wide range. Mr. GRISWOLD deserved the warm applause that greeted his efforts. The richness and sympathetic qualities of his voice were more fully brought out in the duet.—*Sacrement Evening Bee.*

Op. 102, No. 5, and a Ballade by Dr Walker.

AN EXTREMELY INTERESTING CONCERT PERFORMANCE of Sir John Bennett's English version of Gounod's "Philemon and Baucis" was given by the Imperial Institute Amateur Orchestra on the 13th inst., Mr Albert Randegger conducting. Preceding the chosen selection, Chopin's Funeral March was impressively played in memory of the late Queen. The rendering of Gounod's delightful work was throughout excellent. The "Pastoral" introduction received a thoroughly descriptive interpretation at the hands of the orchestra, in which Mr Louis d'Egville led as first violin. Miss Ethel Wood evidenced much artistic perception in the part of umber Baucis; those of Philemon and Jupiter respectively afforded Mr *Times.* Hirwen Jones and Mr Frederick Ranalow opportunities for finished singing; while Mr Putnam Griswold's remarkably fine rendering of the well-known aria "When heavy hammers loud resound," and A great other portions of the composition allotted to Vulcan, were received with keenly appreciative applause.

MRS ERNEST MAXFIELD and a party of friend

future

Mr. GRISWOLD has already earned fame on the Pacific Coast as a singer.—*Washington (D.C) Post.*

Mr. PUTNAM GRISWOLD, the popular Basso Cantante, has for two years been a resident of this city, and his splendid voice has been heard often in Church and Concert work.—*Oakland Enquirer.*

"The Lost Chord," sung by PUTNAM GRISWOLD, awoke the spectators from their reverie and held them entranced until the last notes died away.—*San Francisco, Call.*

My impression of, and participation in a Royal and historical event.

The Marriage of Princess Victoria Luise, the German Kaiser's only daughter, to Prince Ernst August of Cumberland.

The gala performance at Berlin Royal Opera, in the presence of the Kaiser and Kaiserin, the King and Queen of England, the Czar of Russia and a majority of the reigning German Princes. May 23rd 1913.

by

Mr. Putnam Griswold,

Former member of Berlin Royal Opera and at present of the Metropolitan and Covent Garden Opera Houses.

Berlin, May 24th 1913.

Berlin, the city is quite mad with excitement, for the occasion is the result of one of those consummate strokes of political genius, aided by the God of Love, which only occur once in history.

The ancient disagreement between the Royal Houses of Hohenzollern and Guelph is to be ended by the marriage into the reigning House of Hohenzollern, of the Duke of Cumberland's heir.

The arrangement of the date for such an event, having been made (with marvellous political foresight,) as close as possible

to the celebration of the 25th anniversary of the Reign of Kaiser Wilhelm the Second; the entire episode, (emphasized by the presence of the English and Russian Monarchs) contributes immensely to the popularity, both locally and internationally, of that most virile monarch of the period, the German Kaiser; as well as exerting an incalculable influence on the European political horizon, truly in a time of need. Surely the magnificent "War Lord" is also most effective in time of peace.

We have taken lodging in the Hotel Adlon, situated on the historic Pariser Platz, and can consequently view, with every facility, the arrivals and reception of the various Royalties for participation in the Princess' Wedding.

The picturesque and historic Brandenburger Thor, with its brave decorations, backed by the Pariser Platz and its massed military brilliance, the surrounding buildings, flag-bedecked, and, overhead, the Zeppelin dirigeable "Hansa", hovering like a Policeman of the air, ready to pounce down upon any disturber of the peace, was a sight which awakened the enthusiasm of the thousands of spectators, as well as that of the Royal Guests. Indeed the Zar of Russia's pleasure was particularly evident to all who witnessed his animated conversation with the Kaiser as they drove through the massed troops along the "Linden", to the Königliche Schloss.

The Wedding guests have all arrived; the Duke and Duchess of Cumberland having taken lodging in our Hotel, and every one is awaiting the great event, which will be preceeded by a gala-performance at the Royal Opera.

This will be also a great event for me; having been especially invited by the Royal Intendant to be one of the chosen

few principals participating, and being, at the same time, my first reappearance, after an absence of 2½ years, at the Institute which gave me my operatic education and made my career possible. Of course such an event entails special stage rehearsals, and my reception amongst my old friends and colleagues Chorus and Orchestra was so cordial as to fill me with gratitude and humility, and a fervent hope to be at my best; for I find no one has as yet supplanted me in the honest position, won during the long years as a co-worker. It is indeed wonderful to have been missed and to be welcomed back!

The rehearsal began under the personal direction of the Royal Intendant Count Georg von Hülsen-Haeseler, who is perhaps the greatest living master of operatic stage effects, ably assisted by my good friend, Oberregisseur Georg Droescher, and assumed at once an atmosphere of earnest endeavor and an "esprit du Corps", which makes one realize, that a perfect ensemble and organization, can produce artistic results unexcelled anywhere in the world.

Everything "went well" and we "await the "Gala" and its audience of five Crowned Heads, and over fifty Dukes, Princes and Princesses, not to mention the entire diplomatic corps; with confidence, even if the air is charged with electricity and nerves.

The twenty-four hours interval are passed in observing the crowds which have packed the "Linden" for the last three days and nights.

The attitude of the people is one of respectful curiosity, towards the visiting Sovereigns, and of enthusiasm for Hohenzollern The remark most overheard is "God keep the bombs away" answered

proudly by, "The Berlin Police have guaranteed the safety of the illustrious guests"; truly whatever may be the individual idiocyncracies of the "Berliner Schutzmann" his organization is indeed marvellous. And the clean, wholesome, and protective government of the city of Berlin is an object lesson to the world!

And now for the Gala-performance. The Royal Bride, Princess Victoria Louise, especially requested as her "wedding opera", the first act of "Lohengrin" which was produced with wonderfully beautiful new scenery and costumes; and the following cast:

	Putnam Griswold	as King	Heinrich
	John Forsell	"	Telramund
	Rudolf Berger	"	Lohengrin
Frau	Halfgren-Waag	"	Elsa
"	Arndt-Ober	"	Ortrud
	Cornelius Bronsgast	"	Heerrufer
	Leo Blech	"	Dirigent

The performance went off splendidly, with a serious and religious atmosphere tempered by joyousness.

My personal sensations as I arose from my throne, the representative of one of the best and greatest kings of ancient Germania were very, almost indescribable!

I forgot that I was achieving the greatest honor ever accorded an American singer, and remembered only, that I was to sing a patriotic exortation to the three mightiest monarchs of the world!

My whole heart was in my effort, and I feel that I succeeded in impressing a great and clean sentiment; for the size of the

situation dominated me, and I have never sung better, nor been in better vocal condition.

As I sang the magnificent climax to the introducing exortation: "Dann schmäht wohl keiner mehr das Deutsche Reich!!" (free translation) "Then will the Fatherland never more be shamed." -- the emotion was almost overpowering, for an instant, and later, in the celebrated "Prayer", my chief thought was not the text as it is written, but of great gratitude to God Almighty for the wonderful "Gift" He has made me the bearer of.

Truly such moments in the career of an artist, are enough recompense for all the ordinary tribulations and sorrows of theater-life, and its unworthy intrigues and politics.

There are also other compensations which are just as great if not quite as exalting, the first of which is when my wife, who is also my best friend and most honest critic, came to me afterwards and said: "You sang beautifully"!- Then nothing matters, and I am sure that all is well, for she always tells me the truth.

And then come the congratulations from hosts of friends, which are very pleasant, and plenty of kindly tribute from my good friends, the journalists, who gave me credit all over the w world. Which is not only very pleasant but exceedingly useful.

Well, it's all over! And it was a wonderful episode in the life of one who strives to establish honest artistic idealism, and a wonderful incentive to live up to the value of one's "Gift."

I have honestly tried to write this modestly, though of course I am exceedingly elated and full of satisfaction at a legitimate achievement which can only anger well for American singers all over the world and help to improve our present status

as pariahs in the musical world.

And finally and most emphatically, all gratitude to that real friend and protector of internationalism in art, the German Emperor, to whose recognition and kindliness American singers owe so much!

Putnam Griswold.

N. Y. Globe.

[illegible] beyond him.

One of the gems of the performance was Mr. Griswold's superb delivery of the music of the Speaker. His presence and bearing, too, were worthy of his singing. What a Sarastro he would make if he only had a basso profundo voice! The other element that could be referred to as a gem was Miss Destinn's exquisite singing of Pamina's air. With the music of the first act she was less successful. Mr. Goritz made a delightfully fanciful and humo[illegible]

N. Y. Times

[illegible] of him to his full credit. Miss Alten was a pleasing Papagena, and Mr. Reiss an amusing Monostatos. It was a pity that Mr. Griswold had no more to do than was offered him by the inconsiderable part of the Sprecher, for it was done with great nobility of voice. Of the newcomers Mme. Ethel Parks had the most responsible and difficult assignment as the Queen of the Night. She has only two brief appearances, and two airs to sing; but those airs are among the most difficult in operatic literature, and generally dreaded by the greatest colora-

N. Y. Sun

Other features of the representation which can receive only a passing mention at this time were the delicious *Papageno* of Mr. Goritz, alive with comic vitality and admirably sung, and the dignified *Orator* of Mr. Griswold. With the devotion and skill of a true artist he made a rôle which is too often slighted take its proper value in the musical scheme.

Eve Post

Mr. Griswold sang his small part so admirably that it made one wonder why it was necessary to go to Boston for a Sarastro.

Musical America

[illegible] Putnam Griswold is one of the most convincing and powerful *Hagens* that the Metropolitan has harbored in years and he poured out his voice superbly last week. His attention to minute details of dramatic action stamps him as an artist of the very highest order.

Morning Telegraph.

Bella Alten was a blithe and bewitching Papagena. Louise Homer and Florence Mulford were stately companions of Vera Curtis as the attendants of the Queen of Night. The Three Youths were Leonora Sparkes, Anna Case and Marie Mattfeld, a charming trio. Putnam Griswold sang the Speaker with impressive solemnity. Albert Reiss, with Goritz, a survivor of the cast of eight years ago, was Monostatos, the Moor. The two priests were played by Lambert Murphy and Basil Ruysdael.

N. Y. Eve World

Otto Goritz was Papageno, a part he has enacted here before, but not with such unction. It will be classed with his Beckmesser, his Alberich, his Klingsor and his Spielman, an admirable characterization without sacrifice of musical art. Bella Alten as Papagena and Albert Reiss as Monostatos were excellent. Putnam Griswold deserves a special word for his dignified impersonation of the Speaker.

The three ladies

Musical Courier

Putnam Griswold infused Hagen with all the grim malevolence which the role demands and made him rise at times to the very heights of tragedy. Try as he might, however, to tinge his voice with ruggedness, its natural beauty refused to be hidden. A[illegible]

Godowsky Advocates National Conservatory

Godowsky, American citizen and cosmopolitan artist, has "come home again." American Nov. 24.

Twelve years ago he was famous only locally. Now, both in Europe and America, he is known and praised as a great pianist.

His tour is not by any means the only thing which interests Godowsky at this moment. He is full of quick and sympathetic interest in the art future of this country.

"Though, since I left Chicago," said the pianist to a critic of this newspaper, "I have had much success abroad and am now head of the important piano section of the Viennese Meisterschule (where they pay me the unprecedented sum of one hundred crowns an hour for teaching), I still feel and think and hope as an American.

"I am particularly glad to learn that a scheme, which I believe I helped to originate, for the creation of a great National Conservatory over here, seems to be taking shape. Mr. Putnam Griswold, who you say has been entrusted with the organization of the projected institution, is a fine artist. If he is able to work out his plans America will be benefited.

"I think that a conservatory at which students could be taught the various branches of the art of music, beside acting and declamation, is much needed here. It should be connected with a real National Opera House.

"By 'National Opera House' I mean of course, a theatre in which English would be sung. The smart and wealthy people who own opera houses do not care what language artists sing in opera. But the majority of music lovers differ from them. Their enjoyment of grand opera would be very much increased if they could understand the works they hear.

"While I remain in the United States I shall lose no chance of advocating the establishment of a Conservatory and a National Opera House. The plan is perfectly feasible. Indeed, it is quite easy—if enough money can be found. Great artists, like Isaye and others, could be engaged. Great composers could be brought here.

"But in America such matters, to succeed, must be arranged on ambitious lines.

"Music is, to my mind, the most uplifting and the noblest of the arts. If Mr. Carnegie can provide millions for libraries and Mr. Rockefeller can endow colleges, surely some other wealthy men will not refuse to put this country on a higher plane by assisting music.

"Twenty or even thirty millions may be needed for the purpose. Ten millions (at which Mr. Putnam Griswold estimates the cost of the proposed Conservatory) might not be enough."

Some months ago Wladimir de Pachmann spoke in glowing terms of Godowsky and his art. Seven years of concert work in Berlin and five more years in Vienna have placed him in the foremost rank abroad.

quite disarmed.
and Mr. Griswold's
notices are almost
if not quite the
most favorable -
I should think
he must feel very
gratified and
happy over his
success. We
have been so

Hotel Netherland,
New York.

My dear Mr. Hearst,
No doubt
Mr. Griswold has
wasted no time
in sending you
the very favorable
press notices he
has received but
for fear he may
not have done so

I enclose several-
unhappily, I
have mislaid
the Journal and
am unable to
send the clipping
from that. but
the notice was
very good - after
the June Parsifal
of last year,

New York was in
a rather critical
frame of mind -
at least, sceptical
over an English
version, but
from the papers,
the performance
was evidently so
very good that
the critics were

16:6 GORDON, GEORGIA KILBOURN 1908-1915

72/204
C

appreciate the interest you had in my son —

Believe me dear Mrs Hearst, with sincere regard,

Sincerely Yours.

Georgia Kilbourn Gordon

2104, O St. N.W.
Oct 25. 1908.

Ans. 23-XI-08. (29)

My dear Mrs Hearst.

I do not know if anyone informed you of the sudden death of my beloved sister, Bella K. Bourgeat, May 9th. Poor woman she was a great sufferer the last year of her life and had two operations, for cancer of the womb — Her death was caused by asphyxiation I found her dead — She felt she

your splendid home. I rent two rooms and almost pay my house rent and by so doing am able to give my son a home - He is a fine manly young man - almost twenty now - and is with a Real Estate firm - I believe that he will succeed in life as he is willing and determined to work hard. I am still in the Government Service - I remember dear Mrs Hearst your great kindness to my mother and sister and

doned never be well - became morbid and bitter, felt that life was a failure - God knows how she suffered - She was a most devoted daughter and sister, Everyone admired her she was so accomplished - I wish she could have been happier. Since I saw you last, I have lost my dear Mother, husband and sister. Kilbourn and I are all that is left of our family - We are living in a small house, not far from

We will answer
this when I see
you

This is the dull season, in a month, or so, Kilbourn hopes to be able to make some good commissions — I have not taken a vacation since the one you so generously gave me and my son — but I thank the good God that I am strong and well and able to attend to my official duties. With sincere appreciation of your great kindness to us — Very Sincerely

Georgia K. Gordon.

2104 O St. N.W.
Feby 8 - 1909.

Ans'd 25 Feb 09.

My dear Mrs Hearst.

I come to you as an old friend, My dear Sister when she died May 31st 1908 — left some bills, unpaid, and a little Life Insurace — I was appointed administratrix in order to secure the Insurance — all the bills against the Estate, except three, have been settled, to pay these the Court appraised her few personal belongings, including

her portion of the beautiful
pink china – at $169.10 cu.
These things will have to be
sold – as I have not the money
myself to buy them, I want
to save them, and ask you
if you will loan me the
amount – $169.10 cu – and
let me pay you back in
monthly installments –
By renting two rooms I have
reduced my house rent to
Twenty-five dollars a month.
it practically takes all my
salary and the small amount

my son is able to buy me each
month for his board, it amount
Whence – me line a very modestly,
Like all mother I thought to hoha
home for my son – If you can
lend me this amount I can begin
by June 1st to buy you back a
small amount each month,
as I will not have to pay coal etc
at that time – My son will
Estate Firm, in the Colorado Bldg.
They are interested in Suburban Property

at several hundred dollars, (it would not bring this price at a sale) – their looms always have a fancy value – dear to associations etc. The unusual winter is almost over – Our new President is well installed and like a new broom – sweeps clean – Everyone of your old friends and admirers think your memory and we all hope that you will come East someday – No one has ever been so kind to those in distress as you dear Mrs Hearst –

with sincere regard.
Georgia K. Gordon.

Rec'd. 69.10 cent from Sig. office.
Back to be sent Mrs. Hearst from Sarah
Ans. 20/III/09

2104. O' St. N.W.
March 16. 1909.

My dear Mrs Hearst.

I wrote you recently asking you – if in the goodness of your heart you could loan me one hundred and sixty nine dollars and ten cents ($169.10). the amount sufficient to settle up my dear sister's little estate. I have not the money to buy the effects, appraised by the Court at the said amount. ($169.10) and I want to save them

they are valuable - far above the appraised value - I took a home to make a home for my son - to keep him as much as possible under a good influence - I spend every penny of my salary to this end - I realize that my boy has had a sorry example in his father, and I am happy to say - so far he has never shown any inclination to follow in his father's footsteps, he is industrious, full of energy and commands the respect of those with whom he comes in contact.

My life - my energy - my money - effort is devoted to my sons interests. I feel that I have succeeded - handicapped as I have been in the hard - I regretfully say - cant feel a gleam, too - but of this we are very sure that our dear sister is at Rest, Scapolars shown from the Buffered - Poor Cathy - Oh Dear Dear Rosanna, I ask a Mass for Rosanna, the only Catholic Friend Poor Cathy is gone my suffered Point Lace, that belonged to my Mother and Dear Mother and Dear Dear Dear, it is enclosed

2104. O' st N.W,
~~The Washington Club~~ Washington D.C.
Aug 18. 1910

27/X/10

My dear Mrs Hearst.

Kilbourn and I have longed for news from you – How are you? It was about this time last year that Kilbourn started on the memorable visit to you and the splendid trip across the Continent. He is always talking about what he saw and learned a great deal about his country. Neither of us has been away this Summer. It has been terribly hot at times, side with most attractive looking houses. How are the dear grand children? Are they with you? California appears to have been swept by Insurgent Vote, I hear the boys singing – "Has anybody here seen Teddy?" – a parody on the popular song, "Has anyone here seen Kelly." They do say that Roosevelt and Taft are at "Parting of Ways" – and that Vice President Sherman does not mean to give way to T. R.

Kilbourn joins me in love to you –

Affectionately,
Georgia K. Gordon.

universal language may be made to serve the interests of commerce and science in this country and they believe that there is a possibility of getting Esperanto courses introduced into schools and colleges in North America. It appears very difficult to me, but they say that anyone familiar with latin, or one of the modern languages will readily acquire the new language — Washington grows more beautiful every day, There is a vast amount of building going on. Large Apartment Houses and some fine Private Houses: Massachusetts Ave is lined on either

We live quietly, and have been happy in our little home, I cannot afford to go away, but shall take my leave later and content myself with Trolley rides about the City. "Infantile paralysis" has taken hold of many children and doctors say now, that it is contagious and infectious - people are advised to keep their little ones out of the City, and I hear that at one hotel at a small Summer resort near here - families bringing sixty children, arrived in one day. Just now the Esperantists own the town, they believe that the

has not turned her head in the least. Mrs Taft, who is now fully recovered from the serious illness that so alarmed her friends is a delightful hostess. There is an air of "home" about the White House, that has been wanting for sometime. The Winter has been a bitterness, so much snow and cold, cold weather. Kilbourn joins me with love to you — So let us know when you reach Washington.

Affectionately
Georgia K. Gordon.

Mr. and Mrs. William Randolph Hearst entert ed at dinner on Sunday evening at t. home, 137 Riverside drive, New York, in compliment of Speaker-elect and Mrs. Champ Clark. The table was charmingly decorated with orchids and fruit.

The other guests were Senator and Mrs. Robert L. Owen, Representative and Mrs. Richmond Pearson Hobson, Representative and Mrs. Henry T. Rainey, Col. and Mrs. John Temple Graves, Representative and Mrs. Henry D. Clayton, Miss Inez Milholland, Mrs. Alice Thursby, Mrs. Elinor Glyn, Mrs. A. W. Tovey, Senator Gilbert M. Hitchcock, Senator Benjamin F. Shively, Michael F. Tarpey, and Arthur Brisbane.

The dinner was followed by music, for which some additional guests came in. The program was a delightful one. There were harp numbers by Miss Ada Sassoli, and Miss Elsie Janis and Joseph Cawthorn gave some of their clever impersonations and monologues. Franko's orchestra played.

N.Y. Times 16/III/11

W.
21st 1911,

My dear
I ha meeting
Mrs Randol tly, her
conversation was all about her
dear children and you. dear
Mrs Hearst, She is extremely
handsome and gracious, and
looked like a picture, she is natural
which in these days of affectation
is indeed most welcome. She
told me about your telling "George"
Bible Stories, and how the dear

Town Full of Baseballists.

Anywhere you turn in Hot Springs nowadays you run into a professional ball player. The Detroit party is the only large one to arrive recently, but players of various clubs are coming in one by one all the time. The Tigers who have

players will content themselves with the daily bath, and will get their exercise on the bowling alleys.

Schaefer, Conroy, Johnson, and Hughes, under the name of the Insurgents, have organized a four-man bowling team that has challenged all comers, and that has beaten most of these, including a picked quartet organized by Capt. McBride. The latter will get together a stronger team now, as the Detroit squad, which includes several rather classy bowlers, arrived today.

Rec'd Feby 16/911

~~THE WASHINGTON CLUB~~ Feby 21st 1911,

My dear Mrs Hearst,

I had the pleasure of meeting Mrs Randolph Hearst recently, her conversation was all about her dear children and you. dear Mrs Hearst, she is extremely handsome and gracious, and looked like a picture, she is natural which in these days of affectation is indeed most welcome. She told me about your telling "George" Bible Stories, and how the dear

has not turned her head in the least, Mrs Taft, who is now fully recovered from the serious illness that so alarmed her friends is a delightful hostess, there is an air of "home" about the White House, that has been wanting for sometime. The Winter has been a bitterness, so much snow and cold, cold weather. Kilbourn joins me with love to you — do let us know when you reach Washington.

Affectionately,
Georgia K. Gordon.

Do you remember Mrs Hornsby, She was a daughter of "Jerre Black" of Pennsylvania — a charmingly gracious and beautiful woman, She died, rather suddenly on Monday. — So many of the interesting women are passing away — A shoddy new set of ultra rich has taken possession of Washington; The entertaining this Winter has been most elaborate. The floral decoration being a prominent feature, Miss Taft has had undeniable success and is a modest young woman — with good common sense — all this adulation

"little man loves you. — I shall hope to see you — in April when you come East, As soon as I can afford it, I shall have the two gowns made up of the lovely material you sent me at Christmas. I think the blue I shall have as a street suit and the mauve for the house — Kilbourn has recently gone with the Thomas J. Fisher & Co. Real Estate Firm, the oldest and largest firm in the City. He will have greater opportunity to make money.

2104. O. St. N.W.
March 25-1911

Ans. 16/III/11.

My dear Mrs Hearst.

I read, with the greatest interest, the letter from your son - to Mr John Temple Graves, as to the proposed increased in Postal Rates on Magazines. It was simply fine - and I hope has killed the proposed increase - We have heard that Mr Hearst will take a house in Washington, If so I do hope Kilbourne can

arrange to secure a house for him — as it will mean a commission for Kilbourn. He is now with the Thomas J. Fisher Co. — as you know the oldest, firm in the City. He wrote to Mr Randolph Hearst as soon as he learned that he contemplated taking a house here, but you know how it is — he will doubtless have hundreds of letters about houses as soon as the news gets abroad — There are some splendid houses on the market now, for rent, or sale, and there is no doubt but that Kilbourn will be able to furnish one that may meet with Mr Hearst's approval.

The Gary-Anderson house can be rented, but when you hear can be written, look the come on in April me can

field over — I am so anxious to help Kilbourn, this would be my special work for the Greatest.

For writing to you on the matter.

With sincere appreciation

George F. Gordon.

He should have been made
Chief Justice — There are to
be many changes among the
residential set this Winter, so
many wealthy people are taking
houses here for the Winter.
I am glad to say that my health
is better than for several years.
My regards to your sweet
Secretary — and our dearest
love to you —

Georgia K. Gordon.

Washington, D.C.
2104. S st N.W.
Oct 14 - 1911

Ans 7/XI/11

My dear Mrs Hearst.

I hope that you and
the dear children are quite well;
At last we are beginning to
have some cold weather. I find
to my utter dismay and discom-
fort, that the little tailor, on
New Hampshire Ave. not a square
from your old home here,
lost my only warm wrap,
he insists that it was stolen
while his wife was in the hospital

that I feel that you are my friend – The beautiful blue and lavender grapes served me well – and will continue to be my very best, How kind you have always been to me,

Kilbourne is doing well and working hard, but is unable so far, to give me anything

Just think on Dec 21st he will be twenty three years old – I see that the President is having a Splendid time in San Francisco, Poor Justice Harlan is said to be dying.

I sent it to him to enlarge and freshen up a bit for me. Now I am without a warm wrap to wear every day, going back and forth to my office – and I cannot afford to buy one – Everything is so dear, and the price of a coat would make a very big hole in my salary – If you have an extra wrap – one that you have discarded I should indeed love to have it. I come to you as my best friend and I know that you understand

2104. "O" st. N.W.
Feby 16th 1912

My dear Mrs Hearst.

Did you receive my appeal, in the shape of a night letter, sent by The Western Union Co. on the night of the 4th Inst? I was desperate and felt that you would assist me out of my trouble, It was imperative to settle some matters that have been pending for some time, I am paying exorbitant interest, and with a hundred dollars I can liquidate the whole business and once out of debt can live on my salary. This is why I appealed to you.

Ans. 4/III/12

Sd. $50 sent now & $50 in April

No. will send $50.00 now and $50.00 on April

Was this ordered?
Ord. 3/III/12 (Through Cravath N.Y.)
Ans. 4/III/12

by careful management I have been able to cancel certain debts I contracted when I first took my home - hoping always that my son would come to my rescue - Alas! I am still in for one hundred dollars - and until I can pay that sum I cannot begin to save. I am so near the end of my troubles, but it is even harder now, with the terribly severe winter we are having to do better than I am - However I try in every way to do right - I inclose some clippings that may interest you with sincere affection.

Georgia R. Gordon

We move
either May 1st
or June 1st

2104. O St. N. W.,
Washington, D.C.,
~~The Riggs National Bank~~
March 16th

Ans. 11/V/12.

My dear Mrs Hearst,

Your letter found me in bed with La Grippe — I am well again and at my desk. I thank you for all that you have done for me. I am now, thanks to your great kindness, able to hold my own, the first time in several years — I will, next month, when I receive the money you are to send — complete my arrangements to give up my house — I shall take one room and a bath, either store, or sell the furniture and live as economically as I can.

from temptation. Now we are to separate, at least for the time being — I shall move down town nearer my Office and while I shall not have the care and expense of a house, I shall be comfortable, and try very, very hard to save something for a rainy day — without your great goodness to me I should certainly have failed — I feel that I may have saved my son from following in the footsteps of his unfortunate father. Nothing is ever gained without some sacrifice. You have been my good angel and I am forever indebted to you.

Affectionately
Georgia K. Gordon.

With the money you send me in April I can pay for moving, packing etc, an expense I could not meet otherwise.

You have been my devoted, generous friend — and I am sincerely attached to you — our friendship dates back over thirty years — at the Hotel Lord Byron — in Paris — on the 70th — My son will share an apartment with a friend — and someday I hope that he can prove himself worthy of your good will — He has no salary but is dependent on commissions — He is not dissipated — and I am indeed grateful for that. I feel that having a home has kept him away

~~The Washington Club~~
The Rochambeau.
Conn Ave.
Washington D.C.
June 4. 1912.

My dear Mrs Hearst.
I moved to the above address on the 1st Inst. I have one room and bath, for which I pay twenty-five dollars a month. I go out to my meals and hope to save a part of my salary.
With sincere regards.
Georgia R. Gordon.

Teaneck
Englewood, N.J.

Sept 28th 1912.

My dear Mrs Hearst:
We are just leaving this delightful place after a ten days visit, as the guests of the Countess de Castelmenardo, nee Van Buren. Yesterday we had dejeuner with Mrs Howard Carroll - at her superb Castle "Carrollcliff" - one of the show places on the Hudson, located on a high prominence at Tarrytown - They have

a grand view embracing fifty miles. and only one hours ride from New York. Mrs Carroll as Carrie Starin. I know you remember, when her father was in Congress.

I hope dear Mrs Hearst you are well and have had an enjoyable Summer. I return to my work greatly benefitted by my outing.

With sincere regards.

Georgia R. Gordon.

The Rochambeau
Washington, D.C. Dec 5th 1912.

My dear Mrs Hearst.

I could not resist the temptation to open the package received from you last night. My pleasure, my delight, at the exquisite gift, I cannot express - I am too full of gratitude to you, to say all that I have in my heart: I thank you most sincerely.

I was just starting for the Theatre to see those wonderful actors - "Sothern and Marloe" in "Romeo and Juliette" and could scarcely refrain from opening the gift box there and then, - the cloth was searched - so that it will be good these many years! The man with the lighted match was so badly burned that he is only just out of the hospital. I was at home with a severe headache when the explosion occurred - the shock knocked the headache - and so far it has not returned! Again I thank you dear Mrs Hearst and shall feel very smart indeed when I adorn myself with the exquisite lavallière — With all good wishes for you and yours may I always enjoy the friendship of one to whom I am devotedly attached.

Gratefully Your Friend, Helen Taft.

Mr. Jackson

I have recently been through "fire and water" - a gas explosion, set fire to my clothes in a large closet in my apartment, where a man was endeavoring to make a connection with the next apartment he was overcome by gas - it took one hour to recuscitate him - I too was almost asphyxiated, a man - with a lighted match came to see where the leak was - a terrific explosion followed, what the fire did not do - the chemicals from the fire engine - did the rest. I found myself with a pinafore, which I had on, and an old suit I had laid out to give servant, as the only thing available to wear - my clothes were almost ruined.

The house allowed me $25.00 and me another rent - for damages.

The owners Phoenix Insurance Co. received moneys paid on account of Insurance, one to replace the furniture. The splendid court house paint was that gone - gas stain was gone, but a Cleaner taken for the clothes and restored the fur collar

Ans.

The Rochambeau
Washington, D.C.

April 11th - 1903.

My dear Mrs Hearst.

Just a line to tell you how well my son is doing - what a fine man he has grown to be - he makes me very happy and commands the respect of everyone - he is not dissipated - is very industrious and well liked by business men. I refer you to "Thomas J. Fisher & Co" with whom he has been three years - he has made quite a reputation

as a Dramatic Critic — and has appeared twice recently on the Stage — in very important roles — he has decided talent. I wrote you sometime ago about him — and now I want you to restore him to your good graces — he admires you and considers you the grandest woman of the present time — the loss of your esteem was a terrible blow to him — & do not now feel that he deserves your censure as he has made good — and as I know you do, I feel that he ought to feel that Philadelphia wants to feel that he was just! Worthy of Adelphi Preservation. Please dear Mrs Drew, let him know that you are other his friend — he knows and the loss of a friend so valuable as he valued so highly — I make this plea as I feel it is for him — With kindest regards to Mr. Drew & Lester.

Yours Truly

The Rochambeau.
Washington. D.C.
Oct 25th 1913.

My dear Mrs Hearst.

Thank you very much for the kind letter, inclosing copy of a letter received from Kilbourn.

I appreciate all that you say and value very highly the friendship of these many years. I am practically alone these days. Kilbourn will be away several months. My general health is good and I feel as the years glide by, that I have done the best I could and there is a satisfaction

in having a clear conscience. I perhaps have failed in many things - but God knows I have always done what I thought was right. I am alone however and live quietly surrounded by a few congenial friends.

I have been busy remodeling one a two gowns and have found a very clever French dressmaker who has done wonders with my material. I like to be well dressed. The world has a way of showing a very smiling face and quite warm hearted hospitality to the woman who wears a well-cut gown, and it seems to be an elegant part of harmony wherever the girls of ought not to be so - then too, there is a satisfaction in being well dressed! I do not mean extravagantly so - but a woman with taste can always make a good appearance - I have not heard from the Countess de Castellane for ten days - I am otherwise well, thanking you again for the kindness.

Sincere affection.

Yours ever H. Gordon

The Rochambeau
Washington, D.C.

April 29th
1915.

Dear Mrs Hearst:

These are the wonderful trips arranged for the D.A.R. to visit the Pacific Coast and return, for the month of September –

Very Sincerely.

Georgia R Gordon.

have the good fortune
to see you —
Thank you again for
your kindness —
With sincere regard.
Georgia K. Gordon.

The Rochambeau.
Washington. D.C.
Oct 11th

My dear Mrs Hearst,
Last Summer - in August
of this year - I visited the
Countess de Castelmenardo,
(Edith Van Buren). She enjoyed
your charming hospitality
so much and told me of the
kind things you said of me,

which I deeply appreciate particularly as the Gordon family are not much interested in me since I asked from a counting of Hugh Gordon as administrator of Sen Gordon's estate so far I have not received anything - of course I had a right to an accounting. One so soon forgets all I did for them for - Cared for him after they had thrown him over - Well, my general health is good

and with the friendship of one to whom I thoroughly devoted, dear Mrs Hearst, I consider myself fortunate. The Countess is seriously ill, and I am greatly worried about her condition - She is a true friend and has given me much happiness.

I hope dear Mrs Hearst you will be coming East, that is as far as our City some day and that I may

The Rochambeau
Washington, D.C.

April 26th

My dear Mrs Hecht:

I wish you could have heard some of the many beautiful things said of you, when your telegram inviting the "Daughters of the American Revolution" to be your guests should they visit California, then was indeed a rising vote of thanks, etc. The excursion leaving here early in September which reaches San Francisco in time for "D.A.R. Day" — The round trip only occupies a month. I am so anxious to visit the Coast, but alas, I cannot spend the trip — My father was a pioneer and naturally I want to see the wonderful

changes that have taken place since he was a "49 er" — I wonder if there are many survivors of the early settlers who will visit California! To you dear Mrs Hearst, we the women, are a debt of gratitude for all that you have done in our behalf — "John Barrett" in speaking to the Daughters on the opening day of the Convention. "Speaking of Mrs John Hays Hammond as one of the good women of the day. I wanted to jump up and say — what has she done — there is no one who is so great as our

dear Mrs "Phoebe Apperson Hearst" — I believe it a great honor to call your Mary friend — Memphis Tenn is very pretty — the foliage is so beautiful there & very attractive — and we green, the shade trees are have had very cool weather — but very hot recently — we have got. I have not been out of the city in about two years — but feel well — and feel I have earned to be thankful for. When we think of the awful condition abroad, the most terrible in the world's history, we can only realize what a happy, fortunate & lucky lot we are — Great Hearts — Georgia N. Gordon.

16:7 GRAFLY, CHARLES 1914-15, n.d.

72/204
c

SOUTHEAST CORNER
TWENTIETH AND CHERRY STREETS
PHILADELPHIA

My dear Mrs. Hearst,

It is with great pleasure that I look back on my short but agreeable stay in San Francisco, and I am writing to tell you how much your hospitality at Hacienda added to the enjoyment.

My visit will always be a pleasant memory.

Trusting that this may find you entirely restored to health, I am,

Cordially yours,

Charles Grafly.

March 17, 1914.

SOUTHEAST CORNER
TWENTIETH AND CHERRY STREETS
PHILADELPHIA

January 16. 1915

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

Your check for enclosed receipted bill was received yesterday along with your letter so proceed with casting the group. I also received January 13th, from the Pioneer Mother Bronze Association a check, on account, for $2000.00 - for all of which I thank you.

I go to my studio in Louisville Monday and will proceed at once with the work of casting.

Again thanking you

Believe me

Most appreciative

Charles Grafly

Copy

Phila. May 19.

Mrs. Hearst. Pleasanton —
Fairmont Hotel.

Inscription for
panel on pedestal
corner mother memo-
ment space allows
calls for approxi-
mately fifty words
if this could be
given immediately

attention I would
be obliged thanking
you for the favor
I am very truly
yours
(Signed) Charles Grafly

9.22 A

MANAGED BY
L. A. PALMER

TELEPHONE
GARFIELD 1848

Chancellor Hotel

433 POWELL ST. BET. POST AND SUTTER

SAN FRANCISCO

ans. June 3rd

My dear Mrs. Hearst.—

Thank you very much for your kind invitation to spend the week-end with you and it would give me great pleasure to again visit Hacienda but I do want to see the Yosemite before returning and while I am arranging to go east about the tenth of June I have made reservations along with several of the International journeymen, to visit the park leaving San Francisco Friday of this week, returning Sunday or Monday. This would give

MANAGED BY
L. A. PALMER

TELEPHONE
GARFIELD 1848

Chancellor Hotel

433 POWELL ST. BET. POST AND SUTTER

SAN FRANCISCO

me Sunday or Wednesday free and if either of those days would be convenient for you to have me call I would be glad to do so.

Again thanking you.

I am

Yours Very Sincerely

Charles Grafly

June first.

16:8 HALE, EDWARD EVERETT 1900-03

FROM
EDWARD E. HALE. 39 HIGHLAND ST.
ROXBURY, MASS. October 25th 1900.

My dear Madam:—

Helen Keller and Miss Sullivan, her teacher are making arrangements to open their home for the reception of four or five pupils who are to be selected from thirty or forty children in the United States whose names they know who are at once deaf dumb and blind.

The public institutions for

the blind and deaf cannot provide for such children as they should be cared for.
Helen says that Miss Sullivan is to teach the children and that she herself is to love them.
We shall see if her extraordinary power does not show itself in extraordinary success in teaching. If we take that word in its largest sense.
I write to you because I hope you will like to contribute toward the rent and furnishing of the house which they will take for this business.
We expect the current expenses will be met by the friends of the pupils but I am one of a financial board of three who have

FROM
EDWARD E. HALE. 39 HIGHLAND ST.
ROXBURY, MASS,

undertaken to collect two thousand dollars for the plant and the first year's rent.
I believe that Mr. John Moors will act as treasurer.
Please show this note to any one whom you think will like to consider it.
Believe me always truly yours,
Edw. E. Hale

FROM
EDWARD E. HALE, 39 HIGHLAND ST.
ROXBURY, MASS. April 1 1900

Dear Madam:

I enclose to you a letter which I am sending to a few friends & students of Education.

I regard this Keller-Sullivan combination — as the most interesting thing now proposed in the matter of Education.

And because I know your interest in the subject I take the liberty of addressing you.

With great respect
Very truly yours

Edward E. Hale

FROM
EDWARD E. HALE, 39 HIGHLAND ST.
ROXBURY, MASS., March 6, 1903

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

I hear indirectly very sad accounts about Miss Farmer. Can you tell me where she is and how she is?

Always yours,

Edward E. Hale

FROM

EDWARD E. HALE, 39 HIGHLAND ST.

ROXBURY, MASS April 7 1903

My dear Mrs. Hearst.

I have your nice note I am greatly obliged to you for it.

And, indeed, I am not so unreasonable as to expect instantaneous answers.

What you send me makes up all the fund which we need now. If we need more in December I will write to you again. Meanwhile if you will ask one of your secretaries to send me the names of any people you think of who

need light on arbitration. I wish you would send them to me, I will see that they have what we are printing about it without charge.

The practical leaders, the men who have their hand on the helm & with you & us in this affair.

Frederic Holls, Mr. Carnegie, & Mr. Morgan. Adam Thaw & the Ginns are practically interested. Our dear Sarah Tanner is no longer alone on a housetop.

I have a nice note from her which shows that she is better.

Always truly Yours

Edward E. Hale

From

Edward E. Hale, 39 Highland St.

Roxbury, Mass. April 7, 1903.

My dear Mrs. Hearst.

I have your nice note and am greatly obliged to you for it.

And, indeed, I am not so unreasonable as to expect instantaneous answers.

What you send me makes up all the fund which we need now. If we need more in December I will write to you again. Meanwhile, if you will ask one of your secretaries to send me the names of any people you think of who need light on arbitration, I wish you would send them to me. I will see that they have what we are printing about it without charge.

The practical leaders, the men who have their hand on the helm and with you and us in this affair.

Frederic Holls, Mr. Carnegie, and Mr. Morgan, Adam Thaw and the Ginns are practically interested. Our dear Sarah ~~Tanner~~ Farmer is no longer alone on a housetop.

I have a nice note from her which shows that she is better.

Always truly yours,

Edward E. Hale.

16:9 HAMILTON, ALICE E.

1881 - 1884

72/204
C

San Francisco. Nov 29th 81.

My Dear Mrs Hearst:

A week ago last Sunday I mailed you a long letter, but unfortunately misdirected it. Sending to the 'Windsor' instead of the 'Buckingham'. How in the world I made such a mistake I cannot imagine. But Hattie told me afterward she too, was of the same impression. At any rate the letter awaits you, I hope, at the Windsor. It's hardly worth the trouble, and there. I wish you may

P.S. We make no mention of our intention to go farther than N.Y. to 'Cast' - "A visit to relatives, & friends for a few months" - "for Europe" -

"Alack a day! that maiden should have much misery!" I hope all will go well, and that ere long we may have the pleasure of seeing you. And Willie, whom we all love and miss so much! I hope the fairies haven't spoilt him completely there! I was worried about his Lt Louis Quatorze – Well, my dear, much go to business – With much love from mother and myself – I am affectionately your friend.

Alice Darnell

Excuse pencil & blotting. I so very much prefer – but fence post. Fish dumpling too bad this morn. Much pleasant face to see the old cottage again. The flowers to feel in them. Wish Maria time for the Bellie & the Willie.

a Merchant. Excuse, Murphy comes a-troubling for 5s. Shall have a fine day, may inspire – they, so do Mamma & I. Much author to reach the fence. Warm in to a Pleasant Night & Minute.

San Francisco - Cal.
Dec. 15th - 1881 -

My dear Mrs Hearst;

It is really not my intention to bore you with letters however it may seem to the contrary, but, I must mind the spirit which bids me 'write'! and I am half inclined to believe the two letters I've already sent have never reached you - for one was sent to the Wilder, the other, to the 'Buck-ingham' - I have at last learned your positive address - Maggie keeps constantly talking of you - self and 'Will' - and threatens to write every day - but she -

and indeed it seems to me I would rather Maggie and I would simply be forced!!! I am satisfied that you prefer that would charm the dear time lead us in the way of assimilating with them and their 'fresh' dreaming and confiding home - and inspired to write you herself - but I will deny to do many things, you will [illegible] Olef Bands, and will have a time [illegible] all together - Any heart fires? - Any love to you both in [illegible] - Mother [illegible] - [illegible]

Affectionately your friend
Alice Hearst.

- Company no cash. He is handsome, entertaining, and travelled
is just back from Europe - and we are all proud of him! I don't
fortunate he can be with us! It is our plan to leave here
either Thursday or Saturday next, the 22d or 24th inst:
we think it will be Thursday. We shall go straight to the 'Buck-
-ingham' - you may depend. Yesterday Maggie received a very in-
-teresting letter from 'across the sea' - and today comes newspapers
from him, telling of his life and success. From them we judge
he is wonderfully benevolent and generous, energetic & clever,
and that he occupies a position apart from, and above that
which his money alone might bring. It is very encouraging
to us. and we are becoming more and more satisfied with the
out-look of everything. If only some of our friends were going with
us we would be perfectly happy! for instance - if Tiffany &
Co. & Lord & Taylor & Arnold & Constable & Stewart & Ford
& the Author of 'Office for Women' & Mr Greeley & Mr Fritz
and Co. for one year - I do, for instance,
Mr Greeley would enjoy the change for
every American with the exception
of a Greenback & Coffee & Tea
'Consulting Room', the Cairn Lord
& Land' Annex - do, I write in
and write and write - until Friday
I will tied up, & appreciation -
Give Arnold & Constable & Stewart people
and from $100. & upwards - Hearty &
relief! Yes, our Uncle Jerome, my Aunty
Tiffany - my lately married Aunt & the
Ocean, and the Library Fund -

had such suffering on account of cold - It's all over now.
But I thought of you - and hoped you were
quite well again! And out in the warm
bright sunshine of Paris - I will reserve
any more news until I see you - Maggie's
invitations and visits are coming in thick
and fast. And everything in every way is most
satisfactory - She is getting on well - and will be
altogether happy - I know - when the bother of
servants is over! and what a bother it is! Can
love to you. Write when you are coming. Lovingly Alice

Alice E. Ness.
Fashionable Dressmaker,
Kilpatrick,
Yoxford.

My dear Mr. Sewell.

The work, and
the hope, keep wonderfully
with the exception of sciatica,
and the care of a nervous
dear servant. Yesterday
Lucier came to write for the
tickets - in order to get
certain first the speech
time when you are coming

I hope we will enjoy the splendid music
together, dance of the evenings - "It rains
and the day is dark and dreary." Maggie
and Hicks are shopping. Mother and I
are entertaining each other. We have not
yet had time to look up apartments.
I was delighted to receive the long letter from
you - it came like an angel visitant
during our loneliness at Ashbington -
had a tooth extracted in London - and afterwards
to see the way there the
reception & acceptance
and enjoyment of Christ
mas. In the house - the
three, everyone seem to
think delighted to see
- but for the worthless
vile fire Corne Quarter!
in when I the corner the
tooth - the next time
Poor Cash Night. Been
"enough". Maggie can a
Happy Xmas the ocean - Do -

London. May 5th 1872.

My Dear, Dear Mrs Franch;

I have my Husband to accompany my busy little Sister to Mrs Lowell's - who by the way - is being exceedingly kind to me in assisting her as to the necessary dress &c - required for her Presentation next Thursday - Mrs L. "would be delighted" to do the presenting - but has not appeared herself at Court - because of her lameness, I believe - So - Maggie is to be presented by Lady Harcourt. The wife of Sir. Wm H — I am so glad

this is going to be accomplished so nicely. I hate to go back to my duties: We are all sorry you are not going to stay right here. You know that of course - but - it's a real disappointment - however, you will come afterwards - I am glad you are better - but, I do not think - as you say - we have fully realized just how ill you have been. You are going to the Meachey reception. I wondered if you were at the Musicale there - at which Van Zandt sang? A week from Saturday is a concert. Albani and Nilsson appear! I'm going -

Maggie's new housekeeper promises to be very clever - and responsibility are decreasing. The Crockery sale is the 8th Friday - the cards of Maurice Woodward's marriage with Rauen, after all, were enclosed in the note you sent me today - Hilda is visiting Amy. It has been impossible to get time to get settled, Maggie and Li S. are so averse to our going at all. and - in fact - they all are. save Hilda - who does not say - but perhaps I fear - feels the natural intrusion of another young lady —

This makes me a little uncom-
-fortable - because she is
variable - ahem - loves me
too much sometimes - and
not at all others - you know -
I have had no opportunity to see
Mrs Irwin yet, and I want so
very much to see her - I will cer-
-tainly visit her soon - am so
glad you are coming with Mrs
Martin and the Dr - he is fresh
par excellence - and I believe
you have found that out - and
vice versa - Hey, "thank you". This
minute! and love Alice as much
as she loves her

"Irwin".

the Queen's Physician and the deputed
orator - Mr Hyde a handsome young
gentleman who Hatty excited at
dinner - whom Mrs Arnold knows well
and who has called upon the C.s in
San F. All in all the dinner was quite
brilliant - the evening closed with
dancing and music - we dined the
next night with the Cockers - and
on the same day Lil Sydney had an im-
-portant despatch demanding his
immediate attention to Sitka, to which
he was obliged to go. Leaving Maggie
to receive the Boo Charity Club who
which has been invited to Highgate for a
garden party on the next day -
The Cockers came to dine with Dear
So invited friends. The Bands played
and the day was beautiful. Pretty
tents and umbrellas were spread -
while "Punch & Judy" - Races, Tennis,
Cricket - Pony-riding - Swinging and

Addington Park. West Malvern. Kent.
August 13th. 1882.

My Dear Sweet Friend,

I am glad - we all are - to hear from you at last. It is strange you had not yet received my letter, for Mrs Head the one to her under same date. I hope they have since appeared and have been "duly acknowledged". Letters from home we love are such a luxury! It is pleasant to think of you at our Heads. And Maggie and I talk of you there, and wish - and wish that we might sometimes join the dear old social gabbling - Mrs Head's home will always be "home" to us all, will it not? And it seems to me that we three families, including

our dear little Aida are united by ties the world or absence cannot sever. We have been very dreadful not to write a single letter during the Duchess's stay. I do not know what to say by way of apology, but whether for one reason or another I did not manage it. I will endeavour to recapitulate if I can, something of what we did and you will judge that our friends enjoyed their stay as they said in Guernsey, Sir Sydney & Maggie met them at Liverpool. I awaited them at their rooms which I had arranged beautifully in fruit and flowers. Of course the greetings were hearty and joyous, and we at once proceeded to lay out our plans, he went to the Opera the next night. occupying his Box. seeing Patti in "Mefistofele" the evening following was the night of the dinner given to them, for which invitations had been issued a month in advance. There were 28 at table. The centre was banked in moss edged with large broadleaved leaves. There were quantities of flowers, individual bouquets &c. printed menus and cards. and the music, quite the feature of the occasion, was rendered by an excellent player on the Harp. I cannot remember all who were present but among the number (as I used to write) were Sir James & Lady Bruce M.P. and Lord Lieutenant of Ireland (delightful people) their married son & wife — Sir Julius & Lady Benedict (both of whom are eminent musical artists) Mr & Mrs Bancroft (literary people) Mr & Mrs Barran & Miss Barran (Mr B. an M.P.) Mr Peach son of Sir James

I need not undertake to tell any of you travelled people of the beauties of the Thames in the neighborhood of Windsor Castle. but I will say that never was a jollier party. Mean onus you would have laughed to have heard Mr Crocker — say "Philip, my name's Charley" and to have heard Phil answer, "well, Charley" ~~let's~~ have a game of "Poker" — the game lasted most of the time. Phil scarcely knew how to play, but it interested Mr Crocker so it was no matter. returning home at sunset. we stopped to see the race of the Eaton Club Boys, while hundreds had gathered on the Bridge above us to watch the pretty sight. reaching Datchet at 8½ the patron of supper. a sumptuous everything else was the fashion — although Maggie gave each of the children a ~~[illegible]~~ apples. balls. thimbles, scissors and such and they went home cheering and rejoicing. The following day Maggie ~~[illegible]~~ reluctantly left for Ireland accompanied by Louise, her maid. It was just impossible to do anything more for the people had been waiting and inviting and planning for her during weeks before but it was not expected to go before August. This was a great disappointment to the Crockers and we all. however we filled in the 10 days splendidly. by getting up theatre parties. by day trips and excursions. One day for instance we had luncheon with Mr Martin at his Chambers in Grays Inn. such an old quaint place, so comfortable though and odd. our luncheon of broiled clams. broiled beefsteak & strawberries

with many other accessories – was par excellence and rare to our English palate! The Dr was in his best entertaining mood, and so we were treated with interesting stories and information. Mr Crocker took his siesta on the sofa, afterward while we had music and conversation – later on, we went to see the famous haunts of Dickens. The Jaundice vs. Jaundice Rooms, the Literary Centre promenade, the Eugene Wrayburn quarter, "Curiosity Shop" which by the way is an evident swindle, and the little old Sennic paupers graveyard with its wall of high tenement houses and its old iron gateway and entrance alley prettily swept and quite suggestive of "little Joe", and rats. Goldsmith's grave came next and Dr Johnson's rooms. Then Charles Dickens office and Thackeray's – home to the Grand Hotel via the Covent Garden Market where we bought dark red pinks and Bluebells, and rambled about until we were tired. Another day – the day of all – we went to Batchelor's Phil's – After taking some refreshments at 11. we immediately took a steamer up the river taking our luncheon which was partaken above the pretty Cleveden foreshore. The day was exceptional – man but the Crocker, Phil, Amy, Charley & his wife, Hilda, Paul, & myself composed the party. Mother deemed the excursion would be too long, but was very sorry afterward she did not join us.

Hattie to stay some time with us on their return. Lil Lydney and Maggie were at a very informal dinner at the Baroness Rudolf Oppenheim's night after their return from Ireland - only eight at table - and she said it was the personification of freedom and informality. The conversation was very gay and spicy, and dinner short and perfectly homelike. It was about three days after their removal to Holly Lodge adjoining Highgate. Maggie's visit to Ireland was very enjoyable. She stopped at the Government House - but visited at the Bishop's and at Lady Bruce's. She had a great many drives and did considerable sight seeing in and about Londonderry and Dublin. Since her return from Ireland though, either from too much exertion or bad food she has not

"lay out" all ices - jellies &c

then we danced and the days pleasure was reached home in London at 12. Everyone of us satisfied with the day's pleasure. Another time we invited our friends to dine with us at Highgate and Dr. Martin with them. As soon as dinner was over we took the carriages for a long drive over Hampstead Heath. The sea air did us much good on our return, as it always does whenever you are at 5.0 clock. I cannot think now of more that we did. Suffice it to say we had great pleasure doing the Tower, the Docks and Galleries together, as well as the beautiful palace of the

Duke of Northumberland's with its superb old paintings - superb - for those who think them so - for my part I think the only appreciation they deserve is for their age. I have no admiration or reverence for them. The Rubens particularly seem out of all form - but I may not know. The Cockerels accompanied us last Saturday morning - they seemed delighted with the old place and its pretty walks and drives. Hattie drove the mail phaeton taking Mrs Hoyle with her as escort one day. Everyone of the family were thinking at home, more more so than Mrs C. We had those pretty large umbrellas here and there about the lawn with pretty chairs beneath - and the days were warm and sunshiny you have no idea how different everything is now, when all the results are here. Many new walks have been opened out, and we all like it very much indeed - The Cockerels left on Monday - so their stay was short as the Norway trip had to be accomplished then or not at all. We were more than sorry to have them go, and they said they would have liked to have spent a month right here with us. Mr C. was not well the greater part of the time in London - the others were anxious, but otherwise in good spirits. We have had letters but no special news of their trip. We hope to have Mrs Cocker &

been so well. has had another dreadful cold with a very incessant cough -

She is having the best of attention and is better. So do not worry, nor let Mrs Head. I will write very soon again, and in the meantime - I repeat. do not let this worry you, or Becca - we were anxious for a time - but now are assured that she will be quite herself again soon. - This last page I have added to those written at intervals several days ago. I am sorry that I till you what I fear will give you anxiety, as I know your love for Maggie - but be assured the worst is over and she is on the mend without a doubt. I want you to comprehend the truth - that she loves you dearly and appreciates more than she has as yet been able to prove, your great kindness to her -

As for myself - need I say? - you dear, little "twin" - Maggie sends you lots of love with her own lips, and Becca too. & Will & Anna.

Affectionately Alice -

I came with the family here, right to the Grand Hotel with them and remained the most of 10 days seen with them, until I saw them off at the Station. We did the theatres - but most of our interest was con-centrated in Miss Calhoun whom we were delighted with in both her plays. of "Hester Grazebrook" & "As she likes it" the poor girl has had her trials, having ceased the theatre, hired the people and everything and finan-cially been a failure - her friends have come to her rescue. Mr Crocker gave her 100 pounds = and Sir Sydney Dunce has assisted her a great deal by sending his sec-retary to make up her accounts and pay her bills - beside

London. Oct 3d 1882.
'Beaconsfield'

My Dear Mrs Howe:

I have no words for the gratitude your last letter has inspired - I understand Murphy's feelings upon the subject of the Archer. Nevertheless, it is one if it was a genius and a welcome God-send - and besides I think - an unparalleled evidence of generosity - we must remember that men of other nations are not always like ours, and allow for the difference - but I have much to tell you of which a letter of Maggie's has already given you a suspicion - Hattie Crocker has been my good angel - and has given me the

first thousand which is to come every 20th of September! I can only say 'God Bless him' for his exceeding generosity to me. Is she not the very best, the very kindest of friends! It came to me unexpectedly - and well nigh overpowered me - I did not write for as I should then at once, being uncertain if Hattie would permit me to mention it - but I have full liberty. This makes us the "Comfortable Circumstancy" I wished for us - $240. per month - and when we have our house rented & sold it will be more - but further - Mr Crocker has kindly consented to take on 'Power of Attorney' - and to put our business affairs into his agents, Mr & Mrs Livermore's hands - and attend to its sale &c - thus my care and anxiety is gone - for the first time in years and years - Oh! for a talk right with you now, instead of this wretched stupid and unsatisfactory way of doing things - Next, I spent (after a trip to Hastings with Mother) 10 days in Paris with the Crocker's - days full of shopping, and evenings of theatre Opera Circus Hippodrome and such! we were at the Continental and I had a pretty room to myself and the best visit imaginable - Hattie will tell you -

I will write you again, dear, and more coherently, and without blots, I have three unfortunate letters to write though and I'm tired from getting ready to leave - Maggie & Sir Sydney left for Adelaide this afternoon - Maggie's health is wonderfully improved but she cannot stand these fogs - She is quite silent and shy looking but cannot endure much mental work - She loves you dearly you have been a blessing to her all, and your letters are and have been unspeakable comfort to me - an[illegible]

Sir Sydney has loaned her considerable money - and now she is situated so that she can go on - for her monthly allowance still continues - She has been spending several nights here - is stopping alternately with Mrs Higgs and Mrs Payne who have been wonderfully kind friends to her - The Cockers will tell you more upon this subject - Now for "me" again - and Mother dear kind unselfish Mother! We go back to Paris tomorrow to stay two months may be until March - at a private Hotel where Mr & Mrs Moore are residing - we have the most delightful of quarters for $160 inclusive - per month. I will tell you all about them when I see you time -

Maggie is coming over in a fort-
-night en route for Mentone
and — Bengalien Sendt —
and Stella will accompany
her from Paris - she is going
over with us - to visit Mme
Pelot. and Sir Sydney is going
also, of course - he is
so very much improved in
looks, manner, and speech
as well as liberality - indeed
indeed it is true - Maggie
Mrs. has still not had from
with which to be independent
but he adores her, and that
is a great deal. and he
refuses nothing - it is only
her unwillingness to ask -
M. is looking for a best Enthusi-

She is determined to live com-
-fortably in town next season
Mrs Tafft has been visiting
her at Addlestone - Mrs T.
will quite probably stay in
the Dover Hotel with us this
winter for a time - she
proposes taking apartments
with us later in the
spring, and is agreeable to
anything we suggest as
place or time is nothing
to her if its agreable -
Is it not pleasant to have
someone like that to be with
us - It all seems so impossible

Dad

Matinée as I used to sometimes
when you would find me in it,
and I had forgotten I had borrowed
it without asking! We didn't
think those were very happy days,
but now we think — they were
"not bad" after all! I am going to
see Lady Bankhead Friday night.
Mme Fortuni has a box for us all —
Mme F. also gives me a little
dinner party on Saturday — tonight
we have in town little Odette as
guitering of our Clique in honor
of the departure of some of
the members — the Mennis tell
much of you. And would be
so happy to hear — have written
you two letters. Have a long
letter from Mrs Head, so good so
much of her to write herself —
and a little letter from Mrs

Paris 26 Avenue Hoche

Jany 17th, 93.

My Own Mrs Heard:

I stand before you
with downcast eyes. And many
apologies for not yet having
thanked you for the beautiful Card
and the interesting little note
which followed — for my eyes have
not been themselves lately —
some day the Climate, I
think I write and explain to
Mary in the lovely winter. Certain
it is that I must now postpone
stop all reading until my eyes
grow stronger! And it is an
unspeakable deprivation just
at this time when I need

all the "book learning" I can get for French — and future intelligence! I must not leave the subject of Cards until I tell you how very much pleasure the receipt of your and Willy's gave — Willy so like him — so elegant, and yet so funny — amusing — (that's a better word) I will write Willy, through your address. And take my thanks, I had not heard from you in so long that I feared you never intended to write — And oh! how unhappy it made me — you will never know! you know how much I love you, and that I would never for the world do or say a word to offend —

I am liking Paris more — have made a number of pleasant friends — it is not gay in society here — but may be later on. I am kindly invited by Mrs Newton to accompany her regularly each Friday — and I always receive with my Mother at their lovely Japanese Studio each Saturday. They are making many friends among American & foreigners, and all very fine people — Captain is quite brilliant — went to the new and indescribably beautiful Theatre "L'Eden" last night — the play, ballet & spectacular and surpassing anything I saw of the kind, or thought possible — the theatre like Alhambra in finish — Elephants heads — amber lighting, dresses of every nation — "Arabian Nights" in effect — One over-dressed thing there — far more to interest here — And you are so appreciative — oh, the week you spoke and

Auntie, a long letter from Hattie, all of which makes me very happy. and lastly a letter from Maggie, who is right. being in Rome - is well - strong and happy I judge - She has enjoyed amazingly since she went South. And now it rejoices us who have been so long anxious. Mother keeps so well - is by my side sewing now, finishing a pretty mantle she has been making - We went to the Lecture yesterday & had delicious by ourselves, & we often have these little treats by ourselves - Oh! how I wish you usually here, he could

do so much together —
Must you go back to Cal?
do forgive the terrible scribble
I scarcely look at the pages
and yet I want to say more
and more — you will not mind
dearie — but feel that now I
cannot help it —
Much Love from Mother, who is as
always so fond of you and who
studies you from the bottom
of her heart for the pretty
remembrance you sent.
More of our intimate friends
we are grouped together —
and make such a pretty effect
do write me, if only a line —
With much "true love" ever, Alice.

My Love to Will, Dear, and do
tell him I will write him a letter,
love, very soon — which, I
assure its welcome — lest
not demand an answer —

A.

Paris. 26 Avenue Friedland.
Febry 17th. 1883.

My Dearest Lizzie:

You do not love me, or you would write me, if ever and even so little, now and then! I have read over and over again the little note you sent about the Christmas time and such reading makes me interpret it colder and more indifferent - In short, I must hear that you are not offended with me, to be fully satisfied - I have breakfasted here with Miss Calhoun and Mrs Payne, and have listened with great interest to everything Miss C. told me of you, and was

not to play "Fédora", and I am very glad for I believe only Bernhardt can play the character much as I have faith in the ability of Eleanor - I have an eight page letter from Mrs Irvin at Shalamends-on-sea. Writes happily - speaks of the Cs as having been to Paris, and asks if he called - he did not. I would like a talk with you about many things, and I believe you would feel better about certain subjects. I have had a good chance to study character, and particularly since your leaving Death of some of our friends - it has only proven, the deep unreliability and intense heartless selfishness that I never scarcely believe possible - no charity, no consideration, apart from the pleasure of the moment, or personal interest - now, dearie, do write me and burn as the greatest favor you can do me my letters instantly - I have no earthly interest in saying disagreeable things of anyone, save for the sake of truth and friendship - You know that! We may go to London in May - and to apartments. Dear Maggie - she is looking for a house in Piccadilly or Mayfair - and it is to be arranged beautifully - Sir Sydney lets her have her own way about everything -

especially pleased upon hearing that there was a probability of your coming abroad with me, in this vacation. If you might income, for you enjoy everything so much, and there is certainly much to enjoy. Maggie and Sir Sydney are talking of a trip to America and perhaps a return by India. They may go right after the season - Sir S. tells me quietly there are many 'ifs' in the question of going - and if we should stay. I am quite selfish enough to wish them to remain too - and besides, I dread very possibly, the possible awakening of unpleasant remarks from unknown enemies - for Kudos I will never never recover from the terrible shock we had

And I would much prefer that Maggie would visit America after several years - don't you think so? I always am waiting your opinion. Mrs Thorne comes in every from this moment, and urges my being in time for the little sketch that M. is making of me, so I go right after dessert and remain for the reception time. Sometimes there are most interesting - so many different nationalities being present - and so many celebrated artists. We attended quite a brilliant Ball at Mme Tussaud's a few weeks ago - occasionally go to dinners &c. but otherwise we live very quiet - sometimes the time hangs very heavy - for I don't like 'pensions' much and I find the evenings long and tiresome having no gentleman to take me out to theatre or to sight-see - Mr M. works very very hard, and is too fatigued to escort us. His Japanese paintings are meeting a great success - two of the Venice ones are placed in the Stuart "gem room" and much admired. Miss Calhoun writes me she has concluded

and is immensely improved and softened. You would like him now I know, and he would understand you so much better. I hope the time will come when this understanding can be effected. Many times did I and Maggie say if you were going to come over this season they would be pleased and they mean it — you have done so much for us all, and if you had even done nothing my friendship alone has attached us deeply to you. It is like the good angel you are, to send for little Aida when she finds it dull and uninteresting in Chicago as I know she would with them, and give her a happy visit in N. Y. you must let us see the letters of Mrs C. & Hattie on the subject, they are grateful to you for it as we all are! Is there anything I can send for? Do you want gloves they mail?

let me know — I dined at
Mrs Stewart's last night. They
have such a beautiful appetite
and are so kind to me —
Mother is busying herself with pretty
Packets — and has grown quite
fat and so much better looking.
It makes me happy to see her
so well and contented and been
she enjoys the <u>newness</u> of the house
and putting "2 and 2 together" — I can
make time for no more — this is
my second unanswered letter, mind
Carrissima — you will surely find
time for a few words no matter
what they are, and <u>burn</u> up this
letter and the <u>other one</u> and tell
me it is done — Love to Ada, I
will surely answer soon. Yes I shall
giving letter — am ashamed to have
waited so long —

and Love to Will — do you know
that I have essayed twice a
grand effusion by way of a letter
to him, but being particulars
for his sake, it wasn't good
enough — so each time, I tore
up the document, disgusted —
I will write a good plain ordinary
letter, and he will get it then
Now, are you going to write me?
naughtiness, I imagine I see you
stamp your little foot and say
"No, I'm not!" and then sit right
down — and commence, according
to the direct rule of contraries
See, how well I know you?
An affectionate kiss good Bye —
Your Quiet friend always
Alice

New Lennox - 29 Chesham Place
Belgrave Square - very Dear -
Dear Day it is Charming and
Maggie is infatuated with it -
Addington is rented, and
Highgate is being offered for sale
and furniture removed. So, you
see, things are getting consolidated
and Comfort is ahead - Lil S. is
becoming exceedingly fractious -
granting us every wish - bought
her a superb seal - skin with fringe
of sable tails the other day - $600.
very beautiful - and she has perfectly
smitten you of them lovely statuary
(the Flora) Bronzes & paintings they
Italy - I have much to think of - and
will do so soon. Nothing special - but
a peaceful - Are you coming over this Summer?
"Yes"? Our love to you, dearest, Alice -

Paris. March 18th '73
Ma Chérie.
Thank you, again and
again for the lovely Spring
Cards, they are so beautiful
and the words are so sweet.
Sometimes I wish when having
the Pansies, for the sentiment
you do not know how glad I
am to see your handwriting day
days. If wishing had any
influence, I'd assume I'd see
it often! Maybe, when you

Hattie and I do write - we generally send a few - tell one about the weather!

because established, and have
only the San Francisco Lady
of housekeeping and Society
and Charity, and a few other
little interests to attend
to, for we have plenty
of time to write, in fact
time may "hang heavy"
there - I don't know!
Paris is so lovely and amusing
now, and every day another
and I go out to-day, the last night. They are
Lights and Sunshine - My going to move into their

are both extremely well, and
that is after all, the key
to contentment & happiness.
I bless my dear friends
who have added so much
to our restful mind and
comfort. No one knows
what a dream it all seems
sometimes. The Californians
My Californians - surpass
the world for generosity
and noble-heartedness!
Had a letter from Lei Sydney
Dighy and Sunshine - My

Aug. 17/73.

Liverpool.

My Dearest "Fun";

Here we are in Liverpool, Sydney, Helen, Maggie and I - we have just come from the "Oceanic" - and have had a good dinner - and now I see Helen at her bed - Sydney & Maggie "Spooning" as I chat with you and try to keep cool by the

whilst pleasure to seeing you - and all her nearest friends - and now I hope that no one will do her any annoyance through seeing disagreeable things you know - the danger of all this - especially to one who has suffered so long and has little strength left to bear the strokes - Now I leave her in the hands of Nurse who have been to us the best friends in all the world - and I believe she will be safe - I have one thing to explain

open window - I received
the long letter from you
through our dear little
Ada. And I picture
in your beautiful home -
but at the same time
feel constrained to
scold you for you
like Maggie wise not shocks from which she
saw herself, but will can scarcely carry in days
think and work - and I am willing to put aside
entertain at the greater and your alone - in our
of all sacrifices - that find S. Fyquet in her visit
of your health! She is working with the
to me - Maggie is like a delicate
child who needs constant
care - She certainly has
kept us all very anxious
Long pray that this trip
may benefit her thoroughly
She is so nervous, often de-
-pressed, and weak - and
it all comes from disagreeable

well in leaving Paris, and
wished of going straight to
Spain, they sent her to a
watering place for her health
I am very anxious to hear from
her - for she was so delicate
last winter. They were so
unhappy because you did not
write! tis your own fault
that all love you and want
letters you should make
yourself so popular - now
do take care of yourself - and
remember that I am coming
sometime to see you home
sometime when the fates
make my coming convenient
Accept the fond love of us one
and all - We send this a little
note. such a stupid note but
you will excuse please ma chère
Lovingly always. yours Alice.

that is regarding the letter
which you sent Sir Sydney
at the same time with
the one you enclosed for
Maggie - I posted them
all the same time -
Maggie's arrived - Sydney
never did - It was a
long time before this fact
was ascertained however
Mother, dear Mother has
said her good byes and is
staying at Chesham Place
tomorrow we shall see the
travellers off - and then
Hilda and I will return
to London town - Mother

and I are planning a little trip to Scarboro' – it is such a charming sea-side place they say – and a few weeks there would give us enough oxygen to last us through the choking foggy season. I am ashamed of this miserable scribble – but I only much tell for what we are doing – and then – promise a good letter one of these days. Oh! how the feeling comes over me to wish that I might be going too to see my friends, but I smother it down, and am brave and gay, for I must not give way' – you would have laughed to have heard Maggie midst her tears say yesterday if she had'n't seen "pleasure trip" marked upon her ticket she never would have known 't was to be me – but then she was doing the goodbyes. I am looking for a letter everyday from "Isabel" they tell me she was not

Harriet Hosmer who so many years ago gave up her 'career as sculptress' is now staying in lodgings in Dolgelly praying a patent for what she considers she has found, perpetual motion. William Rossetti has right when he said "we are all queer critters". London is getting very little tolerable. Dallmeyer but it is a place which makes you feel without a friend out of the season. In Mem is literally no visiting alone. And most of the people we know best are living in the country. Thus, I have long since relinquished the idea of society until the year rolls round. It may be better than I think with the winter coming and, I do confess I hope so, for sociability is one of my necessities —

Queen Anne's Mansions.
Cemetery. Oct 21st '73.

A.C.H.

My Dear Mrs Hunt.

Your good long letter came to me like Balm of Gilead, eh Hawthorne — and it was the first news I had of Maggie's arrival and — there then that — it was the most like you of any letter since your writing from New York. How I wished myself that morning transported to you, that we might talk hopes, wishes, happiness or unhappiness and libitum, after the fashion of the memorable Rainy days we spent together — Maggie has written me of seeing you often, but I do not feel that satisfied with only a general rapid account of doings and visits. I know

though, of the rush and hurry
in the few weeks to come, and
I marvel that Maggie has man-
-aged to write half as often as
she has. I am fully satisfied of
one thing - from the sum total, and
that is - that you and Maggie &
Sydney are the best of friends -
And I am happy in consequence.
They are now recovering from Chel-
-tenham & week at Sea - and
Hattie is with them. So I conclude
from letters, both from Mag & Mary
Cockin - It is well for all of
them. and the parents are the
only ones to repine and make
the sacrifice - they will miss
her unspeakably. I am even sure
so long beforehand anticipating Hattie

being here - and am planning a
thousand things that we shall do
together. - Now you not make up
to us, dearie? Maggie says you
may - and how I hope you do!
you love foreign life and opp-
-portunities for culture & improve-
-ment. and there is no limit to what
here. - Well - you must come.
Mother and I have just taken a
quiet little five o'clock tea with Miss
Yates at St. Paul's this afternoon
and walked home, stopping for luncheon
in the Strand - We go out a
great deal, the other day to Burnham
Gallery - and afterward to the National
Panorama today. I been reading a
book of George Sand's - I like her
writing immensely. have you ever read
her life? It was remarkable, by
the way - Speaking of celebrated women

for once, I long to see you, and your lovely home — which I know — but that seemeth I may? If I could only have been with you this winter, long ago we closed here made it I would not have allowed you to be lonely! My love to Will when you write — Mother often speaks of you with fondness — and still wears in test "recalling your pretty laces — Remember me to the dear if at home, I think of him often as ah my dear! Don't worry, and have to take Electricity and queer things — but be happy and well, as you deserve — there ought to be more "Perfect Charity" in this world! Lovingly Your Aunt Alice H. Stuart

This house is like many another in London in which one might live a century (if possible) without knowing anybody. This castle makes the establishment quite proper and preferable to a hotel to the minds of the truly English — not to mide however — though, indeed for every consideration we are amply comfortable — so genial, one may be homelike and comfortable — Our Shaver dined with us a few nights ago — we were so glad to see him — and he us — he is now at Paris. It is so delightful to see friends from home, and to hear "the news" — I am wondering what you are going to do this winter? And I felt the force of every word you wrote about your loneliness, inanimate things, beautiful as they may be — cannot fill the place of the animate!

your home will have lost its charm
when your little family are absent
and there is nothing much more dreadful
in my opinion, than to suffer
loneliness & and there is nothing
calls for less consideration or
sympathy — I judge from a letter
I since the receipt of your from
Mrs Crocker — that you all in-
tended to go together to Montery
and consequently — I decide that
your friendship has not broken
by the unfortunate invitation —
I was very sorry about it — and
am very too glad to hear the
result has in some manner
explained it so satisfactorily —
how unhappy such things can
make one — Could you have seen
some of Mrs C.'s Bunch letters
to me — and the third remarks
about you — and her interest in
your beautiful home — regret
at missing you one time — &c
you would have been impressed
with the certainty of her good
friendship — despite the omission
misapplication — unless through
political differences — I wonder
if Mr Head came home before Mary
left? I hope so — more for
Olympia — for the sake of her Head
and Anna, who must miss
him sadly — I hope to have another
long letter from you some of
these bright — and happy
days, and that you will keep
through every circumstance
a warm place in your heart

Queen Anne's Mansions
St. James Park. London.
Dec. 14th '93.

My Dear Mrs Stewart.

You long and interesting letter has arrived – And already I think of you as in the City of Angels – Upon wile the good I my Sun, to tear yourself away from the Western Metropolis – I had rather looked forward to seeing you by the Spring. I do want to see you, I long to see you – And yet, for some reasons I know you speak sensibly – Better first for dinner and afterward to a musicale with them, at Mrs Meigs – I am passing time by studying a little – The guitar, have lessons of the world celebrated player Mme Adelina Patten – She is wonderful – see sympathy and simplicity in her method – I have first learned the Spanish song – La Paloma – Then, I sing singing a little too – The guitar is becoming much fashionable here – Mrs Gamp plays well – I read French books – Spanish ones, all the time – and then have plenty to do – Mother is absorbed in Christmas packets and Mattie lovely ones – She keeps well and contented – And often speaks of you with the greatest regard –

but why not come over here for Mrs's vacation, he would enjoy it - and you both would. Did Sydney tell you, you would probably come, and she hoped you would - I know you feel - but - nevertheless you can never make an American out of an Englishman, and vice versa - they have not the same way of doing or thinking - and with that conclusion, I get on better here - I never discuss or argue any more. I have met very few really interesting men here - and that may seem strange to you - my introduction has been principally among those of the Ultramarine Population - and I have failed to appreciate them. Of course as time progresses, my opportunities increase - but they are slow - my best friends are Mrs Bradley and the Dean of Westminster - who have found my first meeting them on the strength attention and courtesy - my wife went lately to a reception, less of an at Home present. And very elegant. The Dean paid Mrs Bradley & I the honor of taking us to supper - I see Mrs Meriggs very often, they dined with me last week - with the Bruces - tonight I go to the

I do come over with him, there are to be a lot of Americans here in the Spring & Summer, and we are all to be so gay - and you are necessary to us. Maggie spoke with so much appreciation in her letter of your kindness and attention to them. Mr Head has not come home yet? I think it unpardonable I don't care for all the land mines. Three days at least would take him to his stately family - it is an injustice - Nay hush, dear - hush, one - you have always tempted me to speak my mind, and thus I do - and trust you to the uttermost - do write me a great little letter, your own, tell me what you are doing - write much. Love. and I, to will, and to you, my darling,

Ever devotedly - Alice Hunt

I am very happy about Hattie coming - and cannot wait for the 2 months to pass until I can write. It is my intention to go to Paris to meet them. and I have written Isabel I am coming - dear Isabel. She is anxious beyond her strength - I wished to keep it from them lest they should worry - they've had plenty of it - how they encouraging! I am glad indeed that Maggie and Lydia had so pleasant a visit in S.F. you entertained them royally - I have heard much of it from both of people - what a glorious rest this is going to be for you, dear you are too charitable and too hospitable, altogether - poor Mrs Spurr is in miserable health I have been to two dinner parties

Place lately at which she entertained and looked like a Queen — but she is since very ill — and I cannot but fear she will never be thoroughly well. We telephone each other often — it is amusing. But all in all we have had splendid weather for these months. I like London well — probably better than Paris. You know of course of the sale of "416" — our old home and almost all else of ours there. I am very glad — for it increases our income and makes us freer of expenses. Mr Carlow is kind enough to take care of it all for us. And is so good as to be much interested. I have so much else that I might tell you but today I have so little time,

I do hope you will forgive the scribbling — I know they come from the Abbey. Lovely sources we were at a Ball given by Hilda last week. It was very successful. About 70 there and very fine Cousins — Mine Ball is coming. I like to think of you as near as that. Do you remember the Brunswick dinner? When I ordered duck, and was limified afterward at its price? Miss Calhoun is not very well, but looks very pretty, and is persevering & ambitious. She has a good safe position. I see her quite often. I love to hear of Will, and believe greatly in his bright future. He is gay with spirit but sensible and shiny and deep-thinking — you need not be ashamed to speak of him!

a fine Menagerie. Fr Hatty and I, we
knew none of the party, but found them
all most agreeable and interesting. The day
was perfect. And we rowed up to the
Cleaden woods. And dear Sarah Widdra
getting home at nine o'clock. Maggie
and Hatty leave soon to Oxford for several
of the Commemoration days, and I am to join
them for the Fête day and Bacc. on Friday.
We have a coaching party to Virginia Water
yesterday Mother and I were at an At
Home at Mrs Maxwell's. Lovely drawing
rooms and music. Saw Miss Calhoun
there. Looking tired for she is working
hard, is under a new and good Gov-
-ernement at Bancroft's. Is promised
Desi in Diplomacy. Salary raised.
She is helping Lady Archibald Campbell in
some private theatricals for a Cinderella
and is rushed! She does not seem
elated at all into anything, her ambition goes
always beyond the limits of the present

Mother is very well and
here indeed
Lisbon May 20th
Dear Ella
Often heard of you
Mrs Hunter has
been
Dolfie all this time
I commence a letter to you, I will make
no effort to write today at length for I
know I cannot. but I will promise
at least something for the "immediate
future" – I was glad – very glad to hear
from you again, but painfully sorry to
read of your ill health – Oh how
dreadful to suffer from nervous prost-
-ration, you might not to stay there
one day longer. For a good strong change
would cure you at once. Have you never
thought of the Islands! It is so
restful, and so gloriously tropical there
You know there is no climate so trying in

Mrs Hunter
Care of Mrs Maxwell
Mansions
Park Corner
Blackheath
June 17th '74

unnecessarily distressing as that of yours.
I do not mean to lecture dear, but
I do feel that you would be well to
quickly for some decided change, first
take the Islands, or the Pallerustan,
or some of those near places. And then
come to us taking India, and Japan
on your home. Don't it agreeable to
think about it at least! but you must
get well, and you must not give up,
and think depressing morbid imaginary
things, or I shall 'Cross' the seas
over 'and rescue you in your course.
I can never forgot when you lifted
me up. That time I was in such despair
and even since, I have felt that you
quite belonged to me for the sake of the
obligation I was under. And that I
would lend a hand, if ever I could

but, it does seem to me I never have
the chance to do anybody any particular
benefit. We are being tolerably gay - by
way of day entertainments. We went
off for a week to Dunolly, taking
the Dentrum portion, and every day was
full of enjoyment. Last week we went to
Ascot. The day was perfection. The dresses
and the women lovely. As for the races,
I know nothing. The next day we went
to the Park of course, and Hurlingham
in the afternoon, which latter is of course
things perfection. It is so amusing to
watch the polo game, and the pretty
women. To take tea under the grand
old maple trees, and listen to the Band
or discuss the dresses. Hattie was charmed
with the place as we all were.
The next day following we had a day
on the river, the pic nic follow up by

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with the place as we all were.
The next day following we had a day
on the river, the pic nic follow up by

they say — does Mac keep up his Guitar Music? write him, I expect to play duetts with him some day. Oh! how I wished lately seeing him again. Give Head my love & such a bunch of letters enclosing the Heads photo, I am so thankful to get it, and I shall express my self to her and to him as well, in words, if ever I can get the spare moments. Do write me a little line dear, how you are, dear, you shall not be blue and ill if I can help it, did you know my dear friend Lady Caledonaladen? I am so sorry for her in her grief. My love to Ada, I am always hoping a clear sunny good news for her happiness. And to my Head and Anna — love so much & to you my darling, much love, and every wish for your health and happiness. Give my Heart's kind messages from me. With love from Mother too, your ever Alice Hawthorne

I fear I am not to be presented this year after all. is it not a dreadful disappointment, I know you sympathized with me when you heard him ill I was! My dress is all ready and is really lovely. Nothing could be prettier. Cream silk, and tulle with drops of pearls all over the front and around the train and the fit perfect — but it is much work. I had a long visit at the Lowells the other day. They are so kind to me, and have called twice in person. I find Mr Lowell very charming, the most brilliant conversationalist I have met with, it is "Battledore and Shuttle-cock" with us, a game he knows at which I am dreadfully routed. We were invited to the Bigelows the other day to tea and to meet Prince "Albani", he was most charming. There were none but our family asked. The Boryings there. Next day

Albani called on Maggie —
Maggie is going to give a Concert in
her Drawing Room to Miss Gwinnell
who is engaged to sing in Covent
Garden this Season. She was
most popular in Paris — and will
most probably be a great success here
Maggie gives a Ball on the 4th Feb
Many Americans are to come —
And several dinners are to follow.
It is so delightful to have Hattie
with us. And she does enjoy everything
whether gay or quiet — she forms
everyday new friends, and is becoming
very popular — I do not know
what I shall do when she goes home
We are always together, and are so
thoroughly well acquainted now, that
it will be dreadful to part — think
of it! we travelled for nearly two months
abroad — and with only a maid.
but oh! the amusing things which
occurred and the fun we had —
we must have looked happy for
everyone said they envied us. It was
a trip to remember — and I have it
all down in my Diary. I am trying to
keep up my music. Am belonging to
a class in Guitar Band formed up by
Lady Mary Hervey. Consisting of Lady
Emily Cathcart (attendant to the Queen)
and a lot of the Princess Louise Dep —
in number 10 — very swell. And very
accomplished — and now it belongs
to me. I need my Guitar very very much
I do not know if it is at your house or
not, but will write to Nelly & Fergus to
call and get it and send home
I sing much better than I used to

tortuous thing to be half
ill and miserable and dependant
I shall not be half satisfied
until my dear Hattie talks with
you, and gives me a faithful de-
-tailed account of first what
you say - and how you look -
I wish I could have the chance
to talk with you - I have conceit
enough to feel I could make you
feel much brighter - I know I
could! How we miss Hattie, she
made me so happy. We were quite
"one and inseperable" and it had
been so lonely for so long before -
The other day, by sudden notion,
I came here and brought Celia
with me - you would have been
amused to have seen us arrive
take a cab & our luggage and,

A.M. Cluthier. Isle of Wight.
Sept. 18th. 64.

My Own Own Heart;

I received your letter, Co.! more
months ago - regarding the purchase
of the travelling Bag - I, at
once started forth to find one per-
-fect in every way, and at last
Hattie and I came to our
decision - but awaited your
second letter, as we were impatient
to hear your desire, when it
came, we awaited the mind,
which we hoped too, might
give us some instructions as
to the deciding. And thus it
is, through this, and other

circumstances of which I place speak, that I have made a failure of the very thing which in the beginning gave me so much pleasure. It was just at that time that by overtaxing my arm in practising the Guitar that I strained the glands & muscles very seriously - causing great pain - and anxiety as one physician came me a terrible fright, and made me fright everybody and everything in the feeling that I was perhaps doomed to perpetual suffering and invalidism - I have come out of it all right - though it has taken time - and even now, I use my arm very little - had it not been for the above, I know I would have sent the bag forthwith and all would have been satisfactory I would send it now - or would have sent it sometime ago. but that Will is only in N.Y. for a vacation So let me send it to Harvard for you at Christmas - and if you say so - I will take the first good opportunity I find to send it by a gentleman going to your Agents Keeping in N.Y. - And if you decide in the affirmative let me have Will's initials - they are so pretty when written in his own handwriting - they do that work so well there - I am wondering how you are and where you are, and I so hope you are much better It is such a dreadful

give dear little Ada my love
I wish her the best of happiness
and good fortune as she well
deserves - I do not feel half
satisfied with this stupid letter
but I in so little to day. Maggie
is absorbed with the furnishing of
her house. She is extremely well
as is Sydney - and they are indeed
very happy - I would love to
see you, how much I cared
day! With warmest love
and affectionate kisses
from devotedly
Alice H Hallowes -

proceed to look for apartments - we
found them here, in a pretty
two-storied cottage on
the esplanade facing the sea
our sitting room is very cosy with
French doors opening inside onto a
pretty balcony - We do our ca-
-dering by rote every morning
and go to the markets for extras
and it is quite fun - We walk
as a rule, two hours at a time
often making for home and more
a day, over the beautiful Cliffs -
to the 'Chine' - and Shanklin -
occasionally we take the coaching
excursions the other day went to
Freshwater passing close to
Lord Tennyson's Home, and then
on to Alum Bay - and home by

way of the most fascinating people
you know as one down here -
And it is so amusing to be
Bohemian - Maggie and Sir Sydney
are coming for a few days, Cousin
And we are full of plans for their pleasure
how you need like this quiet sea-side -
It is hot at midday - but the sea
breeze is soft and cool always -
Mother is down at Fraiseat - the
place she likes best - Miss Richards
is with her - I wonder how you will
like her photograph - it is just like her.
She is going with Sydney Macgregor 9/6
Scotland within the next fortnight
I wish you were with me here, to -
enjoy the sea and the rest -
it would do you untold good -
for I can imagine the days seem
long since Will departed - how
Dolond you must be of him, he is
so clever. And to be that is everything
for a man - if, of course, the
Cleverness is well directed. give
Will my love when you write him
Please. And Mud Head - the
last I heard Anna had not been
well - I shall write her soon -
I leave to Hattie all the pretty
little chit chat of our seasons
gaiety - she will do me, and us
all ample justice I know, and
she goes to be freighted with
loving messages from us all.
Oh! Please write me soon
I shall not wait though -
but write as the spirit moves

Hallie will tell you all about our doings. How I miss the dear girl!

While we were away and after and since we have had much love from Mother who looks so well. I have not taken the trouble to deal myself for this brief note.

Yours with much affection

Alice Hamilton.

Nov. 26th '84.

84, Park Street,
Grosvenor Square.
W.

My dear Mrs Hamilton:

A letter just now arrived from Mrs Crocker informs me you are going to Mrs Hands (as we all do) to make the "parting day". I congratulate you upon the favorable sale of your house. and in turn you must congratulate me upon the favorable rental of one. I am tired about my

home, and you will like it, dearie, when you come, for you will surely come next summer. I am in receipt of your last letter and consider this only a note to send with the enclosed which is directed open to my care. How I hope for the success of Aurrie. I am so fond of them. I hear the Head is coming home. I am going to invite them each and see when the hurry of getting settled is over. Tuesday I have Sydney & Maggie (It is Mis Birthday anniversary and Mr & Mrs Meiggs to "our" dine with us. And Cabe is to cook so prettily & yummy, if I let her do. Then with a good cook & patient maid, the dinner will not be bad. Mother is charmed with our little home, & I cannot speak the my pleasure in getting out of trunks! We have plenty of company and callers. Our five o'clock teas are an amusing and cheap invention! My best love to Mr & Mrs H. and Anna

the Lord Bishop, it was given upon the opening and restoration of the old Church here. Tonight we have tea with the Matron and afterward I teach duets to some poor working girls who are doing wonderfully well. They sing in the Soho Club Concerts for poor girls. Tomorrow night we go to hear the glorious Stabat Mater sung at the Italian Church once a month. A letter from Mrs Head informs me they are well, and will soon be leaving Paris for Italy. Anna is homesick for England. I cannot tell you of the dinners & parties going on. I only wonder that I ever went! This is a bad day for Sydney. He is attending the funeral of his eldest brother who has been for years a great sufferer. I hope you will find time to write me, no, to dictate a letter for me, indeed, dear Ada writes it. I am most content and grateful — as anyone else. I would rejoice to have a word with Will, I do like him, but he might have gone to Mt Vernon with us! Maggie is very nice this day and very busy with homes, and Christmas. Allice sends her love to you, dear, and yours. Ever Affectionately Yours. Alice Hathaway

Treasurer's House.
St. Bartholomew's Hospital
Dec. 4th.

My Dear Mrs Heart:

I cried not while when your kind letter came. it seems to me I have lived a lifetime, since the sad beginning of those morning days. Your long letter written in August was the last letter I ever read to my dear little Mother. She was ill then, but quite able to understand and did enjoy every word, and your sweet message to her. We have been at Brighton for six weeks of rest and quiet, and now here for several weeks, and until we go to the South of France for the months of January. I have often felt

been desolation and void of interest in things. That I would have gladly stolen my own room to sit still, and hopeless. You can understand — but fortunately necessity keeps me doing. And circumstance time, surroundings! The comfort of friends and faith, tend to lead me into brighter feelings. I often think, had my dear Mother been less to me, in thoughtfulness, sweetness, sympathy and love, the parting would have been less pain, but with us it was one thought, one common interest — and every memory now is of her goodness, and loveliness of character. I will do as she would wish — remember her. And live brightly. So very much of myself, dear Phebe, and not a word of you, of whom I think so very often. I am told you are not feeling quite so well. And I am half wishing to hear you are soon coming to Washington. Away from the summons calls and endless duties — at least in the change of them some when else. Is your good husband to be the coming Senator? So 'they say'. And why not? My ambition for him, approves the position, even tho' I know you dislike it. I can scarcely picture you living in this Heads home. I generally think of you as in Washington. When we were so together and having so much pleasure through your hospitality. Those were very happy days. I spend my time in looking into the Hospital wards. And going to all the many places of interest about in my walks and rambles. My last visit was to the famous Charter House that Irving describes so graphically in the Sketch Book. A large luncheon party was given in the Grand Hall the other day, Maggie being seated between the Lord Mayor and

gophered cap, grey dress and white
chiapped apron, is just charming,
and is the most clever attendant
possible - Louise is almost her
equal. having been trained in the
Hospital for Consts. On wednesday
the Dr. from London is coming to
note the progress of our patient -
It is ten days since he left here -
He then delivered a lecture to each
of us in turn to this effect -
that for six consecutive weeks we
were to use the greatest prudence
with Maggie. Limit her as to talking,
keep her from company or excite-
ment and from the slightest exposure
or draft - At the end of this time, he
said, beyond a peradventure she would
be thoroughly recovered. And quite strong
but, in the meantime, no relaxation

Addington Park. Next Croydon Kent.
August 27th
Sunday.

"My Lizzie";

I can scarcely find words
to express my appreciation of your kind
first letters. You must have felt
that I needed them, and so indeed
I have - for the last two weeks have
been full of anxious hours about
Maggie - She is in every way recovering
and as rapidly - more so - in fact
than we could possibly have expected.
I could not in the beginning "find
the heart" to tell you how seriously
Maggie's illness was - and at the time
I wrote you the danger had been
past. And the physicians were as
encouraging as I said - Somehow

Where received Nov. Arrangements, May are
different Conditions or!
Author
Impossible and
Alter, Lambeth!!

it seemed so dreadful to alarm you all. When by the time the letter would reach you Maggie would in all likelihood have fully recovered — Sir Sydney wrote a long letter, to Mrs Head, giving a full account. And I hope was encouraging. but as I told him of what I had written, and begg'd that he would not alarm (knowing the heart-suffering that might result) I hope he wrote cheerfully. but since, Hicks has said he rarely does so, in such cases — yesterday Maggie was able, with a little assistance to walk to the sitting room opposite her bedroom. and reclined all day from chair to sofa. and was most comfortable. looked pale and thin, but so pretty and truly convalescent. her new dressing gown of pale colored flannel in stripes of red with velvet & lace trimming was so becoming. we performed the room in 'rules, and had any quantity of bouquets placed about. she was so surprised and pleased. I read to her after her luncheon with Sir Sydney. the little Dignitude Novel, "Comin' thro the Rye" and then David & Paul came in for 'Speak a word'. they having come to Addington for Sunday. Mother dined with Maggie — such an array of glass and china and silver plate — but such beauty courses! the little invalid though, thought it dumplings! think of it — white roast chicken, with plenty of wine, and delicious grapes! and so much style! the pretty brunette nurse in her

excepting of course - his verbal assertions in Liverpool and Paris —
My mind is relieved of a weight which was becoming almost too heavy to support. These are speculations, I believe in this settlement, one I believe that we shall live in England, or on this side — Need I tell you, that to return to San Francisco would be my last ambition, save for the necessity of a home, which I have here — or to see the few friends I have, and who love me — What else or who else indeed, could induce me return to San Francisco for. When it is the seat of my deepest sorrows, and my greatest trials — I say this to you, but stranger, that the society here is uninteresting, and in many instances uncultivated, and

of the rules, no matter how well the patient feels, or what her wishes -
"Be patient unkind dear Kate" he said - And we are obeying orders. How much pleasure unspeakable, it would have given, could this head and you, my dear, have been with us to have cheered and encouraged - Sir Sydney was very devoted and untiring in his care and attention. None but the nurses and himself were allowed the room. Our station was outside the door mostly. Save at her worst when I was with her for she would have me. It seems to me I can write of nothing else for my mind has been so utterly absorbed by the one subject - my sister. She talks much of you, and I wish you could hear every word.

she has often spoken of writing you, but being always so surrounded, so crowded by everything, and everybody, she could not do it - had her mind been freer, and she been less blue - unwisely, about a few things, that you know - it would have been altogether different - her hands have been so tied, and her desires have been unrealized on this account but I firmly believe the time will come, when she will have her own, and be able to feel that blessed independence that every woman, married or unmarried craves! Sir Sydney is evidently comprehending her native worth and worse - and though her influence is softening in manner and speech - you

can scarcely conceive of the great change and improvement - as for myself (to whom I come with congratulations) I have every reason to believe that a settlement is about completed - and that in a few days Mother and I each, will be endowed with a life income of $1000. per annum - $100. monthly) I had no hope of this until our Cockney coming - when I had a conversation with him, and the opportunity presenting itself, the matter was laid before Sir S. and a promise exacted to the above effect - My gratitude is inexpressible - to them both - for I feel that our C's influence was very strong, and at the same time that there was of course no obligation upon the part of Sir Sydney to do for us,

but now, until Maggie is pretty well. I would not leave her. So I am afraid I cannot make the journey - We were at Calais just before Maggie was taken ill. Sir C. Hilda and myself. M. they would not go on account of her cough. It was the trial trip of the new steamer. We had a delightful time, and calm sea - as is my invariable good fortune on the Channel -

Have I delightfully written on and on - and failed to speak of the one bit of news you gave, which has really interested us all so much - that of Willi's passing his examination with a commission! Give him my congratulations, it is a thing to be proud of - perhaps? his Mother does not know it!!

This would be nothing - were it not so full of deceit and violent passion the result of unreasonable jealousy and wicked spirit - Were I to return there now - I should "live to myself" and only know or care for the 'precious few' - but I should expect an overflow of protestations and probably receive "then the work" from the Horse of incincerity - as usual - It is a pity the lesson of the world teaches us incredulity! When Maggie has fully regained her strength it is probable she will go on the Continent for the Winter - It was her intention before her illness to do so. Then, to travel to Rome and elsewhere. Now, there is some talk of Algeria. Mother and I will take my

desperate course I presume — whether I know not — have thought of ~~Monaco~~ Mentone & Nice — the latter has deteriorated they say — while the former is now the fashion — not knowing anyone I presume we will find it rather dull at first — and difficult travelling — but I am studying French with all my might, I cannot get a master here — so Hilda is reading with me — and if I could only understand the language it would I know be of the greatest service to me — my effort now will be to arrange affairs at home so as to get a regular income therefrom — I cannot yet realize fully that we are really going to be so independent — It seems such a blessing from Heaven — Sir Sydney has arranged everything in such a way as no one shall know — and I shall always appreciate his doing this, for those indeed who have had no right whatever, or claim upon his bounty — How many sisters have found no assistance, not the least from brothers — Can't. Mother is very happy indeed that this arrangement has been made — and I know you will rejoice with me, for your wish was expressed in your last letter — I shall write the Cockings who are most anxious to know what has been done since their departure — they were exceedingly kind and interested in me when here, and I shall not soon forget it — I had arranged to meet Hattie in Paris in Sept

Do write me dear and answer my questions - Study hard for I believe every moments work gives its compensation - nothing is lost, tho' it may seem so - I have read a great deal here - the old library seems to develop, as I know its books, into something of wonderful interest and information - indeed I did not half understand my opportunity at first - and now I keep several books going all the time - and read every spare moment. My love to Mrs Head, and Aunt and to Will - Affectionately

Do not fail to remember me to Mr Hurst, when you write, if he is absent.

Always yours.
Alice Hamilton.

I am going to London on Tuesday to get my boxes - I came here to stay three days and have been here three weeks. I have gradually by arrangements managed to get sufficient of my wardrobe to suit my very quiet purpose - a great many nice people have called and everybody about here manifested their kindest sympathy - of course I have not met anyone yet - but we shall probably stay until for Maggie's sake. I must close this long letter. you do not know what real pleasure it gives me to speak my mind on paper. I trust you 'all in all' - and Mrs Head with everything in this that would interest her. I know every word about Maggie gives her the greatest pleasure, and I want her to hear all I can think of.

I have had several good sympathetic notes from Dr. Mearth - he is such a friend in times of trouble.
I have always known it - he is so delighted with his arms and has considerable company but no doubt you hear directly all this - I do not believe he imbibes any more - from all I have seen of him, he does not touch a glass. and I do not think he will - he says - "not".
So very glad we had that pleasant visit to Mr & Mrs Stern - yes, they are nice people - and reliable friends, the more you know them the better you will like them -

I hope you will receive this before you leave for New York. and think you will enjoy very much - see all there you can - indeed think best for Mother and I to spend our winter in the Southern English Coast at Hastings, or Brighton or abroad - let me know your ideas from your knowledge of these places which I know not of - Maggie sends a heart full of love - and Mother, who now has recovered her color which she quite lost during the anxious days. She is so sweet and kind, I will try, oh! so hard to think always first of her happiness - Sir Sydney is going to write Mrs Head tonight -

I like the society of a smaller place better when there are fewer crowds and one can think and enjoy more. The afternoon teas and small select dinner give me the greatest pleasure at home except, perhaps, the Bath in the Nice & Sculptor — Pin Nacs, and out-door amusements, Cricket, &c. We had quite a storm while in America, it is like a beautiful dream. Our Heart's home is charming and my companions are with their kindness — I regret immensely we could not have been in Paris. I wonder where you will spend the summer next year. I am so pleased to see in your letting notes and I intend to write you soon, but I hope you will not feel that I expect a reply to each letter. I know how occupied you are. Remember me to Mr Clark, what a lady writer you have no doubt all had to write. Much love to you my dear Phebe from Alice

Rue Fogelbach Paris.

My Dear Mrs Hearst;

I wake up in the morning sometimes, wondering where I really am, my head is so full of places and sights and scenes and changes! I find I've been here now for nearly two weeks. and that I've had a delightful time in a very quiet way — one evening Madame (I am with my French family) took me to a concert in the Tom Eiffel another evening the Theatre, Yesterday we went to the Bois

to see the Bataille des fleurs. flower garden in the Bois. So
and after I dined with Mr & Mrs many flowers are worn. I have
Moore. how lovely their studio is! indulged for the first time since
We had a talk about you, whom long ago. in a dress at Philips.
we love so much. The Morrisian It's silver cloth. trimmed in white
truly grateful to you for a great quipure lace. bodice very. so
deal of kindness. they are very happy is a success. then I have three
now because Mr Moore has exhibited other gowns from Lodeaux. one for
for the first time this year, and his Balls cloth. with blk ostrich feather
Jap. portrait has been eulogized trimmings. a grey costume. and
by people & papers. Mr & Mrs Will nuns cloth. with lilac flowers. very
Crocker are here and are having a pretty. they are, but simple
season time. and enjoying it. have I bored you? I must
Paris is redolent with the perfume confess I love becoming and
of beautiful flowers as always in stylish gowns! yours must be
the sweet spring time. and the superb from what I hear. I am
gowns and hats are so light and going to London tuesday. Maggie
pretty. and – it seems like a writes me daily. there is much gay
on and there. but all in all,

until we unite — The route is so long. (Canadian)

Take care of yourself and come over to us in England for a rest in the Country. It would do you good. Even a season in town is not trying to one who has not the responsibility of house & entertaining. Bless I chatter! Adieu

Clio

Lady Martin Leake

1108 Taylor Street
Easter Sunday.

AEM

My Dear Mrs Hearst:

Just a few lines to tell you how pleased we all were that Will came to see us yesterday, and I know you will be, too, — Sydney said, in his particular way, "William, I'm very glad to see you" and we all made him feel that we had missed him, and were glad to have him back —

how I hope things will get straightened for him, and that you will be rewarded for all your anxiety and affection one of these days — by seeing him married and settling in the right way. What a long sentence. We are pushing along. Form calls to dinners & luncheons & lunch. I am certainly more bohemian, than I used to be. I like the tiller congenial coterie that takes the edge off the glare of conventionalities, it is so easy. Seldom that one thoroughly enjoys the long dinner party. Set, stereotyped and fashionable — nevertheless I am at them somehow. And we all are, with our behavior to match. No time for moralizing, dear, only to send you our love. We are leaving on Tuesday. Will was urgent to have us see you and the home, I do hope we can, but do not expect us

Hotel del Monte

G. SCHÖNEWALD, MANAGER.

Monterey, Cal. _____ 189_

until the telegram comes — We have just spent a night on Mount Hamilton — such glorious views — and what a privilege — to see through the great telescope — I am so glad that I have been studying Astronomy lately — and I must tell you of the Charming Prof. Holden in Charge there — and he says that some day you know him if you do not now, and see him in his home — he entertains beautifully — — ~~intellectually~~ all that trip and this is the compliment of Mr Fred Crocker. We have had such an ovation of kindness from everybody

Hotel del Monte

G. SCHÖNEWALD, MANAGER.

Monterey, Cal. _____ 189_

we cannot accept half the dinners offered — or see our friends in town a country to our satisfaction — but I'm coming again. I miss you, and dear Hattie, not to mention the heart ache daily share of seeing the empty house on Cal. St. You can fancy my feelings too — in visiting my once happy home at Hamilton St. — The thought of all the steps and sorrows and changes!!! I have so much to tell you one day and another — have not the time now as we are leaving after an early luncheon and I must close. I am all of a tremble after a long walk

Hotel del Monte

G. SCHÖNEWALD, MANAGER.

Monterey, Cal. _____ 189_

with Sydney Hickson along the beach and night over the sand hills – You are not to settle down so much that you do not come to England – Mind! I like to be arbitrary with those I love. And you are one of them. Hilda and Maggie and dear Otters would join me in love were they here. By my side Mrs Head and all are so happy now with Mr Head at home. It is just like of you only the house is far more perfect and lovely in furnishing I have seen nothing in S.F. so handsome, no, so tasteful in every way. Dinners perfect. Adieu darling. Your Alice

16:10 HAMILTON, LUISA de CISTUÉ

1897-1907

72/204

Mrs. Phoebe Apperson Hearst
requests the pleasure of your company
at the marriage of
Miss Luisa de Cistué
to
Mr. Frank Tiernan Hamilton
on Thursday, the twenty-fourth of October
at twelve o'clock
Hacienda del Pozo de Verona

Pleasanton
California

2

De Cistrée wedding

in hotel beds. Of course dearest Mrs Hearst, you will kindly keep all our sad news for yourself; We know your sincere affection for Aunt & need hardly ask for us! & I think it a duty to tell you everything. I remained with the Countess. I wonder what Aunt will decide about us for this winter. Her expenses have been so great in London & as Antonia said to you in her last letter we do not know what will become of us if God is pleased to take Aunt from us.

We feel how backward we are in everything since we are here. The Countess is very severe with me & I do my best to improve my French with her. She also makes me give the orders in the

34 rue de l'Avenir. Asnieres
Seine
20th August 1892

My dear Mrs. Hearst

My sister Antonia wrote to you a fortnight ago telling you the sad opinion of the Doctors regarding poor Aunt's health. I am sure you will be anxious to know all I have to say about her. On her return from London she again saw the Doctor who urged her to go to the mountains of Isere to a place called Allebarde. As she was very weak after her exciting & fatiguing journey to London. Uncle was very anxious & even questioned us if we knew she was in consumption. We had not the courage to tell him what the Doctors told us, we only said she was very bad

& in danger of becoming so if she does not take care of herself & avoid all fatigue. Poor Uncle, it makes our hearts ache to think what a blow it will be to him when he will find it out. He was however very anxious & would not let her go alone as she wished to do to avoid the expense of taking one of us with her & he insisted on Antonia's accompanying her; we do not know what really the Doctor has said at Allebard, Antonia naturally fearing she might read her letter to us. Aunt wrote to the Countess de Meynard that she was still very fatigued & did not feel much benefit as yet of her stay in the mountains. Let us hope she may still be spared to us many years. We dread her return, which means great fatigue & expense & consequent worry with her packing & moving for nice. I had great pain also on account of my dear sister; the Doctor of Allebard at Aunt's desire examined her & said she is very weak & delicate; she is following the same treatment as Aunt. God grant it is not a beginning of the same illness, the Doctor told us we must be very careful for we might very easily, as well as dear Uncle, catch the cruel illness. I do hope she is not sleeping in the same room with her, although the countess made her take a disinfectant pretending, in order not to alarm Aunt, that no one knows who has slept

& in danger of becoming so if she does not take care of herself & avoid all fatigue. Poor Uncle, it makes our hearts ache to think what a blow it will be to him when he will find it out. He was however very anxious & would not let her go alone as she wished to do to avoid the expense of taking one of us with her & he insisted on Antonia's accompanying her; we do not know what really the Doctor has said at Allebard, Antonia naturally fearing she might read her letter to us. Aunt wrote to the Countess de Meynard that she was still very fatigued & did not feel much benefit as yet of her stay in the mountains. Let us hope she may still be spared to us many years. We dread her return, which means great fatigue & expense & consequent worry with her packing & moving for nice. I had great pain also on account of my dear sister; the Doctor of Allebard at Aunt's desire examined her & said she is very weak & delicate; she is following the same treatment as Aunt. God grant it is not a beginning of the same illness, the Doctor told us we must be very careful for we might very easily, as well as dear Uncle, catch the cruel illness. I do hope she is not sleeping in the same room with her, although the countess made her take a disinfectant pretending, in order not to alarm Aunt, that no one knows who has slept

Louise de Castré

mornings & write her French letters so as to give me facility to express myself in every day current French conversation. I also study my piano three hours a day; I regret very intensely not having been able to do so since I began & I fear once I will be away from here, it will be the same thing, as poor Aunt cannot bear our scales & exercises, & we must avoid everything that can annoy or irritate her poor nerves. I do hope dear Mrs. Hearst that you will not have thought it indiscreet, what Antonia asked you for us for this winter if Aunt's

health does not require our presence in Nice. And now I must conclude assuring you I pray for your health to be very good & sending you my heart's best affection.

I am dear Mrs. Beaver
Yours very gratefully
Louisa

Lucien de Cintré

round.

Dear Uncle is painting dear Aunt's portrait. we all speet it will be beautiful when finished.

We wish so much to see you dear Mrs. Bears, that it seems as if Otoma would never come.

Good-bye dearest Mrs. Bearst; please give my love to your dear nieces.

Your most grateful little friend

Lisa

40 Boulevard Victor-Hugo.
Nice
25th January 1897.

Dearest Mrs. Bearst

We were so pleased to receive your dear letter & know you are well. I hope you are not suffering much, from the intense cold this year seems to be everywhere. We have had incessant raining, for

more than two weeks;
thing most uncommun-
here, & I hear everywhere
happens the same thing,
& in Spain many inun-
dations are said to have
taken place.

Now Th. G. we begin to
have fine weather, but
I am not sure of it lasting
long.

Last week Lady Waterlo
invited us to go to Cannes,
& take lunch with her:
her place is most beau-
tiful, & we spent lovely
time there. Also Sunday
last, another of dear Aunts
friends who are staying
at Montecarlo, invited us
there to pass the day;
the weather was lovely,
& we could enjoy of the
fine scenary there is all

to the time when we will see you again with the greatest joy.

Good-bye dearest Mrs. Hearst, please give my love to your dear nieces

Yours most gratefully

Lizia

de Cistué

40 Boulevard Victor-Hugo Nice
3rd January 1897

Dearest Mrs. Hearst

I can never thank you enough for the lovely photos you sent us, & I appreciate them more than anything you could have sent us. It was such a great surprise, when we opened the

parcel & found your beautiful pictures! We always wanted so much to have your photo, but did not dared to ask you for it.

I hope dear Mrs. Hearst you have spent Xmas very well.

To morrow morning, we will biging going to a convent there is very near home; we will stay all the morning & study French & a little piano. It is very cheap, & we are going to study harder than ever, so as to finish our French as soon as possible.

We were so pleased to hear from you dear Mrs. Hearst; & to learn you think to come over to Europe next Autumn: we will look forwards

When you come please bring us winter gloves and mittons.

Good bye now dearest Aunt, With love for you and Uncle Henry from

Your affectionate nieces

Louisa Antonia

24th September
1893.

Dearest Aunt Isabel;

We hope you are quite well, we are in perfect health I. G.

School began on the 17th we have to speak English the whole day. We are not allowed

to speak any other language so you may well imagine how difficult we sometimes find it to express our thoughts we have had the Spanish mark very often, but nevertheless we are trying to do our best to speak English as well as the other children.

We are wishing to see you, do tell us in your next letter when you intend to come.

Uncle Maximiano has not written to us yet, nor do I think he will; I hope you had a letter from him tell us if you had

sacrifices are not thrown away but that we profit of them & that our hearts are full of gratitude for you both.

We study our pians & french as much as possible, & take two pians lessons each a moth; I hope when you will come we will be able to play for you.

Good-bye dearest Mrs. Hearst please give our love to your dear niece Agnes, & you receive the best love of your little friends

Luisa & Antonia

de Castine

34 rue de l'Avenir
Asnieres

Dearest Mrs. Hearst

I would have written to you before, as I wished, but our time has been so taken up with the moving, that we had not a moment.

We went to Paris to spend the Silver weadding day of our dear Uncle & Aunt, that was the 23th of September; & we convinced Aunt to allow us to help her to pack, so we stayed with her till everything was packed. When all the furniture was sent to Nice, dear Aunt went

to a hotel with the idea of staying two or three days, & finish her shopping & dressmaking, but she fell ill; effect of the great fatigue, & the doctor told her she was not to move from the hotel, but to go to the station. She looked really very badly, & the doctor says she has lost nearly all the benefit of Allebard's waters. We only hope that in that beautiful clymate of Nice, she may rest & regain her strength.

We know by Mrs. Beach that you could not come this year to Europe, & you cannot imagine how sad we felt at this news, & more still to know that you have been ill all summer. We hope by this time you are alright again, & pray God you may come over next year. — Mrs. Beach told us also that your dear niece Miss Apperson was in Paris, & we were going to see her, but before we had any time for it, she called on Aunt. We were delighted to see her & admire her very much after, you & your dear health.

Dear Aunt told us before leaving, that she intended to leave us with the Countess de Maynard all winter; we are so grateful to her, because we recognise it is a great sacrifice, that she does for our education & we will try to do our best, to show you & to her that your

16 Adamson Road N. W.

London
the 9th of December 1899

Very Dear Mrs. Hearst
I must begin by wishing you a merry Xmas. & happy New Year.

I am so sorry to think that the little work we are doing for you, will not be in time for Xmas. We have had such a lot of fogs & the day-light finishes so early that we have been obliged to put away our work as early as three o'clock some days, & other we have not been able to take it up at all.

time lost.

Please thank dear Anne for her kind love which she sent us through Mrs. Carr, & Convey to her & Agnes our best wishes for the best Xmas & New Year.

Good-bye dearest Mrs. Hearst Hoping that this coming year will bring you as many happiness as we wish for you

I remain your very affectionate & grateful

Luisa

Re-visited

We are going to ask Mr. & Mrs. Rove if they would be so kind as to take it with them when they go over, & this will be a more sure way of sending it. We ask you dear Mrs. Hearst to excuse us for daring offer you such a miserable thing as this, but we can dispose of such a little time with our studies, that we could not do anything as we wanted, more worthy of you.

The weather here though dry is not very clear. We are having very thick fogs. the other day we had the most wonderful yellow fog, which we had not as yet seen, so we mounted on the top of a bus & went to Westminster, as we had heard how beautiful the Abbey looked through it & we did not wanted to miss the sight. The town looked most picturesque, as we passed, but in arriving to Westminster the fog had thickened so much that we scarcely saw anything at all.

I feel very interested with my singing, & my teacher is very satisfied with me, but lately I had a cold which is not yet quite gone & which have kept me somewhat aback, but I am trying now to make up for the

11 Av. Mac-Mahon
Paris
Jan. 20th 1903

Dearest Mrs. Hearst

We want to thank you for your great kindness & thoughtfulness to us. We got the "letter of credit" for this year, a few days ago, & we cannot tell you how grateful we feel to you for your constant protection.

We are trying to improve as much as we can, so that if you come this spring

I suppose Agnes is with you already. How happy you must be to have her near again. She is such lovely sweet girl.

Please give her our best love.

Hoping this will find you in very good health

We remain as ever

Your very grateful & affte

Antonia & Luisa

as we hope you will, we may be able to let you see, that we have done our best to profit of the opportunity you give us.

The weather, with the exception of a few days in November, other few at Xmas. time, & the last spell of cold we are having, has been very mild. We have had a good deal of rain, but I think in the whole we have been very fortunate.

We still find this hotel very nice, & hope we will be able to stay all the time we are in Paris, but if in the spring they raise the prices as they generally do, then we shall have to find something else, for we don't consider we should pay any more than we do just at present.

We have read in the Californian papers Anne's engagement. If the reports are true, please congratulate her in our name.

Palazzo Moroni
Vicolo S. Nicolò da Tolentino
28th November 1906

My dear Mrs. Hearst:

I sent a telegramme on my arrival, & hope you received it. I had a very comfortable trip, all alone in the compartment & arrived to Rome only $\frac{3}{4}$ of an hour late. Soon after we left Paris the weather was beautiful & next day the sun was so warm & nice, almost too warm, though we had snow both sides of the train & up to the rails all day. The view of the mountains was too beautiful for words.

Mr. Mullen was at the station; Mrs. Mullen was not well & could not come but I went straight to her apartment where she was expecting me to take breakfast with them. She is just as kind as ever.

To morrow Thanks giving day she has ask me for dinner.

The first person I met on Monday soon after arriving was Mr. Sebasti. He was still waring black gloves, but as he did not call my attention to it, I did not dare ask him whom he has lost now.

This pension is very nice, & everything is so clean. I like it very much. The rooms are very comfortable & the sun pours in

The little ones I chose he said were new, & I thought you might like them, also ~~those~~ little pictures of Raphael of the days of the week, which were only one frame a package. I thought I would risk. This year's postal cards were not yet in.

He showed me a leather blotter which he thought you would like as he says it is nicer work than any of the ones you got before, for it is done in Rome & the others were not. I told him I would let you know, in case you wanted it, but that I did not think you cared for it as you had had all you needed of that kind.

Your other commissions will be all day. I keep the window open all day for the air is just like spring.

I went this afternoon to see my teacher & I am to begin my lessons on Monday morning. She is very anxious to hear me & seems very enthusiastic about my work, which gave me a great deal of courage. She would have given me a lesson this week only her sister is ill & she is taking care of her.

I asked her about Miss Willie but she told me she does not want to take any pupils, as she does not want to spend her time giving lessons. She was very

nice about it but gave me to understand very planely that she cannot do it. I imagine so, for I know she never liked giving lessons & that it is a very great favour when she takes any body as she took me, & for this reason I feel doubly grateful to her.

I am sorry for Miss Wilie, but I assure you I did all I could to induce her.

I went on Tuesday for your Calenders & Mr. Cook promised to sent them that same day. They had a very beautiful ones from last year, but as you told me to send only this year ones I did not sent any of those.

attended to in a day or two. Please send me the list of the leather or parchment things you wish so that I can get them immediately. The post begins to be rather crowded next month & it would be better to send them rather soon so that they are in time in Paris

I will write soon again.

Much love from your always affte

Luisa de C.

Please give my kindest regards to Mrs. Flint & Mrs. Mac. also to Dr. Flint

Palazzo Moroni
Vicolo S. Nicolò da Tolentino
Roma

10th December 1906

My dear Mrs. Hearst:

I have just received the letter you kindly have forwarded me & thank you very much for it.

As I don't know the steamer you are sailing in, I cannot write a steamer letter as I wanted to do, but this will arrive in time to wish you a delightful Crossing, & a great deal of success in America, so that you can return very soon.

Here everything is going on very

think they would be very long in the shop.

I have also seen at an old shop a set of old Capo di Monte very beautiful. The price is rather high, if I don't mistake they ask a little over four thousand francs. It consists of two jars a rather large box, & some other smaller articles.

Please give my kindest regards to Dr. & Mrs. Flint, & to Mrs. Mac Laughlin & with much love to Yourself & best wishes for your journey

I remain as ever
Very afftely Yours.
Luisa

See Cortina

very well, & my teacher in today's lesson, which was the forth, saw some improvement.

The weather has been beautiful till three days ago when it began to rain, & yesterday it blew so hard that almost every one in the pension complained this morning of a sleepless night. I don't remember when I heard such wind storm before.

On Saturday the 8th Mme de Miramon & her daughter invited me for tea & dinner, I had a very nice time & we spoke a great deal of you & Antonia. They asked me to send you their kindest regards.

Mrs. Lee has moved from the apartment she had at the quatre Fontane, They told me so the day I went to leave card, & still I have not had time to go to her new address, I am very busy writing Xmas. letters.

Coming from my lesson I stoped this morning at Alinari & Cook & Mr. Cook showed me a beautiful kind of colour photographs he had just received. They are most beautiful & I wondered if you would like me to get some for you & keep them till you come back, for he did not

the trip, for Mrs. Cuming would not be able to stand the fatigue.

Mr. Hamilton and I are thinking of going over to Europe at the end of March, probably sailing on the 31st. By that time Mr. Hamilton thinks to be in a position to leave the bank for 2 months without great danger. He has been so very busy all this time, and needs a rest badly

My dear Mrs. Hearst.

I am so sorry that on your return to California you did not find a letter from me thanking you for your very beautiful Xmas. present.

You don't know how I appreciated your beautiful box. I wished to tell you how pleased and surprised I

was in getting it and I thank you with all my heart for thinking of me, but I have been so ill since about Xmas that I have not been able to write sooner.

Now thank goodness I am up again and feeling better but none too well, and part of the day I spend on my bed.

Thank you so much for thinking of those two packages for Antonia. Miss Hamilton left for Europe early in December and took them for me.

Mac Hamilton had to give up going to Europe on account of her Aunts' health; she has given us a good deal of anxiety for she is old and very weak, but now she seems to feel much better. However I don't think they will take

I am so happy that I am going to see Antonia again, that it seems as if that date would never come.

I am very, very sorry I did not see you on your way back, for I had been counting so much on that.

If you wish me to do anything in Europe for you, or if you wish me to take

Lucia Hamilton

over something for you please let me know and don't hesitate whatever it may be, for I shall be only too happy to do something for you.

Mr. Hamilton sends you his very kindest regards.

Please give my love to all I know there and with my very best love to yourself.

I am always
Your Affte.
Luisa

14th Jan. 1907

2204 St. Mary's Avenue.

Palazzo Morosini

18th Feb. 1907

My dear Mrs. Hearst

Two days ago Miss Wheeler came & brought me the Cameo & some of the silver set.

I don't know how to thank you for all the beautiful things & the pleasure they have given me.

The setting of the Cameo is most exquisite & in such good taste, I wore it immedeately & everybody raved about it.

The silver set is simply lovely, & I am so proud of it I don't know what to do.

This morning I went to see all the ladies at the Marini & they kept me for luncheon. Afterwards Miss Wheeler gave me four more of the silver pieces which she had not seen before in her trunk, so I had another surprise, & came right home to admire all the pieces together. Now I have nine of them, & I think they are the prettiest designs & shapes I ever saw.

I thank you thousand & thousand

times for it all.

I am now almost well & are going to beging my work again tomorrow.

I am very sorry I have not been able to do anything for Mrs. Mc. Laughlin, Miss Wheeler & Miss Vassault. I really would have liked to be of some use to them though they get alone very well & don't seem to need any help, still I should have willingly been their guide sometimes if it had not been for the

Dr Cristie

mean influenza. On Thursday next we are all going together in the afternoon sight seeing & after I have ask them to have tea with me at the Excelsior.

I wanted to have them for dinner one evening here, but I understand they don't like very much to go out in the evening, so I did not insist.

With much love from your always affte girl

Luisa

Palazzo Moroni
Vicolo S. Nicola da Tolentino

9th March 1907.

My dear Mrs. Hearst
I a few days no doubt you will be back in Paris & I want you to have this for that time.
I hope you have had an awfully good time in Cannes, and that the weather has allowed you to enjoy the lovely Riviere. Here and at Naples and in many other places in Italy it

has rained a good deal, though the fine days are just beautiful & almost warm in the sun.

I have written to Antonia to take my last year hats to Mme Aubeleau to have them arranged & sent them as soon as they are done, for in a very short time I shall need them. Hats here are not very pretty & rather expensive so I thought that might be the best way.

My voice has not yet come back quite as well as before I had the influenza. I remained rather weak & the head aches

me most of the time. Last week I had fever two days but a strong dose of quinine settled that for me. Now I am taking a tonic & hope to be quite myself again soon.

Antonia tells me you sent me sometime ago 50 frcs. and wonders why I have not acknowledge them, but the fact is that I have never received them. The letter that contained them must have gone stray. However I thank you very much indeed for your kind thought of sending me

de Cintra

that money. I did not have any extra expense, & the telegram was almost nothing at all. You are always too generous dear Mrs. Hearst & must not worry yourself about this any more.

I hope you are well; much love from your always affectionate girl

Luise

Palazzo Moroni

15th Aprile 1907

My dear Mrs. Hearst

I forgot the other day in my letter to tell you that the majolica plate is ready. The old man for some time has wanted to know if he could send it, but I did not wanted to disturbe you while you were travelling, and asked him to wait for your answer.

Can he send it to you now?

We have had rain for the last

three days. I hope you have better weather in Paris.

I am going to sing at a charity concert in a few days, and feel rather nervous, as they say there will be about three hundred people. I will be accompanied by a piano and three violins. My teacher is delighted, as she wants very much to hear my voice in a big hall, but I shall be happier when it is all over. Fortunately I shall only sing one or two songs.

Kindest regards to all and much love to yourself

Ever your Affectionate

Luisa

2204 St. Mary's Avenue
Omaha

18th June 1907 –

Dearest Mrs. Hearst

I have being wanting to write to you since I arrived to America, but somehow I have not had one single minute in which to do it.

I was so sorry when I reached New York to find you were gone to California. I did hope so much to see you there even if just for a few minutes.

We had a lovely crossing; The Kaiserin Augusta Victoria is a magnificent boat, and friends of Miss Hamilton who were on it declared it is even better than the America in which they went to Europe.

The weather was good most of the time and I was not sick at all, so we really enjoyed every moment, though we were almost two days late in landing.

On reaching New York I telephoned Mrs. Clark and they were so kind as to ask me to go right out to take

lunch with them, which I did with great pleasure, and I had a lovely afternoon at their beautiful place.

We expected at first to stay in New York until Tuesday, but as all we had to do there was to get some shoes, we made up our minds to hurry and leave Monday afternoon, so we arrived here up Wednesday.

I like Omaha very much indeed, The houses are so attractive with their pretty garden and parks, that it seems as if one was right in the Country. The people are also charming

and so hospitable. Every day we have a luncheon or a dinner given to us, and some days both, so we are kept very busy.

Miss Hamilton's family is perfectely lovely and they have received me as if I was one of them.

I hope dear Mrs. Hearst that you are now rested from your long trip and that you are feeling well. The Hacienda must be beautiful, and it must be such a pleasure for you to be in it once more, after all the trouble you had in Paris.

Please return.

Please give my kind regards to Mr. and Mrs. W. Hearst, also my love to Anne, and Agnes, Mrs. Rockwell and other people I know there.

With much love to yourself and my very best wishes for a delightful summer

I am as ever your most devoted and affte girl

Luisa

Cheque for the flowers, or if you know how much it is, and think best, he could send it to you. You will please let us know.

The Misses Hamilton are going south to day, but only for a few days. I will let you know which day they will be back, so that if you can send my

UNDER THE MANAGEMENT OF THE
PALACE HOTEL COMPANY

[Oct. ? 1907]

FAIRMONT HOTEL
MASON AT CALIFORNIA AND SACRAMENTO STREETS
SAN FRANCISCO.

My dear Mrs. Hearst

Both Frank and I wished to write to you a few words yesterday, but someway the day passed without doing it.

We want to thank you dear Mrs. Hearst for

the beautiful wedding and all your kindness to us. I assure you we feel deeply indebted to you for all. We shall never forget that day!

We received the package of telegrams and thank you for them also for your sweet note and your kind thoughts.

I am so very very happy. Frank is so good and kind to me, he is such a dear, and I feel that we are always going to be very happy.

We are leaving this afternoon for Monterey. Frank would like to know how he can get in communication with Miss Warn to send her the

UNDER THE MANAGEMENT OF THE
PALACE HOTEL COMPANY

FAIRMONT HOTEL
MASON AT CALIFORNIA AND SACRAMENTO STREETS
SAN FRANCISCO.

wardrobe trunk down for them
in time they can take
it for me.

Thanking you again
and with all my grati-
tude and love
I am always
Your affte girl
Louise

POSTAL AND TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS PLEASANTON, CALIFORNIA

HACIENDA DEL POZO DE VERONA

List of wedding guests so far as known to me

Oct. 22 - '07.

1 — Mr. Frank S. Hamilton ✓
2 — Mrs. " " " ✓
(bride & groom)
3 — Miss Mae Hamilton ✓
4 — Miss Stella Hamilton ✓
X Mr. & Mrs. Thos. Hamilton
5 — Mr. Earl H. Lannett ✓
(Mrs. Frances R. Lannett ✓
X do not know if she is coming).
7 — Mr. & Mrs. Wattles ✓
2 — Professor Henry Morse-Stephens
8 — Madame Barreda ✓
9 — Miss Barreda ✓
10 — Mrs. Flint ✓
11 — Mrs. Leonard ✓
13 — ~~Mr.~~ Mrs. & Mrs. Apperson ✓
15 — Mr. & Mrs. Sanborn ✓
16 — Mrs. Peck ✓
17 — Miss Hughes ✓

19 = Mr. & Mrs. Moran ✓
21 = President & Mrs. Wheeler ✓
23 = Dr. & Mrs. Taylor ✓
24 – Mrs. M. H. Rincaid ✓
26 = Mr. & Mrs. ~~Ted~~ Clark ?
27 – Mr. Albert Clark ✓
28 – Miss Jessie Clark
30 = Mr. & Mrs. R. A. Clark ✓
31 – Mrs. Mc. Laughlin
32 – Mrs. Hearst ✓
~~33~~ Miss Egan ✓
~~34~~ 33 and 34 Mr. Carter (~~name given by Mr. Clark but unknown to me.~~) ✓
35 – Mrs Walker ✓
36 – Father Ramm ✓

~~I sent copy of foregoing list to Miss Horn lest any one should be forgotten.~~

I believe the
~~Chas. Wheeler says not coming~~
~~Mr. & Mrs. McDonald not coming~~

Those selections considered most beautiful are double-starred

POSTAL AND TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS, PLEASANTON, CALIFORNIA.

HACIENDA DEL POZO DE VERONA.

Tentative programme for Oct. 24th.
(partial). To be modified or enlarged as
Mrs. Hearst or Miss de Cistié may suggest.

I ** a. Mendelssohn's "Wedding March."
b. second theme of same pianissimo until
priest is about to begin ceremony.

II - Marriage ceremony - no music.

III ** The Swan. - Saint-Saëns - or some other
beautiful selection of similar character,

IV ** Lohengrin March while guests repair to
the breakfast.

V. Musicians change to ~~billiard room~~ Library and begin
immediately ** March - Tannhäuser.

VI - Other selections in any order that may seem best:
** Romanza including Evening Star - Tannhäuser,
** Nocturne - Mendelssohn's Midsummer Night's Dream
Quartett, O kehr zurück (scene IV - Tannhäuser) if this
be not too many selections from Tannhäuser.
** Romance — Tschaikowsky.
** Dreams — Wagner.

22nd Nov. 1907.

My dear Mrs. Hearst.

I have been so busy all this time that though thinking of you very often and wishing to write, I have not found a moment to do it in.

The two boxes with the presents which you were so kind to forward me from everything arrived in very good condition. Everyone who has seen it finds it simply beautiful and I feel the proudest person on earth to have it. Mr. Hamilton wishes me to thank you also in his name for giving us such a lovely service, and I thank you with all my heart for all your goodness to me, and for all your generosity.

the Hacienda arrived about ten days. I had a really good time looking at everything again.

I want to thank you dearest Mrs. Hearst for sending all those things, and for the beautiful care in packing and boxing. All came in perfect condition and one could well see that it came from you, for the exquisite care with which everything had been done.

I must also thank you for the cut glass dish you sent me after serving at our wedding. It was so thoughtful of you to give it to me and I cannot tell you how we both appreciate it, first for coming from you, and then for the purpose it had served.

The two boxes of China came two days ago and

self and kindest regards
from Mr. Hamilton
I am always
Your very affectionate
Louisa

Mrs. Hamilton

The affairs at the bank
seem to be going somewhat
easier, and thank good-
ness Mr. Hamilton is not
so busy. The first week
we were here, he was kept
at his desk until eleven
almost every night.
Fortunately he is looking
very well, and he does not
seem to have suffered at
all from the strain.

I have already had several very pretty affairs given in my honour. Last night Mrs. Wattles, whose husband was also obliged to return in a hurry from their California home, gave me a very lovely dinner and I wore the beautiful gown with the big roses. It looked just beautiful.

On Friday the 27th Mrs. Cuming is giving a reception of 250 people for me, and I am going to wear the wedding gown.

I hope to be able to send the two trunks you let me have, sometime next week. I am sorry I have not been able to do it before but I have not had much time for unpacking yet.

Please give my love to all at home and with my very best love to you

lately, but the Doctor is attending me now and I hope to be better very shortly.

We are having very cold weather for the last eight or ten days, and there is snow everywhere. But such nice dry snow, so different from the one I have been accustomed to in Europe.

I am sure you are going to have a perfectly beautiful Xmas with Mr. Hearst and

20th Dec 1907

My dear Mrs. Hearst

I was all day yesterday keeping track of the train which was to bring you through Omaha, but about 7 in the evening I heard it was four hours late, so I knew then it was not worth while planing to go to the station.

I am so very sorry I did not see you, for I had looked

forward so much to it since receiving news you were on the way to New York.

I thank you so much for those lovely flowers you sent me. How very kind and thoughtful of you. I was simply overpowered by your kindness when the lovely carnations and violets were brought to me this morning just as I was going down town.

Can we hope to have you here for a few days, when you come back to California? Of course you might miss some of the luxuries and comforts you are accustomed, but we will do all we can to make your stay here as pleasant as possible, so that you would come back some other time. We would love so much having you.

I have not felt very well

Louisa Hamilton

his family.

Mr. Hamilton and I wish you at this time dear Mrs. Hearst all happiness and joy without a shadow of worry of any kind. We also hope the New Year will be one of peace and happiness; and may it see all the carload of good wishes which you must receive at that time, realized to the full.

Please remember me to Mr. and Mrs. Hearst and wish them in my name all good wishes of the season.

My love to you and George. Mr. Hamilton send you kindest regards.

Yours very affly

Louisa de C. Hamilton

16:11 HAMILTON, LUISA de CISTUÉ

1908-1915

72/204
C

I am so sorry you don't intend coming East for some time, for I have been hoping you might be coming soon and give me at least one or two days. It also seems to me a very long time since I left you and am very anxious to see you again, and show you my little Excelsior.

A friend of ours wants me to go and visit her and husband this winter in California, but of course with such a small child I don't dare take the trip. Besides I don't want to leave Mr.

Ans. 23-XI-08

324

My dear Mrs. Hearst

Thank you so much for your letter and for the trouble you took making clear all about the necklace.

I told Mr. Hamilton from the first it was about that seem that was paid for it, but of course was not sure. He was very conscientious about it, and though his word would have been sufficient

whatever sum he would have asked, he was afraid of asking too much, and for that reason I wrote Miss Egan to be kind enough to find out for me the real value.

I should have written at once to thank you and acknowledge your letter, but I wanted to know just what was going to happen, and give you the last news.

Well to day I am just as happy as I can be, for about an hour ago they brought me back my necklace.

Will you believe that the burglar took it to Chicago, or sent it there, and had it pawned for three dollars and 75 cents? And then had the audacity to send the pawn ticket to the Chief Police here. He knew they were after him and probably wanted to get rid of it and show the police he was out of their reach.

I am feeling very well and baby too. She sends much love to her Godmother.

Hamilton alone again, and he could not accompany me, he is too busy.

Many kind regards from Mr. Hamilton and much love from

Your affectionate

Louisa de C. Hamilton

Pleased to hear she got necklace back

I have been wondering how is Mrs. Peck. Mrs. Laiborn wrote me after my baby was born and said her mother was very ill, but have not heard anything since. I hope she is better.

My kind regards to all I know and best love to yourself.

Ever always your devoted

Louisa de C. Hamilton

Omaha

23rd December 1908

Ans 2/I/09.

My dear Mrs. Hearst

I am sorry that I am not going to have my letter to you in time with the others, wishing you happiness for Xmas and the New Year, but if my letter is missing, I will be in spirit near you to wish you all blessings on that day, and many many happy and peaceful New Years.

Last week my little Edilona

was ill with a bad cold and I could not find time nor collect my thoughts long enough to write or do anything besides take care of her. This week I have been also busy getting ready for a dinner I gave yesterday. This is the third of a series of them I am giving, and what with that, and going to the entertainments to which we are invited, I seem to have my time pretty well occupied.

I sent you two or three days ago a book. I hope you don't have due like it already and that you will enjoy it.

I wanted to send you something worthy of you, but this is a poor place for shopping, and for a person who has everything in the world as you do, even Paris or London would offer a poor market to say nothing of Omaha. So I hope you will accept that little remembrance which carries in every page my love.

Mr. Hamilton joins me in sending you best wishes and kindest regards.

for the delightful days we spent at your lovely Hacienda and for the great pleasure to have seen you.

I met Mr and Mrs. De Bruyn (Mr. d'Aguin's relations) and extended your kind invitation of going one day and see the Hacienda.

They asked me to tell you how much they appreciated your kindness, and how sorry they were not to meet you. However in account of your absent and of their short stay they did not go to see the Hacienda. They prefered to wait for another time when you are there.

Ano. 1909

My dear Mrs. Hearst

I cannot tell you how disappointed I was this morning when we got to the station to find out, your train had left almost an hour before.

We got missinformed and believed the train was still as it has been for the last two years at 8.20 A.M. So there we were, baby and all to meet the train.

Baby was looking just too

lovely for words and I was so happy that you were going to see her looking so well. She had a box of flowers that she was going to present to her Godmother and I assure you we were a sad company going home: Even Eulalie must have felt something had gone wrong for she looked from one to the other in astonishment.

I do wish I had gone to Chicago, but I did not know if you had some business or any body to see there, and did not want to be in the way. That is why I telegraphed "if convenient to you would meet you in Chicago" I did not hear from you, and the girls left Wednesday evening without me. But I felt sure I would see you at the station. I do hope you did not get up and lose your mornings rest.

I have been so busy with different things since I came back, that I have not yet written many things I wanted to tell you.

First, I wanted to thank you for Mr. Hamilton and myself

Much love from Ercilona and myself.

As ever devotedly

Luisa Cistué Hamilton

31st May 1909

2204 St. Mary's Ave.

Omaha

They were in San Francisco only two days so that we did not have time to do anything for them. I wanted to ask Mr and Mrs. Sanborn, and Mr and Mrs. Charles Wheeler to dinner, as I thought it would be nice to have them meet some of Gerard's friends, but the Sanborns were absent, and could not get the Wheelers through the phone, the line was always busy or something, so we just had a friend of Mr. Hamilton and Mae which made a very small party, but under the circumstances

that was the best we could do.
Later I called on Mrs. Wheeler but was out.

I have been looking for a house since we returned but it is very difficult. Now we are trying to fix the old place or buy a house, but till now we have not seen anything altogether satisfactory.

I wrote to antonia asking her to come and visit me this summer, but her boy have been and is pretty ill, so she does not dare take the long journey. I am very much worried about that child, and would have given a good deal to have them here, and put him under my doctors care, but don't dare insist not knowing what the consequences might be.

I must say good-bye for to day.

Mr. Hamilton joins me in kindest regards to you and both are very, very, sorry we missed you this morning.

I hope you got my telegram at Grand Island. Neb.

after two weeks in Paris I will take baby to Switzerland leave her there under Dr Combe's care, and then I would like to take a trip to Spain with Antonia. Our dear little Sister in the Convent is so anxious to see us, and we don't know when we may go there again.

The Infanta Eulalia is going into Spain, and as far as Granada, and she wants us to join her in her trip, but I fear we will not be able to go as early as she

Ans. 6/IV/10.

My dear Mrs. Hearst

I have thought so often of you and of writing to you but I have been so busy that I did not seem to find any time for writing. I am ashamed though of my neglect in writing to my friends.

I have heard of you through different people, and I am so very sorry you have not been so very well. The last news though were better

and I am delighted you are so much better now.

Is there any hope of your going to Europe this summer? I should be so pleased if you did, for then I would see you. But of course you have seen the Passion play, and that would not be any inducement for you to go again. As I understand once is as often as one would wish to see it.

We have our tickets for the third August and are hoping Gerard and Antonia may go with us

I am in the midst of house cleaning and packing, as I am going to close the house. Mr. Hamilton will go to his family the two months he will be here after I leave. That will save him some worry and responsibility.

I expect to leave Omaha the fourteenth or fifteenth April, sailing on the nineteenth by S. S. Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse.

If everything goes well

does. She has to be in Germany about the middle of May on account of the arrival of a little grandchild.

If you think of anything I can do for you in Europe, please let me know, and I shall be delighted to attend to it.

Mr. Hamilton joins me in all good wishes for Easter for you and yours.

Many kind regards from Mr. Hamilton and much

love from Eailona and myself
Always your affectionate
Luisa

March 22nd 1910

210 South 32nd Avenue
Omaha

here competent help so a good deal of the work and responsibility falls on the hostess' sholders, and I have been very busy.

I have also had some work done in the house such as changing all the plumbing and things like that.

This is going to be the first real Xmas baby has had. for now she understands and is so interested in

Ans. 12/I/11.

My dear Mrs. Hearst.

It seems impossible that it is so long since I wrote to you last. We have spoken of you so often, and I have thought of you all the time.

While in Europe I did not get to write at all, every moment being taken with something and I thought when I came home I would sit down and write to you

a long letter about Antonia and Luis, and also about my lovely trip in Europe; but when I reached home I found it harder than ever to get time. I had quite an accumulation of things to attend to in and out of the house.

Shortly after Mr. Hamilton had to go to New York on business and asked me to go with him, which I did, spending two weeks between New York and Chicago.

While East I wanted to call on Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Hearst, but knowing how busy they always are I was afraid to disturb them.

On my return home, the rush of parties, dinners, balls etc. was in full swing, and I was obliged to give some parties and dinners to get rid of some of my obligations. Unfortunately we don't have

and so good. I never saw in my life, for a little fellow such devotion to his mother, as he has.

Mr. Hamilton and I wish you as ever every happiness for Xmas, and a very bright and prosperous New Year.

I hope you are well.

Many kind regards from Mr. Hamilton and much love from baby and myself.

Always your devoted
Luisa C. Hamilton

210 South 32nd Ave. Omaha

everything.

The nurse and I have spend quite a number of days making doll's clothes and bed clothes and all that dolly needs. She is going to have her first big doll, and it is more than she can bear to wait for Xmas. It would have been quite a relieve for me to find all these things done or at least a seamstress to do them, but could not

get one or the other.
Still it is a great pleasure
to see a child happy
no matter at what cost.
and I dont mind the work
We had a few pictures
taken of Luis and Eulona
in Lausanne, and I sent
you one of the two and
one of my baby alone, so
you can have an idea of
how they are growing.
They were too dear together,
Luis so dark, and Eulona
with her complexion almost
transperent.
Thank goodness Luis is
much better and in fact
out of danger, though Dr.
Combe says it will take
two more years of constant
watching and treatment before
he is absolutely well.
We left him in Paris where
we all returned together, but
he got worse there, and had
to be taken back to the Clinique
He is an awfully bright boy

Excelsior and I much love and hope to see you very soon.

Always

Your Affectionate

Luisa C. Hamilton

4th April 1911

Ans. 1/11.

as soon as I know positively when I will go I will write Mr. I may not go on the 21st. If I do not hope to go about the 5th or 6th. Am expecting a telegram from E. H. Clarke early this week.

P. A. H.

2120 SOUTH THIRTY-SECOND AVENUE
OMAHA

My dear Mrs. Hearst

I hear that you intend going to New York soon, and am so pleased at the thought of seeing you perhaps here.

Don't you think you could arrange your trip so you could stop over if only for two or three days. Besides the immense pleasure it would

be to Mrs. Hamilton and me to have you with us, it also would be a rest to you, to break such a long trip.

Do dear Mrs. Hearst let me know that you are coming and what day I am to expect you.

I am so pleased over Anita's intended trip over to Omaha, and now I am only hoping that nothing will spoil it, and that Luis health will be good enough so she don't have to give up her plans at the last minute.

By her last letter she expects to sail on the eighth of May. I am only sorry Gerard cannot accompany her.

I hope dear Mrs. Hearst that you have had a good winter and are feeling well.

Mr. Hamilton sends kindest regards

assure you after our last experience, it makes us all nervous to hear the wind blow.

Kindest regards from Mr. Hamilton and much love from Eailona and myself.

Always Yours Affectionately

Luisa C. Hamilton

April twenty third. 1913.

Ans. 3/V/13.

My dear Mrs. Hearst.

I was very pleased to hear from you, and know that you are planing to go East soon, as that gives me a faint hope of seing you there perhaps befor sailing.

Baby and I expect to sail by the same boat

as Mrs. Edward Clark on the 29th of May.

We had expected to leave Omaha on the twenty fifth, reaching New York on the twenty seventh, but if by leaving one or two days earlier I could see you for a little while we will start earlier. I know that you are busy specially when you are getting ready for a trip, but would you ask Miss Egan to drop me a line when you know how long you will be East? And if I can I will plan my trip so I can see you.

We are having a good deal of rain and wind storms the last two days, and I

of seeing you even if just for a few minutes; but the train passes so very early that I suppose, it would have been rather hard for you to get up just for such a short visit.

We are planing to go West for three or four weeks in april, to visit Mr. and Mrs. Hattles at their home in Holywood, and then we will go for a few days to San Francisco to see you, and visit the

Lovely book delightful Santa Claus, Certainly with Mr. Santa Claus.

Feb-1915

Answ'd

W.C.H.

Dearest Mrs. Hearst

I heard some time ago that you were East, and not knowing where to address you I thought of waiting and then write to your home, as I suppose you will be going back soon.

Your very generous thought at Christmas

time reached us, and both Excilona and I thank you for your remembrance. She appreciates the glove box immensely and feels quite a big girl with such a handsome present. I thank you for the lovely bag which I like very much indeed.

The last few months of 1914 were such busy ones for me, that I was unable to write letters, but I hope my telegram of good wishes for Christmas reached you in time, and that you knew I was thinking of you.

I am sure your Xmas was a very happy one with all your dear children around you. We also had a very happy time at home. Excilona is just at an age when she appreciates everything, and she is so much company and a great comfort.

I was hoping we would have when you were passing through Omaha, and had the pleasure

Exibition. Of course all
these plans a subject to
many changes. The Legislature
is in session at Lincoln
this winter, and Mr. Hamilton
may have to stay around,
but we are hoping they
will get through, and that
we can have a nice trip.
We hear from Autonia
every week and it seems
Mr. d'Aguin is slowly

getting better. He has had a very serious time, and even now the Doctors think that it will take a long time for him to be well and strong again.

Poor Europe, and what a series of calamities she is traversing. I hardly dare read the papers. I wonder if the earthquakes in Italy will be instrumental in keeping the Country out of war. I hope so.

I hope dear Mrs Hearst that you are in good health

Mr. Hamilton joins me in kindest regards. Excelsior I send much love. As ever. Affectionately Yours.

Louisa C. Hamilton

Ans. 9/17/15
Letter not
Dear Mrs. Hearst
Please write when
you are in town
Yours truly
Louise Hamilton

L.C.H.

Dearest Mrs. Hearst.
We arrived at Hollywood
yesterday to visit Mr & Mrs.
Wattles: Monday we are
all going by auto to San
Diego, Coronado, Riverside
and some other places,
returning here for Saturday.
On the fifteenth we

his kindest regards.
Much love from your
affectionate friend
Louise Cistué Hamilton

Villa Jualita
Hollywood
April 3rd 1915

expect to go up to San Francisco, and hope to be fortunate enough to see you for a little while, during our stay there.

We realize you must be very busy this year and don't want to impose on your time, but if you plan to come to San Francisco while we are there, that is, from the sixteenth to the twenty eighth, we should love to know the day, so we don't do other thing but visit with you that day.

If you are not coming down, then please let us know which day will be convenient for you to have us and we will run up to the Hacienda for the day.

Mr. Hamilton joins me

was in bed with a trained nurse for two weeks, and had just left my bed for Easter. I will go

Tomorrow, to my post again for there is a great need all arround, and we want to see the people on their feet again as soon as possible.

Yesterday I sent you a few views of the ruins so you take an idea of the complete destruction in some parts.

To day I send you under

My dear Mrs. Hearst.

It was most kind of you to send me the telegram of inquiry, and then the very kind note, when you are always so busy. and I thank you with all my heart for your interest and thoughtfulness.

We are more than thankful that we were all spared, but of course the experience

was a very severe one.
When we heard of the terrible destruction wrought just a few blocks from us, we started in search of our friends, only to find many of their houses twisted and blown away, and to hear that many of them were hurt, in some cases very severely. Every thing was in darkness and the streets full of trees, timber, wires, so that it was almost impossible to walk, but we pushed along and got to some of the houses we wanted to reach. We brought home some of the homeless which we are still caring for.
Next day we started relief work in the poor section of the city, and I have been busy every moment.
Today I had to take a rest as I am worn out, specially that I have not been quite well for some time and

Wrote her since this came,

separate cover a postal of the Cloud that brought us all the trouble, taken by a man who happen to be taking pictures in the south part of town where the tornado struck our city.

I heard that you had been to New York and was sorry that I did not know, and seen you at the station.

We are planning to go to Europe, baby and I, at the end of May or beginning of June. Mr. Hamilton cannot go with us, but will follow as soon as possible.

Mr. Hamilton joins in best regards and Excelsa and I send you much love.

Always your affectionate and grateful

Luisa C. Hamilton

as we cannot get away in time.

Mr. Hamilton does not want to disappoint me, and tells me if I want to go, not to wait for him and that he will follow as soon as he can, but it would not be right of me to leave him alone, specially when the poor man is having so much worry and work.

Probably you know that Luis is not as well as he should and Antonia has had to take him to the South of France for the winter

[On envelope]

Dearest Mrs. Hearst

Please excuse me for taking so long in acknowledging your very kind remembrance of baby and me for Christmas.

Your dainty lovely enamelled box I appreciated immensely, and baby is very proud of her beautiful glove box.

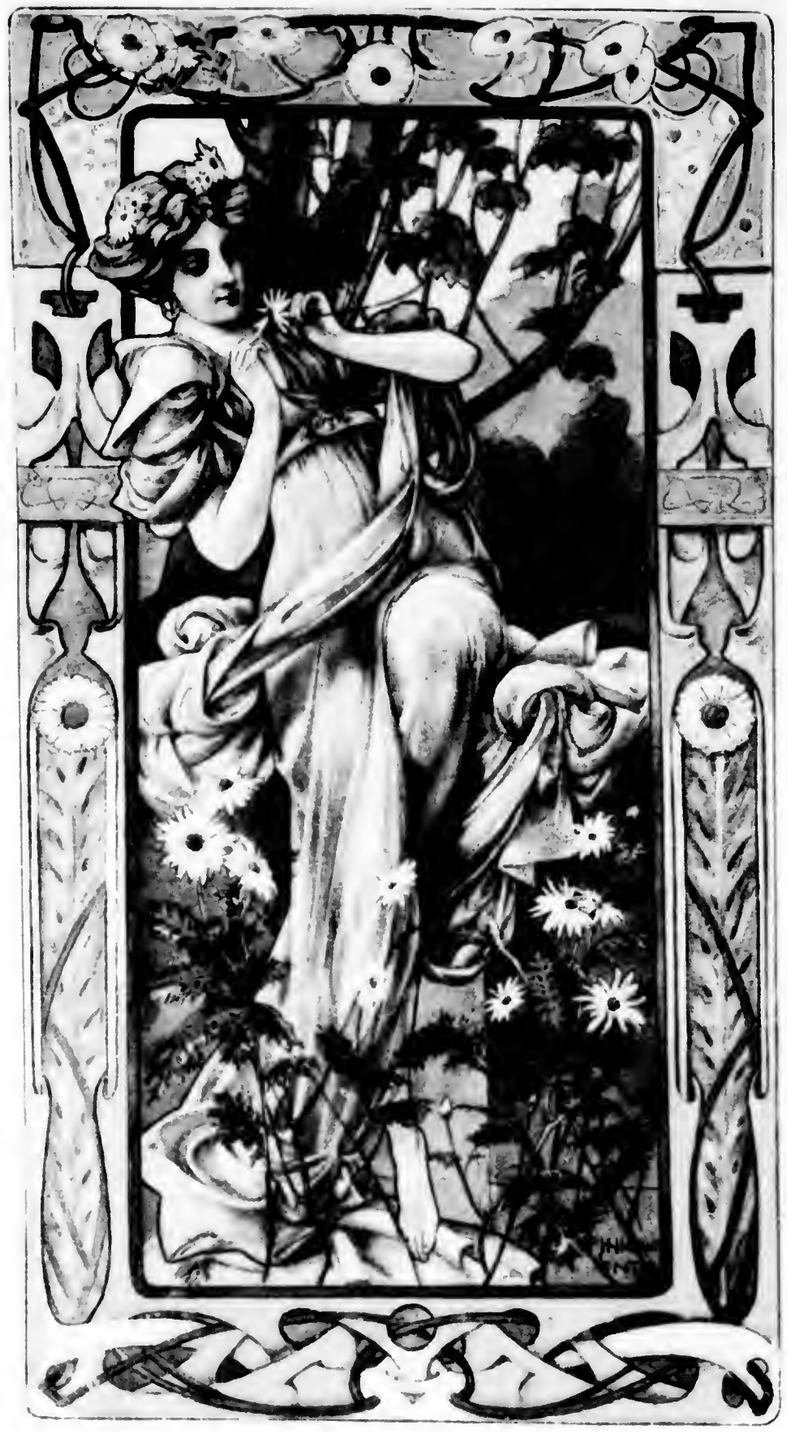
Thank you many times from both.

I had a very busy time at Christmas, and just after

the holidays I left for Chicago on some little business. While there I was kept so busy day and night, that all my hopes of writing my letters there vanished from the first. However I had a good time, and the change did me lots of good.

We had planed for a long time, a trip to Europe on February to remain there all Summer, but the Gas Company is giving so much trouble to Mr. Hamilton, that now it looks as if we will have to wait indefinitely. It is a great disappointment to me, as I had looked forward with so much pleasure to taking Mr. Hamilton through Spain, and of course if we cannot go early in the Spring we have to give that trip up as it would be too hot in Spain later on.

Mae Hamilton is at present taking another trip round the World and is to meet us in Sevilla for Holy week. But we will have to disappoint her



With much love, wishing
you a most happy Xmas.

Very affty

Louisa

Abstieg zur Partnachklamm Gruss aus 7th August/94

We both send you much love Louisa

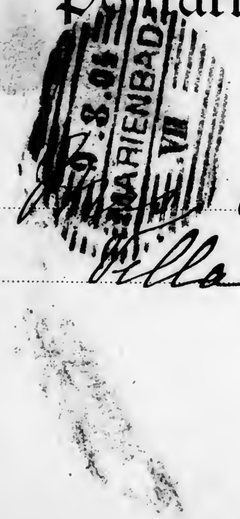
Dear Mrs Hess — This is the one we take our bath. Each other holes is filled with mud. Love from Your affte

SAINT-AMAND-THERMAL — L'Heure du Bain

Louisa

Postkarte

Aufnahme v. F. X. Seitz, Garmisch



Phoebe A. Hearst
Villa Waldschloesse
Marienbad
(Autriche)

CARTE POSTALE

Correspondance

Tous les pays étrangers n'acceptent pas la correspondance au recto, se renseigner à la Poste

Adresse

Form No. 168

THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY.

INCORPORATED

24,000 OFFICES IN AMERICA. CABLE SERVICE TO ALL THE WORLD.

RECEIVED at SF.CR. 15 NL. Pleasanton, Calif. 3rd. 1911

Omaha, Neb. 3rd.

Mrs. P. A. Hearst.
Pleasanton, Calif.

Best wishes for your birthday may you have many more happy ones much love from.

The Hamilton Family.
6-25 PM.

Phoebe

Form 2289 B.

NIGHT LETTER

THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY

INCORPORATED.

25,000 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 Night Letter. 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 Night Letters, sent at reduced rates, beyond a sum equal to ten times the amount paid for transmission; nor in any case beyond the sum of Fifty Dollars, at which, unless otherwise stated below, this message has been valued by the sender thereof, 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 NIGHT LETTER, and is delivered by request of the sender, under the conditions named above.

ROBERT C. CLOWRY, PRESIDENT BELVIDERE BROOKS, GENERAL MANAGER

RECEIVED AT 46 NL Paid Omaha, Neb. Dec. 2-3-1912.

Mrs. Phoebe A.Hearst,

Pleasanton, Calif.

Our very best wishes for a very happy birthday I wish I could spend the day with you but not being able I send my very best love and wishes Mr. Hamilton joins me in hearty congratulations and baby and I send much affection your devoted.

Luisa C. Hamilton.

8.32 AM

Form 1

THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY

INCORPORATED

25,000 OFFICES IN AMERICA. CABLE SERVICE TO ALL THE WORLD

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This is an UNREPEATED MESSAGE, and is delivered by request of the sender, under the conditions named above.

THEO. N. VAIL, PRESIDENT BELVIDERE BROOKS, GENERAL MANAGER

NUMBER	SENT BY	REC'D BY	CHECK
		SF S	18 Paid

RECEIVED AT _____ 191

DATED Omaha, Nebr. Dec. 3 c19132

To Mrs. P.A.Hearst,

Pleasanton, Calif.

Best wishes for a happy birthday with much love and the hope that you may enjoy many more.

Mr. &. Mrs. Frank T Hamilton.

8.43 A.M.

Form 2289 B.

NIGHT LETTER

THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY

INCORPORATED

25,000 OFFICES IN AMERICA CABLE SERVICE TO ALL THE WORLD

ROBERT C. CLOWRY, PRESIDENT BELVIDERE BROOKS, GENERAL MANAGER

RECEIVED AT 14 Paid NL Omaha, Neb. Dec. 25-26-1912.

Mrs. Phoebe A. Hearst,

Pleasanton, Calif.

All blessings and best wishes for happiness now and always.

much love from all.

Louis A. Cistua Hamilton.

7.46 A.M.

16:12 HAMLIN, FRANCIS B.

1909 - 1910

72/204
C

My visit to you. Thanks again for it. I trust your Grandchildren is better.

Very sincerely and gratefully
Duncan B. Hamilton.

212 So. Euclid St.
Pasadena Cal.

My dear Mrs Hunt:

I thank you so much for your kind reply to my letter. I beg pardon for the trouble I made you even in having to reply.

I thank you for your kind proposal to have my trunk for me. I found a nice place at the Chinese Mission Home where they had a nice three-room and

where it is perfectly safe - When I go back to Lone Lancisco I can arrange to forward an extra bed at that time -

In my trip around the world I have needed my best clothes for both winter and summer - It is really very chilly here - I use my fur lined cloak but might with comfort - I am staying at a lovely Bungalow

for by Mrs Richards of Pasadena - and Mrs Richards has I think a delightful Man - Mr Richards in Boy Man Brown in Pasadena in Pasadena - I believe our Emma for a Summer under auld tuhe Mr Brewer out - he Murphy Rose Mrs Smith or Mr Smith - Mr's is very delightful Summer - I remember Mrs Smith - Sweet Woman

of going alone anywhere, especially in a strange place - it seems very rude for me to write you. but I wish to find some one who knew me in Washington - and some one who can let me going right on the Pacific Coast. Expect to remain till the summer - and then possibly go to Alaska - getting back to the East in the autumn.

If you care to write me letters will reach me according to the enclosed list. What beautiful times we had in Washington, and what a "supreme honor" is ours! God help us both in it. With kindest remembrance, I am ever

Sincerely

(Mrs Rev Lewis S.) Frances B. Hamlin

Hamburg-Amerika Linie.

An Bord des Dampfers
On Board the Steamer Cleveland

In the Indian Ocean
Nov 11th 1909

My dear Mr Hearst;-

I am quite sure if you remember me at all you will be surprised to receive a letter from me with the above heading.

I have no doubt you saw some of the many notices of the death of my husband, the Rev Dr Hamlin, the former Pastor of the Church of the Covenant Washington D.C. a little over two years ago. After staying alone in my house on Connecticut

for a year, I sold it, and Mr
Hubbard and Mrs Hay, my
dear friends urged me to go
better go away for awhile till
I could get accustomed to
the loneliness and desolation
of my bereavement. I left last
Feb. and spent the summer in
Europe, thanks to their generosity -
and on the 1st of Nov joined a
Clark party at Hartford for a trip around the
World - Our itinerary takes us
first to Bombay thence Calcutta
the Philippines, China Japan
Hawaii San Francisco. We do
not stay long anywhere and

consider ourselves lucky if we
can see a country
and have time enough to
see the principal cities - Mr
Hubbard accompanies us
as far as San Francisco - Mr
Clark's party consists of Mr Clark
Miss Clark Miss Hartford Miss Bissell
and Mrs. & Mr. Cox, Mr
Brickett & myself. We left
New York the 1st of November
and have been delayed
only a few days on the way
to see the Niagara Falls
Mr. Brainard accompanies us
as far as Chicago - Mr
Brice comes from Pittsburg
to see us off - Mr
Brainard's office is the finest
Architecture & furniture
there is in Chicago.

2489 Jackson St
San Francisco Cal Feb 8th
1910-

My dear Mrs Hearst,-

You will probably remember me, as the wife of Rev Dr Hamlin, of the Church of the Covenant of Washington D.C. In the old days both he and I enjoyed our friendship for you very much, and if you are in town, I should so much like to see you- I arrived here on Monday on the S.S Cleveland, and shall probably stay for a couple of weeks before I go to Pasadena- I am quite tired from my voyage and shall rest, while using the city-

I write you from some place in the East, but I fear my letter may not have reached you- I trust you are well and happy in all the good work you are constantly doing.

Very sincerely
Frances B. Hamlin
(Mrs Rev Francis S)

2488 - Jackson Street
Corner of Jackson & Laurel Sts
Opposite the Park -
Feb 12th 1900 -

My dear Mrs Hearst; -
I received on Friday
Morning (yesterday) a note
from your secretary by mail
enclosing the note sent by
you on Wed. A.M. by messen-
ger inviting me to lunch with
you at the Fairmont. on
Thursday. The messenger
must have gone to the
wrong house. as the people
here knew me well and
could not have said I was
not staying here - at any

rate I regret exceedingly that
I am not to have the
pleasure of seeing you, or
at least that I lost the
opportunity - of last Thursday.
I am speaking a little
for missionary societies, and
the President has spoken
of my going to Pleasanton,
if this should happen
I shall have to be enter-
tained over night; and
I shall have time to see
you then I hope if another
time occurs, I shall put
the time in on "the Coast"
probably till July going as far

South at Pasadena, at my leisure. I have no dates yet, and may stay there till the 1st of March.

With the Hamelin's death last - my husband, my home, and consequently my work - I am drifting till I see the best thing for me to do, and until my son finishes his law course, only knowing I "can not drift beyond His love and care." I have had a wonderful year of travel sleeping two months in Egypt, two months in Syria, where by the way I had the pleasure of calling upon and seeing that very broken old man - Abbas Effendi at Acre. I am very happy here seeing the opinion spoken by the San Francisco ladies. On Thursday I was at Berkeley and saw that splendid Stadium building, Sproul Hall, and the College Buildings of the University; and spoke to the ladies Missionary Society - for what I said on my text "Around the World" and

Yesterday I went to the Presbyterian Theological School under Dr McKenzie an Episcopalian. The Lord seems to be filling me full of Zeal and beautiful experience - and giving me opportunities for usefulness. in spite of my - "supreme sorrow". For I think the taking "of a good husband" the "supreme sorrow" of a woman's life - in the which we have mutual bonds of sympathy. Trusting I may still see you while down here, I am gratefully Frances B. Hamlin.

perfectly free to decline-
and neither you think
any thing more about it.

I have in being away
some baggage which I know
what to do with. having with
me things for both winter
and summer - Sun. in our
church we had a lady who
had an express trunk. Who
use to let us send boxes to
the coast on it. for missionaries
and schools.

I presume you are so interested
in transcontinental things
that perhaps you know such
a trunk - and my inquiry is
that if W. could you send
on me a trunk and a

2489 - Jackson St.
San Francisco Cal.
March 2d 1910

Ans. 7/III/10.
Profound do not receipt

My dear Mrs Hearst:

The ladies have kept
me speaking or that I have
not yet started for Pasadena.

I think I shall not get off
till Sunday 3rd.

I am going to ask you
something which I shall
ask forgiveness for doing
before it is done, as I know
it is an unusual and
possibly out the proper thing
for me to do - but I know you
are a friend and will feel

package without expense to myself. My only ground for asking it is that now as when I was a Minister's wife I am giving my life and time and as much money as I can spare for the good of others. The trunk is too valuable to send as freight, and I really can not afford to send it by express. I desire it sent to Albany New York. Now if you have an old trunk or can get it let me use it. Please forget that I asked you.

I remember with so much pleasure my visit to you. I hear you are better, and that the dear little ones are well.

Very sincerely
Lucia B. Hamlin.

With kindest regards and thanks,

I am ever your grateful friend

Fanny B. Hamlin

(Mrs. Reed Francis)

Ans. 13/VI/10.

212 South Euclid St.
Pasadena Cal May 30th
1910

My dear Mrs Hamlin:

I am so unmeasurably of your kind hospitality to me and the beautiful birthdays at your home at Pleasanton, one of your kind suggestions that when I came South, if the conditions in your home admitted of it that you would be pleased to see me again—

I have been speaking quite often here and at Los Angeles and San Diego.

The time has gone rapidly, so that I am still here. I do not think I shall go north for two weeks yet – stopping en route at the "Yosemite" and the big trees.

I expect to stay only a short time in San Francisco and then go north and on to Alaska in July. I shall come back and stay some time in Seattle and Portland. I do not intend to go East till Oct: but I shall come back to San Francisco in Sept:

You very kindly invited me and my son, if he should come, to visit you on our way down at Shasta – If at the time it still seems convenient to you. I shall be very glad to do so – I trust the dear little grandchildren are well and that Mr Wm Hearst's mother recovered –

Sitka Alaska
Aug 8th 1910 -

Rec. 22/VIII/10.

My dear Mrs Hearst, -

I am writing again to keep you informed as to my movements, as you naturally will wish to know when you may expect me to accept your kind invitation. It will be I wrote you in my previous letter be impossible for me to be in Aug - as my whole visit - now started later than I had planned when I first wrote to you - I find that the work here is so interesting I am staying longer than I had intended, & shall therefore be very sorry cannot have the pleasure of a visit from you this year. I will be ready to have you when I write me at the Cosmopolitan Hotel after Sept 15th of the

Greatly respect if you have felt-the Wood Road Late you that in the Mts - and Rain Late in Left - I could go to you and Remain it-convenient for you, if you are in the Mts - or we in Lebanon -

I hope to see in Seattle by the 15th of Aug - but should I stay for a morning Conventn that is to be held here in the 22d Inst - get the 21 only - meet Mr Alexander in letter I may get from my hostess, when I again get-Mail - I wish I could finish my visit to Seattle Tacoma and Portland before I come to you - In case I am too late for the Mt-home, you may be willing to let me come to you at Pleasanton - on my way through - as I must go to San Francisco again - I have mislaid your letter giving your present address, but must send to Pleasanton as that would take too time than waiting for the mail - not to mail a letter big days - I trust that you and your dear ones are all well

Yours Most gratefully

Duncan R. Hamilton

1137 - South E. - St.
Tacoma - Wash.
Sept - 5th 1910 -

My dear Mrs Hunt, -

I mislaid your letter and note to Pleasanton but have now discovered it - and so I can write directly -

I was very sorry not to have returned in time to accept your invitation as you gave it - but my son did not come first, and I felt I must make the most of my one visit to Alameda and so linger[illegible]. I note

asking how late you
stay in the Mountains,
and if you still desire
me to visit you — I shall
probably linger into October
in this Northern country
The air is so invigorating
I feel it is doing me good
after so many months
in a tropical climate —

I do not come to hurry
back East, unless some
unforseen thing happens.

I trust you are well
and that your son and
his family are also well —

Yours Sincerely
Dear Mrs Greenleaf
Truman Greenleaf
Hamden.

1137 S. E. St - Sept - 9th
(1137 South E Street)
Tacoma Wash - 1910

My dear Miss Hearst, -

Your kind letter of Aug 21st has just reached me - I having been sent on to Seattle and returned here -

Yes, I too am very sorry not to have had the visit on your Plantation. But I simply could not compass what I desired and return soon - but surely Hacienda will be pleasure enough to compensate -

I shall not get to San Francisco before October

and if I find Mr Gen
Bidwell has returned it will
be late in that month - as
I shall be in San Francisco -
three or four weeks. I can
accommodate my visit to
your convenience - Thank
you so much for inviting
me - If my son had come
he would have been obliged
to hasten to get back by
the 1st of Oct, and should
have gotten around some
rapidly. I will inform you
when I start for San Francisco
when arrangements have

be made for his visit -

Very faithfully
Yours
Thomas D. Mountain -

Hon. Wilkeson Rice
520 California St.
San Francisco
Care Wilkeson Rice Esq.
Mo -
Oct 1st.

1137 - South E. St -
Tacoma Wash -
Nov 16th 1910 -

Ans. 2/XII/10.

My dear Mrs Hearst, -

I fear you think me very erratic, and I certainly have been very uncertain. But the time of my return is now fixing definitely. I shall leave Seattle on Dec - 2d and arrive in San Francisco the 4th or 5th by L. S. President: I can then pay the visit - you so kindly have twice arranged for at your convenience during the month of Dec - I shall

be in San Francisco during the
month of December till after
the Holidays - I suppose your
home will be full for the
Holidays - Could I be of any
use to you that week?

Please if you write before
I leave address as above
or care of Minnie Hume
920 Sacramento St =
San Francisco -

Affectionately hoping you
and your dear ones are
well, I am ever
Your friend
Frances B. Hamlin

Home Dec. 10

8

Sat & Mon

10 & 12 or 10 th

I am so fertile in all
sorts of funny making games
&c — that it occurred to
me I might lose myself
in helping you with such
a lot to amuse and enter-
tain — Excuse me, for it
was an impertinence —
Please also excuse me for
letting my telegram go
"collect," I was obliged to
get it off by telephone, as I
had to catch a train —

920 Sacto St. S.F.
San Ulmo Mo 12th
1910

Ans. 21/XII/10.

My dear Mr Hearst; —

I rec'd your letter
of 920 Sacramento St — at
about 3 P. M. Saturday —
and at once telegraphed
you I could not accept
your kind invitation — I
had accepted one from
Mr Pope Moore of the Theological
Seminary at this place — and

the war expecting me-
of course at that time
I was too late to call her
up and re-arrange visits-
My steamer was late and
should have arrived during
Friday night - It did not
arrive till afternoon Saturday
~~the~~ I am going southward
leisurely, as I intend to
finish the winter on the
Coast - and in Arizona -

I shall stay in Tucson till
after the Festivities - Colonel
Chase - I saw Sunday
a paragraph in a San Francisco
Chronicle giving the Publication
Tucson been so broken
he came in Washington
Inspector at Large
Wrote me from Tucson
Came up a Prescott
Sunday Quite Surprise

and could not wait for
a messenger to come for
it. I know you will
understand –

I shall regret exceedingly
not seeing you and
having the visit, as there
are many things I wish
to talk over with you.
It was a pleasure to me
to have you say that
you "looked forward with

pleasure to my visit=
as I must-certainly
did if I had spared late
because I was asked
to speak so many times
which I did in behalf
of our sisters in the Orient-
me and pray where
naturally of course-
Thanking you for
taking the time to

Cover Speed Written
Your obt. Sr.
To Comm. Phoebe A. Hearst
Care Mrs. Hearst
2000 Pacific St.
San Francisco,
Cal.

Mills College Cal
Dec 24th 1910

Ans. 4/1/11.

My dear Miss Hazlett,—

Your kind letter inviting me to go to you yesterday at 4. P. M. or this morning at 9 o'clock from San Francisco was forwarded and reached me about 4½ P. M. yesterday—

arrange so that I may come the week of the 2d of January or the 9th of it—I know in time to make my plans I sent you a trifling remembrance with a note in it stating my plans—I am sure your Christmas has been merry—and may the new year be full of joy—

Affectionately & gratefully Mary E. Hamlin.

Send you a big letter
expressing my regret -
that absented from
Bible institute today
for Christmas has
interfered with Husband's
but the Needlework
represents me for the
few days but I have
contracted a very serious
cold which will take

me a week to get rid - I have
been in bed all day. So that
had I attempted to get thro
G. C. M. Train to-day it would
have exposed me too greatly
for safety - There seems to be a
providential delay in my getting
to see you - Possibly you can

16:13 HAMLIN, FRANCIS B.

1911-1912

72/204
c

Mills College
Jan 6th 1911

My dear Mrs Hearst. –

I received your kind letter with its invitation to go to you next week – which I shall be most happy to accept – The weather has been so fine I do not feel at all hurried to go South, and thinking you may wish a few days to yourself – I have thought

it might be as well
if I go to you upon
the 8 P.M. train of which
you write on Thursday
12th, & for any reason
you prefer the earlier
date will you send me
a night-letter by telegraph
(25 cts) & Mills College.
I will go into Tom
bed morning and
take 920 car unless

it may be necessary
to wait longer —
Affectionately yours
Jean Ca 23. Franklin

(in haste)

FAIRMONT HOTEL
SAN FRANCISCO

Feb 18th 1911

(P.S. A. H.)
Mrs Hamilton

My dear Mr Hamilton:-

I send you a few lines last night; a bright letter, which I trust you received in good time.

I have been delayed greatly in my packing by the meetings of the W.R.

Which at this early date is really a great blessing to me - It has been so generous, so prolonged to me personally - I can not say what I feel in regard to your taking up the Christensens and Mrs Eddy - I do not feel it is of my suggestion but of God's that you have done so - and His blessing will surely come to you for it! Affectionately and gratefully Duncan B. Hamilton.

Can you find
Mrs Hamilton

found it necessary
to remain over Sunday.

Mrs de Lancey Livingston
Mr Lee invited me some
time ago to spend a day
or so with him, so I will
go to him for Sunday and
come back here on Monday
to finish - going to Lyons
later in the week of 7
May - Your goodness

to me has been a blessing
beyond-thought. Your heart
from Heaven - Oh! how much
we feel & believe "
Same way. Oh! how
feel that I have offended
from every Principle. Oh! how hollow
the tide over the
world by appearances
appearance.

FAIRMONT · HOTEL
SAN FRANCISCO

2/7/11

Monday evening.

Dear Miss Hunt:-

I came in from Mr McGee's this P.M. and found a lot of mail and other things awaiting me. I am to see Mr Irwin of San Anselmo, to-morrow, and possibly go home with him for the night. I wish to see Mr Clemmum again before I leave - will it make

Send night letters to Fairmont. Don't forget to send it. Dont it matter if we miss Dr Stevenson's lecture? Consequently Dont expect me 2 P.M.

any difference to you if I do
not get out to see
the last of Mrs. Nick?

If it will, will you
telephone and leave a mes-
sage for me at the Fairmont.

I am using your room
but attending to my own
board - and I find it so
convenient to the Mission
and so comfortable. I can
not thank you enough
for it. You will never
know what this will
all you kind friends have done for me.
Give Mrs. Brewer & Brewer
Give my love to all my
life. The cards Hartford are
the best home & have ever
known. God bless you!

Affectionately yours
Nancy

I am going to take Dr. Franklin -
Henry provided a special car
called - the special clerks -

Lucinda
Friday Morning.
Clemfriend,
I find I can get
in over the regular
train at 2.14 P.M.
and so leave this
hospitable home-
perhaps for ever-
It will always be
one of the brightest spots
in my memory, both

Wed. 12/VII/11

for its own beauty
and for the beauty
of life and character
of its gracious hostess —
Where I am hospitality
and generous sympathy
have made life not
only endurable, but
very happy to a very
lonely woman — The
beautiful things I
have seen, will be

pictures to remember
in that period of
darkness came to me
to me if I live – so
dear friend I leave
with a heart full
of gratitude and
praying for you and
yours, a long and
happy life – and that
the dear children may
fill your greatest

desire in this
future life and
happiness
Gratefully and
affectionately
James B. Hamlin

With love to
Miss Williams
and Good bye —

12/III/11

Send letter for Mrs Hamlin to the Mission, say that I may not be in town again before she leaves for Passadena.

Express all good wishes for her health, a good journey and enjoyment of Southern Calif.

Please write a very nice note to Mrs Hamlin. Say that I was very sorry not to see her Friday p.m. after she arrived in town, my Dr wished me to have treatment at 5. O'clock and not get up for dinner. to Keep quiet not talk - but rest.

Mr Hearst

I followed instructions and was not up to dress until after seven. then went direct to the Century Club. so as to be there a little before guests

began to arrive. Mrs Apperson & Randolph came to the hotel rather late. They, Mrs Tully & Miss Whitmire dined together. I had to leave them to take care of themselves.

We came home this morning on the train leaving at 9. A large party of friends are coming this p.m. - 4 - o'clock.

Emily was of great help to me. and I was in excellent time.

Emily was
of great help
to me. and
I was in
excellent
time.

We came
home this
morning
on the train
leaving at 9.
a large party of
friends are coming
this P.M. at 4 o'clock.

Hotel Westminster
F. O. JOHNSON, PROPRIETOR,
CORNER MAIN & FOURTH STS.
250 ROOMS
AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLAN.

Forward letter
2-9/11.

Los Angeles, Cal. March 24th 1911

My dear Mr Heaist, –

When I was in Los Angeles I sent for Mr Clemmens to come over and see me, He came the day I left, and brought with him the letter he had sent to you from Dr Hand – giving the diagnosis of Mr Clemmens case –

I had felt from the first I heard of Mr C – that he (over

trouble had been caused
by some feminine disturbance
and when I read the letter
you send. I found from the
various symptoms I have had
in former years with-some
women that, her trouble was
all caused by those conditions,
and also that no permanent
good could be done a radical
or radical cure - without an
operation, The Drugs is suffi-
cient - of which he wrote in
his first letter - to cure
all the physical and mental
results which we see - I therefore
wrote to ask what if would

2d Sheet

Los Angeles, Cal.

cost to have an operation -
which I thought would
would be very radical,
running all the risks -
risks &c - and asking if
her friend informed such
operations, or required a
specialist - He understands
his money must all be con-
tributed - I send you the
letter I have received, leaving
him to write Mr C. Wheeler
he chooses - Dr

I am sending it to you to ask what you think?

If the woman died when it, it would be better than living as she does now — or to be living maliciously. I do not think he can tell.

Just think what she must have suffered all of this year! The laceration received with her first child and all of these children have been born since — the debt did! The weaning and growing part — and all

3 d Mail

Los Angeles, Cal.

just because someone did not take it in hand and insist on having these exams in albums.

Nine women out of ten who go to the asylum could have been saved if properly treated. We saved at least a dozen, some of whom were violent; by insisting on exercise and healthful social intercourse regaining their reason. Even

but be coming happy hours after wards, for there were young! and the poor woman has been criticized because she did not try to get well! (Man's inhumanity to man &c!) We at least knew the truth and the cause of all this trouble-

I shall be in Pasadena for three or four weeks - I have not been at all since my last cold - I have felt too weak "to go" - but have gotten this far, and feel some better to-day - I went to Long Beach

4th Mat

Los Angeles, Cal.

this a.m. How I wished the children could be there for a couple of weeks and get the clear invigorating air and play in the sand. It is one of the finest beaches I ever saw - I wish there were some way that dear children could get some muscle and physical resistance. They did look so sick and forlorn the day I left, Glenn Williams -

Sat at the table for breakfast
in dignified as a judge, letting
not a word of complaint
but not allowed to eat,
which not being our all right:
They are very remarkable
children, very! but I wanted
to stay and see Mr Mrs Nim,
Of course, I would am
Quotations be decided on
Mr C. would be obliged
to decide — It is not necess-
ary to consult me — I have
found what I am in matter
cause — and it is a great comfort
to have done it — Tray me
Affectionately Y. with Enclosed
Francis B. Hamlin Pasadena Cal —

4th Sunday

You are by no means thing
this you seem and make
as this you were! You seem
so pale at times it
frightened me — and how
you do so much I do
not understand. It is
from a life time of
orderly disciplined daily
work — due to that blessed
mother turning from me —
Take time and read this
letter once — I'll ask no more —

this during it;

I go on to Los Angeles on Monday - my address will be

59 - Euclid St - Santa - or rather Santa Euclid St. Pasadena - Calif -

Kindest regards to the family. The dear little Nieces are lively: please let me have one of them in which you are -

Affectionately
Francis B. Hamlin -

I did not get the new address

58 North Marengo St.
Pasadena Calif.
April 5th 1911

Ans. 18/IV/11

My dear Mrs Hearst:-
I found your letter of the 19th ult. with returned enclosures on my arrival home yesterday.

It is certainly very good and generous of you to offer to pay the expense of an operation for Mrs Clemmens. I am quite

the war sent. In regard to the set with 50. w. let me explain. The Beids met as missionaries fifty years ago. Miss Beid had a school in the Lebanons. In it she taught literature and incidental things as well. She revived their old art needlework. and did some watched that every piece was perfect: then sold it for them in America. She died a year ago, and there is no one to take her place. The children Hoskins speak of your

same time is no hope for me otherwise. Mr Clemson tells me that he has written to Dr Rand for his professional opinion. I presume he has it, and may have already sent it to you.

I enclose a letter just received from Dr Eddy's sister Mrs Hoskins. Dr Hoskins is the Treasurer of the Hospital you know. You will see from it, as well as from Dr Eddy's letter that I sent to you that the burden lifted from Dr E.'s shoulders is immense. By your generosity, as I said there is no hurry about sending the whole sum, once in six months is coming time enough. If you remember I told you of the American Inst sold by Mrs Hoskins for the help of those poor people. and you said you would like some. You will have heard from Mrs Hoskins in regard to what the

hug are dear! Any do let me have one little <u>me</u> in which your dear face is seen! Don't try to answer it — is enough for you to <u>just do</u>! as you are doing.

Affectionately and
Gratefully —

Frances B. Hamlin.

I had a beautiful visit of four days with Mrs Bard: she wished me to stay over Sund. and speak to a Sunday School of which this suffr of mine is Superintn, and at the City Service Sunday Night: they are dear people —

done under Miss Bird's inspection. I presume it is fit for a Museum piece — in pieces. This by way of explanation and probably will never be duplicated —

As to writing me letters don't try. I am trying to make plain my different interests you so kindly took hold of before I leave for good! To help you — I do not —

need to be annulled or interrupted.
God in His goodness has strongly
given you the means but the
heart and the desire and the
will to do these various bits of
work. that I happened to mention.
I did not do it with the intention
of asking you to take them.
You seemed to seize the opportunity
and never was help more opportunely given, or more providentially
than the help you have given!
Mr Clemson feels it is in answer
to prayer. so does Dr Eddy. Dr Maher
in Utah in awe to feel that God
is answering their prayers by us
or through us. does it not?
Thank you for the little pictures

done for the American trade is really slighted and you are compared to what done for the Chinese. Mr Fulton has just done to order. Please price single articles and see what the difference is. I have not heard from Mr Clemmum, we do not know what he decided to do.

Do you ever have things run in your mind that you cannot get out till

58 Smith Marengo 21-
Pasadena April 12th
1911

Transcribed here 18/11/11

My dear Mr Heard:-

Yours of 11th with enclosure just received. I am sorry if you are disappointed in the Chinese things, or rather with the duties.

I am anxious to know if you are pleased with the things sent, and what they are. I find that even with 50% duty the articles

are much cheaper than
we can get them here-
For instance, I had two
embroidered linen dresser
sets for my wife and
daughter. They were $8.00 and
$9.00 apiece. The $8.00 dress
set cost me $12.00; the $9.00, cost
$12.50. I priced the same
dresser in Los Angeles and
they were $27.50. I bought a
couple of ivory carved fans
on wedding presents-

Thus cost-one cutter and cost
$5.25-in San Francisco & Price
Mean card they brought
$26.00. I found
if you take the Scottish Wharf
you can buy Scotch
much cheaper than
get the same here.
Scotch Whisky is also
cheaper, the

you have a chance of pressed (5
yourself to some one?

I have just met with disa-
greeable experiences - and
the thing that I've thrown
to throw off - most-clean!
No it is no business of
mine in the least; but
comes from thirty-five years
of looking out for everybody
and trying to find opportu-
nities for helpfulness.

It is this, do you know

Have he not some friends
that would help? Would
not Mrs Wm Hazard be touched
by that kind of charity?

Time I'm so ashamed
of myself for thinking that
I don't believe I found-
out to know what comes
of it! (The thinking it I mean -)
Dear dear Dal, what responsibil-
ity you render conscience
puts upon you - and how
holy you must it's demands.
It has been a real uplift-
to know you - Mr Hubbard

(8

it is nothing less than
that old Minister whose
daughter is studying
Music abroad - the father
of his staying here all these
years without his wife,
in rather failing health,
and the possibility (really
the probability) of his
dying before they consummate
their desire is pathetic
in the extreme - He might -
to go to see them - the last and
his weight would bring his
end if his wife knew, as she barely
suspects, the barber
shop & he is feeling the
might-be some days & barrels &
chiffonier her daughter &
consume - or - and
be placed the lifted
seeing him, and
but his hopeless

P.S. I am sending this letter
to Wisset - the clipping on
Mormons in Mexico - and
to say that Mr Cummins
said - his article on Mormons
was nearly finished - I am
sure if you see publication
it; it will receive some atten-
tion from the papers, as
Mr C - is well known among
religious people and anti-
Mormons in the U. S. Also
give Mr Hunt a title to say
from pell - a ~~[illegible]~~ and so

mean little Mr. Hamlin
but to me & just know it would
be a bonanza. He had to spend
#50. to get Mr C. ready to go to the
Hospital. I did not know it:
When I asked him about the
clothes, I inferred he had
enough but I think he really
evaded the question for he
felt he did not wish to be
a burden. He got a little back
pay from his Marine Club,
and so kept his head above
water! I'd rather you would
not let him know I told
you. If he had let me
know I would have tried
to get some other ladies
to pay his up for allowing
you had done enough -
I should have felt as he
did that I would not let
you know but all this is
"in re" of his article -

Affectionately
Frances B. Hamlin

yourself. Mr Hay and
Miss Gould & have had
the great privilege of knowing
personally - and may God
give some such noble women
health! The noblest of their
race, being used for His
work and making the world
better by their influence and
help - they certainly "will
shine as the stars" - The
greetings from the Hacienda
named the Cocker of my heart!
Affectionately Frances B. Hawkins

58 South Madison St.
Pasadena Cal.
April 23rd 1911

Ans. 2 5/17/11.

My dear Mr Hearst, –

I think I owe you a letter for your kind and true words for Mr Clemens's letters – He felt the operation must be performed, and had no money – I feel he is not one to feel that after a gift – some must necessarily be followed, for

and even with it. She is often dropped. To think your good opinion expressed will mean a great deal in my future – especially with women like Mr Mathews – Mrs Hay is once a friend always a friend! to dear for words – I am sure you will understand.

I trust you will let my know when it will be convenient – for him to call

and even with it. She is often dropped. To think your good opinion expressed will mean a great deal in my future – especially with women like Mr Mathews – Mrs Hay is once a friend always a friend! to dear for words – I am sure you will understand.

I trust you will let my know when it will be convenient – for him to call

does he feel little suspicious
with a thing - he is very
very proud of your & have
this question. Where. He is
treasure in Twenty the 23rd
I feel so sorry for him -
and been he my heart
than before see a over - the
he never had a vacation
I love a month for entire
rest in thirty years - since
the War is very heart=

Now may I say something about myself - You will be in Washington, and what=can you say in connection with our association of this winter will be repeated to see the children people - and it will make an impression. It can be made very helpful to me. For as I told you it is very hard for a woman left as I am to hold her own without meeting=

Bert (Mr Elbert B. Hamlin)
can always be reached by
"Mr Smith" at his office
59 Wall St., or Room 320
West Central Park, If you
are with you in it is
quite near to my residence
which is 92d St and West
Central Park. Do let Mrs
have the privilege of calling
to thank you personally
for your kindness to me-

I hope the dear Children
will go back with you -
Give them my love -
Thanking you again
for all you have done
for me
I am ever affectionately
Hannah B. Hamlin

807 - West - Fort - St -
Detroit - Mich
Aug 13th 1941

My dear Mrs Hewitt, -

I need your letter in connection with Mrs Hulbert's letter to you, The necklace of Mushy Pearls was very beautiful and would have made a very beautiful Christmas gift - to some one of your many nice friends to whom you give such things. I would not have purchased had I not thought you would admire it - It would be beautiful for an elderly lady - Excuse me dear friend, if I troubled you at all -

I am this far on my journey towards home. Still hanging on my "Round the World" ticket - which gives me till Oct 14th to get back home -

After leaving Pasadena. I stopped at Phoenix, Ray Arizona Albuquerque Grand Canyon, Santa Fe, Colorado Springs, Denver - Omaha, Milwaukee Chicago and Detroit - Leave with -

relatives in Michigan where I was
born. It came very good after
their great crying struggles to
with mine own kin who knew my
parents and me before my marriage.
I leave Detroit the 1st day of Sept.
to go to Albany; my sister lives
near Albany. I shall stay all of Sept.
with her and Oct. with my son Albert
at Litchfield and go to Washington
in Nov. for a very short time
in New York with my sons. They en-
joyed their Call with you very much
in New York; it was very good of you
to give them the pleasure, and I thank
you for it and for showing them your
interest in me. I trust your protege to whom
you have been so generous in Cincinnati
is doing a way through his difficulties.
but you are well, and I know you
are happy in your grand children —
with best regards to Miss Gatherwood
and much love for yourself. Your faithful friend

Rutherford B. Hayes

Miss Lucretia Garfield

and for all you did for me last winter, as I unpack I find the little things you gave me, bag. veil. Much bags - etc. etc. Thank you again and again. I go to my son in Litchfield for Oct. Then probably to Wash. Mr Clemson wrote me some time ago that you were to help him until Jan. God bless you! I am wondering how his new wife may be! Write - you write me a little line? With kindest regards to the family I am very gratefully and affectionately Yours B. Saunders

Kinderhook Albany Co
54 - Hall St. Sept 15th 97

Will always reach me
C/o E. A. Hamlin

My dear Mrs Hamlin, -

It has been a very long time since I heard from you excepting as I met my son Frank's when I arrived in Albany.

I spent a month in Mich, with my mother's people - my cousins - they are wealthy people and I

had a beautiful time
since. I have been so far
from home all, that
I have had a feeling of
desolation - but I myself not -

Francis had to attend
a wedding of a Classmate
in the 6th adv Fourth Tuesday
and I came on so as to
meet him at ~~Fourth~~
Lutica on his way from
the adirondacks - and
stayed the night with him

at the Tom Eagle which is a
fine Country house he has a
"Gothic Cottage" in the
of a farm of 40 acres
2 miles out of the Village
Elliott's Cousin Mrs Elliott
the nice Mrs - and
Mr. Mann from Chicago
Blanche from Saco
[illegible] - by it -

Rensselaerville Albany Co
Sept 20th N.Y.
1911

WH

My dear Mr Hearst;-

I enclose an article published in the N.Y. Tribune last week concerning Mrs Eddy. She arrived in this country the week before - and is now in a hospital for some slight operation. She can not have done in Lepsia - The article is not

adequate to her work and accomplishments in a medical way, but she is really becoming famous the world around -

I have not heard from her since her arrival, nor on that matter for some months before - but she is too busy a woman to write letters, and such a thing as a secretary is unknown to the missionary however busy she may be or important her work. I do not think there is any one thing you can do that will help more people, than supporting her nurse - I hope to see Dr Eddy when I go to New York - ten days hence - God bless you is my constant prayer -

Affectionately
Frances B. Hamlin

Litchfield Conn.
Oct 16th 1911

Ans 17/11.

My dear Mrs Hunt, –

The enclosed letter explains itself. I will simply say Mr Brady was a New York orphan taken when very young to Ohio where he was adopted, brought up and educated by a very fine family. He became a Minister and went as a Missionary to Alaska. After being there awhile he was appointed Governor of the Territory which office he held for many years. His enforcement of the liquor laws in regard to bringing

liquor into the Territory and selling it to natives aroused the enmity of liquor men, who in combination with the liquor trust; who have more or less political influence were the means of his removal. During all these years, he had great opportunities for securing Alaska curios. He thinks he has the ~~second~~ finest collection in the U.S. The Smithsonian being the first and the collection in N.Y. second. I congratulate you in having your treasures at last in a museum or exhibition. It is fine that you have accomplished it.

2d Mail

I trust all has come out well with your Mexican Ranch. and that you have suffered little or no loss. With kindest regards and remembrances to Miss Whittemore. I am at last with my son Beck at his Litchfield home. I go to Washington in November for a month and then back to New York. My address will always surely find me is C/o E. B. Hamlin 59 Wall St. New York City

Very affectionately
Hannibal B. Hamlin.

you are recovering from it. I am sorry the dear children had to leave you at all, but with the assurance that they will come back in the summer you will feel it is not very long. Dare sure you are "very busy," for it cannot be otherwise, with your many delightful guests and your benevolences. I called at the White House by invitation to-day. Really I think it

1316 - 30th St.
Washington D. C.
Feb 7th 1912

My dear Mrs Hamel -

Your letter of the 31st ult. was rec'd this a.m. You must have passed mine going to you. and we must have been writing about the same time - was it a case of mental telegraphy? It often seems so, though you for it. I enjoyed every word of it, but sorry to hear you had had an accident; and glad

as much a pity - that Mrs Tapper people as that Mr McKinley did. Her speech is much impaired by her shock, she had facial paralysis as something of the sort. Her speech is thick in many words and she hesitates in getting them. Her mind seems clear but slow in working - It seems awful for any human being to try to do what she is doing under the circumstances. She received at a big reception & luncheon last night, and was at a lecture at the British Legation this a.m. and had a lot of callers by appointment this p.m. I can only think of Mr Harrison and others I have known here! Miss Gale died on Monday: she was a walking Spurlin who lived on R. St. Met to Mrs Cunningham - he Miss Mr Curtis Mrs E. Mary have dropped out in the last two years from the club, dear friend this is just to let you know I have your letter and like Mr Grey love to get it. It is a pact of sympathy. Love to Miss Wilmer affectionately Francis B. Haulin.

Dr Eddy sent me, under (5)
the care of Dr and Mrs
Hoskins. Mrs Hoskins is
Dr Eddy's sister. Dr Eddy
left the 11th of Jan and has
probably arrived by this time
in Syria - She had a very
trying operation while here -
years ago she had one
for gall-stones - and the
wound of late years came
open on the outside - Stitches
pulled out - she could
not take ether and

(4)
so long - and she will be away
probably seven years, as
furloughs occur every
three in seven years - She
is very grateful for your help
in praying for a nurse for
her hospital. The nurse is
a girl born in Nazareth,
and educated in Edinburgh
Scotland, so speaks the
Arabic and has a European
training - The hospital with
a native physician now is usual

See marginal note, Page 7

I was informed at St Luke's Hospital
that Jack Cif with local anesthetics
by Dr Lehley a son of the late Admiral-
St-Mar a severe ordeal, as the wound
was ten inches long and had to be
opened entirely, the edges of the five
linings of the side clipped to make them
edges - and five separate sutures made
but it healed perfectly and is now
stronger than the natural flesh -
The grey back better than
for years - Entirely well!! and so
enthusiastic over her work that
it is an inspiration to see and
hear her - Thanks, again, dear friend
for the muse! Washington is as usual
teas, receptions, entertainments, but
I miss so many of the people I use
to know. It hardly seems like the
same place socially. Tho of course in
the church the old friends are in
evidence tho many have gone - Dr Hamlin
will have a large congregation over there -

See [illegible] of Christ the Mediator

and that last Christmas (2)
a year ago. He and Mrs
Hoey held a present from
you, and he said to her
"the dear woman. I wish
she knew it - it is not a present
I want but a letter from
her, I love her as I do my
mother, and a letter is
more precious than any
thing else." I thought it would
do you good to hear it - the
left his family very well off

(1) 1316-30th St. N.W. Washington
Feb 2nd 1912 D.C.

My dear Mrs Hearst, -
I have thought of
you very often of late and
had two beautiful windows
in first, a letter from Mr
Clemenson, and then in
the following. I was dining
with Mrs Frank Carpenter -
and mentioned my visit
to you - She said. Mr Hoey
was her neighbor at Blue Hill -

In reading this letter pr[illegible] (7)
numbered pages. Six turned over two
sheets ——

I am still lingering here
at first I had to wait for Dr
Wilmer my oculist for an examination
then my throat cough got so
bad I decided to go to Dr Richardson
a specialist here who is treating it.
I hope to get to bed tide before the
winter is over. My boys are well
and happy. I hear Mr Mills
is failing in health. I hope before
the year the may see the desire
of her heart realized! Her college
is needed to help training women
of the old fashioned sort, at least
a few of them. You will be pleased
to know that Mr Harriman has
taken Geo Brady's collection of
Alaska scenes. I am very glad

as he needed the money to (8)
educate his fine family of children.
It was much wanted by Harvard
University, but they could not
command the money at present
to buy it. There are only two
this equal to it, the Smithsonian
and Metropolitan Museum.
I am thinking and that the saying
season is "in" with you and of
those days when we were "married"
at the Hacienda. It was a blessed
heaven of rest for me — and again
I thank you — and I think you for
all you have done for the mineral
I mentioned to you. May God's
blessings continue to follow you —
Write you write me a line when you
can? Give the dear children my special
love and unremittance to the. Have invited
Mrs Hay has her grand children with her
this winter, and they are very like your in beauty of

Photo Alexander
Photo Hamilton

indeed Mrs C- says - I use to know
his wife as Miss Dingly - I am
enclosing Mr Clemmons's letter -
His sincere appreciation of your
kindness to you and of your
character will do you good too -
I am sure - Mr Moore had written
me of his wife's escape from the Sani-
tarium, and that she was at home
but - I knew no other details -
I do not feel kindly to Mrs
Nor Mrs Sam Anselmo church used
him, and his poor little girls -
criticizing him when they should
have "mothered" him, but thank God
you stepped in, and they can still
have faith in people and in God's
goodness. He is a brainy man and
will no doubt do both - now he
has taken up well - the Lady has been
back and taken the remainder of her
leave which she contended last
year, as she could not be away

See Page 4 - Mrs Mack -

Answered July - 1912.

May 15th 1912

Hotel Martha Washington
29 East 29th Street
New York

My dear Mrs Hearst.

It has been a long time since I have heard from you or from any of the friends in California. I saw Dr Carson the President of Mills College, one a couple of weeks ago. I met her in the foyer of the hotel to our mutual pleasure.

She tells me Mrs Mills is failing in strength but just as alert as ever and interested in every detail of the college. It is a noble institution and

I feel more needed than
ever. Into that work women
& such women, womanly and
men manly in the true sense
is very desirable - a "manish
woman" I dislike and an
"effeminate man" equally so.

I had letter from Lyman
not long ago, and a report of
the Hospital work under Dr
Eddy. Your house has been
very helpful and very much
needed. Dr Eddy said she had
written you about her - It is
a blessed work you are helping
to do through Dr Eddy. I have
not heard from Mr Clemmons

(2

Hotel Martha Washington
29 East 29th Street
New York

since the letter I
sent - you expressing his
sincere appreciation of your
kind helpfulness - I trust
the good man is seeing
some light - in his troubles
and that when he gets his
children educated they will
be a comfort to him. He deserves
it.

I am staying one week
after my son's marriage the
10th of June - I hoped when
he became engaged that
he would wait - a couple of

of your longer - but - he and his financée feel they rather have "love in a very small apartment and a Chinese Indian." Then to be afraid = he is only a clerk in a law office, and is very brave or foolhardy to take the support of a family now - but - Mother can't help them now when love is in the balance - we can only endure - and help where we can. My own plans are upset, as I had hoped to have a home with him in it, for awhile yet. I can not - now - I shall probably

board - and help him till he is able to help himself. He is a little too young or a little too late - too young as he has not yet gotten much of an income - too late as most of his bachelor friends have married or moved so the boy will not get the friends his brother did to begin housekeeping in! What a tangle life is! Wouldn't hard on this?

Who does it seem to be able to work? Have you done so? ~~Did~~ Will you work on Tuesday?

I am so indignant - over
the disgrace of the "Taft-
and Teddy" controversy
that I should vote the
democratic ticket: no matter
who was up! I am pretty
sure the next President will
be a democrat! I don't see
how it can be prevented!
With the present split in the
Rep. party: Well dear friend
again I thank you for your
pleasant memory of all you
did for me, and all you did
for others in whom I'm interested,
and with much love Hannah B. Hamlin
I am ever your grateful friend

Litchfield Conn
July 8th 1912

Rec'd 26 VIII 12

My dear Mr Hewitt:-

I rec'd the enclosed yesterday, it having been forwarded from Huntington.

It was the first I had heard of your accident last Nov. I am so sorry and trust you are really better of it. I shall be interested to know in what form your injury appeared to be. You certainly had enough in the bruise you rec'd in Paris. I trust that has entirely disappeared also.

My boys wedding passed off finely. Every one said it was "a success". but who can tell whether that is true or not; I don't see!

it takes you to discover! it
occurred in an historic little
country church of Revolutionary
date. The church was decorated
in Mt Laurel. The stately pink
blossoms harmonizing well
with the color scheme of pink
of brides maids dresses. Bob
my oldest son was best man,
and Elizabeth his wife, matron
of honor. They had many pretty
presents, enough silver to be
hard to live up to. till Francis
gets further in in the business
world. as I was with you
when I heard of the engagement,
I fancy you may be interested
among the presents was one
from Miss Gould, a diamond

little country home
here - He is very fond
of the land, and is
devoted to gardening
etc - The equivalent of
the peasant - Nick has
been the hatching of
three broods of chickens -
What - dear little fluffy
things they are!!! But -
Just two days ab the nuts
left from business in
New York -

and quite lace pin -
Which was very beautiful -
They will board for the
winter and then take
a tiny apartment in
New York - and probably
we shall be supplied - yours
While they are away.
"I want every penny -
I am here in beautiful
historic Litchfield with
my son But - who has a

The bracing air and work has quite restored his health.

Every one has been so excited over politics - just at this writing Wilson has been nominated - Mr Clark. your his candidate defeated. Hearst - Roosevelt and Taft - "been a "fight - for gods and men"; Well you can vote whether you wish to do so or not; I do not know. I think it - since the Republicans were defeated; and I believe they will be - for Mr Clemenceau! If he can stem the tide for six or eight - years more, his children will be educated, and he may see light = but - he has certainly had a hard time - Please give my

of the summer. My
life is very useless, and
I have such defective
sight — from growing
cataracts. I thank you
again for your kind-
ness to me — to Mr
Clemmum and his
daughters and Mr. to
Dr Eddy for his house —
She is doing a great
work — I wish you could

recall to mind of your
Innumerable Friends.

My own health is
very uncertain, I have
hardening of the arteries
and consequent pain
around the heart if I
walk! Even a block
starts the pain and
choking — I stay here for
a short time then go
to my sister in the
cold hills in the Adirondacks

Now you should write
me a little line telling
me of your welfare and
your side of Mr Clemens's
condition!

Ever affectionately
Your sympathetic friend
Frances B. Hamlin.

Dec 15th 1912

The Sanitarium
Clifton Springs.
N.Y.

Ans. 30/XII/12.

My dear Mrs Hewitt, —
I recd your dear letter some weeks ago and intended to reply sooner but my health has been frail and I have been changing and so have delayed —
I am always so glad to hear from you, and it is a pleasure to be

Dear you always send you my mail and get my letters promptly whether I have a reply or not — and of course there is no real need excepting that of friendship to reply —
I had a circular letter from Dr Hoskins. (Mrs Hoskins is Dr Eddy's sister) Mr Moore of his firm took from the "File to Print." and I have sent to the Publishers to send you a copy as

a little Christmas remembrance.
I was in Syria when he returned
from the trip — and heard his
experiences at first hand. He
has another book upon "Petra"
also not round just the little
but it is also very interesting
I trust this one will get to you
safely. It goes with a great
deal of love — and beautiful remem-
brance of all the lovely things
you did for me. Mrs Eddy is
greatly overworking as usual,
but how can we help it when
the need is so great? It will be
still greater after this cruel war
is over! for so many Turks will
be going into Asia Minor and
Syria. But it needs must be —
the Turk has no place in Europe!

I came here the last of Oct: my
heart trouble increased, and I felt —

and that you are
restored from all that
annoys you — as to Mr
Clemenson, of course his
children are just at the age when
if they can stick to their studies
it means everything for all
their future. I pity him from
the bottom of my heart — and
I know you will do right. God
bless you for all you have done —
and for Dr Eddy's sake also —
God bless you and give you
a good New Year, and a happy
Christmas.

Affectionately Elenor B. Hamlin.

2d Part —

I must do something —
I cannot not appear
to go to Bad Nauheim —
I cannot live for the
baths of artificial nitro —
I can not walk a
block without suffocation
tion and heart-pain —
I suppose it is "angina"
I am comfortable if I
keep absolutely quiet —
but if I walk or move quickly
I am in great distress —
so I could do as

to Rouhier in Mens
Amour - but in Mr
Mean time I should
Rue, Rue I have Mr
Cure for Amour Sight-n
Day - and a bell on
my brilliant =
I am Amazing
y Son Rue More than
Children, and if Mr
Rue Overtures are serious -
why as he began - I am

Mr. Why can never be Mr
lively than that Night I was
with you - One of the effects
of my trouble is loss of Memory
of details - I can not remember
your cousins name who was
with you - Give her my love; she
is a dear! and also to the
dear little Miss as well - I trust
you both got all well -

16:14 HARRIS, ELMER B.

1902-1915

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My dear Mrs Hearst:

"Now let me in a word what I can do for you," said Mr Dunlap after reading your letter & Mr Clark's. "My dear sir", I returned, "I know of no one word which will express all you can do for me." And the first thing I knew we were friends. He laughed at some of my ideas, laughed & patted my knee, & commended others. In conclusion he said: "You need in yr business two things, technique & experience. Of the one you have too much; of the other too little." He is to present me to a Mr Price, a well-known dramatic theorist, who has started a school of play-writing. Meanwhile I am to attend the theatres & hand Mr D. my written impressions. Last night I saw a thrilling melodrama at the Third Ave. Theatre. He apologized as he gave me the passes, saying that it was a rough theatre, but that it was all in my line; I must learn what amuses all kinds & classes

of men. I am delighted at the interest he has taken in me, & shall endeavor to do my best.

Personally Mr. Dunlop is a quiet-voiced, practical old gentleman; keen, without the slashing brilliancy of Alan Dale, of whose popularity I judge him, from random remarks, to be a bit conscious. He would not, however, like Alan Dale, sacrifice Truth to Impression.

Sincerely Yours

Elmer B Harris

January 21, 1902.
243 W 56th Street

4/7 1902

My dear Mrs Hearst:

There's nothing like a sea voyage to show what's in a fellow. Accommodations were good — when you couldn't go down to meals your meals came up. But I wasn't a bit sick — not for a minute. Several times I got lightheaded, & my sky-piece seemed as if it would float off & bounce upon the ceiling like a peaney balloon, but I just laid down & changed the thought. There's so much in changing the thought, you know. And Not even when the Str. stood on her heels & spun around did I lose my head — nor anything else be sides! And after I had frown my sea legs & cruised week the deck with the best of em, I thoroughly enjoyed it. — I had the good fortune to find myself at table with Mr Stevenson, wife & son, from Manila. They know the Isles, and if you hear of my going for hunting with them sometime, don't be frightened.

My stay here at the Metropole is not to be permanent — only during my correspondence with Miss Terry. She's been unable to find anything for me so far, but wishes to meet me at Stratford. Silent prayers, please. I've some modest lodgings ("bed & breakfast") at Bonn's Hotel, St. James' Square, at 35 shillings a week, nice enough for sure. But central apts are very expensive, & these are in the West End.

Spent the first couple of days on tops of the omnibuses, those queer, slow-moving advertisements for all the tobaccos, soaps & pills in the world. Even the drivers wear admonitions to "Eat grapenuts" painted on their blankets. London streets are funny, aren't they? — awfully crooked & like crooked people, continually changing their names. The bus men pointed out the places of interest in a dialect which most gave me a fit. "Ludgate ill, sir, were they 'ang 'em; Parliament mees were they make the laws as does it, sir; Westminster sir, were they bury the good uns as doesn't get arsed, & that's the werry God's Truth on it, sir." Westminster is closed till after the coronation. As soon as it settles I'll commence doing the old land marks. Everything is cheap — save fresh air & board. As for clothes, even the beggars wear silk hats.

It's all a fine experience — how grateful I am to you. Two years ago I never dreamed of this opportunity of seeing & doing; & if I

don't set the world on fire, it's not be for want of matches. I'm Eternally looking for a place to scratch em, I'd know Goice be as happy as I at the first lucy blaze. Besides you are to have a French automobile.

Sincerely Yours

Elmer B Hadam

Bonn's Hotel, St. James' Square — Cork St.,
May 17, 1902.

My dear Mrs Hearst:

Have just now returned from dining with the Costa Rica representative to the Coronation, & as it is not yet quite bed-time I may as well give an account of my self. The reason of my cultivating this gentleman's acquaintance is that he is a great art critic, a friend of one of the foremost English dramatic critics whom I hope through him to meet. He has told me a great deal about the French & German stage & has given me a number of pointers which will be of value to me when I ~~[illegible]~~ get to Paris. There they have dramatic schools & academies of Elocution; here they have nothing of the sort — save the travelling companies which make a business of training actors, & that is not what I want.

I've written two other curtain raisers since I've been here. There seems to be a good market for them

mis in all the theatres the play of the evening, which usually begins at nine, is preceded by a one-act play in order to give the late diners time to get to their seats. Some of the playlets now in use for this purpose are abominable, & I am confident mine are better. It remains to be seen whether I can dispose of them. Silent prayers, please. — I am sending you a programme of the special matinee to be given next Tuesday afternoon which will give you some idea of the fears & of that sort of thing to be had here. Besides these gala occasions, which are always delightful, one can go every night in the week to the theatres & get see something new each time. I am always careful to take notes at each performance, not only of the play itself & the actors, but, also, of the staging & costuming.

I went last night to hear Mlle. Zélie De Lussan sing Carmen at Covent Garden. There were several novelties introduced including a chorus of boys & a troop of horse. Mlle. De Lussan, herself, whatever the rich quality of her voice, does not compare with Calvé: she lacks the swagger, the abandon characteristic of Carmen. Scotti sang Escamillo, & Mme. Suzanne Adams Micaela. Covent Garden is a few inches bigger than the Grand Opera House, especially when one sits almost on the roof as I did.

Everyone is busy with preparations for the Coronation. Everywhere grandstands & bleachers are being erected, & seats or positions are being sold for as high as £80. I think I'll run along & not bother about a seat: if I can't see from the sidewalk I'll "go away back & sit down".

Next Monday is a Bank Holiday, & if it's fine I'll get a camera &

so out to Hampstead Heath & watch the coaches enjoy themselves. I attended the County Hurlethone while in Hertford & of course I'm so to the "Derby," as they call it, on the 4th of June. Me & the King will be there!

I've been twice to the Royal Academy which is now open. Whenever I meet anyone who is up on pictures I invite him to the Exhibition: it costs me two shillings & I learn all they know. There are a number of tangents & Leaders there which are causing some talk. One of the pictures which is most noted is that called "The Morning" by Lucy Kemp-Welch, A soldier lies dead on the battle ~~fie~~ field clasping the bridle of his horse in a death gasp, while the poor beast hangs his head mournfully over him. That is the position they have been throughout the night: the morning is just dawning. I hope yet to go

3) several times of familiarising myself with the whole collection. I have also drawn on my calendar a visit to the famous Wallace Collection at Manchester. Warwick Castle boasts of a priceless armoury full of Vandykes, but on the day on which I visited it there were so many sightseers & the guide rushed us through so heartedly that I didn't have half time to see them. I enclose a souvenir of my Stratford trip. I didn't stay at the Red Horse except for one day: there is a small hostelry next door on the left where I had board & lodging for thirty-five shillings a week. After the season here I'll have to go again into the country where I can live for almost nothing & catch up; for where I am

now it is costing me more to live than my conscience approves of. Prices & rates have everywhere increased for the season. My sitting-parlor with breakfast & lunch amounts to 6.6; dinner comes to two shillings — making about two dollars a day. I have tramped round a good bit & made & have made inquiries but have so far found only one place where I could do better, & there the woman who came to the door wore her sleeves rolled up & her hair rolled down. Bonn's Hotel is clean at all events & as it is only two blocks from Piccadilly Circus, the centre of the theatrical district, I think I'll stay the remaining six weeks &, as I say, catch up afterwards.

I suppose you have seen the satirical poem which awakened such equivocating in the President's office. Rather a neat thrust, I should say; done invited by his unguarded attitude.

I hope the plans for your building are running smoothly, & that you may enjoy a pleasant summer. I should like to be at the Garden Party. — And now I wish you good night. Very sincerely Yrs Elmer B. Mason.

Elmer B. Mason

51 Rue d'Assas,
7/22/02.

My dear Mrs Hearst:

Paris — & I free! I came over from London on Sunday last & am comfortably lodged in a boarding house one block from the Luxembourg Gardens. I brought with me a letter from an English lady to Mlle. Barral who is in charge, & who received me with such a display of dimples & shrugs on learning that I do not speak fluently in French that I fell immediately into liking her. After the frigid repose of the English the bonhomie of the French is particularly refreshing. I call it "frigid repose", but it is really a deplorable lack of savoir-faire, to possess which they would secretly be glad enough to make almost any sacrifice. Their clothes & their manners are too straightlaced; & the flowing garments of the French are not more enjoyable to the stranger than is their custom of meeting him over half way, still having sufficient dignity in reserve to command

respect & admiration. I could not help remarking as I strolled through the Louvre embowering gardens how this spirit, this perfect poise without convention, dominates their efforts in architecture & sculpture, & noting how full their work is of life & action without being in the least bizarre. I know I shall enjoy the French, especially their drama if it possess the same characteristics.

I have begun my lessons in French conversation at the Berlitz School of Language, & hope in two months to speak sufficiently well to enter M. Coquelin's Company, or the Conservatoire, as the opportunity may be. There are here both German & Italian Students but Mlle. Bovet permits only French to be spoken at the table d'hôte & afterwards during coffee in the other room, so I have this good opportunity of perfecting my pronunciation.

En vérité, il fait est bon d'être ici!

Very sincerely Yours,

Elmer B Harris

Elmer B. Harris

My dear Mrs Stewart. 5 rue d'Assas. 12/10/1902.

The papers have come this morning telling of the successful lowering of the corner stone & giving yours & Mr Stewart's picture. What a pity that such an occasion should have been darkened by the clouds. Still, it is man's unique privilege to conquer his environment, & the sunshine in the heart of all of those who love old Berkeley must have put the elements in the shade.

Coquelin leaves Paris on the 20th of January, but I am not going with him on this tour as he takes, or supposes, the expense being too heavy. He yet has not decided as to the date of his American tour, this one being merely in Europe. He is giving me a letter to Bernhardt. I already have one to Réjane & have, besides, been attending les répétitions générales at the Opéra through the courtesy of Mr Knoedler, who also gave me a note to Maurice Grau. But this is not the important thing.

You remember Barrett Wendell? I had a note on Monday saying that he was in Paris & would like to call if I would but name an afternoon. I answered saying that I had no means of entertaining him here at the pension, but, instead, I would meet him at the Ceylon tea rooms yesterday.

When he came he said he had had an awful afternoon, having gone to call & found his friend just about to accompany his dead wife to the crematory. He was asked to join the party. It was a busy day at the crematory & they were obliged to wait two hours. They ~~[illegible]~~ sat in the cold telling anecdotes! After the seance he rode home with his friend & the widow's ordeal. "I think," he said at last, "I'll have a cup of strong tea!"

I had invited Harald Sigmer to join us. You probably remember him, or mean

his people in San Francisco. He is still supposed at the University where he has been studying for three years, but hopes to be free after January, when he has been planning to take the kind of work I am doing in lieu of accepting one of the numerous offers he has had from American Colleges. On one stormy night last week we got to trading ideas in the glow of a comfortable fire, & by four in the morning we had arranged to collaborate on one or two of the things I have begun. Of course in time I should have hammered them out by myself, but working alone as I have done I have often felt the need of rehearsing my ideas with a man of my own years rather than with such men as Archer, Coquelin & Wendell, with whom I am always more or less constrained by their riper experience: in short, they don't give me the chance to suffer which I find so necessary. Hal feels the same. In fact it was he who suggested the compact in which we should work together. Another thing, he has won distinction in critical work & has cultivated a certain literary style which, though a trifle professorial at present, will be soon as he gets loose from academic work become more free & attractive. On the other hand, my closer association with the theatre has made my ideas more dramatic than his. So, on the whole, & considering the fact that we were old friends at College, & even at that for distant time were interested in the same kind of work, it seems a mutually advantageous & altogether fortunate combination.

This is the work in which I have invited his assistance & that which we wished particularly to discuss with Barrett Wendell yesterday. — I have been trying for a long time to develop a new form of literary work, something which should combine the novel & the drama. Nowadays no one save girls & club women have time to read an ordinary 350 page "Popular Novel." There are a great many who have the time but lack the patience. I am one of them. Yet a short story does not satisfy me. I love plays; but a written play considered away from the orbits is a dead thing without brevity nor expression. Now, then, my idea is to use the novelist's privilege of introducing analysis & description in setting forth a drama in dialogue, & in this way give to the reader, as near as is possible, the spectacle of the theatre, but without the diversion of interest & deadly realism & never ending talk which he must endure in wading through a novel. Each chapter will be an act in solution. This differs from the written play in possessing an occasional analysis of motives, which in the play is usually given by the actor's expression, or in being beautified by a touch of necessary, poetic description; it differs from the novel in that the interest is centralized. There!

I have a book in this form half written. It has to do with an American woman who uses her husband's fortune to come abroad & study opera contrary to his wishes. During the three years separation he suspects her fidelity. She loses him. The shock causes her to fail at her debut. She returns to San Francisco, realizing it to be her own fault, & loving her husband — to whom she has really been faithful — more than ever. He, however, thinks her return due merely to her failure. The book opens at her sudden return. Her struggle is to win him back. It is too late. He drifts further from

her until the finalcy consents to a separation. She returns to her music; succeeds. He fails. He discovers that she was guiltless; goes to her; they are reconciled. I cannot tell you more than these bare facts without swelling my letter to the size of a Sunday paper. But you see it is an idea which admits of dramatic treatment.

Wendell thought it great, & said some very pretty things about the part California is going to play in the future literature of the United States !!!!!

Stal hasn't put a pen to it yet, but he is one great broad sort of Golden Gate Enthusiasm. I know that as soon as he takes the leap from the verge of his Examinations & gets back to Earth we'll take the Public by the Ears, by the hearts & gently, at first, but firmly, by the purse-strings. —

Looking back it hardly seems a year since I played the overture for your Christmas Entertainment at Hacienda, though counted by fearful moments it seems like a lifetime. I know that at this minute you are busily engaged labelling presents & like Santa Clause are checking in your sleeve at all the happiness you are going to give everyone. I'm sorry I am not there to help, but I send you my best wishes for a brilliant & successful celebration, & wish you yourself a merry, merry Christmas. Very sincerely yours

Elmer B Harris

(My dear Mrs Kennedy:)

How good to see your face again!
To look into your eyes — then —

No: let me tell just what I did
On turning back the veil which hid
Your gentle face.

It's no disgrace —
I kissed you. There!

I should not dare
To be so bold if I were where
I'd like to be tonight!

× × ×

Meanwhile —
Beneath your kindly gaze
How golden all the fleeting days,
How bright the purple nights
As up untrodden heights
I aim
To rip my name
Across the skies with lightning, tearing space
to tatters.

But — what matters
Fame!
I know a flame
Which puts to shame
The lightning's pallid spatters.

× × ×

Yes! There lies
a prize
Beyond the skies,
And, when the sunshine, moonshine, boom
of thunder dies,
I'll come to roam,
And turn me home
To find it — in your eyes.

Elmer B Harris.

Paris, 1/8/03.

Elmer Harris

My dear Mrs Hearst. 2/22/03.

At last Dame Fortune has turned the trade winds. You have no doubt heard talk of Miss Kitty Chatham Thompson. She's pink; she's plump; she's pompous. She's a friend of Mrs Black's — our Mrs Black. That's how I met her. Mrs Black presented me as "the Dramatist." You have no idea of the reputation poor old "Tempest" has given me. Well, Libbey Bros. want to send Miss Kitty a starring; & she has come to Paris looking for a play. Now, if a body comes to Paris lookin' for a play — as a rule, there's not much doubt about the kind of play desired. But Miss Kitty is unique. She wants something simple, sweet & pretty. (Imagine coming to Paris! for such a thing.) Mrs Black said that that was the reason why I was presented. I took the compliment modestly. When my blushes had subsided I returned to the business in the air. I read three plays to Miss Kitty & secured the option of two productions now on the stage in Paris, but she thought the ideas too decolletées for her use in America. Then I drew myself up to my full height & said that I would write her just the piece she wanted. She seemed waiting for that. She took me up & I took her to dinner. I did not take her to the Café de Paris. I thought a bird in the Café de Paris was worth two anywhere else.

we visited one of the anywhere else.
She relished the ideas I tucked in between
courses & before the time to say "good morning"
came I had the extreme satisfaction
of seeing her write & mail to her Mamma
a letter in which she said, verily capitals,
that she had found the "Golden Fleece."
Now I am anxiously, hopelessly, awaiting
his response. I am not building any
châteaux en Espagne while waiting,
but I have begun to plan for them. I
visited St. Etienne du Mont this morning
burnt a candle to Sainte Geneviève, bought
a medal which I caused to be blessed by
M. Abbé, & gave three sous to the poor:
& if I don't kill this play — see pulle
the church down.

French & I have made friends & are
now on speaking terms. It takes time
to get acquainted. French is so exclusive!
Coquelin was before going away that I
might soon, he thought, be entrusted with
a role of one word. That's saying more
for Coquelin than it is for me. But
you know the old saying, "One word
breeds another." I've got a great scheme
all in readiness for the incubator.
It's to accompany Coquelin on his long
tramp through South America next year. That's
the whole thing in an eggshell. Really there's
not the slightest hope of its hatching
growing to a full-fledged opportunity; but
I am going to be very extravagant & keep the
border warm by inviting Coquelin

2 Mrs Block to dine with me, when he
returns to Paris, & expect in the genial
flow of mundane felicity that he will come
to the prospective transatlantic cortège.
I have to ask Mrs Block, you know,
because Coquelin loves her. Yes, sir!
She gets three letters & a picture card from
him every day. And he's only one of a
dozen. Oh, she's a regular Bluebeard.
And if Coquelin is going to lose his
head with his heart I may as well
profit by the situation, for Mrs Block
thinks I'm a nice little boy — young,
perhaps, but promising. I haven't yet decided
just what to promise. Promises are cheap.
But won't it be fresh if I go with Coquelin?

You will think that I have more irons
in the fire than the village blacksmith
when I tell you that besides the play,
the theatre & the — incubator, I am
busily writing the novel of which I
told you in my last letter, & am
trying between times to put one of
my one-act plays into French.
Then, too, Symmes & I are boiling a
pot-au-feu. We ourselves don't know
just yet what's in it, but it looks
good. Sometimes a short story will bubble
up, sometimes an essay. Once we saw
a humorous Edition of the Bible —
Good a mussy! — but we're not going
to serve that: it would be such a
cruel mouthful for some of our friends.

Now I know you are shocked. You see, I was brought up in a family where the Bible was the only book, & before reaching fifteen I had read it 14 times from the dedication "to the most high & mighty prince, James, by the Grace of God, King of Great Britain, France, & Ireland, defender of the faith, etc." to "The End." I was urged to it every Sunday morning by one end of the famous rod which was not spared. I have a keen recollection that the famous rod had a silver handle & came eventually to have a remarkably fine polish; but of the end to which it was the active & impressive means I remember simply that the Old Testament comes before the New, & that Jonah was the most wonderful man in the whole. I never did understand just why the whale so kindly let Jonah loose on the sandy beach instead of crodling him on the crest of a wave in mid ocean. I suppose he wanted to fix in where the water was shallow & lie down. That's the way I should have felt had I been the poor whale.

While on the subject of religious matters I must confess to the disgrace I brought down upon myself, not long ago, on the occasion of a visit among some followers of the Bab. I was

3 passing the evening with the Winterbourns from Berkeley. They live in one room but I noticed they had two tooth brushes. They are on their way to Persia; I believe, to kiss the Moslem hand. During our conversation a crowd of folk came filing in & soon found myself right in the nest of Babism. There was a Persian, with a long name which I succeeded in remembering for some days, but which gradually slipped from me inch by inch, & some twenty Americans. Well, we had a time. You know what happened. The idea that God is everywhere but inside always loosens my tongue — I should say, tongues, for I have two now — & I know they all thought that the Devil himself had paid them a visit. Of course everyone knows that I am not that bad, but I am speaking from their pulpits. I had read about Babism & had longed to meet a follower. There I was with a score of thoroughbreds. My first observation was that they, for the most part, had big tummies & little stomachs. Somehow I have no sympathy for weak kneed people who stumble along, using as a crutch an undefined hope in a future readjustment of their ills, physical, mental & moral. I want them to throw away their crutch & strengthen up in all the strength of their

individual & free willed Goddom, or turn the present into Paradise. Away with all such sentimentality. Give me a religion of selfishness, self for selfishness, not in the vulgar sense — for a man may reach his highest self, his greatest happiness in self sacrifice — but in the broader, saner literal sense. Give me a religion which gives the most to this life's self — & let all who will dream on in anticipation of a realm of spirits meditating on Eternal perfection. We are but floating bubbles on a cosmic sea. The sunshine will not stay forever. The next wave will bear us on the silent sands of Eternity & — whoop! Well, I'm out for the sunshine! I get my sunshine in writing plays — or trying to. I expect to have more or less of a miserable time in getting anyone to read them, but I shan't consider such misery as the best foundation for whatever pleasure may come with possible success. Furthermore, I am most happy when working; I suppose, because I am most miserable when idle. And at last, when all is said & written, when I am worn out with being happy — or miserable — & can no longer feel, if some kind friend will only burn this carcass up & take the cinders to the highest peak in Yosemite, where I have often stood, & let them float away through God's thousand days of space, any one of you who wants

4 may have my place in Heaven. I assume you, my dear Mrs Heart, although it's no bosh, when I brought my address to a close the audience turned its blanched face towards the ceiling as if expecting the roof to come tumbling in. They prayed for me when I had gone. But I don't want people to pray for me. Really, I wish they wouldn't. I'll pray for myself, but I'll pray to myself. The world would be so much better, if it would learn, if it could learn, to pray to itself as I do. No; I insist that I am not saying this in any spirit of boasting. The shaping of my opinions has been due to a peculiar process of hardening, or is the direct result of hard knocks. The Babists seem, so far as I know them, to be people whom hard knocks have softened. But, as I told them, we're not beefsteaks; we're Gods. True, apart from the surrounding mysticism from which, it is true, no religion is wholly free, Babism interests me not a little chiefly in its heroic endeavors to simplify religion itself; & I think I should enjoy going to Persia some day to kiss the master's hand & testify fresh myself.

My reference to Yosemite reminds me of a story which I have had ready for sometime, but of which I have

as yet made no effort to dispose, thinking that maybe you would be kind enough to commend me to some one among the American magazine people who ~~may~~ might take a greater interest in me than my chance acquaintances on this side. I should not like to know that such a letter had given you the least inconvenience, but it would be of the greatest assistance in smoothing the rocky way of a poor literary débutant. Besides, I hope by this summer, if I can but find the time for a short vacation, to have finished the novel on the American wife who marries money & leaves her husband to pursue her artistic ambitions on this side of the water; & an introduction of this kind, especially from you, would assure it of, at least, a reading. But I do not wish to cause you the slightest trouble. Please not to think from all this that I am chasing the novel instead of doing as I have planned & leading the drama. I go afield only for recreation.

Symmes took his degree at the Sorbonne with highest honours — the first American event to do so, & has accepted a flattering

5 offer from Columbia. This will bring an end to our team work. I have asked him to keep on Mrs Thompson's play because she wants that in a hurry, but this will wind up our plans for collaboration.

I don't know whether I have ever mentioned a Mr Carnes. He is an American who writes in Italian & French, as well as English. I am trying to land one of his plays with Réjane — who has received me very kindly. Mr Carnes, who, I must tell you, has been a most delightful adviser during my exploration of the French drama, has offered to assist in the adaptation of another of my little plays, & we hope between us to succeed in bringing it under the nature of Antoine, the new departure actor & manager. Mr Carnes is a widower — his wife having been the Countess of — & forgotten which — has a beautiful home in the Bois, or near the Bois, on the Avenue du Bois de Boulogne. He is a cousin of Henry James, & altogether one of the finest fellows I have ever met.

Coquelin, I forgot to say, has assisted me in the collection of a library of French plays which will be in the future an overflowing spring of inspiration, & he will probably give me letters to German & Italian actors who will aid me in doing the same in the drama of their respective countries. I do not know what I

shall begin first. Mr Carnes intimated that he would like to have me accompany him to Italy for the purpose of helping him pick the milieu for a new play, but I shall not know definitely until he returns from London.

Let me thank you again for your picture. I hope the poem had no serious effects. My first flight in verse, Mr Hearst. But you must have known that. I am immensely pleased to have a photograph of you, especially one which looks me in the eye. You remembered, didn't you? You never forgot. I have often turned over in my mind our pleasant little visits together in New York. Do you recall the day when we stopped to look at the china in one of the stone windows near the Waldorf? It was on the way home from that awful luncheon at the Author's Club. There is being held now on the Avenue de l'Opéra an exhibition of the same kind of ware, & never pass that way without pausing to ask you which bit you prefer. You always choose the one I want — then I make you a present of it.

Prof. & Mrs Jones very kindly had me over to Christmas dinner, & for the first time Mrs Jones led it — & felt at home. I shall never forget the plum pudding. It was of a dark amberry brown, speckled with shadows where the raisins peered out comfortable but curious; the purple flame docked with gold hissed & danced around it, jumped over it, licked its delicious sides & played games with the sugar. And the hard sauce — um-m! The professor, after all, is quite a chap. I rather like him. I don't mean that he made the pudding. Sis Helen, Mrs Hughes, did that; & we showed our appreciation of her art by eating the pudding & leaving the coal. Poor Mrs Hughes! It was a trying moment. We feasted, sang, toasted & told stories until twelve; then made a pilgrimage to the midnight mass at St. Sulpice. The yellow candle light, the gorgeous robes of green & gold, the purple incense drifting, the music pealing through the lofty arches, the multitude of bended heads, — all seemed very pagan. But as I walked slowly homeward under the morning stars, it seemed that I had caught a glimpse, crude as it was, of that bright though gentle radiance shining down through twenty centuries from the cross on Calvary.

Hoping that all of your many interests are prospering & that each is pouring into your life its fullest revenue of happiness, I am,

Very sincerely Yours,

Elma B Harris

51, rue d'Assas. Paris.

51 rue d'Assas, Paris 4/12/03

My dear Mr Hearst:

I hope you have forgiven me for telegraphing so suddenly that my letter of credit had expired. But I was ill for a few days & when I had paid my bills I found to my sorrow that I had not a single sou remaining. As soon as I was able I called at the Temple & sold all of the clothes I owed upon, my books went next, & when the proceeds of these two bonfires also had flown on wings of necessity after the rest of my vanished fortune I was obliged to accept the position of waiter in a café on one of the smaller boulevards. My duties are those of sweeping out at seven A.M., arranging the sawdust in an artistic manner as possible, then donning a once-spotless white apron to await the coming of the hungry & the thirsty. I have learned to carry six mugs of beer without spilling a drop, & I can tell before a man sits down whether

he is going to order a "demi" or a "quart".
They give me only "plat du jour" — whatever "pour-boires" the customers, amused by their amusement at my efforts to understand their orders without asking twice, leave concealed under their napkins. The only part of the whole thing that I object to is my apron. I'm going to ask for a clean one this week. I was ashamed to tell my people that my money had all been spent, for they think that already you had done much more for me than I deserve. The trouble is I have to agree with them in order not to be considered conceited, but away down deep I know that some day I'm going to surprise 'em — in spite of the indisputable fact that I am now only a waiter in a third-class café.

We have had two or three hot days this week; others I had little time to myself; everyone in Paris seemed to be thirsty. But the other days were cloudy & I utilized my spare time in finishing The One-act Tragedy of which I wrote you, the one McCarney wishes to assist me in adapting for the French stage. It's great! Last night

was only "night off" & I read my drama to a company of artists here in the Quarter. They all laughed, then wept, then thundered — just as I had planned that they should; & I felt very greatly encouraged. There remains now only to polish & rearrange parts of the dialogue before I present it for the consideration of my severe but kind critic, Archer, in London. It is without doubt the best thing I have ever done & is a step higher towards my rather ambitious ambition. If I can eventually do in America what Ibsen has done in Norway, what Brieux has done in France & what Hauptmann & Sudermann have done in Germany, I shall be perfectly contented to die & be forgotten! As soon as I have this bit of work typewritten I will send you a copy so that you may see the kind of play I am endeavouring to write. It is entirely different from anything ever given on the American stage; it is a complete departure from the ordinary play, which is built solely to amuse the public, being

Eugene W. Presbrey

wholly psychological yet retaining the touch of life necessary to make the interest palpitatingly vital. You will see how my task for & my training in philosophy is now taking a tangible form.

I hope to spend the fall in Paris & in that case should like to send to one of the western papers a weekly letter on the new productions among the theatres. I need do it as well as not since I must go to the performances, & I must read the comments, & I must form my own opinions anyway. It would help me to help myself & would besides give me at the French theatres a prestige which I need in no other way possibly attain. Do you think, therefore, that I might with your assistance make some arrangement with The Sunday Examiner to take such a letter? Please tell me frankly if I am asking too much. I am sure I could make half a column or so sufficiently interesting, & I know the practice would be to me most beneficial.

With the most earnest assurance of my deep gratitude for this lordly one's wealth of opportunity I send you my kindest greeting.

Very sincerely yours

Edmund H. Munro

had been conscientiously following Christ's advice to the rich man: "Sell all thou hast & give to the poor;" but in the "kingdom of Heaven" which I inherited through the pursuance of this commendable precept they served only one meal a day & petit déjeuner. I found the gentlemen in the "office of Hanes & Co." very courteous. Having no advices regarding the amount of my allowance they took my word for it & presented me with a six-months' credit of one hundred dollars a month. The next day, however, they received the credit forwarded by Mr. Clark & I now have that in safe possession.

5, rue d'Arcole, Paris.

May 26, 1903.

My dear Mrs Hearst:

Thank you so much for telegraphing. The reason I missed your first cable was that I had been watching my letter of credit at Lowe's, & did not know that such a firm as Hanes & Co. was anywhere in existence. On the receipt of your message, however, I assure you I lost no time in making their acquaintance, for I was at my wand's end. I

already the world has assumed a different hue. It was quite blue for a time; but the blues in my life are not as a rule fast colors. Speaking of blues, Miss Keant, do excuse this Bon Marché paper; it is a remnant of my recent economies. I do not approve of fancy tints in gentlemen's notepaper; but this was so glorious cheap & there was further something so sympathetic in the shade.

I am planning to take my play, "The Conversion", of which I wrote you a word or two in my last letter, to London this week & read it to William Archer. I have no idea how he will receive it; but he is fond of serious things & this ought for this reason to please him immensely. The news of Sally's success was no surprise to me. I knew she would win out. Only it made me bite my lip to keep from regretting that I had not rested content with lighter things. The things for which the theatre, & particularly the American theatre, pays, ~~for~~ ~~not~~ instead of trying as I have done to overthrow society, the State & all existing forms of religious belief at one fell sweep of my inexperienced pen. But I shall not despair if you don't. I keep comforting myself with occasional reviews of the long lists of hard knocks undergone by the men in whose

mentioned. In general this is the great difference between the European & the American stage: the American play is built only to amuse; the European typifying those plays which appeals most strongly to me, is built only to instruct. Now if I can build a play out of serious material which will be, if not exactly amusing, grippingly interesting, I think I feel that I have done all that God Gave intended I should. There is only one obstacle which prevents at present the full realization of my ambitious destiny, & that is, my ignorance. But that is an obstacle which Time will level. And if You find me a little slow in answering You

footsteps I am following, men who have been so audaciously broad in the expansion of their Egoism as to disregard public opinion entirely, & who have taken it by the scruff instead of by the coattails. My great ambition is to write such plays as those of Hauptmann, Sudermann, Ibsen, Brieux, & make them acceptable to an American public — something which these men themselves are unable to do from mere lack of brilliancy & their inexcusable tendency to be too pithy, too matter of fact — too European. This applies, however, more to Ibsen than to the others I have

must be kind enough to remember that I am trying to get over my ignorance & not around it as so many are satisfied to do.

Symmes, who has just returned from a trip South, told me the other day that his mother had called on you & that you had spoken of me. If you see Mrs Symmes again tell her that she has done the best thing in the world for that in ordering him home to rest before assuming his duties at Columbia. He is as near dead as any friend I've got. He almost killed himself getting his degree, & while on this last trip, which he took ostensibly to recuperate, he contracted a severe cold ~~the~~ that has taken all the life out of him excepting that he walks, talks & coughs. He's all but dead — or he "looks the part."

The little play we did together did not amount to much. I found that rather impossible as a collaboration. He still wears firmly bound round about his eyes the bandage of idealism which I have spent a year in trying to tear off, & we do not see things in quite the same shape. Of course he does not know that I feel in this way towards him. And you yourself must not understand that we are anything but the best, the warmest friends; only, as a working mate we do not pull well together, he being harnessed entirely with theory & I having managed, from living behind the scenes in the backyard of the theatre, to get a little life into my straps & buckles. That is why the play we arranged together failed to please Archer.

Florence Ward, Kansas

I'll a German book or two or some German plays. Hal sold me his bicycle for four dollars, so I'll take it along.

I did not mean to write so long a letter this time, intending only to thank you for permitting me to spend another year on this side, but you are such a kind listener & I so much enjoy talking to you that I have allowed myself two whole sheets & a half.

Again, many, many thanks.

Very sincerely Yours
Edmund B Harris

We have not heard from Mrs Thompson's manager. Hal wishes me to collaborate on some short stories but his sudden departure for home will mean that we must postpone such an arrangement until I return to America.

Supposing that I have in my play ~~not~~ only an ordinary lump of coal instead of the diamond I have been imagining in my dreams, I plan not to spend much time in London but to go for the summer into Germany to drink the beers & bring back for me in Paris this

Ans. 23/XII/12.

Owen Apartments,
2201 Harrison Boulevard
Oakland California

My dear Mrs Hearst,

Mrs Harris & I are in California for a short while visiting my parents & should like very much to have the pleasure before returning to Newport of calling on you. May we run down some day to Pleasanton & wish you the greetings of the season?

With kindest regards

Very sincerely yours

Elmer Harris

Pleasanton
Dec 30 1912

Owen Apartments
Harrison Boulevard
Oakland, Calif.

My dear Mrs Hearst,

Thank you for your kind letter. I am glad that my message on Saturday was received safely. I should have followed it with a written word of some sort, but was so preoccupied by my mother's grief & plans to make the future for her seem less unbearable that I neglected to do so. I hadn't seen my father for five years & while it was a sad home-coming for me it was a glad one for him, & the few moments I was allowed to spend with him at odd times when he was conscious will remain treasured memories.

Our plans for the present are rather unsettled. We expect to go to Mill Valley to my sister's for a month where I can do some work. I am dramatizing Her Soul & Her Body (Louise Closser Hale) for Lydia Lopokova, the little Russian Dancer. I have contracted

to Love is finished by March 1, but whether I shall have to take the manuscript back to New York myself or not I don't know. And they have just approached me on the proposition of dramatizing Elizabeth Robins's "My Little Sister", now running in "McClure's", which would be an additional reason for going East. But East or West, Mr. Harris & I shall look forward to seeing you. I wonder to meet my fairy Godmother!

I hope you may have a safe & pleasant journey East & a safe & pleasant return, & that you may enjoy all the blessings of the old old wish — a happy New Year!

Very sincerely yours

Ellen Terry

1 Jan 1913

Ans. 3/VII/13.

My dear Mrs Hearst.

I hoped to be
been in California
long before this or
enjoy the pleasure
of a visit with you,
but have been detained
here on business or
do not know how soon
I shall be able to
leave New York.

I wanted to talk
to you about many
things, and your
advice, which has
helped me so much
in the past, among
them the possibility of obtaining from the Exposition people the entire concession for moving pictures.

At present I am deeply interested in this branch of our theatrical entertainments, or festivals, generally. The picture business has developed so rapidly & is becoming such a power in our everyday life that it seems only right & proper that it should be represented at the Fair in the best manner. If left to the judgment of separate concerns it will not

be so represented. If I could obtain the exclusive moving picture rights I would capitalize the theatres. See that every branch of the craft was shown in a dignified artistic manner.

At the suggestion of Mr. Jules Guerin I have written to Mr Connick about this matter. Thought that perhaps a word from you might help me impress the Commission with my eligibility as superintendent of this department of entertainments.

What do you think about it all? I have a new play with Mr Morosco & he to be able to produce this fall & put it on. Then perhaps I may have the pleasure of seeing you again.

Hoping that you are enjoying the hot summer & with kindest wishes,

Yours sincerely

Oliver Morosco

23 June 1913

Rex Arms Apartments
945 Orange Street
Los Angeles

My dear Mrs Hearst.

I thank you for your very kind letter, which has been forwarded to me here. I discovered, after writing you, that the moving picture concession at the Fair was to be let on a competitive basis. I had some correspondence with the Officials but as their ideas differed somewhat from mine I dropped the matter.

The enclosed will tell you something of what I am doing, both in connection with pictures & the stage.

It would be one of the proudest & happiest moments of my life could you be here for the opening of "Your Neighbor's Wife," which will be either this coming Sunday or the Sunday following. It is a wholesome, jolly comedy, of which I feel I have some little reason to be proud; & between

ourselves. I feel, furthermore, that it rather justifies, in a small measure at least, the generous belief upon which always had in me. My recognition of your kindness has never abated, & my sense of gratitude to you is as keen as ever. The Morosco has other plays of mine, I hope, if you do not see this one, you may at some future time see one of the others.

With the very kindest regards,

Sincerely yours

Oliver Morosco

Sept 16 1913

Hotel Lafayette-Brevoort
ANCIENNEMENT BREVOORT HOUSE
Coin de la 5me Avenue et de la 8me Rue
CABLE ADDRESS, LAFBREVORT.

New York, " May 15/15.

My dear Mrs Hearst.

We arrived yesterday after a stormy crossing. Thirty nine first cabin passengers, a brass band (Dutch) & man pieces, which almost blew up the ship & a cozy-corner fire from Kentucky — Miss Sturgis.

It was dead!! I didn't miss a meal, I couldn't miss the music & had to miss the girl (because my Poole suit is the limit!).

Mr Stoppenman met me. Everything went smooth free. I called on Mr Clark during the afternoon. He loaned me the check for 100.00, for which I thank you again, & ordered your trunk & mine & my case of books shipped to California, handling the

New York,

bruises until he can hear further from you why, I don't know.

He didn't ask me any questions least in regard to your health, & I told him of the disappointing further operations you were undergoing while I was in Paris. He did

not appear interested in any work I am doing and volunteered no information. I am sorry, because I don't like anyone to misunderstand me. But we'll show him one day, won't we?

He said he would send me a card to Mr Johnston in case your letter of introduction happened to be delayed, for which I thanked him. In fact,

New York,

it was time to leave.

Do not be startled by this letter head. I am not here for long.

I hope you are feeling well & that work in your apartment is progressing satisfactorily. There is a difference between work in Paris & work in New York. Here the cars never cease

wait for you.

I have my book in the typewriter yesterday & shall give it to Mr Bulmer on Saturday. I have another story for Mr Johnston the one referred to in the enclosed letter from the attorney, which with you fully after the trial of writing is over.

Very sincerely yours

Elmer E Rowe

Elmer E Rowe
Mr Bulmer
Mr Johnston

P.S. I forgot it when I wrote the short poem I enclose in the letter to Mr Bulmer, so I enclose it here. Perhaps it may come in handy to him to use for a little play. E.E.R.

Cable Address "SIGNARF San Francisco"
WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPHIC CODE.

Dec. 30 - 1915

Hotel St. Francis
San Francisco

Under the Management of James Woods

My dear Mrs Hearst,

I am in San Francisco for a few days rehearsing some new player in a long lottery for the schools opening in February, & hope I may have the pleasure of seeing you & presenting my wife, who is a dear. Shall you be coming here in the near future, or may we take the liberty of running down to Pleasanton to say "How do you do?" I never think of you without a warm feeling in my heart & I am overjoyed that Betty should have made such a great success over here in San Francisco,

Cable Address "SIGNARF San Francisco"
WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPHIC CODE.

Hotel St. Francis
San Francisco

Under the Management of James Woods

if for no other reason than to show that you knew I was a playwright when you discovered me. Between you & me, I never could have done it without your interest & encouragement. The house manager tells me that yesterday at the matinée "they 'fright' to get in, if that isn't fame I wonder what is!!!" As you know, I wish your old style were alive to tell me what an awfully bad play it is & explain how it violates all

Cable Address "SICNARF San Francisco"
WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPHIC CODE.

Hotel St. Francis
San Francisco

Under the Management of James Woods

the rules of dramatic construction etc, etc. And Stratton — remember him? — he is another I should like to have see it; he "cinched" me in psychology because I give so much of my time to dramatics!

But here I am writing another of my long letters & as you see, my penmanship has not improved. Usually I use a typewriter but one has to spell so well on the typewriter — another I am my deficiencies, owing to

Cable Address "SICNARF San Francisco"
WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPHIC CODE.

Hotel St. Francis
San Francisco

Under the Management of James Woods

"bad spells" during youth! Blame the theatre. I gave my first Punch & Judy show at the age of 12 & charged a bottle or a rock to get in! And funny thing fighting to see so long later at 15¢ a seat — "Ladies" too, the manager takes me!

Well, I have lots of good things to tell you & I know we shall have a hearty laugh together.

With the merriest of merry New Years

Yours Sincerely
Elmer Davis

30 Dec 1915

My dear Mrs Heaset:

I'd not try on paper to thank You for this beautiful & artistic Gift. Perhaps vocal Effort, alas, will prove futile: It has taken my breath away. Really it's a beauty. I can imagine nothing more charmingly suggestive of what is expected of me, & I assure You it will be a source of constant inspiration. I thought the pen holder exquisite, but the inkstand — well I'd have to wait until I be You.

I hope You enjoyed the Italy at Wheeler:

Sincerely yours

Elmer B Harris

My dear Mrs Heaset:

The Meistersinger was great only — you weren't there. The thunder after the quintet lasted through eight recalls, but the singer wouldn't repeat. Godski is a wonder in all save beauty & acting. In these he's too phlegmatic — too German. Bispham & Beckmesser was a small circus; & Mr Reiss as David was certainly very clever — I found myself unconsciously imitating some of his antics. Schumann Heink didn't have a show, & with pleasing courtesy deferred to Godski.

Almost as much as the performance I enjoyed the company of Miss Holden & Mr Howard. Howard's a fine fellow, with a lily-like nature. He ventures he couldn't do a wrong act right even though he wanted to. Prof. Jones — well Prof. Jones never scintillates.

Hasn't Lembrich a sweet, natural voice? I'd like to hear her in something of Wagner's, where sustained tones abound. Still the Italian lent showing off her wonderful control of her vocal machinery. And the Barber of Seville was so funny. I had rather to clap or burst. I clapped. I suppose I disgraced the Heaset box by applauding the funny men, but really, Mrs. Heaset, I couldn't help it.

Coming back I met Miss. Apperson on the boat, & we had a jolly chat. There was a superfluity of fog & crowd, & she being alone, I felt very proud to be near. The next morning when I learned of the San Rafael disaster my pride redoubled.

I went Sunday night — to hear

Lohengrin. I feel always when I do such things on Sunday night that the roof may come in, but the music in a measure appeased my conscience. Diffel makes a heroic figure. Godski was never in better voice; but her Elsa is a woman, not a maiden. A woman ought to know better, & so your sympathy sleeps comfortably throughout Godski's rendition save, perhaps, at the parting. There even my breathing stopped for a moment, & I'm no chicken heart.

I hope you don't mind the way I scribble on. It seems as though my thanks each time expand into a volume; but it's because I have so much to thank you for, & then — it's such a pleasure.

Very sincerely

Elmer B Harris

Tuesday.

To

My dear Miss Heart:

I'se out among the cool, green fields & heard this morn a skylark twitter: "To-morrow's someone's birthday."

"Is it?" I cried, "what shall I send?"

The bird for answer soared away & from the clouds came sprinkling down a shower of trills, clear crystal trills, that danced along the sunbeams.

"Alas!" I sighed.

And then a sparrow came a hopping with the selfsame joyful news, & of it I asked the selfsame question; but it only answered, "chirp." It simply answered, "chirp."

And yet, God knows, the heart of each was in its song.

Yes. Were I a lark I'd sing a song, my sweetest song, a song of praise, in honor of tomorrow; but a lark I'm not, & the best that I can do is, like the sparrow, chirp.

So please accept this little chirp — it holds my heart. I send it as a birthday gift.

Elmer B Harris

Monday, second — December

My dear Mrs Heaton:

It is harder to find a great singer who can swagger, like Calvé, than a great swaggerer who can sing, like Callamarini; while Carmens who can neither sing nor swagger, like Seygard are, I suppose, quite plentiful. You may be sure I blessed the fog which, despite the manger like, couldn't enjoy the opera & wouldn't let me; but of that part which I did hear I enjoyed particularly the songs of Suzanne Adams. With me it was her first appearance. Hers is a clear, sweet voice, with much of that rich quality which tightens your heart strings — a quality conspicuously absent from the pretty tones of Sybil Sanderson.

I was amused at the President, — he was so cordial; whereas the last time we had the pleasure of together occupying your box he failed entirely to enjoy me. And what do you think? — He came out of his way to tell me how much he enjoyed the Tannhauser. Really it was "so sudden"! I can't understand it. Perhaps you can.

I presume gossiping was a characteristic of the human family long before I became a differentiated member in it, so you must not blame me if I sometimes gossip. But I always like to share a good joke.

Thank you, Mrs, Heart, for my heart,

Sincerely yours

Elma B Adams

Sunday x

I am delighted to think that you are going to work, although I know you are going to scold.

My other mother used to say, upon administering corporal reproof, "It's all for your own good, my love;" I would come better testifying to the undeniable truth of her observation, much as I might sing the excellence of some new brand of mustard — with tears in my lovely eyes!

But, all the same, when one is homesick, a scolding from one's mother seems mighty nice; my I wish that I might have it from your lips instead of from your pen. Very sincerely yours,

Elmer B Harris

Schenectady, N.Y. March 19

My dear Miss Keast:

I had just sealed my letter when your kind & thoughtful note, with the cards from Ellen Terry, came. Thank you very much. But I am sorry you went to such unnecessary trouble as that of returning them to me, for I hardly think they will be of further use than possibly as scalp-locks to hang on this already well-ornamented belt of my bon little out-lawed play.

I am delighted to think that you are going to write, although I know you are going to scold.

My other mother used to say, upon administering corporal reproof, "It's all for your own good, my child;" I would come better testifying to the undeniable truth of her observation, much as I might sing the excellence of some new brand of mustard — with tears in my lovely eyes!

But, all the same, when one is homesick, a scolding from one's mother seems mighty nice; my I wish that I might have it from your lips instead of from your pen. Very sincerely yours,

Elmer B. Harris

Elsewhere 10, Newgate

My dear Miss Keast:

I have just sealed my letter when your kind & thoughtful note, with the cards from Ellen Terry, came. Thank you very much. But I am sorry you went to such unnecessary trouble as that of returning them to me, for I hardly think they will be of further use than possibly to hang as scalp-locks on the already well-ornamented belt of my bow little out-lawed play.

Bonn's Hotel, 6 York St, St. James's Square.
London

My dear Mrs Hearst:

I've just returned from Stratford upon Avon, the resting place of Great Will Shakespeare. I assure you it was with head & heart keyed dutifully to reverence that I approached the venerable Edifice which shelters his modest tomb. The crumbling pile is groggy with age, & limps down the tempestuous path of time supported on crutches, for they have propped up its tottering sides with beams of oak until some time can be ad minutem. Entering I found myself alone. The melancholy chantings of the rooks, nesting in the elms outside, & the metallic tread of the solitary verger, who lets you in, alone broke the stillness of the sanctuary. My own heels echoed strangely as I walked slowly down the nave. The way is paved with tombstones! Down its long perspective, through the shadowy transept, the chancel seemed alelaze with a mysterious light. I found myself on tiptoe; & thus I sculled the poet's shrine. The simplicity of the memorials to one so great is at first a shock; but then his true monument is his plays & hearts his sepulchre: & those who worship here but bend the knee to Sapientia, for in the crucible of time even the poets' dust, the mouldered bones, has disappeared.

The stream of life in Stratford moves with funereal pace; the sun customarily wears a veil of cloud; the pipsqueaks have their capricious grief under such pseudo

Bonn's Hotel, #6 York St. St. James's Square.
London

My dear Mrs Hearst:

I have just returned from Stratford upon Avon, the resting place of Great Will Shakespeare. I assure you it was with head & heart turned dutifully to reverence that I approached the venerable Edifice which shelters his modest tomb. The crumbling pile is groggy with age, & limps down the temple-worn path of time supported on crutches, for they have propped up its tottering sides with beams of oak until some time can be ad[illegible]. Entering I found myself alone. The melancholy chantings of the rooks, nesting in the elms outside, & the metallic tread of the solitary verger, who lets you in, alone broke the stillness of the sanctuary. My own heels echoed strangely as I walked slowly down the nave. The way is paved with tombstones! Down its long perspective, through the shadowy transept, the chancel seemed ablaze with a mysterious light. I found myself on tip-toe; & thus I entered the poet's shrine. The simplicity of the memorials to one so great is at first a shock; but then his true monument is his people's hearts his sepulchre: those who worship here but hand the knee to emptiness, for in the crucible of time even the poet's dust, the mummer's, has disappeared.

The stream of life in Stratford moves with funeral pace; the sun customarily wears a veil of cloud; the pigeons have their capricious grief under such boon

contrast as frequently, on sunny mornings, to soak you through before you turn the corner. Nature does her best to conserve the atmosphere of quiet melancholy engendered at the tomb. But man defiles it. He makes of Shakespeare a commodity. Urchins on the street for tuppence sing his history, or rattle off the contents of Miss Hathaway's; for thruppence do the whole thing backwards. The poet's name & effigy confront you from every shop flavor. You buy him in the form of ginger-bread & puddings; & "Gawd 'a mercy" the rusties have a brand of pork dubbed "Shakespeare's best." Such banal decoration would blast the sentiments of a Baptist Minister.

If you would enjoy life, present, past & future, be not skeptical. Leave your skepticism home. On the piano or something. If every one in Stratford has in his back yard an Elm tree tied by the one at New Place place a leaf from each in homage to this preservation of the bard's husbandry, & so they were rejoicing. At Anne Hathaway's cottage I found two maidens who claim to be her last lineal descendants. If not the last they are surely the latest. The elder condescended to sing for me after I had permanently fettered her song centre with copper & silver thimbles externally applied. Her voice was thin & splintery; but in my ideational frame of mind I thought it something to hear the tones of the beloved Anne murmuring down the channels of heredity & echoing along the very rafters which once resounded with her own dear notes. I heard the rustle of her dress; I saw her sunny smile; I fancied she stood before me, her tempting cheeks still crimson from her darling Will's farewell salutation. But when the simple ballad ended with an operatic flourish & a vainly sought for plum of a top note my pretty thoughts tumbled kaleidoscopically, & I saw before me only a poor high-shouldered creature with a long nose & no chin to speak of, her straight black hair twisted into a wad at the top of her back, her hands puffed & ruddy. "Alas," thought I, "what a tawdry representative." As I strolled homewards across the verdant meadows, in the shade of the new leafed beeches, I comforted myself with the knowledge that the ancestral stream had been polluted by many unworthy tributaries; but thought what a pity it had not long ago lost itself in the ocean of oblivion, & left us free to sit on the brink of its dried-up fountain & weave through its pretty tradition whatever fancies our indulgent heads might spin out. I went there thoroughly imbued with

the determination to rhapsodize, but these sunlit realities dishelled my dreams like a dig in the ribs at midnight.

Then, too, the spidery shop-keepers have spun themselves new webs. The old town has has straightened out its lazy folds, sloughed off its thatch roofs, & spread its painted wings until the old chrysalis, wherein the life of Shakespeare's time was wont to move, lies only in the point thats windows. So one does not take from Stratford one half the sentiment he brings.

Now to business. Miss Terry & I renewed our pleasant acquaintance. She had ascertained that there was no corner left unfilled in Irving's company, & explained that she was doing Mr Benson a favour in coming to Stratford to play Katharina in his Henry VIII, & does not, therefore, very well ask favours of him. She suggested that I present myself to him & use her for reference, but after seeing Mr Benson & his company I did not think it best. He is not at all a great actor, whatever else he may be; nor is his wife a great actress. And joining his wandering company would take me from London just at a time when I want most to be there. I explained all this to Miss Terry, & sent her a nice box of flowers to keep my memory green & fragrant, & shall approach her again sometime — when I have more to offer. She, herself, is to take a vacation of which she stands in great need. My head is teeming with plots & stories & things, so I shall manage to keep very busy here until after the Coronation, & then die off to Paris. Being a free lance I can't tell very far ahead just what will turn up, but I shall always let you know whenever I make a move.

I take your trip East was a successful one & that you arrived home safe & sound. Sincerely yrs Elmer B Harris.

to finish up our three
pieces of three-acts &
learn Romans before
Christmas. One day
after tomorrow I plan
to go to Sils, Switzerland,
to accomplish the work,
then to Dresden to
do things to the second.
My hay-bees stand
in England. Thank God!

Eleven P.M. Thursday

2/

for a production (of the complete) of my
play. All but one —
Tomek Cuzyon — who
has kept a copy of the mss. He
is a daring backer, &
may change it. He wants
me to try something
not quite so harrowing.
I meant spend any
more time over the
matter now, as I wish

and I'm feeling like a fighting-cock.
It reminded me of my visit to Ellen
Terry's country place, but she has
cordially extended me an open invitation. She's
a dear! Her daughter was the only
member of the stage society who was
not afraid of my play. — I intend
to leave the MS until I return to
America, when I'll try to publish it.
Oh, by the way, I am to see Pierre
Decourcelle tomorrow in regard to
a French version of it. He is très
en vue à Paris, and was recommended
by Coquelin.

My next letter will be from the
pines among the old snow-shouldered alps,
alone! how I long for a whiff of them.

Very sincerely yours Edward S Harris

Form 2589 K.

DAY LETTER

THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY

INCORPORATED

25,000 OFFICES IN AMERICA CABLE SERVICE TO ALL THE WORLD

RECEIVED AT DEL MONTE, CALIF

11 SF HY 53 Blue 3 ex

Oakland Cal., Dec 28 via Pleasanton Cal., Dec 28, 12.

Mrs P A Hearst,

Del Monye, Cal.

My dear old father died this morning and will be buried Monday may we come down on another day I if only long enough to see you and pay our respects and run away again do not however upset any of your plans for us our apartments Harrison and Grand Avenue.

Elmer Harris

314 P.M.

Owen Apts
2201 Harrison Boulevard
Oakland, Cal.

16:15 HEAD, ELIZABETH

1895 - 1898

72/204
C

top of the omnibus and think it is great fun and when we go on the trains generally go third class — so you see we are fast learning. The weather is cool and frequently there are showers. I could hear my niece was well & should be quite happy but I think of her so much of the time. We try to do some sight seeing every day — and how much there is to do!

Tell me when you want me to meet you in Paris, please. We go to Pau for a week's visit to a niece's husband's house on the 10th of August. With dear hearts love Elizabeth Head.

6-6. Torrington Square.
London W. C.
27. July. 1895.

My dearest Friend —

Your letter from Christiania has just come, and I am so glad the trip has seemed to do you so much good — and that you have enjoyed it so much. I did not expect to hear from you for some time —

Broadway Omnibus "Hotel Paris" and "Paris"

as I have two this
afternoon it is to Mrs.
Stern one does not feel
well – and I when one no
Travelling too. Oh two
Mamie Letter & Dear
minutes to Uncle & Lice
is. Thank you many letters.
I have no idea my
dear of home continuing
much to be long enough
enough to Mrs. in the general
it would thoroughly
more more thoughtful
Mamie any one else to
minutes Very sale Thank

things. I shall have to have my few
additions to my wardrobe this winter –
now I have these two gowns I needed
so much. Any item you think best
will be all right with me. I can imagine
how perfectly wonderful, and even awe-
inspiring the midnight sun scenery
must be – and how one must feel, as you
say, as if one were on another planet.
I hope the beneficial effect of this
trip will be lasting. Bradway is very well
and happy. He made all the trip on the

954 Warren Street. Roxbury.
Boston. Mass.
30. December.. 1898.

My dear, dear friend -
I was so glad to get a letter from you, and learn that the change was doing you good and you were really better - I was so relieved, also to get the check - as I was three weeks in arrears for board, besides Bradbury's lessons, and then, every one pays by the week. I had, in-cluded, read of the noble

---

it does not seem to last long though I try to do the very best I can with it. When the money came for September I had to pay some money I owed for board upon coming here (I had not enough to pay all up - and to buy things for Bradbury's school outfit. This time, I was behind on board and lessons, and Bradbury has had to have a complete suit of clothes - cap, shoes and all - and I had to have a very few things myself. I bought a flannel waist, all made, for two dollars and a half - a pair of flannel drawers - a pair of rubbers, a veil - a few things like that. I do try so hard to be economical, but the weeks come

---

How perfectly lovely that you can take this trip! I am so glad. It seems so strange to be sending a letter to Cairo!!

work you are doing for the
University of California –
and am so proud, dear,
that you find it in your
heart, and have the means
to accomplish such a great
undertaking. There are so
many to bless you, and
you have so many honors
heaped upon you! and
you have, with it all –
such sweet humility!
I hope you have had a
Merry Christmas, and that
the New Year will be filled
with joy. I hope this trip
will be a great pleasure to you.
Bobbway has a weeks vacation – but he has
had to spend two or three days in bed – a
bilious attack. I have thought, and have not
called in a physician, but if he is no better
to-morrow I must have a doctor as the grippe
is around, and assuming such strange forms
that I don't dare take any chances! You
spoke, dear, in a former letter, of telling me
when to apply for a monthly allowance so soon
as you had heard from him. Do you not still
think it would be a good plan? I am so be-
hind when the money comes, that

Elizabeth Head

amount so inexorably with
their thirteen dollars for
board - four for Bradway's
lessons, about fifty cents
for washing - and then
once a month five dollars
for the piano. Then there
are always so many
little, unexpected things.
Bradway sprained his wrist
and I had to take him
to a doctor to have it set -
and I shall probably go
for a doctor ~~tomorrow~~.
Then there is oil, fuel, paper,
pencils, shoes to be mended
&c &c. A hundred dollars a
month seems to go without

my being able in the least to help it. Don't be vexed with me dear, I do try my best. If I could begin in January to have a monthly allowance it would be such a relief — for to be in a strange city without money gives one an awful feeling. Our landlady was very kind, and told me not to worry, but that is easier said than acted upon, I find. Darling Brother has made great progress — and we are more and more pleased with the school. The governess sends his love, though he has to pay extra, as he lives in Boston. The twelve dollars a month is charged to those who do not live in Roxbury. We had a pleasant Christmas, and a number of gifts. A number of the boarders remembered Brother Jay, and Lorna-Blood sent him a nice book. Madame de Beaujardin always wishes to be remembered to you and prays for you and blesses you always. You are a darling, and I love you dearly. We are very contented here. Please give my love to Anna.

Your loving friend —
Elizabeth Blood.

Tuesday.

Thanks you so much dear, for the Turkey — which came on Christmas eve. It was very nice and tender, and we all enjoyed it even so much. Turkeys were so dear we had no thought of having one — and this was a delightful surprise.

I am afraid the
Christmas cake I sent
you was not very
good — though I tried
to have it — but it
was a long time
since I had made
one. My sister found
the raisins — which
was really the
hardest part.

I am so thankful
for all these lovely
things you have sent
us. I can never begin
to tell you how thankful.
May you have a
happy New Year — and
may it bring you
nothing but joy —
is the heartfelt wish
of — Silvia Head.

I thought I would try this man on the Chocolate pot, and he did not hesitate at all about selling it by itself, so you can have the Chocolate pot you wanted.

He asked twenty dollars for it. It has a funny gilt moon scene on one side. When I asked him what it was, he

Saturday morning -

Dear friend -

I went to Mr Cantley yesterday to see about the dinner. I found that the man who waited on you, was not the salesman - I learned that night, that the elderly man who was attending to the other lady was the regular salesman. Well, he came for-

for ~~two~~ one hundred and twenty
five — and would separate them.
He went and called the other
man in, and he also admitted
he had. I told him you had
thought we hundred and
twenty five too much — but the
agent Coleman said he
was not willing to sell
more at that. And the
other man doesn't know any
thing about the terms. Then

the pianist, you know
and took my letter to
Steinert's, to be forwarded
to his present address.
I hope to hear from him
on Monday. Let me
know if I shall get the
chocolate pot at McCarthy's
please, and about the
mirror — though I may
find one you will like better
Sir. I hope you got

and "Lowestoft" so
you were right for once
about that. I found
quite a pretty one of similar
China, for three and a
half, and another for
six and a half — it
is a little — very modern
of course. We hope to go
around Tuesday — and
see both at Miss Phil-
ips's. I wrote to the Dance

home all right — and was very
fortunate on the journey.
Broadway and I went in
and had a pleasant time
over our dinner after you left.
though I would rather you had
stood — than I have all the
dinners in the world. It was a
lovely change for us though, and
we enjoyed the beautiful dining
room. Of course we did not see
a third of your generous gift for
our dinner. When you come next
time I hope you will look at the
Pianolas at Steinert's — they are simply
wonderful. Paderewski sent one
had one shipped to him. They are at
tached to the front of a piano.
I am scratching this off in bed
for I have not been a bit well.
I will get up before noon; I hope.
Remember my address is 254
Warren St. Roxbury. Broadway did have
such a pleasant time with Agnes and thinks she is

Dear Mr. Carnegie
Both Mrs. Carnegie
and I thank you
very sincerely
for your
kindness to us

16:16 HEAD, Eunice B.

1888 - 1908

72/204
c

down the road.

I can assure you we miss especially the goodies of your table, but Frank Hanly makes the best of it. William succeeds in getting him a few delicacies extra sometimes. What a dear good Brother he has been to us. We can never never repay a fraction of the loving kindness we received in your home, from your own dear self, and family and friends. Tell Robert we all enjoyed the lunch baskets very much. I imagine you as arriving in Washington to-day. I hope you have had no delays on your trip, and are rested as you hoped to be. I am anxious to hear from Becca and all of you. I have received my letters promptly and one from Lottie and a nice jolly one from Mrs Sanborn. Hoping to say so to hear from you soon. What a great pity, and what a pity we are able to give you good Christmas in our own short time.

Yours lovingly
Jennie B. Hearst.

Lima Dec 24th / 88

My Dear Mrs Hearst and Ada & Rebecca and Anna if members of your household.

We gladly received the dispatch telling of the safe arrival of the Steamer bringing our Dear Ones. One week this morning we have been in this funny town I am so happy to tell you that my Dear Boy has already improved.

The first three days we dressed and wrapped him in his coats and blankets and he sat in the warm sunshine upon the veranda from one to three hours, which gave to him strength. Then the next three days were windy, with some rain and we kept him in bed. To day it is warm and beautiful and he has been sitting and walking in the sunshine. He has slept good, and eaten fairly well, and thinks that this warm dry air is surely going to help him to recover. God grant that it may. We are at the railroad House which is the best there is here. We have diminutive little rooms, but very comfortable beds. The room has a large south window through which we walk out on to a wide veranda 150 feet in length, which makes it very easy for Frank to get into the sunshine and for walking. For entertainment we gaze at the passengers on the Eastern and Boston overland trains which stop here for breakfast. The rocks in front of the House are adorned with picturesque groups of Indian ladies and Dressies. dressed in turkey red calico and blue calico. They all have their naked breasts covered and they pass and repass constantly upon

Lebanon, Apr 2d/89.

Emma B. Head

My Dear Mrs Pearse —

The many days and weeks and months rolled by since I received your letter, that I felt I must write you, although I did not feel inclined to write a long letter.

I hope you have received all the flowers the Sleepy Hollow good be, but it is impossible to provide for a very good selection of your kind wishes. If you are pleased, tell me, tell me, tell me. It is impossible for me to do as I wish.

Yours

Lebanon, Apr 2d/89.

My Dear Mrs Pearse —

The many days and weeks and months rolled by since I received your letter, that I felt I must write you, although I did not feel inclined to write a long letter.

I hope you received all the flowers the Sleepy Hollow good be, but it is impossible to provide for a very good selection of your kind wishes. If you are pleased, tell me, tell me, tell me. It is impossible for me to do as I wish.

Yours

Our parents, long, have passed
into eternity, and I am
now one of the aged
fathers and mothers, blessed
spared — I can then open my
hands and heart hospitably
would fail to invite and
as happy as I then was.
The tides and seasons which
stand between us, have dash-
ing, hastening onwards,
I have been already re-
joicing my health and
strength, yet I am not
well. The seven months,
of great anxiety, of faith-
ful labor, of watching the
depth of my dear patient
Boy, under overwhelming
depression upon my nervous
system, with a strong
determination to overcome with
any thing I have attempted
imperfectly, creating the
perpetual and indefinite
Only be pleased to think of
the heartfelt anxiety which
made my poor Boy
spend his last days, and
gave him so much fatigue
for the height persistence
showed, and physically
drive so much, and I am
so glad I was relieved to
give him that much
pleasure. Thanks to you
and my Dear kind Brother
Pardon me for intending
my sad thoughts, they have
almost become a cruelty
weighing;
I am very sorry
to know that you still
suffering from the effects
of the flu, and that the

Mr. Head wishes to be
kindly remembered to you.

Alison, and Mr McDonald
has not taken yet the
office of a foreign missionary
Schoolmaster. As Mr Mighelbrook
with you, if so, and it were
not too late, please tell him
I would hope that something
would make him think
of me, when he unpacked
the bags of flower seeds.
Washington must be growing
beautiful very fast now.
As Mr Beard as well as myself
has been very ill, remember us
one with love to him and
tell him I agree with him
that Miss Nickerson was all
he thought her to be.
Baldwin's daughter spent a
week with her in March.
They are all very well. Bella
is nearly as tall as Jane.
She was very indignant that
the farm boys actually found
it telling them she anticipated
Nothing to again hear from you
Looking very young Jennie B Head.

Mr. Pierson the pastor left
Dane quite grieved to be
relieved from the care of
the church. Mr Beard will
enjoy it more.
My Daughter Jennie is
well, with the expectation
that she is not fully re-
covered from the care and
anxiety caused by the
death of Mrs Porter's children
Dear Jennie's health, the
love between them was
unusually strong.
She wishes me to tell you kindly
remember her to you, with
much love,
My Dear Mrs Beard,
when first so good

disappointed, and they
think, poor little William,
might have been left an
orphan altogether. Poor Mrs
Bolton seemed very much
hurt that William
would go to San Francisco,
and she pouted quite the night
they left, and seemed so long-
suffering, half-
reproachful when they were with
us, & does seem as though
they were little old enough
to judge for themselves,
I can't feel that great-
wealth would have the
attraction for them, that
it would for many.
Did William offer to
give us all his traffing
about his business to Mrs Bolton-
perhaps I know William
better than you do, I've been
Providence, Dear Aunt,
if he passed traffickings
in all his land, I know we
should be crowded go abroad.
William writes me of their
last visit, he says only little
of the outward, but I detect
a forced gaiety, which tells
me better than words, that
he is also suffering.
Rebecca & Donna frightened
me badly, poor little darlings,
but I think, since there was
real trouble, one has traffing
and Donna, it would be the
poor little Nice Donna is
with Mrs McDonald & I think Rebecca Bolton one
please remember one bi-

and walking through the gardens, superintending the gardener, and taking lunch and tea with us. his Dr, had told him he must wait an other month to ensure safety from an other attack, which was hard for him to do, Alas! he had another trial, The morning before I was to leave he had to fall in his room, striking his head against the sharp corner of a table with such force, that his left side was completely paralyzed. at first the Dr was undecided as to the cause of the paralysis, but now thinks it was caused by his fall. His mind was perfectly clear. Dear Anna

June 16th/08

410. West 115th St.
New York.

202-VII-08.

My Dear Mrs Hearst.

I trust, I will pleasantly surprise you, with a letter, which has the double intention of fulfilling my promise to Mrs Addison Field, and my own pleasure. I have had a short trip across the ocean, and visited Rebecca, Anna, and her Husband, and their little darling Desmond.

Mrs. Francis Bellamy
108

My daughter Anna, and her husband, Frank Hatch planned a short trip, and wished to have me go with them. We arrived home the second of June. We went by Caledonia Steam ship Anchor line, Landed at Glasgow, from there visited Edinburgh, and on to London. Rebecca met me in London, and I spent ten days with her, at Sandridge House, Ascot, Anna and Frank only spending one day there, as their time was limited. before going to Paris, I was more than pleased in meeting Mr Mountney Jephson, he won my love and esteem, from the first, an English gentleman, with a large heart, and generous nature, but severly tried with serious illness. Rebecca dictated that I was to write you all about them all. You may have known that Mountney had a very serious heart attack, which, had been ten weeks duration, that is when I arrived, he was not allowed to go up or down stairs, but was brought down for six or eight hours each day, sitting on the lawn,

promise to Rebecca — Dear Aunt Jemima Good
My old home is broken up, and
I divide my time between my
Sister Mrs Ballard, and daughter
Anna, here in New York. I will
soon go to my Sister, who lives
near my old home, and stay
until the leaves fall, when I
will come back here for the winter
which is more mild than in the
home country. We are now living
in a fine part of the city. 115 st,
between Riverside drive and
Morning Side Park. Calista's
oldest daughter, Ella, is here
with us, and has been studying
music for three years, she has been
working her way, as best she could
since Rebecca could help her no
more. She has a sweet sympathetic
Contralto voice, and now has
her first church position, for a
year, and doing pleasing work. How much
I would like to see you, when you
come to New York, I hope I may.
Anna & husband wish to be remembered
to you with pleasant

thought — she had much
to endure, with her great
anxiety about his heart, and
when I left — them she and
Rebecca were almost prostrated
with the coming of the new
trouble to them all. Since my
return, I have received letters
often telling us, that Montenegro
was slowly improving, but
only a little improvement
in the use of his leg and
arm, as yet, but some feeling
was coming. The experience
I have had with my husband
is that it seems to take a
long time to recover. I feel that
Montenegro will recover from
this in time, I fear his heart

trouble may be of more consequence than this attack. Dear Anna is a devoted wife, and lovely character and her husband I believe fully appreciates her, she was looking so well, when I arrived. Dear little Desmond is a priceless jewel, Mrs Hearst he is indeed a beautiful child, in form, and feature, and I never saw a child with more grace in every motion, and very bright, for his age he is a dear child. I do not think Rebecca is very well she had a severe illness in the winter, for two weeks especially, they almost lost hope in her recovery. It was her old trouble in her neck. Her anxiety just now is very great over their building in San Francisco, which has come to a standstill for want of money. Dear Anna is very brave in trying to make the best of their money loss. It is easier for her than Rebecca. to give up the luxuries, that have become necessary and necessities. and Anna giving more for her Mother than for herself.

The time I was with them they made very pleasant, Rebecca and I had many long rides through the beautiful English country, the Hawthorns were commencing to bloom as I left, The sandridge House Lawns, and gardens more beautiful, with many flowers in bloom, The saddest of all is Mr Epphsons poor health for them all. I think you will say I have made good my

16:17 HEARD, A.E. 1886 - 1897

72/204
C

June 10th 1,86
1435 Mass. Ave.
W. D. C.

My Dear Mrs Howard

I have been for two days in partial duress, - threatened with dysentery - but timely repose & strict abstinence have conquered the symptoms; & I am again seated in yr cool & charming room, to erase from the docket the few letters that have come from you.

Rachel seems to be getting the house in its summer attire. There is a coolness & quietness about it which is an

a long walk through a tropical June sun to keep up her Art Senior studies, - proved too great a strain, mental & physical, upon the fine & noble young creature, & she broke down utterly - & for months & months - indeed for a whole year was unable to work or study. This long sickness - brought to light the extremities to which the poor, refined, & helpless, (& I am sorry to say) impractical family had become reduced. The friends came to their relief at once, for they are among our best people, - the girl was sent to the mountains & all their immediate needs supplied. Since that time - I have assisted

unspeakable balm
to me.
Mr Hearst & Mr Townsend
went up to D.G. for
a day or two.

I have ascertained that
Miss Meany, about whom
you wished me to inquire -
is in Baltimore at the
Sanghams. She is the
daughter of Judge Meany
of St Louis - deceased -
She & her mother have
been spending the last
three winters in Balt.
Every thing lovely & of
good report is said
of them. The daughter
was here in D.
for a few weeks
during the season
passed.

In regard to the O.
lady - Mrs Corrington I can
give you the fullest
information. She was at
my house with one of
her sweet young daughters
only a few days before
I left there. I had
been instrumental in
obtaining for the eldest
daughter three years ago
a free scholarship at the
Art Union - conditioned
on talent, & the student's
declared intention of
pursuing Art as a
means of support. The
girl was only seventeen;
working hard to pass
her examination for gradu-
ation in the High school -
teaching a drawing class -
& trying to do all in
her power to help the poor
mother - besides taking

in disposing of the last relics of their ancient luxury - "China & Lace" - but it did not bring a tithe of its value.

The husband - one of Virginia's best-old-blooded Cassingtons - is an exquisite gentleman in feeling honour & sensitiveness - but never at his best had any force. He has not a vice; - but don't know how to "scuffle for his living". He is now alas, a hopeless wreck with Bright's disease. The poor little wife has all the pluck & courage - but she is very delicate. She has tried to furnish bread to the "Woman's Exchange" - but not being uniformly skillful, could not compete with others. The children have all the tastes & capabilities that she claims for them - but they are exceedingly delicate

timid & I fear impracticable.
The second daughter, no doubt, with a little more assistance & study would soon become expert in Stenography. She is susceptible & intelligent in all directions. If any thing could be done to give her maturity & assurance in her art, it would be a very gracious deed. The very best people in N. O. are among their friends, & have really aided them for some years in the times of their sore need.

I trust you will not find these details tedious, dear Miss H – for while I should not dare influence you, in the direction of your benevolence I could not refrain from presenting their need – & ~~their~~ telling their story.

Yrs faithfully & aff
A. E. Heard

196 Camp St
N.O.
Jan 20th 1887

My dear friend,

I am in receipt of a note from Miss Ada, enclosing money order for $25.00 additional, to the Labine Park contribution.

I hope you will soon be over the fatigues of your journey, & find yourself better for coming East. Wishing you a pleasant season, & all your heart's desire.

I am aff. & faithfully yrs N. O. Hara

A. E. Hearn 1887

I have dispatched
of three hundred
of the Sum
to my very
great satisfaction
in two instances,
where Relief Committees
could do nothing.
May I take
this Opportunity or passing
to express my
genuine satisfaction
in your Honours
nomination. - whether
or not you come,
to be Mrs Senator
- your friends
must all feel
glad to see the
honour come to
your Hearth in
this way, under
the particular cir-
cumstances.

196 Camp St
N.O. 2d April
/88

My Dear Friend:

I trust you are again fully up to concert-pitch & that Mrs H.'s indisposition is quite a thing of the past.

"Never weary in well doing!" I hear of your lovely entertainment to the authors both from eye witnesses, & from newspaper slips.

who knows more of Mr Robinson's present habits than I do — & who is thoroughly acquainted with his fitness for such a position, & find out what he thought of it. I am glad I did talk with him, as he tells me that his lapses from sobriety are very infrequent, & that the lameness from the fall last

Dear Miss Genly writes me, a bit of a letter, daily, furnishing me not only encouraging bills of health - but always a something of interest about your own dear self. It does seem as if the dear dr would be quite himself again, after all the ominous forebodings of himself & his friends! He writes that he has decided to leave off smoking for a while! I do feel so sorry for him without this life-time consolation - & he so shut up in the dark prison of blindness!

I am writing now, specially, to say to you, that after carefully considering the matter about which we had a talk the day I left Washington, I determined to see Senator Jonas

says he can get through with a great amount of complicated work with more ease than almost any man he knows.= In a judicious way, I have ascertained confidentially, that should you wish to interview him concerning this matter. he will be not unwilling to meet you half

2/ summer, was not at all the result of indulgence in his cups. I wanted specially to correct this wrong impression I had of it- which I think in our talk I did not withold from you.

He is ever so highly prized by Garland, Mr Jonas tells me, & is on the list of promotion, if

Cleveland's "light" holds out to burn".
Besides this, I know from Mr Robinson's family here, that he does not care to settle down to official life. He has got all out of it he cares for: Familiarity with the theory & practice of common law, & a thorough acquaintance with Gov't business, in all its ramifications, he has.

I am sure he is the right man for the confidential position you spoke of.
He was a Bank Cashier when he was twenty-one; finance being one of his special accomplishments. He is an experienced Soldier, has a thorough knowledge of men, & as you know, is endowed with peculiar brightness. Mr Jonas

business looked into.

You could refer directly to Garland who will no doubt give you frank answers as to his present habits.

I am glad to report a fair state of health in my family, fine weather & a very good business prospect for the coming month.

In a hurry, I am aff. yours

A. E. Heard

Mrs. A. E. Heard 1888

3/ way. I think he is the man needed, and you can get him.

I have really taken your affairs quite to heart since our talk, & especially since hearing of Mr Heard's illness. Men must be on their guard to protect themselves from swindling where there

is so much at stake, beyond their personal supervision. I trust with your clear-seeing eyes, & commendable energy, you may move the Head of to take right steps in time to secure to his own, the fruits of his toil, talent & great enterprize. There is no harm in my having said & done what I have done if you should never give the matter another thought.

It seemed to me with my conviction that it would be a serviceable arrangement for both parties, that there would be no indiscretion in my trying to open the way for an interview, if you are determined to have the California

Oct 20 1895

My own Dear Friend:

Being quite out of kilter, I concluded absolutely to keep my room & the lounge except, to come & assist with the table, Sunday & Monday - & to-day am the better for having done so. The chilly air affects my head much, - & having taken a little cold, of course it will neither tolerate rapid motion, stooping

on a breath of air.
I have on all
the under wear, which
I use through the
winter. The nights
are so cold, that
I have twice used
my Eider-down.
I do not like to
begin the fires, for
it perpetuates mosquitoes,
~~too~~ keep the cold
out of our rooms.
The walls which were
so damaged by the
storm, are only now
sufficiently dried out

2/ ~~that~~ for the paper hanger
to begin his work. The
amount of confusion
& trash from the scraping
of six rooms & my
large hall, will keep
three or four of us
under high strain
all this forenoon to
make a way for
the boarders to get
into the dining room
& their sleeping
quarters.
The fever scare seems
to be wearing off,
& the trains are
again running
with one or two
exceptions. This fine

cool weather, which I hold to be most wholesome — notwithstanding it occasions me aches & pains — ought to be most reassuring to absentees. I do wish Ed would send Minnie back to me — for I am very much in need of somebody to care for, & somebody who cares for me. I don't know when, or indeed whether, she will come. Annie Dye is here now busy preparing for her trip to Philadelphia. will leave in about two weeks. Has her

3/ boarding place chosen with friends — indeed with those who are to teach her. She is very nice, but nothing interests her except books. Of course this results from her having always boarded — no sense of responsibility to any one; but to her tastes, she owes supreme allegiance. It's a pity! I do trust this fall weather will not wake up your demon, as it has mine. Dress warmly, & keep off of the night air!

I have a right hard fighting to make ends meet—indeed I can't make them meet—but to manage to choose discreetly where I shall hold over, & what I shall do without—requires my best ability. As soon as the paper hangers are out & all my carpets down, I shall adventure. I'm reading nothing but the papers now, & those very skimmingly.

Give dear love to Louie, & say that I mean to send her a line when I have odd moments. Best regards to the family—

Your devoted friend
A. E. Heard

~~Near~~ Jeais Eve
N. O.
196 Camp St
1880

My Dear Friend:

Your precious note broke in upon my rather gloomy ~~R~~ mastiole with sweet & sunny cheer. How kind & lovely of you in the stress & strain of starting

on your journey
to think of me, &
in such a generous
way to make it
known. Thank you
very much dear
friend for the
assurance that I
hold a place in
your noble heart.
As I mark the
passing years go by
bearing away from me the
hopes & loves of
long ago, your

2/ friendship rises to my
view, as among the
few bright things
mercifully sent to me
of late years to gild
the shadows that begin
to cloud my way.

I trust dear friend
that while you are
cheering others, & dispensing
tokens of helpful
sympathy, for & may
that your own heart
is happy & at rest,
& that "all things are
working together for
good" to you & yours.

I have had great cause of sorrow of late, in the paralysis of the sister whose home has been with me for years; in besides which, my own rather broken nerves, in this confused life I lead, has made the winter so far, an unspeakably hard one. My pluck at times has well nigh given out. I am to night trying to rally, & begin the new year with renewed courage; not wishing to stand still, "till the master appear!"

3/9 Suppose you Democrats will strive to help out the last days of the Cleveland administration, so that it may expire in a blaze of glory. I do trust the dear D's place may be retained even under the new dynasty – but fear to the contrary.

for dear Ellen, I hear from Mr Robinson that the Dr never has looked as well since his Washington career begun as now.

Accept, dear friend, for both your valuable cheque, & valued love - my loving thanks, & with devout wishes for your happiness health & highest good, believe me your devoted friend

A. C. Heard

Happy New year

N.O 8a
21 Perpetua St
2d March/91

Dear Dear Friend:

The blow has fallen at last, which for many weary weeks has clouded your with its foreshadowings! In this night-time of your life, dear, my heart goes out to you in tender sympathy. The sadness of it all, I understand.

If any love or strength or help of mine, could avail, you should be lifted up. You have a dear son. I am so glad!

In all that this may mean to you, of sorrow and trial & difficulty, you have the love, the light & hand to guide, of One, who "sticketh closer than a brother"; & who draws very near when His children call upon Him out of the depths.

Yr friend, who feels very tenderly for you in all this experience.

A. E. Heard

is of great moment in bringing home this mother need to careless mothers. Improve-
-ment in the conditions of child life, so much demanded, depends upon the awakening this, given to mothers;- which, I believe this Congress may effect. I rejoice to notice the names of so many wise & good women on the program.

May I tell you of a refined & kindly woman who lost her only child a little girl? She said, this thought came to her in her sorrow. "That God never intended

Marion, Ohio.
Feb 8th — 99

My dear Friend,

Since the last sheet in Advent, I have been waiting for a happy something, although to come into my life & bring that bright smile - sure a cheerful letter. But I shall not await until another month - of this year of grace, ships hull, - (the my other arrow do greeting) to convey to you, my love & good wishes for your well being in every way. To congratulate you on your

health, or good appearance, & to express the lively interest I feel in the family you have gathered about you. In your several schemes for the betterment of others, I have a sympathetic joy with you in your experience of the pleasures of Endeavor for good. My best heart-wish for you, dear friend, is, that as time goes on & your noble plans to help others multiply, that your own soul may be more & more enriched by the increase of spiritual life. That your precious nature may more & more realize the uplifting consciousness of God's Presence & Power in the world about you, & the world within you.

I was glad to see the program of the "Mother's Congress," you sent to me through Louie. Look where we may, the idea comes prominently before us, that the great need of the world is — "Mothering." The grand & beautiful movement you are about to launch,

As I am scarcely able to leave my room, I cannot go to her, although she yearns for my presence to give her courage.

With love dear friend I often think of you; & with pleasure I hear from you through Dr M-frequently; and affectionately & faithfully, I am, as always, your friend,

A. E. Heard

5

A woman to be brother to first-the little girl. the arrant that every woman should be mother to every child in the world." This new thought inspired her to accept her lot, although with resignation.

From such knowledge of suffering growth to do good strain in the overwhelming perplexities thrust for their thrust good women!

I am sorry that I have not a cheerful heart to write of

of myself. The avalanche of sickness that broke me up so fearfully last year, has followed me into this new year, in the Satanic form of Grippe, & convinced me thoroughly that I am "an old used up & helpless woman". I have no basis, in feeling or looks, to protest longer against it, — & now, I meekly acknowledge myself, an Exempt.

I am feeling much & painful anxiety about Mrs Holt - the niece with whom I claimed my home. She has had several hemorrhages from the lungs — she will have to give up her school, & go to another climate to seek a cure. As she & her children, are as my own, I can hardly express the pain it is giving me.

Macon, Miss.
Feb 13 – 97

My Dear Friend,

There must be something in Telepathy! While I was sending you a letter, – a gracious remembrance, in the form of a valuable cheque, was on its way to me, from yourself; – through Dr Milburn; the letters crossing each other.

In the midst of the rush of social functions, – opening Charity Balls, & the like, – arranging for the accommodation of a congress of mothers, – not to speak of business, – I confess myself unusually touched, that in your big heart, there was room to spare for me at <u>such</u> a time. I will only detain you further to express my heart felt thanks, & assure you of my faith & affection. A. E. Heard

& blessed woman she has always been. Glad to hear you met "Liz Thomas" & "Maria Davis" & gave the assembly a talk.
The "Charleston accent" is part of the pride of the Charleston tradition — & is perhaps an improvement on the Macon, Miss. twang & twang. She is a fine woman, greatly loved & admired by her Miss. friends.
I am sorry that Sonie could not nestle down in some sweet spot with congenial company, & grow as robust, as she is good.

101 Holt St

Monday morning

My own dearest Friend,
Yrs of the 14th with its birth day enclosure was duly rec'd. It pleases me much to hear good accounts of the health of your party — & interested me not a little to hear of your meeting again our dear Tiny — & finding her, notwithstanding the transformations of her changed life, still the same dear, good,

But I suppose she could not make up her mind to leave her two charges to each other, to do the roaming & preaching & lecturing, up, & about & around while she is building up. It is the fate of the clever member of the family to take every thing pertaining to the family security & comfort on his or her shoulders - so I suppose it is obliged to be so.

I am glad to report a very considerable gain in strength during the past week; I have had two walks, dropping in upon a dear little neighbor, en route, for a cup of tea on the first expedition, - & on the second to the Campbells - who insisted upon making me rest on the sofa, & taking a glass of their Jersey milk. The weather is so cool here now that I have to close the windows at night, & throw over me an extra cover. ~~at night~~ - & in the morning keep out of the draughts & wear a shawl - we are having floods of rain.

Mrs. A. E. Stead

It seems now, if I continue to pick up at the present rate, I ought to be able to leave here for Tuscaloosa about the time of yr departure from Ho. – A week or two's rest at home will decide whether the stop over at Livingston, seems important. Kate has written that if I do stop there – she will send Annie there to keep me company look after my needs, + to drink for her own benefit, the water, which is so esteemed for

its aid to digestion & assimilation. I wish I could drink Beer - but it always makes me bilious, - & since I have been in such a shaky state, it seems particularly to disagree with me. I cannot even join Mollie in her evening cup of tea, except at the price of a whole night's wakefulness. It will be glorious to feel right well & strong once more!

A lady sent me Balzac's "Seraphita" a few days ago. It's a remarkable performance - not as a novel - but for its supra mundane presentation of a life which through Swedenborg's spiritual evolutions & reincarnations had realized in itself the conjunction of the man & woman to such a degree that she was as a man to the highest nature of her woman friend, - & as a woman to the man she might have loved had he been sufficiently sublimated. If you get hold of it - read it. If you are at all fond of the occultism of the Orient, it would interest you. Balzac is a wonderful writer in the line of the "Comedie Humaine" - & this is a triumph I think in the philosophical realm. Do give dear love to Mrs Hearst - & let her know of my state. With love to the children & yr dear self. I am ever devotedly Yr. R. L. Stevenson

home with the Neills.
& met at dinner, Miss
Elliot, the authoress of 'Jerry.'
She is Bishop Elliot's daughter
& lives at Sewanee.
'Jerry' was at first thought to
be the work of George
Craddock, as the Tennessee
mountaineers, ~~are~~ therein
figure with no less life
& truth than they do in
Craddocks "Great Smoky".
I spent the night there,
as it was damp & foggy
& our evening was
protracted until past
my bed time. Then
yesterday - Sunday - I
went to Church, & was
invited to go home with
Helen Hanson & her
Grand mother, to celebrate
the 80th birth day of the

old lady. Helen, poor girl, is at last in a position of dignity & usefulness. Her uncle, the Peculiar, died last winter leaving a bequest to every relative he had, except Helen's branch of the family. They felt it very keenly — Helen's case seemed particularly hard. She was delicate —, & received nothing from her brothers. Allie you remember is her brother. She dressed herself by her needle — & had a poor miserable little monthly stipend from her grand mother, which would hardly pay her expenses even at the Woman's Club. Fortunately the grandmother inherited 75,000 from her son the Dr — She has taken a very pretty little house, & with Helen &

her young just son, (who, but for the failure of his sight, ~~might have~~ have become such a student as James Harrison, the Prof. at Washington & Lee) — form a family circle, — & Helen is house keeper — which art she excels in. I do trust she will have sober wisdom enough not to displease her grandmother — while she is very helpful & good & kind, — She has that strain of giddiness which made her poor little mother such a trial to the sober-sided Harrisons. She is so comfortable now & seems so carried away by her importance & pleasant surroundings that it did my heart good to see her. Her grandmother's

with is my doubt to do a
the very good work by
them. It has been so
warm here for a week
that we have not felt
the need of fire. I have
kept a few coals in
the grate, but safely
whole I have had the windows
open. On my return last
night I found yours of the
10th. Mrs. Dyer had inquired
at the P.O. & brought it
round, after church.
Please don't hesitate to give
your good friends a letter
of introduction to me. I
have no engagements
this season - & should like
to meet them. I am going
to try & get a good week's
reading if possible. I do
not feel any enthusiasm
however in the work. But
I will do what I can.