

22:29

RICHARDS, LOUISE PARKS

1899-1902

72/204  
C

Lorraine Park Richmond  
Decht  
My May  
Copy of Koran



RIVIERA PALACE - NICE CIMIEZ  
SUMMER PALACE - THERAPIA (BOSPHORE)  
AVENIDA PALACE - LISBONNE  
GHEZIREH PALACE } LE CAIRE  
SHEPHERD'S }  
MONTE-CARLO PALACE (MONTE CARLO SUPERIEUR)  
OUVERTURE EN 1899

PERA PALACE - CONSTANTINOPLE  
HOTEL INTERNATIONAL - BRINDISI  
HOTEL DE LA PLAGE - OSTENDE  
CHATEAU ROYAL D'ARDENNE (BELGIQUE)  
HOTEL STEPHANIE - ABBAZIA (AUTRICHE)  
PAVILLON DE BELLEVUE - PRES PARIS

Pera-Palace,

CONSTANTINOPLE, le 22<sup>ème</sup> Avril 1899

My Dear Mrs. Hearst,

I have at last found a copy of the Koran. It is the Koran with commentaries, like one of our Bible commentaries. I took a Turkish scholar to see it the other day, and he found it a good, handwritten specimen. It is claimed

to be nine hundred years old (200). This, I think, about one inch wider and longer than this paper. It is not extraordinary if illuminated, but a perfect book. It is a treat for it \$500.00, but I feel sure I could get it for less. There is also another small book of prayers, beautifully

written and illuminated. I  
cannot give the price of this,  
as I did not know if you  
wisht it, and so did not  
at the time think to ask.  
My friend, Mr. Davy, the  
Turkish scholar, procures  
it again. If you wish to con-  
sider either of them, please  
let me know, and I shall  
have them examined by at least  
two experts, and procure them  
by them. In order, however, to get  
them out of Constantinople, I  
may have to take them with  
me, as a Koran is not allowed  
to leave the country, or to be in  
the hands of a Christian. It is  
subject to seizure, without  
recourse to foreign authority, where-  
ver, and wherever found. I should  
have to conceal it carefully.

Please let me know how much  
you are willing to pay for a Persian  
shawl, as I have found an old Persian



RIVIERA PALACE - NICE CIMIEZ  
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PAVILLON DE BELLEVUE - PRES PARIS

*Pera-Palace*

CONSTANTINOPLE, le ..... 189.....

who has some very  
pretty ones. Also have  
heard of a very fine  
one in a private  
family.

Parolo is regretting  
he did not succeed  
in getting your  
"name on his books"  
as he puts it. I have  
offered him 30,000  
francs for the req. and  
though he tells me  
that your John  
Jacob Astor, who has

just been here on  
his yacht, offered  
him 35,000 francs,  
I do not quite be-  
lieve it, but think  
if I should offer  
to close the bargain  
at 30,000 he would  
take it. In fact I  
am so sure of it  
that I dare not do  
it without further  
word from you.  
Please let me  
know at once  
about all these  
things, as it may be.

wiser to strike while the iron  
is hot. (I have a perfectly wrecked  
pen, hence any numerous & scratchy  
marks.)

I am hoping you are entirely  
recovered from your illness. What  
an unhappy experience you must  
have had in Rome!

How long do you expect to be in  
Paris, and when do you leave for  
America? I should like to show  
you all some of my husband's  
things in New York while you  
are there, and should be glad  
to give you a letter of introduction  
to the Curator to whom they are  
loaned.

I am hesitating between the  
Anterior of Turkey, Munich, and the  
United States for my next move. I am  
awaiting letters which will de-  
cide me.

With kindest remembrances  
Louise Parkes Richards

Topical Park Richards  
possible complications. I am enjoying the  
meritorious the adventurous mission. I wish  
might "do it again." I thought of wiring you  
but could not of course use the word Korow.  
I wrote you some time ago a post the  
Verizon howls. Had you receive the letter.  
My plans are somewhat chaotic, and I am  
not certain whether I shall remain in Cor-  
wall or leave for Spain in America  
I have himple, a first of July. My affairs in America  
I have, a first of July. My affairs in America  
need my attention, and I may return home  
in the autumn. Very Sincerely  
Louis Park Richards  
Nov Twenty sixth.

Accepted  
My Dear Mrs. Hearst  
May 31

Pera Palace  
Constantinople

I  
have at last been able  
to find your Korow. I  
have had an expert  
engaged in looking it  
up for me, and it is  
pronounced an unusual  
find. Bring against  
Mohammedan law to  
sell a Korow, <sup>or let one go out of the country</sup> and as it  
is subject to confiscation  
when found in any  
hands, I have been  
urged to take it at once

price, but that is to be arranged tomorrow. Although it is a much finer specimen than the one for which five hundred dollars (\$500.00) was asked, I shall <sup>go to</sup> pay more than that amount for one away there.

You send a check for that sum, I shall pay for it myself tomorrow, in order to secure it, as it is not well to leave the transaction incomplete.

You can scarcely realize, doubtless, just what a hazardous undertaking it is to attempt to negotiate for a Koran, as all

for fear of any trouble arising. I shall keep it so well locked up, and unknown from any one except those through whom it is obtained, that it will be quite safe, until I have decided just when I shall leave Constantinople. I shall <sup>then</sup> take it with me to Munich, and from there I can send it to you.

I have not fully negotiated as to the

to the eye, which will perhaps  
make his name immortal.  
He is first oculist to the  
Sulhan, and a professor in  
the Imperial School of medi-  
cine. He has his own hos-  
pital and Clinique, and  
people come to him from  
all over the East.

As I said before, for very  
powerful reasons, he wishes to  
establish himself in New  
York in some large city, and  
is only awaiting for an op-  
portunity that will enable him  
to continue right on in his  
profession without the delay  
incident to a new practitioner  
just beginning his career.

As I am much interested in

Pera Palace  
Constantinople  
July 26<sup>th</sup> 1899.

My Dear Mrs. Hearst,

It seems  
a long time to have waited  
to acknowledge your letter of  
June 14<sup>th</sup>, but I have wished  
to write you of the arrival of  
the trunk. It came yesterday  
and I scarcely know how to  
express my appreciation. It is  
such a beauty, and just the  
thing I wanted. How sweet  
of you to have thought of  
such a lovely present! I really  
feel quite overcome by your  
more than kindly consideration.

My eyes have been slowly  
improving, though it will



of Lord Byron, and attended  
him on his journey to Turkey.  
He was the Dr. von Milbinger  
spoken of in the lives of Byron.  
He afterwards was induced to  
remain in Turkey, where  
he became the court phy-  
sician to five consecutive  
Sultans. His family grew to  
be one of the most remarkable  
in Turkey, and his oculist  
is his youngest son.

He has inherited much of  
his father's ability, and ranks  
now among the best in  
Europe. He studied seven years  
in Vienna, where he is today  
looked upon as an authority. He  
has lately made a new discov-  
ery in the treatment of wounds

take some time yet before  
they are quite right. Fortunately  
I have one of the most celebrated  
oculists in Europe, and I am  
therefore in the best of hands.

By the way he has gained  
a remarkable record, and we  
have become very particular  
friends. For very weighty reasons  
he contemplates removing to  
America, and it has occurred  
to me that in the University  
in which you are so interested,  
the medical faculty would  
be glad to offer him an in-  
ducement to go to California.  
I should certainly be glad  
to have such an eminent  
man in our own land. His  
father was the body physician

things before a immediately  
 after my return, I mention  
 them in case you might  
 wish to have them added  
 to our museum collection.  
 Old maps of the Thirty-  
 Years War, besides a number of  
 rare and valuable things he  
 collected, being quite an expert,  
 I have decided to dispose of, par-  
 ticularly as I have no child  
 to leave them with, and I  
 should prefer to have them  
 in a museum. Please do not  
 consider the mention of this  
 in any personal light, but  
 only in a business way, pro-  
 vided you may have occasion to  
 make any such purchases for  
 the University collection. Please  
 excuse such a <sup>lengthy</sup> letter, but it  
 seemed I had a lot to say, and could not say it without giving you a lot of

With many - many thanks for your goodness, and hoping  
 to hear from you  
 very soon,  
 I am  
 most  
 sincerely  
 Yours

Louise Parks Richards

this man and his success,  
 I have decided to inform  
 some of my friends in Amer-  
 ica of his contemplated estab-  
 lishment here, and give some  
 one of our good universities  
 an opportunity to secure such  
 a prize. He is English, but  
 very cosmopolitan; speaks flu-  
 ently German, French, Italian,  
 as well as Greek and Turkish.  
 This of course would give him  
 a great prestige, beside being  
 a man of charming personal  
 qualities and very sympathetic.  
 May I ask you to kindly  
 let me know if there is  
 any immediate opening in the  
 University or hospital of New  
 York or Washington? He will  
 be very <sup>useful</sup> to us.

of our shawl and Korand I  
feel quite guilty at this  
change in my place, as it  
robs me of the pleasure be-  
sides of looking these things  
to you myself at once.

I have a very old, well pre-  
served Luther Bible of 1649  
which my husband found  
in an old parsonage in a  
little town in Germany. This,  
together with some Luther  
pamphlets of 1522 which in  
some way escaped the edict  
of Charles V. to have them  
also a dissertation by Amer. see quarterly (Feb. 1898)  
burned, my husband con-  
sidered among his most  
valuable treasures. A further  
residence abroad will necessi-  
tate a disposal of some of them

come recommended by the high-  
est authorities of Burma and  
of Europe as well. He is forty-  
eight years old, but with the  
vigor of a man of thirty.

How I should liked to have  
seen Miss Apperson in her  
presentation gown. I am sure  
our Ambassador's heart must  
have throbb'd with pride  
of our sweet American girl type.

I have been told that I  
cannot stand extreme damp-  
ness and cold for fear of a return  
of his paralysis, and this  
will probably prevent my re-  
turning to America before  
next year. If you do not wish  
to wait so long, would you  
like to have me send you

Home Parkers Reichards



DAMPFER „KRONPRINZ WILHELM“

NORDDEUTSCHER LLOYD  
BREMEN

March 9<sup>th</sup> 1902

My Dear Mrs. Hensch,

Have  
at last arrived on these  
shores, and send you a  
line to ask you to let me  
see you, if you are to be  
in New York soon. I am  
to be here for two or three  
weeks, possibly four, hoping  
to place some of my  
literary work, and to  
get an engagement to  
write up the Coronation  
in England this summer.

I feel quite like an emigrant, with the only difference that I can speak the language. I fear I have staid away so long that I will have a hard time to fit in at first. New York seems so gray and oppressive after the Orient, and involuntarily I find myself longing for the "black spots of Egypt."

Where are the Pecks? Will they be in San Francisco this summer?

Hoping I may see you

before I leave for the west  
and Indiana,

Yours most sincerely

Levitt Park Richards

to Mr. Edgar W. Howe

51 West 10<sup>th</sup> St.

New York

22:30

RICHARDS, MARY ELLEN

1911-13, n.d.

72/204  
c

Seabright, Santa Cruz  
March 20, 1911.  
P.O.B. 185.

Mrs Phoebe A. Hearst  
Kind Friend

Am coming a  
begging, now if this annoys you just  
drop it in the waste basket, and I will  
cast my lines in other places. To make  
a long story short I want work, we  
need money, and I want to earn it  
in this way, often times in wealthy  
families there are old Fathers, Mothers,  
Aunts and so on, that are in the way,  
their children would be glad to have  
them kept out in some good comfortable  
home, and willing to pay well for it,  
having been a nurse, feel that I can  
care for them, then I love old people,  
that makes it easier to be good to them.  
This is what I intended to do when I came  
to Santa Cruz a year ago this month and

bought a little place of six acres up  
in the mountains, but Mrs Richards  
clung to me from the first, when she  
found I had been a part of her story  
of life, she wanted me in the last chapter  
and I could not deny her the love and  
care she craved, as you know staid  
with her until the last, she clung to  
me begging me to take care of her property  
and Alex, as long as she was able to talk,  
said she couldn't bear to see her treasures  
go to the dogs, I promised there was no deny-  
ing her. So far have tried to fill that  
promise. There are several articles, pictures  
and so on that are to go to you at your pleasure  
as Alex said you thought of coming down  
here some time you would like to select  
your own keepsakes. There is plenty of Real  
Estate but it is held by the Courts so our  
hands are tied, have Alex interested in  
raising chickens, and ducks, have rented a  
little six acre tract across the lagoon from  
our house, and he is taking quite an

Dec. 19/11

interest if I can just hold him down  
we will do well but for some times that  
will be all outlay our only income is  
thirty dollars a month from the Mauser  
so that is the reason I am anxious to  
do something, now am not writing just  
in an idle spirit but thought you were  
in a position to meet wealthy people, ones  
able to pay for what they get I can take  
care of three easily and would want at  
least sixty a month that would include  
washing and all care but a doctors.

Trusting you will consider this and  
that I haven't tried you

Remain yours sincerely  
Henry C. Richards



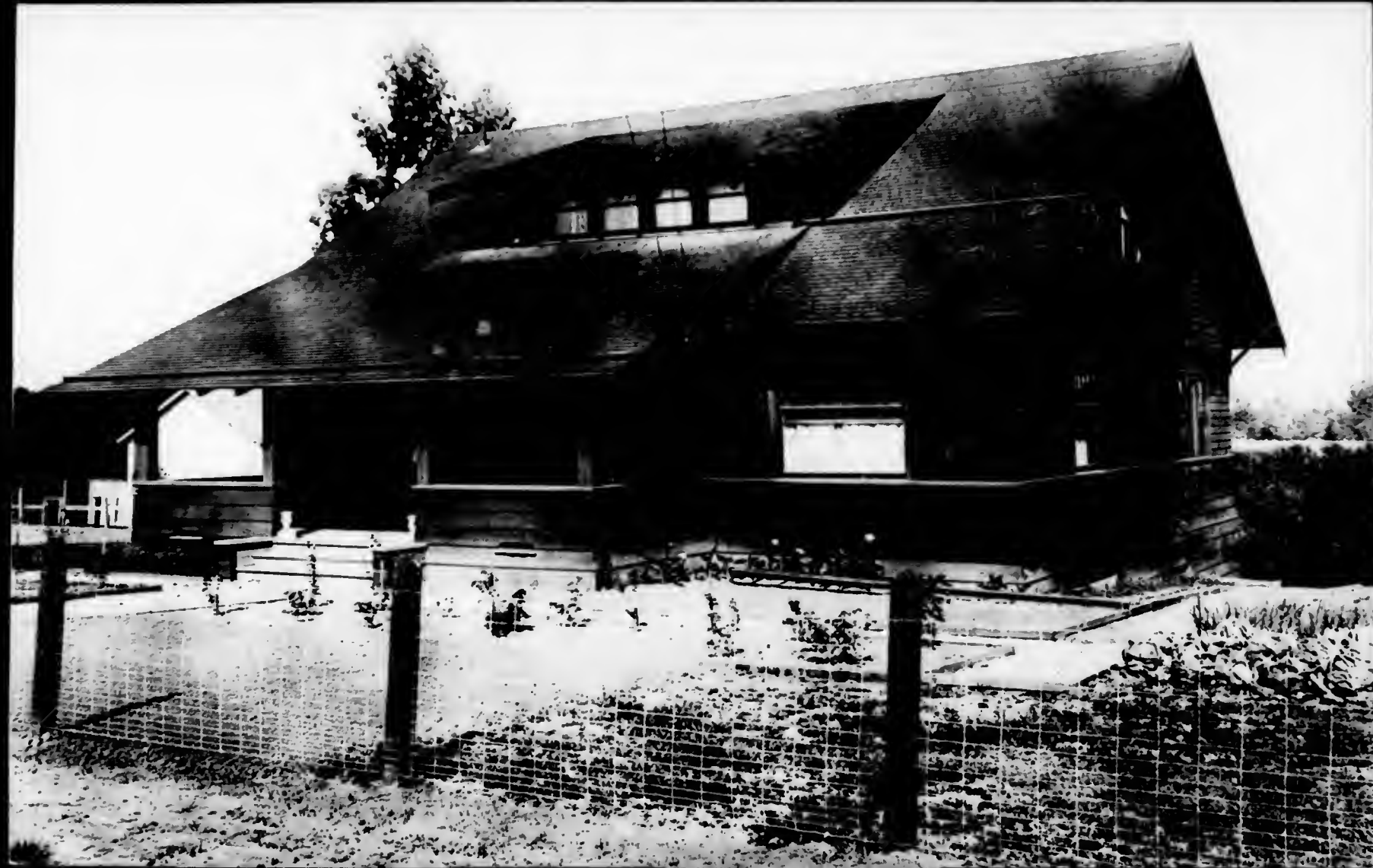
Seabright  
April 29-

Mrs Phoebe A. Hearst.

Kind Friend, many thanks for your encouraging letter, we hope to be able to receive patients by the first of June, have planned, and started a <sup>sidy</sup> room cottage, of course, we <sup>should</sup> be fortunate enough to receive any patients before that time, could make them comfortable in our home, until their would be finished. Am enclosing a postal showing the S. T. Depot at Seabright with Alex waiting for a friend. I wish you a pleasant, safe trip east, and will be more than pleased to entertain you on your return, or when ever you can make it your pleasure to come.

Yours most sincerely  
Mary E. Richards.

2533 - HOTEL AND STATION, SEABRIGHT, CALIFORNIA.



THIS SPACE FOR CORRESPONDENCE

MADE IN AMERICA BY EDW. H. MITCHELL AT SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.

# Post Card

PLACE STAMP HERE
DOMESTIC ONE CENT
FOREIGN TWO CENTS

THIS SPACE FOR ADDRESS ONLY

# POST CARD

CORRESPONDENCE

NAME AND ADDRESS



*This is our home.*

Aug. 16/IX/11.

Seabright, Sept. 13, 1911.

My dear Mrs Hearst, have been rather slow in writing to thank you for having the Heater sent, it arrived Saturday, the Shipping receipt shows freight prepaid, how can we ever thank you? Well the Twelfth has passed, and Will did not bother, guess he came to the conclusion it would not be wise. Alex, and I have been very busy the last two days papering the kitchen, and pantry, usually people <sup>begin</sup> in the attic to clean house, but we have reversed the rule, we are proud of our work, we were quite nice about it to, didn't get much paste in our hair, I got more on my elbows for I had to get down on the floor to straighten the paper while Alex climbed the ladder, we are both good, and tired tonight, but it is such a satisfaction to make in the morning and find every thing clean. Expect the workman one tomorrow to connect the Heater, then the Cottage will be complete, and ready for your

Glad the  
Hester arrived.  
Hope it will  
be satisfactory  
in every respect.

Please write  
to Mrs Richards  
say that I sent  
a package  
of old silk  
materials  
for her furniture.

Party there are five bed rooms, <sup>in</sup> two in the  
big house at your disposal or any way you  
want to arrange it to be comfy. Alex is papering  
the Cabin which is large and comfortable there  
will be plenty of room for the Chauffeur, and  
Caretaker, so everything will be in order, and  
ready when it is convenient for you.

Alex joins me in best wishes, and in thank-  
ing you for all your kindness.

Most sincerely  
Mary E. Richards.

Mrs R. urged me to go  
down for a few days.  
I fear it will not be  
possible for me to go soon.  
It has been necessary to make  
some changes in help, and I  
could not be absent when  
new service is being installed.

Make the letter

nice and kind.

Say that I should enjoy  
a rest of a week away  
from so many cares,  
but cannot indulge  
myself.

Seabright, Sept. 19, 1911.

My dear Mrs Hearst, as you can not come  
now, we have talked the matter over, and  
my daughter-in-law will be here for about  
fteen days more, before going back to the mines,  
she can take of the house, and live stock,  
better than any stranger, so will go to the  
City, to see about the Cemetery affair, and try  
to meet some of the leading Physicians and  
Ladies of some of the Societies. We must get  
our house filled. Received the silks, for  
which I thank you many times, the portions (guess  
that is spelled right) are most finished, ready for  
wearing now. Trusting that you have your  
domestic problem settled satisfactorily.

I am yours very sincerely,  
Mary E. Richards

Ans. 5/1/12.

Seabright, Dec<sup>30</sup>, 1911.

My dear Mrs Yeast, am beginning to crawl about again, some days good, some bad, but slowly improving. I want to thank you for the beautiful Cocker it is certainly a little beauty am so sorry it is broken, but with care it will last a long time, the boys the presents were in, looked as though some very heavy article had fallen on them, I know how happy you must have been Christmas to have your dear ones with you, Our day was happy but quiet, every body seemed thankful that I was spared to them, said it was all the Christmas they wanted. We have a very good woman to do the work, and Alley takes care of me, only had a nurse two weeks, she comes over every day to dress the wound though, but she says she does that for love. It is nice to be loved isn't it? Please give those dear boys a big hug for me. Is William stronger now? Well this is a long letter. Trusting you are well, and very happy wishing your dear self, and Household a Happy New Year  
Am most sincerely  
Mary C. Richards

We have the plans drawn, Aley is digging the basement, and getting ready for the foundation, he is working like a Bear. I received your letter but as Aley wrote you I put off answering for didn't want to help swamp you. I trust you have entirely recovered from your fall, How did it happen? Do try to take care of yourself, for you are one of the few that would be really missed, one of the ones needed here. Am afraid Aley was too hasty about sending the Cocket, and match box back please don't worry about them. Hope you have had good news from the little boys and that will be with you soon again. I really believe we love our Grandchildren better than our own. Am so glad you enjoyed the jellies, will put up a lot for you this season if you will only send down all your odd glasses, I enjoy it, it is a pleasure to please you and that is no Irish flattery just solid Dutch truths from  
Yours most sincerely  
Mary C. Richards

Feb 2-1912  
Dear Mrs. C.  
through  
her  
letter

Feb. 2 - 1912.  
Dear Mrs. Hearst, to strike from the shoulder, not to beat about the bush, we are down to where a postage stamp looks almost as big as a twenty has in times gone past, Now the Doctors have been talking with us about turning our two houses into a hospital, they have all agreed to help, there are only two small places in the town, they are vile, so a great many are taken to



either San Francisco or Hattoville, they  
could be kept here if there was thought  
kind of a place. I would have died  
had I not had an excellent, private  
nurse. If we can put a blanket mort-  
gage on all our property, which was  
appraised at thirty six thousand,  
with the understanding that when we  
can sell the Mause property, to pay  
up, then we will be clear of debt, with  
a good paying business, we think  
about fourteen thousand would be  
about right we could call in all mort-  
gages, pay up all debts, put the Hospital  
in running order, have a little to go on  
untill we were in fair ~~working~~ order.

Now could you put us in touch with  
some good honest party loaning money  
there are plenty of lenders that adver-  
tise but it seems our luck to run up  
against rascals. Mr Hoffman hasn't  
been able to raise that amount here,  
so I have come to you for advice, am  
afraid you will think me a nuisance  
but if things were mine alone would know  
how to branch out, knowing you to be a busi-  
ness man thought it best to ask you.

A. O. RICHARDS

M. E. RICHARDS

### Seabright Sanitarium, Santa Cruz County, Cal.

The new and up to date Sanitarium. Modern heating appliances.  
Hot water heating system. Large sun porches. Grand surround-  
ings for convalescents. Fully equipped surgical rooms with major and  
minor operating rooms. Open to any and all Doctors.

Seabright, Cal., July 26.....1912

315 Owen Street

Telephone 526

P. O. Box 105

29/7/12

My dear Mrs Hearst have been just busy, busy, have been chief cook, and bottle washer, nurse, and general roustabout but still that doesn't excuse me for neglecting to acknowledge the receipt of the dear little Cocker, and match box which came in fine shape this time, I thank you many times. Am anxious to have you see our little place, but suppose that is out of the question, know you feel out of patience with Alex, but I don't want to suffer for his wrong doing, he never will improve, have advertised them, and will not be held responsible for any more of his debts, had him dead over this property to me, The Homestead was not binding enough, I sold the Mauser paid up all the debts, built this place. but had to borrow a little more again to furnish with, have been told that our surgery is as good as any in the States, have sent to The University of California Hospital for a surgical nurse and three young girls to go in training and expecting to hear most any day now. Have been trying it all

with practical nurses, with the exception of  
one, to keep down expenses, so far we have  
been very successful, but now our reputation  
is becoming established our nurses must  
be the best, must put the best foot to the  
front, hold my head high if I go to the  
Hall will go with a smile. Have had pretty  
three patients that is a good record for a  
new place, with two other places fighting  
us, have been having a tussle with cooks,  
if I had time would write a story, that  
would be more interesting than Mrs Higgs  
of the Calpage Patch, now, have an excellent  
gap, but am liable to be left to get a  
meal most any time, that is their history,  
Am thankful though to be able to fall into  
line. Now Mrs Heald if at any time you  
have a few minutes to spare me, would be  
so happy to hear how you, and the children  
are, know you are a very busy lady here.

read of a few of the things you have  
done, so don't expect you to give me  
much time, but will be very grateful  
for a crumb. Have made some extra  
good jelly lately and sending you a taste  
if you like it will give you some.

Most sincerely  
Harry C. Richards

Please do not laugh at this  
account of the paper made at  
To send him sheets of the Herald  
paper

A. O. RICHARDS

M. E. RICHARDS



### Seabright Sanitarium, Santa Cruz County, Cal.

The new and up to date Sanitarium. Modern heating appliances. Budd water heating system. Large sun porches. Grand surroundings for convalescents. Fully equipped surgical rooms with major and minor operating rooms. Open to any and all Doctors.

Seabright, Cal., Aug 30 1912

315 Owen Street

Telephone 526

P. O. Box 105

Ans. 4/17/12.

My dear Mrs Hearst, Bessie, and I expect to pass through Pleasanton about Sept. 9th. Would it be imposing for us to stop over for a couple of hours at The Hacienda? If in any way this annoys you, please let me know, and I will think no more about it.

See the children with you this summer?

Trust all are well, and happy

Yours most sincerely  
Mary E. Richards

*Handwritten scribbles and initials, possibly "M. E. Richards" or similar.*

A. O. RICHARDS

M. E. RICHARDS



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The new and up to date Sanitarium. Modern heating appliances. Budd water heating system. Large sun porches. Grand surroundings for convalescents. Fully equipped surgical rooms with major and minor operating rooms. Open to any and all Doctors.

Seabright, Cal., Oct 2 1912

315 Owen Street

Telephone 526

P. O. Box 105

Ans. 5/18/12.

My dear Mrs Hearst do you think it would be wrong to sell the Tapestry that Mrs Richards intended for the University. Aley tells me that Fremont Morgan wanted them at one time, and would give a good round sum for them, now we have to raise some money, real estate is out of the question just at present. Aley suggested selling them so thought I would ask your opinion. There are several oil paintings that we would sell, it makes me sick to think of it, but the debts give me a faint feeling. Am trying to sell the whole Establishment but want it cleared to have enough to put on interest to make it worth while. Trusting all are well, and happy, with best regards to each

Am yours humbly  
Mary E. Richards

I think it the  
best plan to  
sell, especially  
if the tapestries  
could go into  
a museum.

P.A.K.

Dec. 17. - 1912.

My dear Mrs Hearst  
Received the  
Twenty five you sent for Xmas,  
yesterday, the Purines came  
several days ago, both were  
needed therefore doubly  
appreciated, and I thank you  
many times. Have been in  
bed for the last week, down,

and out, with cold, and  
from over work, am trying  
to mitigate this bying down, it  
rather a poor way.

Trust you are well, and  
going to have a big jolly  
Christmas time. Again  
thanking you for your  
Goodness Am as ever  
Mary E. Richards



~~San Francisco~~

San Francisco Cal

April 10. 1913

My dear Mrs Hearst

We have leased

The Sanatorium, have moved  
to the City for a while, until  
something occurs to better our  
situation, we are at 1044 Pine  
St. Some time when you are in  
the City with a few minutes to  
spare would be so thankful if  
you could grant me those few.

Trust you had a pleasant trip  
east. How are the Little Men?

I am not feeling very well had to be operated  
on the first of last month, caused  
from over work to soon after the first  
operation, Am getting better all the  
time though hard work and sickness  
seems to agree with me. Trusting you,  
and all in your home are well and  
happy Am most sincerely  
Mary E. Richards

100  
100  
100

100  
100  
100

1044 Paris St,  
S. 4<sup>th</sup>

April, 29<sup>th</sup> 1913.

My dear Mrs Hearst:

Note you about a week ago, and know I shouldn't pester you again so soon, but trust you will forgive me this time, and if this annoys you will promise you it won't happen again. Now am after a favor, Bessie has taken out a Life Insurance Policy for three thousand dollars so to get a loan, that we may be able to pay off all our debts, that leaves us pretty well flat. We have leased the Sanitarium for a short time, but hope to keep it leased until I can sell it, for I am not able to do so much hard work, Bessie, and I want a little home of our own, she gets a pretty good salary, but we do not like to pay it all out in rent, we want a little home, but have not money enough to get it. The question is would you be willing to advance \$3,500 - take a mortgage on the house, and Bessie's little ranch, let us pay you twenty five or thirty a month the same as rent.

The little place we want is in Alameda on Fairfield Ave.  
near the Bay, near the S. P. station and Bessie won't have  
far to walk. We can raise enough vegetables, and chickens  
also for our own use. The Banks are so hard on small  
potatoes like we are, that I have dared to come to you.  
Now Mrs Hearst please do not feel that I have done  
this to take advantage of your kindness, or do not  
think me, what shall I call it 'nervy'. I do not mean  
to be bold or presuming, just want a helping hand  
to set us on our feet and to speak. Should this meet  
with your approval could you let us know in a few  
days so we could secure the place. Please do not be  
angry with me Mrs Hearst even should you not approve.  
Of this letter, for you have given us some real pleasure  
and would never forgive myself if I should offend you,  
but am so anxious to have something, somewhere that  
we can call all our own, where we can collect our few  
little belongings, and feel at home. Alex is still  
with us, but on probation, some one has to care  
for him, he has been behaving fairly well since we  
came up here, he is not at all well, am giving  
him some very powerful medicine to keep him  
from drinking it keeps him stired up. Alex  
will have nothing whatever to do with this deal, he  
knows nothing of this letter. Do you remember  
those beautiful silk samples you gave me to put in  
my curtains, well my step mother took them home  
with her, made two very, very pretty quilts, she sent  
one down yesterday, the other I had my younger  
half sister keep as she is to be married soon, they are  
beautiful. trust I will be able to show this one to  
you soon.

Yours trustingly  
Mary E. Richards.

Referred  
address

San Francisco Cal  
1844 Pine St -  
May 14 1913

My dear Mrs Hearst  
Many thanks  
for your kind letter, am  
sorry it had to follow you,  
and annoy you while on  
a trip, am also sorry that  
you are in trouble, trust  
every thing will come right  
for you soon. Well we have  
gone ahead with our deal

don't know how we will come out,  
but nothing risked, nothing gained.  
and am not going to throw up my  
hand until I have to - just set my  
teeth, and stay with it. When we  
are settled would be so pleased to  
have you call. hope to get over there  
some time this week. Our furnish-  
ings will be a joke, one friend gave  
us a gas range, another chairs, bed, and  
dishes, we had a few things come up  
from Santa Cruz, couldn't take many  
for it would leave them short there,  
but so long as we can keep well we  
don't care. I am so happy to think  
you will not be angry with me for ask-  
ing you for the loan, that nothing else  
matters much. Trusting you are well,  
and safely home again.

Our most sincerely

Mary E. Richards

P.S. Our address will be 3242 Fairfield Ave  
Berkeley Cal.

Nov. 26/XI/13.

Santa Cruz, Cal.

Nov. 24, 1913.

My dear Mrs Yearst

It has been a long, long time since I have heard from you, but have not written because there was nothing but trouble to write about, but as it only thickens, am writing now in regard to some of Alex's doings he has pawned the Tapestries for thirty dollars, now do you care for them, am so ashamed to write you this, but thought maybe you might want me to. Am in Santa

Cruz for a few days trying to pick up a few little things. I left here, and getting my divorce, have drained the cup to the dregs, can stand no more.

We did not get the little place we bargained for in Alameda for the man was a crook, and we lost out, but we, that is Bessie, Mollie Pullman (the teacher who was Mrs Richards' friend) and self are living in a little house at 2122 Emerson St. Berkeley. Alex has not been with us for some time, he has gone down, and out, pawning

every thing he could get his  
hands on even his clothes.

Well I have troubled you  
enough, have waited hoping to  
have good things to write about,  
am living in hopes they will  
come. Trusting you are well  
and happy, am as ever

Your troubled  
Mary Ellen Richards



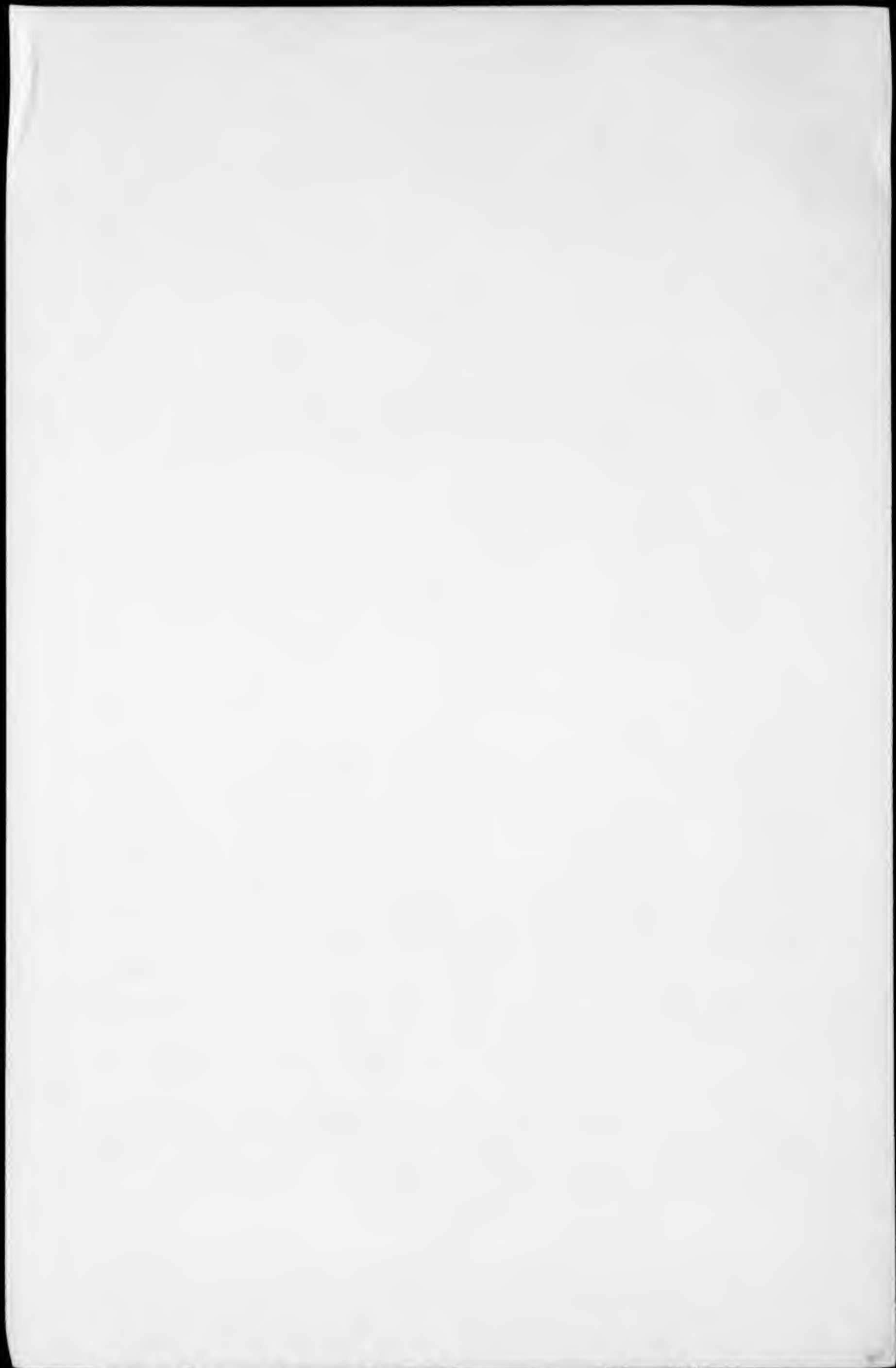
Saturday

My dear Mrs Hearst

Received your  
letters telling me you could not  
help me. I know how bored  
you are with so many begging  
letters, and am very thankful  
to you for answering mine.

And in hope I can go to Oak-  
land tomorrow, would be so glad  
to have you call if you should  
ever find time, or if in any way I  
can serve you let me know

for have many things to thank you for  
Yours most sincerely  
Mary E. Richards



**BOX 23**

SERIES 2: PHOEBE APPERSON  
HEARST PAPERS, 1864-1921

CORRESPONDENCE

Personal (cont.)

23:1

RITTER, MARY BENNETT DR.

1900-16, n.d.

72/204  
c

es from the Recorder as soon as  
the students are all registered.

I will make it a point to as-  
certain them if possible.

Regarding my marginal notes -  
"residents" means the family are  
residents of Berkeley; - "keeping  
house" means that the girl is  
boarding herself wholly or in  
part in her room.

As to the above two classes,  
and the fraternity girls my  
information is quite correct I  
think, but many of those <sup>supposedly</sup> boarding  
I had to put in this class because  
I could not learn anything  
definite of them. -

As rapidly as I can gain  
more definite information I

Filed  
Dr. Pitter  
Jan 5 1900?

Dear Mrs. Harst:

By the same  
mail I send you a marked  
copy of the University Catalogue  
~~which~~ I fear you will have some  
difficulty in reading my an-  
notations as the paper absorbed  
so much ink.

The list is not entirely authentic  
but as nearly so as my present  
knowledge could make it.

There will be a difficulty about  
addresses next term as so many  
of the students boarding and keep-  
ing house for themselves, change  
about each semester. Perhaps  
I can get a revised list of address-

will complete your list, and if at any time  
I can look up any particular girls for you or  
assist you in any way whatsoever, please do  
not hesitate to call upon me. It would only help  
me in my desire to know how each individual  
girl is living.

Most cordially yours

Mary B. Ritter

2434 Durant Avenue

Berkeley, January the fifth.

My dear Mrs. Harsh:

Our hearts  
have been with you in deep-  
est sympathy and love dur-  
ing these sad days of your  
sorrow, and also during  
the many months of anxious  
watching over your beloved  
father.

That the strength of the  
Divine may comfort  
and uphold you is the



Prayer of

Yours most sincerely

Mary B. Ritter

2434 Duane Avenue

San Francisco the seventeenth

( 1900 )

Amid 32 imitation

for July 11 - 91 for  
teachers + some other  
out for Mrs Gray

Ritter Dr

maib

7 - II Feb.

Dr Mrs. Karst.

The president  
of the "Teachers' Musical  
Club" is Mrs. E. S. Gray,  
1725 Leroy Avenue,  
Seaside Park Tract -  
Berkeley, and she will  
gladly distribute the  
tickets among the mem-  
bers. There are thirty-  
one regular attendants,  
all of whom are teachers

How this opportunity of hearing  
fine music, fine words will be a  
trial-word.

Thanking you most heartily  
for your kindness both to them and  
to me. Love

Yours most sincerely  
Mary B. Riddle

2434 Durant Avenue

Berkeley February the fifth.

except three high-school  
girls who take this means  
of becoming acquainted  
with good music.

You will see this gracious  
act, by giving great pleasure  
to people who will appre-  
ciate most sincerely both  
the courtesy and the music.

For over a year they have  
met regularly once a week,  
and studied the works of  
a composer at a time  
most familiar with his  
and methods.

philanthropies; and surely  
the anxiety-coincident-with-  
all this, cannot do otherwise  
than react injuriously upon  
your health. And your  
health is the matter of chief  
importance.

I have often watched you and  
chuddered at so frail a form  
carrying such heavy burdens.

Your life means so much  
to the world, my dear Mrs.  
Harst, that I earnestly hope  
you will obey your physicians  
at any sacrifice and devote  
sufficient time to restoring  
your health. You can leave  
nothing to the world so valuable

Capitola.

My dear Mrs. Harst:

Your most kind letter reached  
me a few days ago and fills  
me with the deepest concern  
for you.

Naturally the contents  
of the letter brought disap-  
pointment to me but that  
is as nothing, compared  
to the disappointment you  
must experience in relin-  
quishing so many of your

as what you will take from it if you do not  
restore yourself to health.

(Please forgive this little sermon, but my  
heart will speak.)

As to my future, your letter only hastened  
an emergency which must come sooner or  
later and which I had foreseen from the first.

You told me in January 1902 that you would  
not carry this work more than five years longer  
and this has only anticipated the climax a little.

First of all let me thank you from the bottom  
of my heart for all you have done in the  
past for the University girls. If this  
particular dissatisfaction, my work among  
them, has not won for itself a place in the  
college curriculum worthy of support by  
the Regents, it deserves to die.

The laboratory work must cease, and  
Dr. Robinson has already gone.

Your letter came but one day before  
Commencement, and I was pledged to come  
to Capitola on Commencement-afternoon.

East and that for such an one  
in case, my health should fail  
again, and in my opinion she  
has appeared in the distance, i.e.  
was graduated on Wednesday,  
but needs hospital work and  
some practice to mature her  
judgment, in my opinion.

But for the immediate emer-  
gency. Most unfortunately  
the Budget for the year was  
made out three days before your  
letter arrived, and as Prof. Hager  
and Dr. Reinhardt were both ad-  
vanced to full professorships  
with considerable increase in  
salary, and Miss Place was  
put upon the U. C. payroll  
with a salary of six hundred, I

I tried many times that inter-  
vening day to see President  
Wheeler but he was closeted  
with Regents or otherwise  
engrossed with Commencement  
business, and he was to leave  
immediately after the closing  
exercises for a week of rest  
— which he needs, very much.  
Hence, it will be several days  
before I can ascertain his  
attitude in the matter.

For myself however I feel  
that having put my hand  
to the plough I cannot turn  
back while there is work to  
do, until the right woman  
is raised up to take my place.  
I have been scanning the horizon

greatly fear the Regents will feel that they cannot do anything more for this department for the next fiscal year. If this proves true my impulse is to say that if, as you so kindly suggest, my salary may continue a few months more, just long enough to give me a legitimate excuse for beginning next year's work, I would continue it without salary for the remainder of the year, in case the Regents will agree to provide for this position hereafter.

It is my love for the work that prompts this suggestion, which may however, be an undignified position to take from an academic standpoint; so I can virtually say nothing until I have conferred with President Wheeler.

I will write you further as soon as he gives me his views on the subject.

In the meantime accept my sincerest love, sympathy and gratitude

Devotedly yours

Mary B. Ritter

May the twenty-first [1904]

I told President Wheeler I was ready to resign any moment, or was willing to continue the work for the rest of the year without pay if he would provide for the position in future, and cordially recommended Dr. Edith Brownsill as my successor. The result of the conference was that I should begin the year's work as usual and when the salary ceased, he "would see what could be done about it."

Ever since it has been a question in my mind which of the two courses above mentioned would be better for the cause eventually, and I have most earnestly prayed that my actions would be guided aright.

The present "guidance" is more forcible than pleasant, but I honestly believe it will be better for the cause in the end.

I feel sure that President Wheeler's plan will prove unsatisfactory, and that both the women students

Aug. 15-1904

My dear Mrs. Hearst:-

My withdrawal from the University has been precipitated by the precipitation of myself and horse and buggy over a thirty-foot embankment into a rocky mountain stream, resulting in fractures of shoulder and ribs, thus rendering me incapacitated for work for some time.

My interview with President Wheeler after writing you from Capitola was not very satisfactory as he thinks that one University physician, Dr. Reinhart, a young unmarried man, can do all the work. To my mind, this robs the position of its chief point.



and the Alumnae will bring a good deal of pressure to bear, to prevent the position being filled by a man.

I report this, my dear Mrs. Hearst, not to trouble you, but because it is due you to know how matters stand. But the real point of this letter is in reference to the continuation of my salary "for several months until I could resume some practice".

While appreciating the extreme kindness - and thoughtfulness on your part, I cannot consent to your doing so. This month has brought me the final payment of last year's salary and that of course is all that has been earned.

It is so gratifying to hear that your sojourn abroad is benefiting your health, and we trust you will soon return to us quite restored.

Appreciating more than words can express all that you have done for me personally - and for the cause for which my lifelong interest - and efforts - are enlisted,

I am

Gratefully and cordially yours,

Mary B. Ritter,

The Willows,

San Jose.

Aug. 15, 1904.

M.B.R.

and then resign, if he would provide for the position hereafter. His evident lack of interest in the whole subject, and in the women students generally, was most dispiriting.

When I could look at the matter impersonally it seemed to me wiser to withdraw, for if the work were worthy of support it would be made more evident by the lack of it, than by my going on with it under the circumstances, but I could not give up and let the work lapse.

I never prayed more earnestly over anything in my life to be guided aright, and when I was suddenly crippled just before the

1904

~~Ms  
30  
XXII  
D.X.~~

My dear Mrs. Harsh:

Ever since my convalescence has been established sufficiently, it has been in my mind and heart to write you, but the difficulty of writing what I would like to say, is so great that the letter has been postponed from day to day.

However, I must attempt to express to you my enduring gratitude, and appreciation of

all you have done for me and  
for the women students in the  
University of California.

I realize fully that I have been  
only a means to an end, but never-  
theless I am deeply grateful for  
the opportunity to work for a cause  
which I believe to be most important  
to the welfare of all humanity - the  
training of our young women to be  
better mothers and home-makers.

No one can ever know what it  
was to me to give up the work: - so keen  
was the regret that I simply could  
not come to Berkeley for nearly  
a month - after I was able to be  
moved; not until I was strong en-

ough to regain my self-control.

My accident serious as it was,  
was not the sole cause of my res-  
ignation, but rather the last straw.  
The conversation with President  
Wheeler after my return from Cap-  
itola in May, was so discouraging  
that I wrestled all summer with  
the problem of what to do, what was  
best to do for the cause.

My cooler judgment - said "resign";  
my desire to have the work sustained  
said "keep on".

My proposition to President  
Wheeler had been, to continue the  
work without salary for this year

Dr. Mary Ritter  
N. C. McKim

work was to begin, it seemed as if there could be no further question about the course to pursue, and I can only trust that the outcome will be for the best interest of the work in the future, altho the present outlook is not bright. It is very disappointing to have so much of the work dropped, the most valuable part in my estimation.

But I started out in this letter to express only my heartfelt gratitude to you, and to attend to a little matter of business. There are a few dollars left of the fund for laboratory and demonstration materials in the advanced courses. As all that work has been dropped I have not

known what to do with the money.

Shall I send it to Miss Egan or  
to Mr. Clark?

The Hacienda has added to the pleas-  
ant factors in my convalescence  
by a box of grapes and one of chrys-  
anthemums. Both have been  
enjoyed keenly, making it seem as  
if you were not so far away.

We are so glad to hear of your  
improved health - and long to welcome  
you to California again.

Mr. Ritter joins me in warmest  
greetings.

Cordially yours

Mary B. Ritter.

2434 Durant Avenue

Berkeley Avenue on the sixth.

and I long for a Mariendad cure  
or any other kind that would cause  
it to vanish.

My injuries have left serious ad-  
hesions between the lung and ribs.

These have settled down into a steady  
"hurt" now, rather than severe pain  
as it was until a few weeks ago.

Dr. Brown took an "X. Ray" of me  
to determine the cause of the  
continued pain and discovered  
"adhesions galore" as he expressed it.

However I feel now rested and  
am sleeping better than for years.

I know I needed a rest - not  
having to work whether I felt like  
it or not, so doubtless it was the  
part of wisdom to take the rest, but

Feb. 10 - 1905

My dear Mrs. Harsh:  
Your long  
and very kind letter reached  
me a few days ago, and was  
distressed beyond measure to  
learn how very miserable you  
had been. My truly hope that  
the dry climate of Egypt will  
entirely relieve you of all your  
neuralgic troubles. Your  
sight with your eyes and  
teeth - was indeed serious, and it  
is always harder to bear suffering

when it arises from a seemingly-  
unnecessary exposure, - due  
to some mis carelessness.

Railroad wrecks seem to be the  
order of the day in America at  
present, but it seems hard that  
you should have to meet one  
away off in Switzerland, and  
in the midst of a storm too.

The pretty Italian calendar  
and Christmas card came promptly  
on Christmas day and brought  
sweet memories of you and good  
cheer from far distant Rome.

I am wondering if my Christmas  
letter ever reached you. Someone

was talking to me as I stamped it-  
with other letters, and it was not until  
in the middle of the night that the  
thought flashed over me that the  
letter had only domestic and not  
foreign postage. I could not  
rescue it from the P. O. so if it  
ever reached you I apologize for  
the negligence, and if it did not  
I regret that you should think  
I had forgotten you at the hol-  
iday season.

My general health is improving  
but I have not been free from  
rheumatism for over a year now.

It does not confine me to bed  
but is decidedly uncomfortable.

Mr. Bispham singing in the  
Greek Theatre for the benefit  
of our fund, is resonating in  
my brain. His glorious voice  
in that magnificent-auditorium  
ought to attract many people if  
all the manifold "ifs" could be ar-  
ranged. It is remarkable  
how much that out-of-door am-  
phitheatre is used, and how much  
it adds to the college life.

Yesterday we had the Penn Greek  
company in "As You Like It" under  
the oaks in Strawberry Canyon.

The day was perfect, and dear  
old Strawberry Creek furnished us

I miss my work very much.

One cannot lightly give up a  
work into which so much of one's  
life has gone, nor is it easy to  
readjust one's life to the trivial  
round of duties that fall to  
woman's lot. Perhaps they are  
not trivial, and the outside de-  
mands upon my time keep me  
more than busy in various forms  
of philanthropic work.

Sometimes I want to tell you  
the true inwardness of my resigna-  
tion, but it is not best to write it.

However the physical disabili-  
ty was only one element in it.



You will regret as we all do that it is necessary for the West Berkeley settlement to suspend its activities. It seems hard that such good work cannot be supported by general interest, but the universal experience proves "the public" to be a difficult source of support for any philanthropy.

Our Club House work progresses slowly, but we think surely. Two club houses were established last year, one by our committee, one

by Alumnae whom we interested. The Federated Clubs (women's) of California also voted to furnish one club. Mrs. Berkeley of Oakland mothered the project, and has collected about half the money. Mrs. Cheney has gathered a group of very nice girls together who are coming to see me in a day or two, and I shall hope to gather all these loose ends together, and have the club house materialize by the beginning of the next semester. Today the idea of having

Mr. Pittu joins me in warmest  
greetings to you and most earnest  
wishes for your speedy recovery  
and return to California.

For myself I can but reiterate  
my lifelong gratitude to you  
for all you have permitted me  
to do for our University girls.

With sincerest love

Cordially yours

Mary B. Pittu

2434 Durant Avenue  
Berkeley February tenth 1905.

Dr. Mary Pittu 1905

in fact with "sermons in stones,  
Books in the running brook," and  
the birds vie with each other to  
be the available "braves in trees,"  
and indeed there was "good in  
everything."

Thus far we have had an  
unusual amount of rain so  
that the hills have been green  
since September and the season  
is far advanced. Our little  
garden began to supply our  
table with raspberries on the  
fourteenth of January, and  
the yield has been abundant

ever since. A few cherries  
have also been in market, hav-  
ing ripened out of doors.

Southern California has been  
favoured with heavy rains also, so  
we feel our land is indeed blessed.

Your experience in Egypt  
near the Pyramids will be a  
most interesting one and I  
am glad for Miss Egan that  
she can be with you. But our  
most earnest hope is that  
the climate will entirely restore  
you to health.

This letter, my dear Mrs. Faust

was commenced days and days  
ago, but as you may judge from  
the first part, I was not at all  
well at that writing. The letter  
was interrupted and since then  
I have been too miserable to  
complete it. I was too strenuous  
and had to pay for it. Now  
however I feel sure that with  
this quieter life, I will be better  
in a year or two than I have been  
for many years. "Burning the  
candle at both ends," ~~cannot~~ needs  
be paid for, by each and all  
of us who thus transgress Nature's laws.

If it isn't, lay the fault to my gullibility, and accept it as a loving remembrance of you.

Mrs. Lord Clark tells me you expect to be in New York for Christmas and advises me to send letters and gift there. I do so, but in time for them to be forwarded if your plans have changed.

Mrs. Ritter joins me in all possible good wishes for your health, and happiness at this Christmas tide. May the good Lord bless and keep you.

Yours with sincere love

Mary B. Ritter  
2616 Elm Street

Berkeley, December 4/06

My dear Mrs. Harsh:

Our plan to pull the "catch-string" which you so kindly said would be hanging out in Paris, was frustrated by the great calamity of April 18<sup>th</sup>.

We changed our course at Hongkong, and returned via Japan instead of proceeding on through the Indian Ocean.

It was a great disappointment, but at that time <sup>and</sup> distance, it seemed the best thing to do.

Personally I have regretted it ever since our return, but Mr.

Ritter is so overjoyed to be back  
at his work, that he is more  
than satisfied. Living facilities  
are so complicated and so uncom-  
fortable in these post-earthquake  
times, that one cannot truly speak  
of enjoying life - the material por-  
tion of it! Some one has wittily  
said we have a new schedule of  
time-record, a new B. C. and A. D.

B. C. now means "before the calamity"  
and A. D. "after the disaster."

However our blessings are great-  
er than our trials, so no one has a  
right to complain.

I enjoyed our sojourn in  
the Orient exceedingly. How

incredibly fascinating Japan  
is! and how China opens one's eyes  
as to the size and population of  
that great nation. The Phil-  
ippines too have their lesson to  
teach, especially if one penetrates  
into the remote parts and finds  
absolutely wild tribes which cannot  
be induced to live in communities,  
to say nothing of being ready for  
self-government.

The thought of your office in Japan  
and looked forward with such  
pleasure to seeing you in Paris,  
but that privilege was not to be.

In Nipko I picked up a tiny  
bit of Salicuma for you, which  
a connoisseur assured me was old.

cordial greetings in which  
Mr. Ritter joins me.

Most sincerely yours

Mary B. Ritter

~~July the fourteenth  
Confidential Note  
Sept 11  
Harcourt  
Ans 2/26-11-05~~

La Jolla, San Diego County:

My dear Mrs. Hearst:

News of your return has just reached this remote corner of our State and Union.

We are almost at the "jumping off place" and for two weeks or more in June were out of touch with the San Francisco papers, and you must have arrived during that time.

However late as it is I must

equable climate, smooth water  
and deep sea close at hand make  
it a more desirable location for  
such work, than any other laboratory  
in the world has.

I am sure you will be glad to  
know the work is progressing so  
well and that the outlook for a  
permanent station in the future  
is so good.

We shall be home in August  
and shall hope to see you, - a  
treat indeed after your long absence.

Hoping you are fully restored  
in health, I am, with most

affectionate regards, and a hearty  
welcome it is. It is so good to think  
of you as on the Pacific slope once  
more although we are so far away  
to share in the pleasure, personally,  
this summer.

We are happy in having found  
the ideal location for a marine  
laboratory at last, and the people  
here have built a very pleasing  
temporary <sup>laboratory</sup>, which will accommo-  
date about fifteen research  
workers and is already overcrowded.

The beauty of the place, i.e. the  
rugged coast, combined with the

Dr. Mary Ritter

Filed  
10/11/07

La Jolla, California

My dear Mrs. Harst:

Welcome home!

Your letter was a most delightful surprise as I had not heard of your return. We are so glad that you are to be in California again for some time, and trust that the combination of climate and home friends may serve to keep you here.

I sincerely hope that you are coming back greatly improved in health.

These - Summer - months find



us in La Jolla as usual. Mr.  
Ritter makes a flying trip to Boston  
next month to attend the International  
Zoological Congress. His trip will  
be of too short duration and the  
matter too vague for me to ac-  
company him.

He joins me in warmest  
regards to you, and we shall  
both look forward with sincere  
pleasure to seeing you again  
in the near future.

Cordially yours

Mary B. Ritter

July twenty-sixth.

1 - 1907

Dr. Mary Potter

My dear Mrs. Faust:

Again I am the recipient of a box of glorious chrysanthemums, and this time I have to thank you not only for the pleasure they give but for their helpfulness. The flowers have been real missionaries to me, for almost at the moment of their arrival there came

a letter bringing a message  
so depressing that gloom  
would have been cast over  
the whole day, but each blo-  
som proclaimed so forcibly  
the bright side of life, of the  
beauty, the friendships, of  
the sunshine, and of God's om-  
nipotence and loving kindness,  
all compressed in their splen-  
dor of form and coloring, -  
that by the time they were  
arranged, vexation and sorrow  
had been largely dispelled,

but every glance I bestowed  
upon the flowers brings back  
their beneficent influence  
and a reminder of the  
lesson they taught.

Pardon this personal ref-  
erence, but ~~it was~~ such a  
real blessing to me that  
I could not refrain from  
telling you that once again  
your kindness had wrought  
deeper, more lasting good than  
you had any thought of.  
Ever gratefully yours  
Mary B. Riter

Nov. 3-1907

My dear Mrs. Traut:

My first  
pleasure this morning after  
arranging these beautiful  
chrysanthemums, is to thank  
you for this bouquet of flow-  
ers in which we find  
ourselves.

The flowers are so beau-  
tiful and we are so fond  
of them that - only the touch

Dr. Mary Potter

the outside, but within filled  
by the warmer richer tones  
of the heart, - to which may  
the love, gratitude and de-  
votion of your many friends  
contribute.

Faithfully yours

May B. Pittu

Cloyne Court, Berkeley  
November third, 1907.

of the friendship which  
prompted their sending  
is needed to fill our hearts  
with joy and gratitude  
this perfect November morn-  
ing.

Many, many thanks  
my dear Mrs. Harst for  
this great pleasure.

May your life continue  
to be like this chrysanthemum  
before me, reflecting all the  
brightness of sunshine from

I shall be delighted  
to have her visit  
when we see  
I will write  
first week in  
see and invite  
her - etc -  
Sorry that Mr Ritter  
cannot come for a rest  
& visit instead of the  
hard work -

22 - XI - 08,  
(23)

My dear Mrs. Harst:  
What-a magic  
wand ~~the~~ "fairy-godmother" must  
wield! How else could you divine  
that this is Mr. Ritter's birthday  
and the time of all times that we  
would best enjoy being made gay  
and festive with the lovely Hacienda  
chrysanthemums. Many, many  
thanks for your repeated kindness.  
At the Inclusion Reception  
you kindly asked us to come to  
the Hacienda from Saratoga

far as possible before he starts  
on his trip.

I am wondering, if it would  
be too presumptuous to ask if  
I might come to see you some-  
time during December instead  
of next week? Of course Mr.  
Pittier will need our very minute  
to help him with his work, but  
once he is gone there will be a  
great void. He leaves on Sat-  
urday the fifth.

It is a genuine disappointment  
to us not to come to you next week,  
and I especially regret inconvenienc-  
ing you, but "books" and publishers  
are hard task masters.

Yours truly  
Mary B. Pittier

the Saturday after Thanksgiving.

We appreciate the invitation  
sincerely and would love to come,  
but Mr. Pittier finds he must  
go to San Diego and thence on to  
New York the following week.

He had counted on having  
all the Christmas vacation in  
which to complete a book which  
is promised the publishers for  
January first. This trip East  
will take the whole vacation and  
at best he cannot finish the work  
as per contract; but he feels that  
he must put in every possible  
moment and get it along as

3-III-09.

My dear Mrs. Harst:

With genuine

pleasure do I accept your  
kind invitation to the lecture  
at Century Hall on Thursday  
afternoon.

If you are to be in San  
Francisco would it be possible  
for me to call at the ~~Parliament~~  
or elsewhere, for a few minutes  
before the lecture? I have  
been wanting to see you to-



report on some extension work  
we are already doing, and more  
that we have in prospect, wish-  
the money you so kindly con-  
tribute to the work of the Terri-  
torial Board of Young Women's  
Christian Association.

Miss McElroy our Executive  
Secretary desires to make your  
acquaintance, and as she is in  
San Francisco this week, may  
I bring her with-me?

Please believe me - we are  
not coming to ask more, but  
because we want you to know

what we are doing, and because  
I value your good sound judgment  
so very highly, that I want your  
opinion as to which of two courses  
to pursue. { If you could see me from a <sup>to sufficient</sup>  
quarter to half past three it would  
I have long you most sincerely  
for this opportunity - to hear the  
Persian scholar, Mirza Ali-Kuli  
Kahnu

Cordially Yours

Nay B. Pettu

Clayne Court  
Saturday

He is in the East again this winter - has quite contracted the habit, it seems to me, of being away at Christmas Time.

I am kept occupied by foresting a hundred and seventy acres of land with some thirty thousand trees, and superintending the numerous contracts necessary for the completion of the new Laboratory and Station.

This with the many loving remembrances from distant friends has given me a busy, happy Christmas even though my "one and only" husband is across the Continent.

That the New Year may bring you every good gift, and that sorrow may not show you his face is my heart's wish, and I trust that the Christmas-tide has brought you a taste of the joy you have given to others.

Lovingly  
Mary B. Ritter.

La Jolla, December 29/09.

My dearest Mrs. Harsh:

Upon coming into the house this evening I found that good old Santa had made another visit and left a donations package from you.

It is needless to tell you how beautiful the vase is, and it is impossible to tell you how much I appreciate your remembrance of me.

Mr. Ritter's package looks most enticing but with superhuman self-denial I am leaving it for him to open.

In every way possible our Territorial Board  
is striving to care and protect young girls  
and to enrich their lives.

*Ritter*  
*Dr. Mary*  
I shall hope to see you when we are  
in Berkeley next Spring. The new arrange-  
ment is that Mr. Ritter shall spend most  
of his time at the Biological Station here,  
but give some short courses at the Univer-  
sity each year.

We were sorely grieved to learn of Prof.  
Strongham's death. Such a loss to the Univer-  
sity! And today we heard that he left  
nothing for his family - had no life in-  
surance - and the home is mortgaged!  
It makes one's heart bleed! After such a  
lifetime of service to leave his family  
facing distress. Pardon this digression,  
but my sympathies are overflowing, and  
you are the first friend to whom I can  
unburden my heart.

With all possible good wishes for you  
Cordially Yours  
Mary Ritter

"Cary Crest," La Jolla.

My dear Mrs. Hearst:

Without doubt you  
remember the conversation we had  
about the work of the Young Women's  
Christian Association, when last I  
visited you at the Hacienda. My  
impression was that your very  
generous subscription was to be con-  
tinuous, although I was not positive  
that my impression was correct.

However the money is greatly needed  
and I have been delegated by the  
Territorial Committee to ask you if you  
would continue the subscription.

Our fiscal year is from May

to May, so that we are now well advanced  
in a new year's work, but money has  
been coming in very slowly.

Part of your liberal contribution last  
year was used for special cases and  
part went into the general budget.

We did not attempt work in the mining  
towns of Nevada as we were strongly  
advised by residents not to do so under the  
present conditions of depression there.

We undertook however to ameliorate  
the situation of the girls who work in  
the fruit canneries. This industry  
now employs nearly three thousand  
girls in Fresno alone, during the summer.  
It is located in the very worst part  
of town and the surroundings are  
about as bad as they could well be.

Miss McElroy was to write you about

the result of her investigations and what  
she hoped to do, and doubtless has done so.

To our great regret, just in the midst  
of the summer's work, she was called to the  
bedside of her aged mother and will not be  
able to return at present. (We have  
another general secretary in her place),  
and the great work goes on.

There are demands all the time  
for work in new places.

Our removal to this remote corner of  
the State puts me out of touch to a  
certain extent, but the Board has given  
me a new field of endeavor, which can  
be carried on mostly by correspondence.

I will enclose a circular letter  
which I have been sending out to  
all the Women's Clubs, which will  
explain what I am trying to do.

16/10/10

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- Mrs. J. Willis Baer, Pasadena
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- Mrs. O. Shepard Barnum, Los Angeles
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of the United States of America for California  
Arizona and Nevada

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251-255 South Hill Street

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- Miss Ellen M. Parker, Training Class
- Mrs. C. M. Staub, Publication and Library
- Mrs. Warren Olney, Jr., Conference

Miss N. Elizabeth Evans,  
Office Secretary

My dear Mrs. Harst:

Knowing your past interest in the Young Women's Christian Association, we presume to ask your aid in our new plan for raising our annual budget. We are striving to find thirty women in California, Arizona and Nevada who will subscribe \$100<sup>00</sup> annually, and then raise the balance in smaller sums. Will you be one of the thirty? Los Angeles, <sup>and environs</sup> has furnished us with fifteen \$100 subscribers, and San Francisco with only two so far as I know.

If we can raise half our budget in this way, it will lift a terrible burden from our shoulders, for to solicit from \$5000 to \$6000 a year in subscriptions of from \$10 to \$25, is killing work. Enclosed is a little statement showing what we are doing.

I was very much disappointed not to see you again last spring, but our few weeks in the north are so short, and the many months here so long.

Wishing you all possible happiness,

Very cordially yours  
(Mrs. M. E.) Mary B. Ritter

La Jolla, October 5/10

TERRITORIAL COMMITTEE  
OF THE  
Young Women's Christian Association  
OF CALIFORNIA, ARIZONA, and NEVADA  
251-255 South Hill Street  
Los Angeles, Cal.

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OCT 5  
5 PM  
1910  
CAL.



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*Will subscribe*  
*one hundred*  
*dollars - send*  
*Ms. P.A.H.*  
*See Pleasanton*  
*California*  
*may receive*  
*the book more*

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Miss N. Elizabeth Evans,  
 Office Secretary

La Jolla, October 19/10

My dear Mrs. Harst:

Your kind letter is just at hand and both personally and in the name of the Territorial Committee I wish to thank you most earnestly for your generous contribution to the work.

We do feel that it is well worth while and deserves support, else we could never muster courage to ask others to be interested with-us. Most of the Board members give largely of their time and strength and as farly of their means as possible, and we truly feel that it is a privilege to thus serve our young, less fortunate sisters. Therefore we are doubly glad to count you as one of those who serve.

Gratefully yours  
 Mary B. Ritter

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Ord. ch. 1000 - 1911.  
Oct. 9(1) - 1911.

My dear Mrs. Harst:

It would indeed be a privilege to be present at the opening of the Museum this afternoon, but Fate decrees that we can be there only in spirit. Allow me to congratulate the University and the public, through you, upon the fruition of this valuable effort on your part, one of the very many you are making for the uplift of humanity.

When Miss Taylor told me of what you are undertaking for the Y. W. C. A. Conference next Spring, I could only say "How like her!" Nothing is impossible to her. We call her the "Fairy God-mother at the University; and she surely has a magic wand which can accomplish anything!"

I was so glad that some two weeks before Miss Taylor's visit I had written Mrs. Barnum

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Miss Elizabeth Atsatt, Conference

that nothing but dire calamity - should prevent me from being at Capitola next-year, little dreaming where "Capitola" would be.

A day or two ago a letter came from Mrs. Olney asking me to pay my annual contribution to the Territorial Committee promptly as they were in need of funds, and also requesting me to write you concerning your subscription for this year.

A year ago you most generously said you would contribute a hundred dollars annually for two years.

Please send it - to the Chairman of Finance, Miss Minnie B. Houghton, 136 Washington Street, Hartford, Connecticut. Miss Houghton will be here until December but will forward the money to headquarters.

It seems like a millennium since I have seen you. Mr. Ritter gains steadily and looks as well as ever, but tires a little too easily.

Affectionately  
Mary B. Ritter

a little reception, and invite the  
opposition officials to meet you  
so that you could meet them  
socially and tell them of what  
the S. F. Exposition Board had done.

Personally I am sure no  
"mere man" could resist you,  
and we hope you will be willing  
to help the "cause" in this way  
if you come.

You know we want to see  
you for your own dear self,  
but we are sure this work lies  
near your heart also.

Hoping you are well and happy  
Devotedly yours  
Mary G. Pitts

ans.  
Apr. 24

La Jolla, April 14/16

My dear Mrs. Harsh:  
When you  
were here in February you said  
you might return in April.

If so, I want to see you without  
fail this time. It was most  
trying to be "so near and yet so far"  
during your former visit.

Mrs. Johnson of the Traveler's  
Aid telephoned me a day or two

ago to ask if I knew whether you  
were coming or not.

The Travelers' Aid is having a  
hard struggle and its very existence  
is becoming precarious. All  
the workers feel that the Expos-  
ition Board should help them,  
but it has been impossible thus  
far to convince them of their  
duty.

It is the opinion of Mrs.  
Johnson and others that if the  
"powers that be" could meet you,  
more could be accomplished  
in ten minutes than local

persuasion could do in two weeks,  
if you. The President doubtless wants  
to do right by all local interests but  
he is not as broadminded as he  
might be, and the information  
from you that the San Francisco  
officials had helped the Travelers'  
Aid so generously, and felt that  
this association was a genuine  
benefit to their Exposition, would  
probably convert him to the opinion  
that his Board should do likewise.

I promised Mrs. Johnson that  
I would write you to ask if you  
would permit them to give you

My dear Mrs. Tharst:

I cannot resist telling you of the successful outcome of Mr. Ritter's interviews with Mr. Harriman. The latter is genuinely interested in the marine biological work on this coast and promises to help Mr. Ritter's plans to a realization both with his own money and by getting others interested.

He is coming to this coast in February to re-

Dr. Mary Ritter

main several months, and will assist in "working up details."

Mr. Ritter, with his usual modesty and conservatism said I might tell the department, and the President if I chanced to meet him.

I am sure however he would be willing and glad to have you know, as you are so deeply interested in all University progress, and after our talk on this subject the other evening I wanted to share my joy with you.

The beauty of my chain grows upon me, but still more the deeper pleasure of being remembered by you in so beautiful a manner.

Thanking you once more for all your goodness

Cordially Yours

Mary B. Ritter

2434 Durant Avenue

Berkeley January Twentieth

My dear Mrs. Harst:

Instead  
of being at the Young Women's  
Christian Association in San  
Francisco to greet you this  
afternoon, the day finds  
me six hundred miles away,  
but if "thought-waves" can  
in any way carry my  
greetings, you shall have  
them, warm and cordial.

All of us who are work.

in along Association lines appreciate most heartily what you are doing and have done in the past. The feat you are undertaking this year seems almost unbelievable, but that "magic wand" of yours <sup>provids itself</sup> ~~has~~ capable of doing anything it-undertakes.

I had been looking forward to going to "Capitola" before I knew that the Conference was to be transplanted bodily to the Hacienda. This knowledge only makes the anticipation more alluring. When I miss the Conference, as was unavoidable last spring, it seems to me I lose much of the impetus for the year's work, especially since I am so isolated most of the time.

Providence permitting, the first of March will find us in Berkeley, and I shall hope to soon have the privilege of extending greetings to you in person.

With heartfelt appreciation of your efforts for the cause in which I am so deeply interested,  
Cordially Mary B. Rice.



nearly all day, and the only  
bright-rays in the gloom  
were caused by the loving  
remembrances of our dear  
friends. So in a sense I ap-  
preciate your friendship as  
never before, for I did feel so  
terribly alone.

I am very sorry to hear  
you have had a cold and  
hope you will soon be su-  
tely well.

With-loving gratitude  
for all your kindnesses  
and especially these last  
beautiful gifts. Cordially,  
Mary B. Ritter

La Jolla January 19<sup>th</sup>

My dear Mrs. Hearst:

Your kind  
letter is just at hand and  
I am glad to tell you that  
the happy but oh, so busy,  
days of convalescence are  
at hand. Mr. Ritter  
is making as good progress  
as could possibly be expected  
after such a desperate  
illness. I hope that

by the early part of February  
he will be able to travel so  
that I can take him away  
from this sea-air to the  
warm, dry desert air of  
Imperial County.

Dr. Moffitt found a  
double pneumonia setting  
in when he arrived and  
a large encapsulated  
pleuritic exudate. There  
were two operations for  
the latter condition removing  
a quart of thick fluid,

but considerable was left for  
nature to attend to. We hope  
that "resolution" will occur  
much more rapidly in that  
dry climate than here.

I know you will forgive  
my delay in acknowledging  
your beautiful Christmas  
gifts. The delay has not  
been due to lack of appreci-  
ation, but lack of time.

Christmas day was sim-  
ply ghastly with my loved  
one lying in a deep stupor

Saturday Morning

My dear Mrs. Haret:

Although the  
fascinating box with your name  
stamped upon it, arrived three  
days ago, by dint of great self-  
control it was left unopened until  
the proper time. Then its  
contents quite overcame me.

Both gifts are as beautiful as  
beautiful can be! Mr. Rillee  
will prize his book-racks most  
highly, and they were just what-

he needs. And my gift-or gifts  
are exquisite. The lines are so  
graceful and the workmanship  
so fine. Both-bowl and cream-  
pitcher are already filled for me  
with-the ambrosia of your loving  
remembrance.

My god-man spent-Christmas  
day in Cambridge and Wellesley,  
with-friends in both-places, and  
surely enjoyed another Eastern  
Christmas.

With-heartfelt-thanks and all  
loving wishes that-the New Year  
may deal gently-with-our dear  
Mrs. Harsh, Devotedly yours, Mary B. Pittu

islands of the sea glowed as they  
swam thro' the water. So it  
seems wish-you: - every creature  
that comes within your influence  
receives something to make life  
glow, and the "wake" you leave  
behind you, <sup>each day</sup> widens, and widens  
with the phosphorescent-light  
of love and beneficence, which  
you shed upon all who know you.

And in this I refer to what  
you give of yourself aside  
from all your benevolences.

As to the latest of these,  
your gift to the Territorial

Monday,  
Clayton Court 6 P.M.  
My dear Mrs. Harst:  
There we  
are safely at our abiding  
place, all in good time.

Upon unpacking I find  
that my husband left his  
letter to Mr. Grays on the  
desk in an undirected en-  
velope. Naturally I did  
not suspect that the  
black envelope contained  
a letter so it was overlooked.

Should the maid find it-  
would you kindly have it-  
forwarded to Mr. J. A. Gravo,  
Farmers' & Merchants' Bank,  
Los Angeles, California. I  
am sure Mrs. McLaughlin  
will be so good as to address  
it for me. Were it not  
that letter of sympathy over  
which Mr. Ritter labored so  
strenuously, I would not  
mention it.

These past three days  
will live long in our mem-

ories as one of the bright-  
spots in life. In thinking  
of the pleasure you are  
constantly giving so many  
people I am reminded of  
the phosphorescent sea-and  
a certain boat-ride one dark  
night. Every ripple of the  
water, the dropping from  
the oars, every motion pro-  
duced a bright glow, and  
the-wake of the boat-was  
one glorious mass of irides-  
cent-light. Even the inhab-

Board of the Y. W. C. A.  
I want again to thank  
you both in my own name  
and as a representative of  
the Board. This will en-  
able us to accomplish re-  
sults which seemed unat-  
tainable before, and will  
surely be the means of  
bringing brightness and  
joy into many girls lives.

We do thank you more  
than words can express,  
and can only hope and

Pray that blessings may  
come to you even more  
plentifully than you so  
generously bestow them on  
others.

Mr. Ritter joins me in  
all good wishes for a  
happy Summer with your  
little people. Dear little  
George - what a treasure he is!

With sincerest love and  
affection

Cordially  
Mary B. Ritter

Dr. Mary Ritter



Dear Mrs. Tharst:

I wrote you this morning but today's mail brought a letter from you answering my queries. I thank you most sincerely for your very kind thought.

It amazes me to realize how thoughtful you are of every one connected with you in any way.

This afternoon a lady from Staufer has been here, sent by President Jordan to learn all she could of our Club-Houses.

She was so delighted with the scheme that she begged me to

allow her to take the girls' report to President Jordan, feeling sure that it will help them solve their problems. They do not want more dormitories, but need more domiciles of some kind.

I grow more and more enthusiastic over our plan.

I truly believe the scheme is ideal. The Club Houses are overwhelmed with applications this year, and many inquiries come to me about future possibilities.

By "ideal scheme" I mean the small club houses, managed by the girls themselves, so that they can regulate their own cost of living,

and have the pleasure and discipline of a home for the dignity and character of which they are responsible.

The supervision of a chaperone and of some University power is of course essential, and it seems to me not unreasonable that a University might build and furnish such houses for renting to the students.

Please do not feel that either of these letters must be answered.

Most sincerely yours

Mary B. Ritter

2434 Durant Avenue

Berkeley August Twenty-Fifth

(1903?)

My dear Mrs. Harst:

A note from Mr. Clark says you had instructed him to send me a check for one hundred dollars for Dr. Bancroft, and three hundred for myself, being my salary for August, September and October.

Is there not some mistake about the latter, for why should I be paid so far in advance?

I sent Mr. Clark a receipt by registered mail, but if he misunderstood I will return the money for Sept. and October.

The President has ruled that one day each week, physical culture shall be replaced by a lecture on Hygiene.

This makes Hygiene compulsory for first year students and necessitates my giving a second course. I am glad, for this work should be required of freshmen. I shall doubtless have to divide the ~~class~~ in sections as there is no lecture room that will hold them and such a class in Tharst Hall would be unwieldy I fear.

At this rate there will soon be no question of whether I shall do outside work or not. The University demands will settle the question.

At present I am trying to have the girls' room in North Hall made sanitary. Between four hundred and six hundred girls lunch in Tharst Hall every day and yet there is a large contingent left for the North Hall room. The room in East

Hall promised to the girls is required for a recitation room, but in North Hall the "Coöperative" has a better room for a store-room than the ones the girls use. It was formerly the Armory. I am petitioning President Wheeler for an exchange and to put in a partition so that the lavatory will be separated from the main lunch room. I am quite hopeful of success as the conditions at present are so bad that something must be done.

I tell you of these things because I know that you desire to keep in touch with all that pertains to the welfare of the women students.

Hoping that you are feeling much better - Affectionately  
Mrs Mary B. Pitkin

Dr. Mary Patten

answered  
Mar. 24

My dear Mrs. Faust:

Many thanks for the information about the Luirges You-bon box. I am so sorry to hear from you are not well. Do be good, and take care of your precious self this this may not smile.

How fine it is for the country! — but hard on us mortals.

Pardon my reference but - but  
I am wondering if my little  
Christmas remembrance reached  
you. It was not quite finished  
when I went for it, to mail it, at  
the time agreed upon, so I was forced  
to leave the address, my card and note,  
et-cetera, with the young lady artist,  
(if I may so call her) for her to mail  
it a few hours later. Thus she says she did  
but possibly made some mistake in the  
address. Hence I presume to inquire  
if it arrived. If it did, please do not  
feel that you must reply.

It was a leather table <sup>or lamp-</sup>mat in  
brown calf-skin, ornamented with  
conventionalized green eucalyptus  
leaves, and pods in brownish tone.  
I hoped it might find a suitable  
niche in some suite in your house,  
and trust that it reached you safely  
bearing my greetings of love and  
good wishes.

Trusting that you will soon  
be well again I am

Affectionately yours  
Mary R. Ritter

Committee. Of course it is necessary  
to have unanimity of opinion and  
action by all parties.

We are so happy to have you on  
our Territorial Committee in  
name as well as in deed. Your  
many generous deeds, culminating  
in "The Hacienda" as the girls call  
the last Conference, prove that your  
heart has long been in the work.

Enclosed this long semi-official  
letter in what was meant to be a  
note of thanks. If I do not see  
you again this Spring, accept  
a good wishes for a safe and  
a successful journey East, also  
my deepest affection at all times  
Devotedly Mary B. Potter

Dr. Mary Potter

My dear Mrs. Harsh:  
Upon my  
return from the meeting  
this morning I found a box  
of the lovely Philips bearing  
the familiar Pleasanton  
Express mark.

In coming back from  
our arid country, (beautiful  
tho' it is) I fairly revel in  
the trees and flowers of this  
more northern clime. So

these glorious tulips touch my  
deepest beauty-loving soul.

Thank you a thousand times,  
both for my own pleasure, and  
for all those with whom I shall  
share them.

I was sorry to leave the meeting  
yesterday for it was so extremely  
interesting and I wanted to hear  
what Mr. Wilcox had to say. He  
seemed to me a little surprised  
at the outcome, and so was I.

There was one point it seemed  
to me should have been brought  
out, and doubtless it was later, i.e.  
that at the joint meeting of the

San Francisco local Board, and  
the Pacific Coast Territorial  
Committee, it was voted unan-  
imously to create this Executive  
Committee and place the finance  
campaign in its hands. This  
makes this Committee the  
"Court of last appeal" does it  
not? Its action yesterday could  
not be reversed by the S.F. local  
Board, could it? Mrs. Thurston  
seemed to feel that the question  
must be referred to their local  
Board for ratification. If so  
it must also go to the Territorial



Berkeley, Aug. 13, 1904.

My dear Miss Egan,

I feel that I should have told you when you called today, the whole truth about Mr. Ritter's delay in getting home. I hasten to do so now and to say that Mr. Ritter is lying at a friend's house in San Jose suffering from the result of a very painful accident. She and Mr. Ritter were returning on Thursday morning from a few days' outing in the mountains, when by some misfortune, horse, buggy and occupants were precipitated over the side of the canyon into the creek bed twenty-five feet below. The slope was not precipitous, except the last ten or twelve feet, and the buggy landed right side up, but the force

see Mrs.  
Mrs. Mary Ritter's  
accident, Aug. 1904

of alighting threw Mrs. Ritter out into the water and she is now suffering from a fractured clavicle and a compound fracture of the ribs. Professor Ritter escaped with scratches and bruises, and a lame back.

You can well understand that we of her immediate family are most distressed over the accident. We cannot but be thankful that the Professor and his wife escaped worse injuries, but it is hard to feel that the Doctor suffers so.

In case you should care to write to her I give you her address;

Phummer Avenue, P. O. 70.  
San Jose.  
Care of Mr. Ed. Badger. Address taken.

Professor Ritter was home for a few hours today, but was not at the house when you called. He left this afternoon for San Jose, where he will stay until Wednesday morning. It is impossible, at this time, to say when Doctor Ritter can be moved.

Yours very sincerely,

Alice Robertson.

2434 Durant Avenue, or Address taken  
Room 20, East Hall, University of California.

# NIGHT LETTER

## THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY

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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 SF.S. 50 Paid NL Lajolla, Calif. Dec. 3-1912.

Mrs. Phoebe A. Hearst,

Pleasanton, Calif.

Dear Mrs. Hearst : we have just learned through the University Calendar that you are seventy years young today. Heartiest congratulations that the years have crowned you only with glory and honor and the love and esteem of thousands of friends. May your perennial youth continue for decades yet to come.

Mr. & Mrs. Wm. E. Ritter.

7.32 A.M.

23:2

ROBERT, ELIZABETH WOODSON

1909-11, n.d.

72/204  
C

(Given me by a German gardener)  
I hope these "sets" your gardener  
will know how to develop a  
quantity so that you may grow  
them continuously.

With sincerest regards  
from Mr. Robert, me.

Your friend -  
Elizabeth Woodson Robert.

~~Send a very  
kind note of  
thanks for her  
kindness in  
sending the jars.  
I will inquire  
upon the  
distinctions being  
followed.  
etc.~~ 23<sup>rd</sup> April  
I hope Mr. Robert  
is now well.  
I am best regards  
regards to  
and affectionate  
wishes to her.

By express, I am sending  
you a small "set" of genuine soft-  
en, yellow cane me, as far as I  
can learn they are the only ones  
in California. I enclose the in-  
structions for planting.

Mrs. Krant and her sister  
all in the best of health too.

I cannot say how grateful  
I feel to Mr. Krant who sent for  
my husband, to come here, where  
he is improving.

Professor Gwede  
does not think Mr. Roberts' condition  
near so serious as our California  
physicians would deem Mr. R. will  
leave here well.

You can readily see how



CARLTON HOTEL

BAD NAUHEIM

&

HOTEL BRISTOL

BAD NAUHEIM

unter gleicher Leitung.

Beide Häuser direkt gegenüber  
den neuen Bädern und Kurpark

Inh.: L. Schaar-Paul

BAD NAUHEIM, den 7. Sept. 1911.

My dear Mrs. Krant:-  
You will be glad to hear  
that Mr. Krant is looking par-  
ticularly well and that Professor  
Gwede has given him a splendid  
report of himself - I believe he had  
not had taken the 'long cure' but  
has done so as a precaution.

happy this trip has made me and  
how deeply I feel Mr. Frank's kindness.

In a quiet way we are having a very  
pleasant time and are much with your  
son and his wife -

Nauheim, which is most  
attractive in riding in ideal weather and  
as it of the rains at this season of the  
year we are fortunate. I am sure

its delightful (as it always is) at the  
Hascienda, and I sincerely hope you  
are enjoying the best of health.

Mr. Robert joins me in sending very  
best wishes.

Sincerely yours.

Elizabeth Woodson Robert.

000121

of our returning earlier than  
you had expected.

I am leaving Tuesday for  
the East but when I return I  
hope to have the pleasure of  
calling on you during some  
of your visits to the city.

In the meantime I wish

My dear Mrs. Grant:-

We had such an en-  
joyable time at the Hacienda.  
I felt very much provoked  
when I learned that a meeting  
with a "union" was the cause.



you as much happiness as you  
are giving (always) to others and  
a continuance of the good health  
you are now enjoying -

Very Sincerely -

Elizabeth Woodson Parker.

Committee are going  
to have tea with me  
at the Palace, Tuesday  
afternoon at four. Would  
you, it would give  
me great pleasure  
if you and Mrs. Whit-  
more would be present.  
Looking forward, believing

3300 Clay St.  
S.F.

My dear Mr. Grant:-  
Our Queen, Concha,  
her court ladies and  
the ladies who assist  
me, dispose of flour  
Saturday for the Cortes

you during the festival week,  
Saw, Very sincerely.

Elizabeth Peck.

1899 California, U.S.

~~James G. Peck~~  
~~1899~~  
~~California~~  
~~U.S.~~

greatly appreciate your allow-  
ing Mr. Brown, down and  
after the Charity Ball.

We are very anxious to have  
Conclis's work in this work,  
from Friday until, at least  
the following Tuesday so to  
your permission to this, if it  
will not interfere with any

Sunday.

My dear Mr. Hart:-

We have been very much  
distressed to know that you  
have been ill, but were delighted  
to learn from Conclis on Fri-  
day that you were much bet-  
ter.

Under the circumstances we

please, you may already have  
for her. Hoping that you have  
entirely recovered from your  
recent illness, I am

Very sincerely -

Elizabeth West.

#1899 California, etc.

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THEO. N. VAIL, PRESIDENT

BELVIDERE BROOKS, GENERAL MANAGER

NUMBER	SENT BY	REC'D BY	CHECK
	SF	S	8 Paid

RECEIVED AT \_\_\_\_\_ 191

DATED \_\_\_\_\_ XM San Francisco, Calif. De c. 3-1913.

To Mrs. Phoebe A. Hearst,

Pleasanton, Calif.

Congratulations and many happy returns of the day.

Elizabeth Robert.

6.47 PM

23:3

ROBERTSON, PAGE

1907-09

72/204  
c

few months lengthened into  
a whole year & really the  
happiest year of my life so  
far — a year filled with  
all the things a young girl  
most enjoys; and when I  
went back to Livermore  
again, to find Mamma  
a little weaker than when  
I left, but otherwise un-  
changed. I think she  
enjoyed more than any  
other thing the last year of  
her life that personal  
letter you wrote her from  
Paris. Her mind dwelt  
much on the past, and  
she often spoke of you

July 30/07.

My dear

Dear Mrs Hearst,  
When a postcard  
came, announcing in the  
sweet prosaic tone that a  
package was awaiting me at  
the Express office, I little  
thought that my fairy god-  
mother was at her old tricks  
again. The reason I am  
so sure you are a fairy  
godmother is because your  
gifts always fit my needs so  
absolutely and exactly. A  
mere mortal would know  
that girls like pretty things  
to wear but I am sure



no human power informed  
you that I had a blue  
suit the exact shade of that  
delicious jacket, and  
that I had been wishing  
for one of those combs for  
several months. As for  
the waist — well, I will  
really have to get a dictionary  
to try to express my pleasure  
when I saw it. It is far  
daintier and more beautiful  
than anything I have ever  
had, and when I am  
wearing it I shall try to be  
worthy of the donor. The  
thing that pleased me most,  
even more than the gifts, was

that they showed you  
really thought of me — not in  
the wholesale Christmas  
way (though that is very nice)  
but really, of me.

I wonder if you have  
heard of Mamma's death.  
She had her first stroke of  
paralysis three years and a  
half ago, and had been  
practically helpless ever  
since. For a year and a  
half I took complete charge  
of her, and then uncle  
John decided I must have  
a rest, so I came to Tacoma  
to visit my mother's sisters  
for a few months. But the

and Mr Hearst, and of the  
boyish tricks "Will" used to  
play on her.

There was a good deal  
of heavy lifting connected  
with the case of her, and  
so I broke down again.  
This spring and was packed  
off to Tacoma in April. I  
had been here only two weeks  
when the news came that  
Mamma had been stricken  
again. She died without  
regaining consciousness, so  
it was perhaps just as  
well that I was away,  
for it was, of course, a  
terrible shock, and I could

you have given me I am  
overwhelmed with  
gratitude

Very sincerely yours  
Lage Robertson

July twenty-second  
Ariston hundred and seven.

720 North K. St

Tacoma.

Washington

have done nothing had I  
been there.

I am wondering now  
where to send this letter,  
for I don't know whether  
you have returned from  
Paris or not. I should  
like to have it reach you  
personally, so I have  
decided to make a copy of  
it, and send one to  
Paris and one to Pleasanton.

Thank you again, Mrs  
Heart, for your remembrance  
of me. When I collect  
up all the pretty things

Send a letter to Miss  
Page Robertson. ~~The sad~~  
~~news of Miss Mary's~~  
~~letter~~ gave me  
the first news of Miss  
Mary's death. say that  
I wish I could have seen  
her before she passed  
from this life. Since she  
had to become helpless  
and suffer. I feel sure  
she was glad to be at  
rest  
say something nice to <sup>Page</sup> <sup>and</sup>  
for her devotion to her

Ans. July 30/07

or her Mama as she called  
her. also say that I think Dr  
John Robertson should have  
supplied a nurse to care  
for his sister, and not allow  
her - Page - to exhaust her strength  
and risk ruining her health.

I am glad that she  
was pleased with the  
little gifts I brought  
for. Tell her I am at  
home to stay. etc. etc  
I hope I may see her  
if she should come  
to Calif again -

Livermore. I have a position  
in the public library — and  
find the work most interesting.  
Though uncle John has  
always been very kind to  
me, I felt that I should  
at least try not to be a  
burden to him any longer,  
so I began last summer  
to try to think of something  
I would do. As uncle  
Billy never allowed me to  
go to school my education  
is even more topaided  
than is usual in those  
who just browse along the  
paths that please them —

Jan. 28 1878

My Dear Mrs Hearst;  
It made an unworthy  
girl very happy, when that  
beautiful locket was received  
soon after Christmas. I really  
dont see what makes you  
so good to me. If it is a  
memory of the past, as it must  
be, I hope it will ever  
remain fragrant, and that  
no action or thought of mine  
will ever disassociate me  
from it.  
When I was small, uncle  
Billy's greatest praise was

"Mrs Hearst would like to have a little girl do that, and when I could get him to tell me a story in which Mrs Hearst figured I was quite happy. You little knew that while you thought you were calmly sleeping in your bed, in reality you were making mad dashes for the Pole, or, in company with an old man and a little girl, were camel-riding in the Sahara desert. As I grew older, of course these stories were discarded, but I believe I

regretted them as much as Santa Claus

I hope being a girl's ideal does not bore you - it is long-distanced, at any rate.

In your letter, written after you heard of Mamma's death, you said you would like to see me when I returned to California. That return is more than doubtful. My mother's relatives, with whom I am staying, are very fond of me, and I am really far happier here than in

for anything in the line of  
mathematics appealed to me  
far less than cactus to a  
donkey. Of course, teaching  
anything was out of the  
question, and as I have  
always been perhaps too  
fond of books, library work  
appeared to be the only  
feasible thing.

Fortunately, the Tacoma  
library is not safe-guarded  
from such as me by civil  
service examinations, so I  
was accepted and am now  
the assistant of the Children's  
Librarian.



The work is really very enjoyable, it is rather like a charity, for of course we deal almost entirely with the poor, and to a certain extent with the foreign element. They are sharp, shrewd little creatures, almost like little animals, but when you once gain their trust they will do almost anything for you.

I made my debut in the Story circle last Friday, told forty eight children about King Midas and the golden touch.

I hope this long letter has interested you. I fear the library is getting to be my hobby horse, and that I ride it as hard as most owners of such a fascinating steed.

Thank you again,  
Mrs Hearst, for my lovely  
Christmas present

Very sincerely yours  
Page Robertson

Sacramento  
720 No K.

January 14. 1908.

December 20<sup>th</sup>  
Sacramento

80/111/82  
11/18/82

Dear Mrs Hearst;  
While I was making  
my Christmas presents this  
year I felt that I should  
so love to send you some-  
thing that would show you  
that I think of you often  
and often during the year.

It is just a simple  
little handkerchief, but every  
stitch was made with a  
thought for you

Most sincerely yours  
Patsy Robertson

She looks a  
very pretty  
look of - evidently  
her own work!  
Seems a very  
nice little  
letter to her.

5/19/51

Dear Mrs Fleurst,

You were so sweet as to say, in one of your letters to me, that you would like to see me the next time I was in California. Of course, it is needless for me to say how I should enjoy a little visit with you, and now that I am staying in Livermore for a few months, I should like to call.

If you will just let me know when it is convenient for you to see me, I would be very glad to come.

I have been in California a little over two months, but six

much of that time was spent in  
a hospital, so you must forgive  
my not having written to you  
before. However, I am quite  
strong again now. Indeed, I  
have to positively fight for my  
involved privileges.

Hoping to see you soon, I am

Yours most sincerely  
Page Robertson

Livmore

June 10. 1909.

23:4

ROCKWELL, F. FRED

1904-19

72/204  
c

Fred Rockwell

Mar. 22 - 1919

15 Broad St.  
New York, N.Y. Mar. 22, 1919

Dear Mrs. Hearst:

Just a few lines  
to say how sorry I am  
that you are still sick.  
We hope however to soon  
hear that you have entirely  
recovered. The trip west  
must have been very trying  
to you but I thought that  
when you arrived at the  
hacienda you would recover  
rapidly after you had a  
chance to rest.  
The weather here continues  
to be very pleasant and quite

remarkable for New York at this  
time of the year. Usually  
it is very windy much of the time  
and we have much half melted  
snow on the streets.

I hope that you are having  
pleasant weather at the hacienda,  
especially so as it would  
materially assist in your  
recovery.

Mother is here and is enjoying  
herself. She had a very  
trying position at Camp Hancock  
and is getting a much needed  
rest.

Hoping that you will be well  
soon. I remain affectionately yours  
J. Fred Rockwell

*Phoebe A. Hearst,  
Mills Building.*

*San Francisco, Cal., Dec. 21, 1904.*

Mrs. P. A. Hearst,  
c/o Thomas Cook & Son,  
Cairo, Egypt.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

Some time ago the Misses worn, the Post Street florists, received a large box from Japan and later a letter from a Mr. Jachne describing the contents and giving shipping directions. The box contained two smaller boxes and two articles loose. One of these boxes was to be repacked and sent to Mrs. Anthony. Emily has repacked it and it will be forwarded after the holiday rush as the express companies can handle it better then.

The other box was to be sent to the U.C. Museum but we will hold it until we hear from you regarding it. It contained:

4 Pieces pottery,  
1 Old basket,  
1 Old jug,  
1, Helent.

Emily unpacked this box and gave me the above list. The box was marked Formosa pottery.

A brass bowl which was mentioned in the letter came loose in the box. No directions were given regarding it so we will leave it at your rooms in the Hearst Building.

A belt, in the shape of a rope and made of some material similar to straw and holding a dirk, was also found loose in the box. This will also be held at your rooms.

Yours very truly,

*F. F. Rockwell*



San Francisco Cal.,  
3d July 1906.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:

I wish to thank you very much for the suit of clothes which Uncle Ed said you desired him to get for me. You had already done so much for my mother and me that I did not feel that it was right to allow you to do this but Uncle Ed said that he was going to carry out your instructions and I was forced to accept. I appreciate your kindness and generosity in this and the many other things you have done for me.

Compared with many thousand people my loss in the fire was trifling. We were in the habit of moving around so much that I always tried to get along with as few articles as possible. There were some things of course

2  
that were valuable on account of their association with friends and places. But taking it altogether we were very fortunate.

If there had not been so much uncertainty about the extent of the fire I might have saved a number of your things. The fire was in so many directions that no place seemed secure and when it became certain that a place was doomed it was impossible to get a wagon to carry off anything and the soldiers would not allow people to go near the fire but would compell them to remain away. I got a few articles from the office the morning of the earthquake and in the afternoon the soldiers would not allow me within a block of the Mills Building. So I did not take any more than we could manage to haul with us. The Mills Building seemed safe if any building in the city was.

Frequent shocks prevented people

from concentrating their mind and thinking what was best to do. The affair was certainly dreadful and crippled the city badly but it may result in some good for the future. If the politicians in control can be made to widen the streets and provide a suitable water supply besides passing good building laws the result will be good.

A few days before the earthquake we mailed you a copy of the Burnham Plan for San Francisco.

There is an effort being made to adopt that part of the street plan which will come within the burnt area.

Sad to say there is a great deal of opposition to these plans and it is doubtful if they can be carried out.

Uncle Ed took my mother, Mildred and me automobiling last Sunday morning. We went through most of the burnt district and viewed it from Nob Hill. It was a wonderful but sad sight. Our city will have

a struggle to rebuild its destroyed industries and renew its buildings.

I hope you are in good health and that you are getting a good rest. We hope it will not be a great while before we see you in California.

Kind remembrances to relatives and friends who are with you.

Yours sincerely  
F. Fred Rockwell.

was not in Berlin.

We are looking forward to a most interesting and instructive trip and wish you could be with us.

I hope that you will keep well. Please remember me to the other members of your party.

Yours affectionately  
F. Fred Rockwell.



Berlin,  
22d Aug '06

Dear Mrs. Hearst:

Our visit to Berlin is about completed and we have made arrangements to leave on the "train de lux" which leaves here at 7:31 tomorrow morning. This does not run every day or we would have left a day earlier. We have telegraphed

Mr. Long and have  
sent a message to you  
at the Hotel Four Seasons.  
We have received yours  
and Jessie's telegrams sent  
us this morning.

We took an automobile  
and went to Potsdam  
today but missed seeing  
the New Palace as we  
had to return in time  
to take up our railway  
accommodations.

We have seen the Royal  
Palace and several of the

most important muse-  
mums besides the Aquarium,  
Tower of the Rathaus and  
the Zoological Garden.  
I was sorry to hear  
that you were feeling  
poorly but hope that  
you are perfectly well  
by now.

We saw Mr. Garret at  
the embassy here and  
he referred us to the  
Russian Consul who "vised"  
our passports. Mr. Tower

4.  
improving slowly and Agnes  
seems to be doing fairly  
well except for a little  
trouble with indigestion.

My friends seem to be  
greatly interested in my  
trip and especially our  
trip in Russia. We  
certainly covered a  
great deal of ground and  
saw many interesting  
sights. The automobile  
trip was perhaps the  
most delightful of all  
the tours. No doubt you  
had a pleasant trip in the

San Francisco, Cal.,  
22d Oct., 1906

Dear Mrs. Hearst:

Jessie & I arrived  
here last Wednesday after an  
uneventful trip. As usual the  
train was late, - about two  
hours behind time. Jessies  
family and her friend Olive  
met her at 16th St., Oakland  
& I came across and was  
met by the office automobile.  
They were afraid that I might

get held up by a thug while trying to find the house which Mother had taken. There has been a great deal of lawlessness lately - murders and street holdups and in some instances the police are accused of being in league with the thieves. Many men have been given permission to carry pistols and when going out at night it is always well

to leave most of ones money at home. The officials are so inefficient & corrupt that no help can be expected from them and some of the citizens have banded together to suppress crime and the condition of affairs is sure to get better. I was very glad to get back home again and see my relatives and friends. Mother is

8  
there, although I did not think there was anything serious with the condition of my health. I saw Dr. Janney & he said that I was in good condition. I had always had slight trouble with my throat & Dr. Miller gave some medicine for it & said no operation would be necessary. Then I saw Dr. Weeks who fitted me with spectacles which are quite a nuisance, but which, <sup>with</sup> no doubt relieve my eyes a great deal.

I have seen Miss Egans & written Emily regarding the

5  
auto. in England. The office machine is very good for the work it has to do. A delicately constructed machine would soon be ruined by our neglected streets which are getting worse rather than better. The machine is a great saver of time, especially so because the street car service is so bad. A lack of cars and construction work makes delays frequent and the cars are nearly

6  
always overcrowded.  
I saw St. George Holden  
and Duncan Heron  
soon after my arrival.  
St. George & Helyer Deufrey  
are doing a good business  
and have taken store  
space down town and  
will keep a small stock  
of building materials.

The oldest of the Holden  
girls has not been very  
well. The rest of the family  
are all well, I think.

7  
Duncan Heron is working  
as hard as usual for the  
Pacific Mail Steamship Co.

We are nicely situated  
on Pacific Ave. on the  
edge of the Presidio  
and get a splendid view  
of it, the Marin Co. hills  
and part of the bay.

Mr Wheeler's house is about  
six blocks from us.

While in New York I thought  
that I would take the  
opportunity of seeing some  
of the eminent physicians



Christmas gifts you desired sent to the Mexican ranch. Mr. Green, the book keeper, has brought his wife who is recovering from typhoid fever, up to this city and expects to return in a few weeks. He will take the gifts in his trunk when he returns.

Miss Egan says her rent has been raised so that she will have to move. Everything seems to be getting more expensive.

I hope that you are  
well and will continue  
to keep in good health.  
I am very grateful  
to you for the interesting  
trip and greatly appreciate  
your many kindnesses.

Your affectionate cousin  
F. Fred Rockwell

Fred Rockwell

Ans.  
26/7/07

The Dalles, Oregon, June 19 1907

Dear Mrs. Hearst.

Mother writes that you have returned to California and I hope that you had a pleasant trip. You must indeed be glad to see the Hacienda again and I suppose you will go to McCloud before long. I would give a good deal to be able to spend several days in the latter place. When the wind is in the right direction I can hear the sound of the rapids near here and it reminds me of the sound of the McCloud. That, however, is about as far as this place and McCloud can be compared. There are practically no trees here and we are situated close up to some ragged bluffs. Sometimes it gets extremely hot and at other times the wind blows carrying clouds of sand with it.

A glimpse of the top of Mt. Hood and the Columbia River are the redeeming features of the place.

I find my work here rather interesting and instructive. My share of it is not particularly difficult but it requires that I shall be on hand most of the time. I am timekeeper and storekeeper

2

The Dalles, Oregon, 1907

I check off the working force twice a day for the day force and once for the night shift and between times sell a few groceries, tobacco, and a few articles of clothing for cash and on account. There is not much bookkeeping and I get out a great deal. It is a different sort of life than I have experienced before and quite different from being in luxurious European hotels and in Paris apartments where I was nearly a year ago. You can easily imagine how different the table fare would be between that of our camp and that we used to order at the Grand Hotel in Vienna. Before coming to the camp I bought myself some sheets and later found that I was the only person in camp that had any use for such things. I also found that there were many other articles which are dispensed with.

We are on the north bank of the Columbia about eight miles from the Dalles and on the opposite side. This is where Hill's new railroad, connecting Spokane with Portland, is to run. The work covers a

The Dalles, Oregon, \_\_\_\_\_ 190\_\_\_\_\_

great deal of rock excavating and tons of powder and dynamite are used and explosions are going off day and night. This work will be completed in about three months and then the outfit will move further up into Washington where there is some more heavy work.

I hope you found mother well. She was pretty tired and not so very strong when I left. I advised her to go to one of the springs and I hope she will do so. She has not been very well since she got over the rheumatism last fall and has had a good deal of care with the house etc. I should not have left but I had a good opportunity offered me and thought this season of the year was the best to commence this sort of work. I thought office work was telling on me and thought it imperative for me to get out into the open air. I get lonesome at times and miss the folks and the city life but realize the change is for the best.

I hope you are well and that your properties are doing well.

Your affectionate cousin

F. Fred Rockwell

Loomis, Placer Co., Cal.,  
Nov. 12, 1909

Dear Mrs. Hearst:

It has been my intention to write to you for some time but it has taken us quite a while to get settled and while a camp is being made things remain in somewhat of a scumbled up condition.

Our camp and equipment are all in running order now and the company is making good progress in spite of the rains and other hinderances.

I wanted to express my thanks to you for paying Dr. Lindstrom's bills. I think the treatment did me a great deal of good and while the rheumatism did not entirely disappear the worst of it left me and I only feel it on occasions.

I have the same sort of work here as I had when I was at The Dalles three years ago but I am much better situated

The camp is much better and it is nearer home so that I can go down for a day on occasions. I went down on election day but returned very much disappointed as the men I voted for were defeated.

We are in a very pretty fruit country and the residents claim it is the chief peach growing section of the state. We are just twenty eight miles east of Sacramento in the foothills and can just get a glimpse of the snow covered Sierras which tend to make it a little cold when the wind blows from their direction. While we see a great deal of fruit growing around us most of it is picked green and shipped east as the ranchers do not care to trouble with the local trade. There are a good many grapes rotting on the vines as the owners can not get their price. It is too bad that the thousands who would relish these can't get hold of them without the commission men.

3.

getting so much profit. This section of the country makes a specialty of fruit, and farm products are scarce. We have to send to Sacramento for vegetables, eggs and butter, as they are extremely scarce here. But the country itself is very picturesque and the people very obliging so altogether it is a rather pleasant place.

The last letter I had from Mother she was at the Hacienda and enjoying herself as she always does when there. I suppose you have as fine an assortment of Chrysanthemums this year as you usually have. I noticed a few when in Loomis this morning and I thought of the quantities you had last year at the Hacienda.

About the day before I left San Francisco I heard of the sad death of Miss Gemley

There were very few people who possessed the high character she had and I was greatly shocked to hear of her death.

4.

I hope that the little grandchildren are well and that you are also in good health and that your business interests are all doing well.

Yours affectionately  
F. Fred Rockwell.

San Francisco

Oct. 12, 1910

Dear Mrs. Hearst.

It is just a week since I returned from the Hacienda and it occurs to me that I am a little tardy in writing you my thanks and telling you how much I enjoyed my visit at your beautiful home.

The horseback rides, swimming and being out a good deal benefited me physically so that I feel much stronger and am eager to get back to work again.

I suppose the rain which

we are now having will spoil the grapes but will doubtless help the flowers. The chrysanthemums are probably beginning to bloom out now and will make the driveway more attractive than ever.

We did not see you at the Columbia last Monday evening so suppose it was impossible for you to attend. The play was light but very amusing and I think the charity organization did well from a financial standpoint.

Mr. Sanborn held the winning number in the raffle for a silver vase but very generously let Henry Miller

auction it off, thereby adding  
ninety dollars more to the  
worthy charity.

I hope that you and  
little John have not  
taken on any cold during  
this damp spell and  
that you are feeling  
very well.

Mother wishes to be  
remembered to you and  
I again wish to thank  
you for the very  
delightful visit

Yours sincerely,  
J. Fred Rockwell



12  
111  
Easter

1940 Baker St.  
San Francisco Mar. 27, 1912

Dear Mrs. Hearst:

After returning from several excursions into the country and finding nothing that I could definitely decide on, I decided to remain in the city till Mother returns as she wrote that she would leave New York on the 25th. She has had a fine trip but presume that she will be glad to see her friends and relatives again, not to mention her son, as they will all be glad to see her again.

2.

I have been travelling around so much recently that I have hardly settled down long enough to write you how I enjoyed my visit and to thank you for having me down at the Hacienda. At present I am staying at Mrs. Clays and shall probably be there till Mother returns. They make it very pleasant for me and I enjoy being with the girls. I may not go to the country if I find suitable employment here in the city.

At the present time I have taken employment with a concern that manufactures suctional cleaners, similar to ~~the~~ vacuum cleaners so extensively used. I will be enabled to be out of doors considerable and if the commission pays anything I shall probably continue with the work. Otherwise I shall look for something else here or go to the country.

I saw a good deal of interesting country while I was looking around

for a place and while traveling was experience the knowledge gained will be of some use some time, I hope.

I hope that you are well and that you have good news from the grandsons.

Yours affectionately,  
 F. Fred Rockwell

1940 Baker St.  
San Francisco Apr. 3, 1912.

Dear Mrs. Hearst.

Mother has not written when she will arrive so I do not know if she will be able to accept your invitation to go to the Hacienda Saturday.

If she arrives Sunday I should like to be here to meet her but if I do not hear from her I shall presume

that she will not arrive till sometime next week and will go to the Hacienda on the 4 o'clock train Saturday if that arrangement will not inconvenience you. I saw Miss Egan today and understood from her that it would be satisfactory to accept the invitation in this way. Thanking you for the kind invitation and hoping to see you soon I remain  
Yours affectionately  
Fred Rockwell

Mrs Rockwell  
and Fred  
came this  
evening. (Saturday)

San Francisco, Cal.,  
Oct. 10, 1913.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:

I thought I had better write you a few lines to tell you that I had acted on your suggestion to talk over the matter of my employment with Cousin Richard. I told him of your kind offer in regard to the work at the Hacienda and

2.  
think that he agreed with me that I lacked sufficient experience to do justice to the work there. I also wrote my Uncle Edward and had a very nice letter from him regarding the position at the office and what would be expected of me. I understand that Mr. Dent has listed his house with several real estate companies

and whenever he makes a sale and decides on the date when he will leave I will be ready to commence work. I shall work with Mr. Dent for about two weeks before he vacates his position in order to thoroughly familiarize myself with the work. This is in accordance with Cousin Richards's suggestion. I wish to assure you

that I shall endeavor to always do my very best and that it will be my desire to give satisfaction.

Mother and I are well tho I have just recovered from tonsilitis my throat having been so badly swollen that swallowing was a difficult and painful operation.

Hoping that this may find you feeling well

and thanking you  
for your many kindnesses.

I remain  
Yours affectionately

J. Fred Rockwell

McCLOUD.  
SISKIYOU COUNTY  
CALIFORNIA.

WYNTOON July 21, 1915

Dear Mrs. Hearst:

We are all enjoying ourselves at your beautiful mountain home and hope that you yourself will soon be up here to enjoy it with us. Will Murray arrived this afternoon and seemed overjoyed to be back again. Mr. Drury and Randolph went to the Big Springs this morning hoping to catch some fish, but as the fishing has not been very good this month I do not know if we

Frank Rockwell



will have trout on the table or not.  
Drucilla has been horseback riding  
several times and is learning to ride  
very well and enjoys it greatly.

I have not attempted horseback  
riding yet as I thought short  
walks and resting would be  
better for the rheumatic trouble.

When I feel stronger I may venture  
forth on a short ride.

It has been very warm the  
past two or three days but of  
course the river modifies the  
temperature so much that it  
is not unpleasant right at Winton.

Mrs. McLaughlin and I went to  
McCloud this afternoon in the

Ford. It was extremely hot  
there and we were glad to  
get back to this oasis.

Personally, I like the hot  
weather as I think it benefits  
me. I feel much better than  
when I arrived and attribute it  
to the warm weather as well  
as the good food and  
pleasant surroundings.

The victrola arrived a few  
days ago and the dancers  
have been busy at their  
pastime most of the time  
since it was placed on the  
floor.

Hoping that you are well and that  
we shall see you soon I remain  
affectionately yours, F. Fred Rockwell

and of course the grandchildren are overjoyed.

I am glad to hear that the long wanted rain came and I hope sufficient will follow to insure a good prosperous season. It is gradually becoming warmer here so last Sunday I took the Dodge out for the first time. It went fine after being in storage for five months and I have had no trouble except a puncture last night as I started out to Mrs. Clays. Of course one may pick up a tack any time and be half an hour late for

15 Broad St.,  
New York, March 7, 1918

Dear Mrs. Hearst:

Your two recent letters (of the 24th & 25th Feb.) addressed to Mr. Edward H. Clark have been received and the matters you mention therein have been given attention. Checks have been sent to Miss Fernanda Pratt for \$200<sup>00</sup>, to Mrs. Bettie Kerr for \$100<sup>00</sup> and to Mrs. Virginia Vassault Simonson for \$102<sup>00</sup>. We had not received the memorandum of Mrs. Simonson's

account for Annie Switt's music lessons which you wrote you had sent from the Hacienda early in February. I talked with Mrs. Simonson over the telephone and she said the amount was \$102<sup>00</sup>. As I understood from your letter that you wanted this account paid I sent her a check for that amount. This paid for Annie Switt's music lessons from Oct. 1, 1917 to Feb. 1, 1918. I will arrange with Drucilla and her mother to reimburse them for money they paid out for medical attendance etc. during their recent illness, in

accordance with your letter. It is gratifying to hear that your grandchildren have improved so rapidly and no doubt by this time they are as well as ever, at least I hope so. I also hope that you are enjoying the best of health and will keep well. You give much time and thought to other people's health and welfare but I hope that you will take good care of yourself. You must be very glad to be back at the Hacienda again

dinner as was the case last night. After dinner we drove awhile but were caught in a rain and I was thankful that the puncture did not happen then.

I had much pleasure and benefit last summer with the machine and expect to this spring and summer. The country roads will soon be in good condition again and before long the trees will have their foliage. We have had a very cold disagreeable winter and spring will be most welcome.

I had a good letter from Mother

Fred Rockwell

a few days ago. I expect  
to hear from her again shortly  
about Helen's wedding among  
other things.

With best wishes I remain

Yours affectionately,  
Fred Rockwell

- 2

23:5

ROCKWELL, PHOEBE CLARK

1896-1912

12/204  
c

23:5

ROCKWELL, PHOEBE CLARK

1896-1912

72/204  
c

Agnes' recovery - I have reason to  
expect to be well.  
I must tell you about the  
arrangement of your cable  
sent for a good deal of  
time who has helped me  
through before and got a  
of fundamental business  
thought you would like -  
near pointing into the  
as fact that I have  
have wanted a month before  
\$100 were all taken -  
advance from \$200 to \$100  
the location that I thought  
be most desirable  
heights and Precipitous (that is  
north of but one west of  
principally on account of the  
from the town district, as  
number of persons have  
that open valley - broken  
summers etc. make

Byron Hot Springs  
Sept. 5<sup>th</sup> 1896

Dear Mrs. Hearst:

Your letter from  
Interlaken concerning plans  
for Agnes reached me the  
day before I came up here  
I have been here three days and  
so much of the time has been  
taken up in going to hot salt  
bath - mud packs etc in my  
desperate efforts to get rid of  
this troublesome rheumatism that I  
have not felt equal to writing  
until today. My knee begins to  
show marked improvement and  
I feel very much encouraged.  
I feel that in six or eight days more  
I can really put my foot to the  
floor - and by the aid of a crutch  
walk! I must get well before



San Francisco  
Sept. 2<sup>nd</sup> 1882

Dear Mrs. Jewell

Your letter from

San Francisco concerning plans for your residence here the day before I came up here & have been here these days and so much of the time has been taken up in going to that old boiler - and books etc on my trip etc efforts to get out of the trouble - I am not quite equal to writing a long and yet - until today - when I was very much encouraged to feel that in six or eight days more I can really put my foot to the ground - one of the sides of a counter I want to have got well before

Agnes arrives - I have reason now to expect to be well.

I must tell you about the house. As soon as your cable came I sent for a good real estate agent (one who had helped me buy houses before), and got a list of furnished houses such as I thought you would like - The people were pouring into San Francisco so fast that houses I could have rented a month before for \$150<sup>00</sup> were all taken - Rents had advanced from \$25<sup>00</sup> to \$50<sup>00</sup> per month. The location that I thought would be most desirable was Pacific Heights and Precidias Heights (that is north of Sutter and west of Webster) principally on account of the distance from the burnt districts, as a number of persons have told me that open cellars - broken pipes sewers etc make houses west of

Webster very <sup>(2)</sup> undesirable in other  
words get as far from the - bunch  
district as possible - The best I  
could do was to take a house  
on Pacific Ave. between Precidist Ave  
and Walnut - about five blocks  
east of Mr. Wheeler's residence.  
It is quite far out - but that is  
about the only objection - It is  
sunny - with a beautiful marine  
view - furnished in good taste  
and very well arranged - it has  
five bed rooms - one very pretty  
one for you, with a little sitting  
adjoining. I think dear Mrs.  
Nearch you will be pleased with  
the house - it is comfortable and  
home like - Mrs. Has Brouck is the  
owner - She does not know that  
you had any thing to do with it. I  
told her it was for a relative of  
mine who lived in the east and  
and <sup>who</sup> wished to spend the winter in  
California. The lease had my name

get them and every thing complete  
for your keeping - all even left for  
There is a very  
article chimney  
then remove for three years - to save  
the work of two months - if he does  
not know satisfactory he will have  
to go to night back to engage him  
and I agree well - as I like  
another way - you say -  
I feel that I'm showing out very  
- I'm not telling for number  
in a few days I will write of you  
one day a better account  
Mrs. Hasbrouck leaves in a few days for  
Europe but she will be a year  
- in of the year we are ready to go in  
I suppose agree will reach there  
before the 15th - one 15th of Sept. I shall  
go back to the city and then from the  
10th - if possible  
I shall do the best of them in all  
Dear Mrs. Hasbrouck  
the matter is settled  
I'm happy to feel that it  
will be a little  
I'm sure who has  
already been a  
- I'm sure  
- I'm sure  
- I'm sure

37 - thinking you might prefer it that way  
I did not mention either your  
name or Agnes as it did not  
seem necessary to enlighten her.  
Though Mrs. Peck may hear about  
it later and decide to perform for  
Poor Mrs. Peck has told many persons  
about Agnes trouble - but they would  
all know sooner or later any way  
I was not able to look for houses  
when your letter came - a friend  
who has often helped me hunt  
houses went to work and looked  
at all on the list and weeded out  
until the choice lay among three -  
the most desirable - I chose Mrs.  
Hasbrouck on account of its being so  
well situated to get all the sun.  
I could get nothing very desirable  
at \$150<sup>00</sup> - Mrs. Hasbrouck's claims  
her house is worth \$200<sup>00</sup> also  
by comparison with the others it  
is - she said (knowing the family)  
she was willing to let me have it  
for \$175<sup>00</sup> I hesitated but it  
seemed best to pay \$175<sup>00</sup> and

... thinking you would prefer to have  
... great deal of business that had  
... name or figure and it is not  
... necessary to explain about  
... through Mrs. Deak and I  
... and I believe  
... Mrs. Deak has been the  
... about papers and books  
... all found known or  
... of was not able to  
... when your letter came - a  
... who has often helped me  
... know how to work and  
... at all on the best and  
... until the choice of my  
... of your - I must  
... on account of its  
... all suitable to get all the  
... of could get nothing very  
... of \$100 - Mrs. Deak  
... in worth \$200  
... comparison with the  
... the same showing the  
... she was willing to let me  
... for \$175 - of facilities but  
... seemed best to pay \$175

get linen - and every thing complete  
for house keeping - she even left her  
sewing machine. There is a very  
reliable chinaman that has been in  
her service for three years - he does  
the work of two servants. If he does  
not prove satisfactory he will have  
to go - I thought best to engage him  
until I am well enough to find  
another any way -  
I feel that I've string out my  
letter without telling you much -  
In a few days I will write again  
and give a better account.  
Mrs. Harbrick leaves in a few days for  
Europe but she will leave a care-  
taker until we are ready to go in.  
I suppose Agnes will reach here  
between the 12<sup>th</sup> and 15<sup>th</sup> of Sept. I shall  
go back to the city not later than the  
10<sup>th</sup> - if possible. Dear Mrs. Hensch  
I shall do the best I know in all  
the matters intrusted to me - and I am  
happy to feel that it may be a little  
help to you who has always been so  
good to me - Sorry to hear you are not  
well - Hope you may soon be well -  
A thousand thanks for the

leaving here we may say  
as Elizabeth Barrett Browning  
said - "There is no place  
like Florence - the most  
beautiful of cities."

We have driven about  
the city and environs  
each day - The heights  
afford such magnificent  
views that we love to drive  
there. We have visited  
the two great galleries -

They are so extensive and  
so fascinating that we will  
require many visits before

Florence Italy  
March 12<sup>th</sup> 1902.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:

Agnes, no  
doubt writes you regularly  
yet I am not quite happy  
unless I write often and  
tell you about our beautiful  
winter abroad. We feel that  
our winter so far has been  
both profitable and delightful.  
We have been in Florence  
five days and find it  
most attractive. Before

we are satisfied. Yesterday I crossed  
the bridge where (I think) you bought the  
turquoise pin you gave me twenty years  
ago. They still have turquoise jewelry there  
as well as corals, marble, frames and all  
sorts of beautiful things.

I am glad to tell you that the cold Agnes  
<sup>had</sup> while I was in Naples has completely disappeared  
and she is herself again - I was very glad  
Miss Wiltshire was with her, as she could read  
to her and keep her from being lonely while  
she was indoors.

Our banker in Rome secured excellent seats  
for Agnes and me - to witness the anniversary  
of the Pope's coronation. It rained so hard  
that day that poor Agnes could not go - I  
felt so sorry for her to miss that most  
impressive ceremony. I could see the  
Pope and hear his voice perfectly when he  
read his message and gave his blessing.  
He remained during the long mass, apparently

without fatigue.

To me it was a most wonderful sight to see sixty thousand people in St. Peter's and to witness the enthusiasm - also reverence of that vast throng - It made me realize more than ever before what a great factor in the world's history - The Catholic religion. We met Mrs. Smith and family (Mrs. Hayes's sister, St. Marks) also one of the St. Marks masters. They expect to spend the summer

from Rockwell

abroad - I hope they  
will come to Switzerland  
while we are there - they are  
very charming people.

Mother writes often and it  
is a comfort to me to  
know she has not been  
ill during the winter.

We all send loving  
messages to yourself and  
Anne.

Most Affectionately  
Phoebe C. Rockwell,



city to another. Agnes and I were in a blockade for nearly an hour last week as we were returning from Mrs. Kightley's. Now, visitors are leaving in large numbers and it is much easier to get about the city.

You can scarcely imagine what a depressed populace London is at present.

The preparations for the coronation was most elaborate. The loss to tradesmen will be heavy.

The greatest confusion prevailed after the official announcement of the postponement of the

London June 29<sup>th</sup> 1902

Dear Mrs. Hearst:

Now that our stay in London is nearly finished I must tell you how much we have enjoyed it and how disappointed we are not to have seen the coronation. London has been overflowing with people until the past day or two. The streets were so crowded that we often had great difficulty in going from one part of the

coronation - All sorts of contracts had to be settled - and such a time !!

Mr. Elias fears the people who sold him the tickets for the seats will try to creep out of refunding the money by claiming they were to return the money if there is no coronation. They claim the coronation is merely postponed. He thinks he can recover the money but perhaps not right at once.

Mr. and Mrs. Elias are lovely people - they have been exceedingly kind to us. We have enjoyed visiting them very much.

Day before yesterday we went with them and a friend of theirs, an English officer, to see the Indian soldiers camped at Hampton Court. We were taken all through the camp and we were greatly interested in them. Yesterday Mrs. Elias and I went to a polo game. The ~~women~~ were beautifully dressed. The most of them have poor figures and but little grace

quite busy filling orders.  
Her daughter is a lovable  
girl. Her mother is very  
happy that she is making  
good progress in music.  
Miss Rosenberg comes in often,  
she has been very helpful  
in sending me to the best  
places for supplies. We have  
been very comfortable - the only  
thing we lacked was a  
refrigerator. Miss Rosenberg  
found them quite expensive  
and the weather was so very  
cool the first two weeks of  
our stay I told Miss Rosenberg  
that we could get on very

Mrs. Rosenberg

In spite of the fact that they  
are so interested in athletics  
they fail to observe the first  
rule: - "hold up the chest".  
The majority have stooping  
shoulders! Mrs. Elias said  
they think it more graceful  
to droop than stand erect.

Mr. Elias has some  
very attractive pictures, especially  
his pictures of animals.  
There is so much modern  
art here that I suppose the  
supply exceeds the demand.  
Mrs. Elias' miniatures are  
beautiful. She is kept

well without it. The past few days have been very warm, and we have some trouble in getting ice and keeping it from melting.

I hardly thought it would be right to ask her to go to the expense of buying <sup>one</sup> for these few days.

Agnes is all ready for her trip to Hamburg - she starts this evening.

Fred and I will remain here for two or three days before going to Scotland. We are looking forward with so much pleasure to that trip. Our letters will be sent care Glyn Mills & Co. until the July 20<sup>th</sup> afterwards to Kane & Co. Paris. We will give ourselves plenty of time to reach Hamburg before Agnes returns and will meet her on her arrival there.

We have written to Lucerne for rooms and have planned to go directly from Hamburg to Switzerland.

I sincerely hope you are ~~resting~~ and enjoying beautiful Hacienda.

With love for yourself and Anne, believe me,  
ever affectionately  
Phoebe C. Rockwell.

of the lakes. We made the trip  
down lock Rattrine, staying  
one night at Inverlaid on  
lock Lomond. As these  
excursions require so much  
coaching we found we would  
have to give them up, as the  
rain poured incessantly.  
We had no assurance that the  
weather would be any better in  
Ireland but I thought we  
could see Belfast and  
Dublin any way; fortunately  
the weather was an improvement  
on Scotland and we were  
able to visit the Killarney lakes.  
You have been there, I'm sure

Worley's Hotel

London July 20<sup>th</sup>  
1902

Dear Mrs. Hearsh:

I wrote to you  
just before we left London  
for Scotland, now that we  
have returned I must tell  
you what a delightful  
trip we had. Ireland  
was not in our itinerary and  
we had no thought of going  
there when we left London.  
We spent three delightful  
days in Edinburgh - then  
made our plans to see some

and know how beautiful they are - We were  
Three hours in a row boat - then went over the hills  
on horseback and finished the trip in a coach.  
We found the lakes, the hills etc very interesting  
but nothing more interesting than the  
Irishman himself.

Today Fred and  
I lunched with Mr. and Mrs. Elias - Mrs. Elias is  
so dear - They both have been most kind.

Mr. Elias is still trying to recover the money paid  
for our coronation seats. Now that the coronation  
is set for a date early in August, the chance  
for a refund is still less. They expect the  
Elias' to use their seats and, I believe, have  
agreed to give back a small percent of ours  
if we do not occupy them - It hardly seems  
wise to return for the coronation - Do you think so?

It will be very inferior to what the other would  
have been and we would be sorry to give up  
any of our time planned for Switzerland.

The letter of credit you instructed Edward to send

book to show you.  
I am going out to take tea with  
Miss Rosenberg tomorrow afternoon.  
She is not very well. She tells  
me she will go to the country  
for a short time.

1902  
Mrs Rosenberg

We changed our steamer accommodations to the Hamburg American Line as soon as we received your message. I am sorry our first selection gave you any anxiety about our safe return. The fast boats on both the above line and the German Lloyd were either too early or too late in Nov. so we selected the "Graf Walderssee"

was delivered to me on my return from Scotland. I think the first <sup>(the old one)</sup> will be ample for our expenses until next Oct. unless traveling in Switzerland and Germany ~~is~~ more expensive than we expect. Our expenses here have not been as much as I supposed they would be. The household expenses (for the three of us) during our stay at Miss Rosenberg's apartment, were £ 8 36-3- that included servants hire - electricity - etc. but not cab hire - theatres etc.

I have my little memorandum

sailing Nov. 9<sup>th</sup>. The time is passing rapidly  
and we will soon be with our loved ones.

I am looking forward with much pleasure  
to our visit to Switzerland. The year has been  
full of interest and pleasure to both of us. It  
is impossible to tell you how much we appreciate  
it - also impossible to ever thank you enough.

Day after tomorrow we start for Hamburg, in  
order to reach there the day before Agnes  
arrives. I hope I haven't tired you  
with too long a letter.

With a heart full of love believe me -

ever Affectionately

Phoebe C. Rockwell



delightful excursions from Interlaken made us forget the unpleasant features - We next went to Geneva which seemed commonplace after so much grandeur - Lake Geneva of course is beautiful - The finest trip of all was by stage boat and train to the Italian Lakes - stopping at Chamounix and Gernatt en route. We had a fine view of Mont Blanc from our balcony at the hotel. We went to Gorner Trok (ten thousand feet above sea level) and had an excellent view of the Matterhorn. After so much snow and ice we

Heidelberg Sept 6<sup>th</sup> 1902

Dear Mrs. Hearst:

We have spent five delightful weeks in Switzerland - We went directly from Hamburg to I ouerne, as you know. We spent a week there making excursions to Rigi and other places. Our trip to Interlaken by way of Rhone Glacier was most interesting - We did not enjoy Interlaken, as it is a sort of a "Coney Island" place. However the grandeur of the surrounding Alps and the

were glad to descend to semi tropic  
Lugano and Bellagio. Surely  
nothing can be more beautiful  
than The Italian Lakes - Zurich  
seemed disgusting modern  
after four weeks of real mountain  
life - I hope we may enjoy  
Germany as much as we did  
Switzerland.

As Fred will have three weeks or  
more to spare while Agnes <sup>and I</sup> ~~am~~ in  
Paris - he thinks he would like very  
much to go to St. Petersburg - He and  
I have made an estimate of the  
cost and think that the same  
amount he has been spending  
each month will be ample for  
his expenses. You will let me  
know if you do not approve <sup>of his going</sup> ~~would you?~~

Agnes was not well when she  
returned from the North Cape -  
The severe cold she took caused  
her old cough to return but the  
mountain air in Switzerland  
made it disappear very soon.  
I am happy to tell you that  
she is now very well.

I was very sorry to hear you had  
such a trying time with your  
throat - I trust you are entirely  
well and that you are not  
tiring yourself all out - Please don't.  
I cannot tell you often enough how  
happy I have been this year - and  
I never shall be able to show my  
appreciation to the dear one who  
made it possible for me to have  
this pleasure. Best love for  
yourself and Anne from all three.  
Affectionately Phoebe C. Rockwell.

as Agnes has a slight cold  
and going there might make  
it worse. Agnes is very well  
indeed and has been all this  
year except that she takes  
cold easily and I am always  
afraid the cough will return.  
We bade God good bye at  
Budapest <sup>and</sup> talked it over  
and decided it would be  
best not to go to Russia this  
late in the season. He thought  
he would enjoy a trip to  
Constantinople and Athens.  
He will remain but a short  
time. He will come to Munich  
for a few days then join us

Munich - Oct. 10<sup>th</sup> 1902

Dear Mrs. Hearst:

This is the last  
place on our itinerary and  
I believe it is the most  
interesting of all.

We are enjoying Munich  
very much - we visited the  
exhibition at the Crystal  
Palace today. we thought  
some of the pictures excellent.  
Mr. Marr has four very nice  
ones there. We planned  
to go to go to Nuremberg day  
after tomorrow but have  
decided not to go at all

in Paris in good time to prepare for our long  
journey. Only one month until we sail! we  
are growing very anxious to see all our loved  
ones. though we are not growing tired of the many  
interesting <sup>things</sup> over here. I can truly say <sup>the year</sup> has  
passed too quickly. It has been such a  
delightful year that I can live on the  
memory of it the rest of my life.

We went to see Miss Bowen in Berlin and  
had her to dine with us twice. She is deeply  
interested in her work. She is doing her very  
best to make a success, I am sure. She sent  
loving messages to you.

I must not forget how many letters you have  
to read before you close your poor tired  
eyes.

With a heart full of love and  
gratitude, believe me always

Most Affectionately

Phoebe C. Rockwell

the unfortunate over the rough places - Many of our finest women - such as Mrs. Merrill - Mrs. Sanborn - Mrs. Young and others have worked early and late all summer. Mrs. Sanborn is about worn out - I hope she can have a rest very soon - as the paid workers will soon take the place of the emergency Aid Cross workers. Mr. and Mrs. McDonald have gone to Santa Rosa for an indefinite stay - It is better for them to be there as Mr. Mc. is feeble and Mrs. Mc. came near breaking down nervously. Edward is more than busy to fill his evenings by calling - with - him on friends or visiting him - He is absolutely indispensable - without his family - when he sails I think he will reach the captain's <sup>after the first</sup> reaching Cherbourg in three days instead of six.

San Francisco

July 4<sup>th</sup> - 1906

My dear Mrs. Hearst:

I know of no better way to celebrate this memorable day than to send loving messages to those I love. First of all I wish to thank you again and again for the beautiful and useful gowns, as well as the other things - They are all doubly acceptable now since I am a "refugee" and

"a fire escape" - Until two weeks ago it has  
difficult to get clothes of any kind - now the  
retail stores are about ready for business,  
and will very soon be ready to supply the  
demand. - The White House has a cheap temporary  
building almost finished - near Van Ness Ave -  
The City of Paris is in the Hobart residence - If you  
could see the make shifts for all our merchants both  
whole sale and retail it would make you feel like  
shedding tears - but you would also admire their  
courage - The carpenters - brick-layers and plasterers  
are keeping a harvest. The immediate problems are  
gradually being solved. - Housing for the homeless is the  
most difficult - I do so hope that every one will have  
a roof over his head before the rains come. - The  
small trunk you sent with clothing to distribute  
was received - I first sent the packages of coats etc.  
that were addressed - All the articles were not  
marked, so I took it for granted that you meant  
for me to give them to deserving people, which I  
have done. - I was so happy to have them  
and distribute them - General Funston had  
Fifty Thousand Dollars sent to him to help people whose  
income was cut off by the fire - People who would  
not ask for help - but who were the people who suffered  
most. - He turned half of the amount over to the  
general fund - He has regretted it since as he  
has done so much good with ~~the~~ amount he  
kept. - All the time I can spare from my duties  
I devote to finding this class of people - Every  
case that I have presented so far has been  
helped and I feel more than repaid -  
There is a certain amount of the general relief fund now  
in the hands of a committee for the same purpose. They  
have promised to help two very deserving women that  
I have found this week. There is so much to do to help

days she is terribly depressed.  
She is making little flannel skirts-  
pinning blankets etc. She is busy  
all the time preparing these small garments.  
I am glad she is disposed to be  
constantly busy for that helps to keep  
her mind off her trouble.

We have been obliged to get a  
few things although the house is well  
furnished it lacked a refrigerator,  
a single bed for the nurse and an  
electric heater for an upper room  
that will only need fire occasionally.

I selected a small refrigerator. Through  
your office they got about 10% off  
which made the refrigerator cost about  
\$18<sup>00</sup> and the bed & mattress \$24<sup>00</sup>. The heater  
will come in next month's bills, I think.

3236 Pacific Ave.

San Francisco

Oct. 19<sup>th</sup> 1906

Dear Mrs. Hearst:

We have been in the  
new home a little more than a month.  
Agnes and I have both enjoyed the  
quiet and the comfort, as neither  
of us has been well enough to go  
about much. Each day I am  
growing stronger. Before long I hope  
to lay aside the crutches. Agnes  
has been very well until the last ten  
days. She is quite large now and  
grows less active all the time. She  
tries very hard to be cheerful and  
is as most of the time - Though some

it will cost about \$20<sup>00</sup>. There are two or three drop lights needed also a small medicine chest for the bath room and perhaps a few other things. We have gotten on very well with Lee the Chinese boy - he is very capable and has taken the responsibility of marketing etc. he does not always have time to go to market so I had an extension telephone put in the kitchen also. Later on I think we will need a china boy to help him - but he is all we need now. House maids are most difficult to get and often "no good" when you do get them.

Fred reached home night before last - he looks well - though a little tired - He is very enthusiastic about his trip - says he has had a delightful summer - I am so glad to have him home again as we need his protection and he can help us in many ways.

I was so sorry to hear that old pain continues to trouble you. I earnestly hope the operation will not be painful and that you will have no further trouble. I hope we may have good news of you soon. Agnes would join me in love to you if she were here - she has gone for a short walk. With love always and wishes that all good things may come to you -

Affectionately Yours  
Phoebe C. Rockwell



discouragement.

Mrs. Taylor has been extremely ill - Dr. Taylor is planning to take her and the boys to Ben Linnel-Sante Cruz mountains day after tomorrow. Agnes and baby may go with them for a few days. The baby is very well and very sweet. She is so full of gum and so jolly that she almost jumped out of our arms.

Fred had not been altogether well lately so he decided that an entire summer in the open air would be good for him. He is on the Columbia river at Dalles, Oregon. Brother Fred is interested in the grading work there with Finney Whittier and Timothy Arthur. Fred writes that he is improving and

3236 Pacific Ave.  
[1906?]

Dear Mrs. Hearst:

Greetings and welcome to our own country! It seems too good to be true that you are in America and will soon be in California. You have been away for a long time and your friends are all rejoicing that they are to see you again. I do most earnestly hope that the mountain air will be of

seem good to you to be at home once more  
San Francisco will depress you as fresh  
but when you see the great activity and  
how a city is rising out of what seemed  
utter hopelessness and desolation you will be  
proud of <sup>the</sup> courage of our citizens. Just now  
owing to strike and municipal corruption the  
city has had much to contend with. The  
Labor unions have grown so strong that they  
have undertaken to rule the town and make  
most unreasonable demands thereby crippling  
every branch of industry - This state of  
affairs cannot last and San Francisco will  
yet be a great city in spite of all this.

great benefit to you. I met  
Emily today and with beaming  
face she said "Everything is just  
ready for Madame." I am  
sure L' hacienda is donning its  
best garb to receive you. The  
flowers must be beautiful  
at this season. The continual  
heavy rains during the winter  
ought to have made those  
beautiful palms and other shrubs  
grow very rapidly. Will it not

Mr. Rockwell

That he enjoys his work.  
We expected Lizzie Apperson  
and Randolph to visit us  
last week but Lizzie has had  
to go to the dentist so frequently  
that she could not come.

If you decide to come to the  
city before going to Elhacienda  
would you telegraph so we may  
meet you? I must not bore  
you with a long letter.

I am sending the memorandum  
of household expenses in another  
envelope.

Best wishes for a safe  
return and hoping to see you  
soon.

Most Affectionately Yours.

Phoebe C. Rockwell

has not yet left him the doctor thinks  
he should not move about, as any exertion  
will cause his temperature to increase. If no  
new complications arise he surely will be  
sitting up within a few days.

The lax on my strength has been heavy  
at times - Fortunately the nurse is very good  
and I have been well. I am glad

You liked the little book - It is simply  
written, but full of real thought.  
Hoping to see you soon I am -

Ever affectionately

Phoebe C. Rockwell

April 23-08.

The Gables  
Cor. Clay & Larkin Sts.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:  
How very sorry  
I am to hear that your old  
enemy, bronchitis has visited  
you again - I did so  
hope you would be able to  
go East and return without  
any illness - Ah this time  
of year it is very difficult  
to travel without contracting

more as the check you sent is ample  
to supply what I most needed - I feel  
so sure of being turned out again that  
it seems best not to put any thing in  
but actual necessities. I shall be  
delighted to receive the photos you so  
kindly speak of sending. I only possess one  
picture and it is of the fire. Thank you  
many times over for all your kindness  
and goodness to me.

Pom Fuchs

recovery is very slow - we hoped he would  
be sitting up by this time but as ~~the~~ fever

colds - I trust that with all  
the comfort and good care  
that your hacienda will give  
you that you will soon be well.  
It is so good of you to do so  
much to help me furnish the  
little apartments - The check  
you sent me I have used  
half of it for a wardrobe -  
window seat desk and various  
small things - the remainder  
I have planned to buy a  
good chiffonier and chair  
Please do not send me any

Shakespeare class and have also begun French,  
that lessons however ~~would~~ are not important  
and if I can finish with the doctor and  
dressmaker this week I will feel quite free  
to go to you and if next week will suit I will  
be delighted to go.

on Thursday that I have felt worried for  
fear you have overtaxed your strength -  
I do hope you are resting and that  
the old rheumatic pain has disappeared.

Hoping to see you soon - I am - Always with love  
Sunday October twenty fourth. Phoebe C. Rockwell.

~~29/8/89.~~

Dear Mrs. Hearn:

2234 Pacific Ave.  
San Francisco

Mr. and Mrs. White and  
I went to your room in the Phelan  
Building last evening. The parade  
was very interesting but not as  
extensive as the one on Thursday.

We met your guests there and  
except for the fact that you were  
not with us we all had a very  
delightful evening. many many  
thanks to you.

After a week's revelry the city seems  
quiet today. The Carnival was

a great success - which must be a great satisfaction to all who were responsible for its having taken place.

I am sending several copies of the Examiner to Eastern friends. The Examiner's articles on the events of the week and the illustrations were decidedly ahead of the other papers.

The box of grapes you sent last week were delicious - thank you very much for remembering me.

In the antique shop where I had the little melodeon for a while I saw a stool of rose wood that matched the melodeon (old style - square). The man said he would upholster the seat in rippled goods and polish the wood work and <sup>at</sup> would charge for the stool when in order \$7.50 I thought that was too much. If he would sell it for \$5.00 it would be enough. If you have no stool and would like this one you can tell me when I see you next time.

I would love dearly to go home with you on Wednesday. The week is full and if you can have me next week I will be delighted to go. I am to see Dr. Moffitt on Friday - and my poor little dressmaker is making over some things for me - she is very slow and has me go for fittings so many times - I found a



2234 Pacific Ave.

6/10/19

Dear Mrs. Hearst:

Mr. Dodge

liked my Nuri costume  
so much that he asked  
for a photo. The snapshot  
did not turn out well,  
so I had some small  
photos taken - they  
are fairly good and  
I am sending one  
to Mr. Dodge today.

Thinking you might like one  
I am <sup>also</sup> mailing one to you -  
I enjoy pretending to be a nun  
but to be as good as this photo  
looks would require more  
nun like qualities than I possess.

The enclosed clipping  
is from last evening's Bulletin  
It may be news to you.

I truly hope you are  
feeling stronger and that  
you will be well very soon.

Most affectionately yours

Phoebe C. Rockwell

September fifth -

Nineteen hundred and nine

a day or two - If you  
are in town on Friday  
will you please go in  
and see the melodeon?  
You thought you would  
like it for Winton -  
You of course can decide  
when you see it.

It affords me so much  
pleasure to give you  
This little instrument  
for it is quaint, if  
not antique, and I  
am sure you have any

2234 Pacific Ave  
Sept. 20<sup>th</sup> 1909

Dear Mrs Hearst:

The little  
melodeon that I have  
for you will be returned  
from the repair shop next  
Friday and will be at  
Sherman and Clays  
on Friday afternoon  
The man who does  
Sherman and Clays  
organ work will finish  
the music part of it on

thing like it.

I enclose some of the notices of the Benefit to be given for our Reading Room and Library for the Blind.

If you are in the city and would like to go - I can have tickets reserved for you - There is one box left - seating six people -

The other boxes are sold to Mrs. Lovenberg - Mrs. J. N. Walter ~~Walter~~ Bucknall - and Mrs. Elinor Martin.

Please, Mrs. Hearsh, do not feel that you are expected to take tickets - I am only telling you about so that if you are in town and feel like going you would want seats in a desirable part of the house.

Fred is getting accustomed to the heat in the country and is feeling better.

Hoping you are much better - I am  
Always with love  
Phoebe C. Rockwell

horseback rides - the sound of  
the rushing river - the fine  
old forest! - the beautiful view  
of Shasta - <sup>and</sup> the companionship of  
friends - all these pleasant  
memories are never to be forgotten.

It was so good of you to give  
me this pleasure - I wish I  
could tell you how much it  
meant to me to be with Edward  
and family - we see so little of  
each other now - to bid them  
good bye tomorrow brings a  
big heart ache for it means

Feb. 24/18/09

2234 Pacific Ave  
San Francisco

Dear Mrs. Hearst

There has been  
so many interruptions since  
I returned that I haven't  
settled down long enough  
to write - Tonight I am all  
alone, so I send a few lines  
to thank you for my perfectly  
delightful visit to Sycamore.  
I find myself constantly  
recalling the pleasant walks, the

a long separation and life  
is so uncertain.

Fred, with the advice of his uncle  
Edward, has withdrawn from the  
business - he was able to make  
satisfactory terms with his  
partners. We feel that this step  
is best for all concerned.

You will be very lonely without  
dear little George - I do hope he  
will return in a very short time.

Dear Mrs. Hearsh with  
you go to Doctor Moffit? he is so  
fine in diagnosing that he might  
be able to give you great relief.

I saw Mr. Paul Elder about the  
house on Van Ness Ave. he said  
as he had remained longer  
than his lease allowed the house  
reverted to the owner of the lot.  
I went to the agent who told me  
the house was not for sale -  
Today, I learned the name of  
the owner - it happens that I  
know him and in a day or  
two I will see him - I think  
he will agree to sell it - if so, I  
will let you know his price.

Hoping that you will very  
soon be restored to your usual  
health. I am Always with love  
August thirty first. Phoebe C. Rockwell

Return letter to  
 Mrs. Hearst. Tell her  
 I feel the greatest sympathy  
 for Charlie's heart and for  
 her father.  
 Glad she has good news  
 from Fred etc.  
 Ask if she will come  
 up on Friday 2:30  
 and spend several  
 days as long as she can  
 be absent from the  
 thing in which she is  
 interested. I think he feels  
 a French strain and  
 she is interested in Sollman's  
 work.

2234 Pacific Ave  
 Feb. 15<sup>th</sup> 1910

Dear Mrs. Hearst:  
 I know that  
 you will be sorry to hear that  
 Uncle Anvil Clark has been  
 obliged to give up business  
 and go to a Sanitarium.  
 He realizes that he cannot be  
 permanently cured.  
 I am sending you his daughter  
 Phoebe's letter that I received  
 today - she has been devoted  
 to him all these years and  
 the strain has been very great

2234 Pacific Ave  
Feb. 15<sup>th</sup> 1910

Dear Mrs. Reed;

I know that  
you will be sorry to hear that  
Uncle Ann's Clerk has been  
obliged to give up business  
and go to a sanitarium.  
He says that he cannot be  
permanently cured.

I am sending you his daughter  
Phoebe's letter that I received  
today - she has been denied  
to him all these years and  
the chain has been very quick

Return letter to  
Mrs Rockwell. Tell her  
I feel the greatest sympathy  
for Phoebe Clark, and for  
her father.

Glad she has good news  
from Fred. etc.

Ask if she will come  
up on Friday 23<sup>rd</sup>  
and spend several  
days, as long as she can  
be absent from the  
things in which she is  
interested. I think she belongs  
to a French class, and  
she is interested in Settlement  
work.



I went to see Mantell in King Lear last  
Saturday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wheeler were  
there and brought us home in their auto.  
We are going next week to hear Macbeth, if  
it is played again, as Mildred has had  
play this month in her school work.

Fred writes that the hills are green and that  
very soon the fruit trees will be in bloom.  
He continues to be well, for which I am  
very thankful. I am out every day  
and if there is any thing that I can  
attend to for you I would be happy to do it.  
So please call on me if there is any errand I  
can attend to for you.

Always with love  
Bertha C. Rockwell

She is a girl of a great  
deal of character - I think all  
the more of her for being  
unselfish, yet it distressed  
me to know that her whole  
young life is being sacrificed.

I do hope little William  
is not seriously ill.  
I think of you so often and  
wish you didn't have so much  
responsibility - You could regain  
your health so much more  
rapidly if you had fewer  
worries. The bright warm days  
will come soon and you surely  
will feel better. Mildred and

I earnestly hope you are feeling better and that George is himself again - I imagine I hear little William's voice every day saying "There's Rockell Cork" - dear little man, he is so lovable. I sent the other crutch to you yesterday, I think you will find by using both of them <sup>that</sup> almost all the weight will be taken off the lame foot. I truly hope they will help you. Mrs. White is pleased that she can go on with your Christmas

2234 Pacific Ave.  
San Francisco

Jan 24 1910

Dear Mrs. Hearst:

Today is Sunday - the weather is threatening - so I've decided to stay indoors and write letters - My first letter will be to you to tell you how much I enjoyed my visit with you and how very much I miss you - the dear boys - the Hacienda and the beautiful country - also to thank you many many times for your kindness -

work - she wishes me to tell you how much she appreciates your kindness -

At your convenience will you ask Mr. Fargueson the address of the man who is to make the frame for the screen - also the proper height for the frame.

I took my lavender dress pattern, the grey brocade silk to Miss McDonald - also talked with her about the corded silk coat - She said she could make them all for me by the second week in April. Tomorrow she will have samples of silk and will give me an estimate of the cost of all. She has finished the dark blue striped silk with the Russian blouse and it is very satisfactory - I am looking about for a tailor to make the grey-blue suit you gave me - I hope to find one who will do good work and not be too expensive - The suit will be so very pretty if the tailor does his duty.

I did not have an opportunity to speak further with you about Miss Gemley's remains - Would you be

willing for me to take the  
remains as far as Chicago  
or any point you thought  
best and have Mr. Walls  
meet me? It would save  
him the long journey West  
or in case he did not come  
it would save the expense of  
expressing - I would be so  
glad to do this if you are  
willing - I hope you will  
let me be of this small  
service - would you?

*Mr. Walls*  
*Chicago*  
*Ill.*  
*Sept 10 1864*

I trust the weather will be  
pleasant on Charter Day -  
Hoping to see you then  
I am - always with ever and  
ever so much love -

Phoebe C. Rockwell

about taking the children abroad.  
When he came back he said  
"No use no amount of persuasion  
will change them" - It is  
past understanding how they can  
be willing to drag the little fellows  
about when the children would  
have every advantage in California  
with you - Edward said Mr.  
Hearst said he wanted the children  
to have mountain air - I said,  
"Well what is the matter with  
Wynton? - Surely there is no better  
mountain air in the wide world."  
That is not the real reason, as you  
know - Dear Mrs. Hearst my

Ms. A. 9. 2. 10. 10.

Hotel Netherland  
May 9<sup>th</sup> 1910

Dear Mrs. Hearst  
For the past week  
I have hoped, each day, that  
I could write to you that George  
and William would be sent  
to you soon - but my last  
hope is gone - Last night  
when Edward went to see Mr.  
Hearst I said "Do everything  
in your power to induce Mr and  
Mrs. William to change their minds

heart ache for you, for I know how  
unhappy you will be about their going.  
I wish you might have been spared all  
this worry and anxiety. I do not know  
their plans but I hope for your sake  
and the children's sake that they all  
will return soon and send the boys  
to you.

My visit here is  
delightful in every way. It is a  
great pleasure to be here with Edward  
Eva and the children - Edward has  
not had the benefit of the new auto  
as the rest of ~~us~~ have had, as he has  
been too busy, but very soon he expects  
to have a ride every day. Just now  
he is worrying about the prospective War  
in South America but if as soon as that  
cloud rolls by he will plan for his Western  
trip - I think they will go through the Yellowstone  
on their way to California - I asked  
Edward to try to go West by the middle of  
June but he seems to think he cannot  
leave New York until about July 1<sup>st</sup>.

Anne has invited us to visit her May  
20<sup>th</sup> or 21<sup>st</sup>. If Edward can go we will accept

I must not tire you with such a long letter. I have planned to go with the <sup>of whom</sup> friends I told you about May 25<sup>th</sup>. They have invited me to spend a month with them but I do not intend to visit them so long. I think about two weeks. If Edward is not ready to go West by that time I will make my visit to Missouri and then go to California. I hope your health has improved and that the mountains will give you both strength and health.

Believe me ever gratefully and affectionately  
Phoebe C. Rockwell.

We are all looking forward to the visit with much pleasure. Anne said there would be a ball game for the boys amusement and that Helen might help the cook. It seems that Helen's chief delight when she visits Anne is to be allowed to stay in the kitchen and help the cook. Edward Jr. met with a very painful and almost serious accident last week while playing base ball. He and the pitcher collided - Edward's eye was badly swollen and his face bruised and one of his teeth



all the new attractions at Hacienda.  
Fred R. writes that the weather has  
been as warm where he is that he  
takes a two hour's rest in the middle  
of the day. I hope the days are cooler  
now and that his work will be finished  
before the extreme heat comes. He thinks  
the track will be completed by the  
first of July. I called to see Miss Hughes  
on Saturday. Eva invited her to Luncheon each  
week but she was out of town - This week she  
is with a friend at Staten Island.

cut through his lip -  
He was so anxious not to miss  
school (as he wishes to make  
a two year's record of not  
missing a day) that he prevailed  
on his parents to let him  
attend school - his face still  
looks somewhat battered, but  
he is well and in fine spirits.  
He can hardly wait, so eager  
is he to go to California - I  
have told him about the  
fine swimming pool and

submit it to you before purchasing or making any arrangements.

In case Mrs. White has to buy material for waste paper baskets etc., she wishes to know if you will give her an order to your office for the amount she may need. She had the baskets planned and I am sure they will be lovely.

Please tell Fred his mother would be pleased to have a line from her son - if he can spare the time. — With-best wishes and love —

October-fourth.

Affectionately - Phoebe C. Rockwell

1910

2234 Pacific Ave  
San Francisco

Dear Mrs. Hearst:

Mrs. White has asked me to write to you for her, as she wishes to consult you about the screens. She received your measurements and your sample. She will not be able to use the embroidered kimono, as the widths are only twelve inches

with her - she found most beautiful materials and those that are in keeping with your sample are expensive - they would make very handsome screens and Mrs. White wished to know if she may make them as beautiful as possible regardless of cost!! (Of course she does not mean regardless of price - but she knows you would like them to correspond with your furnishings and to do that they cannot be cheap!

If you wish, Mrs. White will have an estimate made of cost of material and frames and

and it does not blend with your furnishings - however the kimono can be used for other things. Mrs. White went to Mr. Corosier to get some ideas about framing screens - as he no longer makes frames for screens he sent her to Mr. Riess, the young man who has recently returned from Europe and who is artistic and full of new ideas; while making inquiries about frames she also looked at material - having your samples

I am sure that dream means that you are to see them soon and bring them home with you -  
My Fred writes that he is coming to San Francisco about May first - I do not know how long he will remain - it all depends on the construction work - it may begin in a few weeks, but there is no certainty.

My arm is almost well - ~~Dr.~~ Vanderburgh thinks he can dismiss me after a few more treatments.

2234 Pacific Ave.  
April 28<sup>th</sup> 1911

Dear Mrs. Hearst:  
Last night I dreamed of you and the dear boys. Over and over I saw the children - John seemed to be very contented sitting in his carriage - the others seemed to be giving you no end of anxiety as they were continually getting into impossible places and you were having great difficulty in keeping up with them.

Edward will be so glad to see you  
and talk over business matters with  
you — Not to see Edward and  
family this summer makes me  
feel lonely but if a trip abroad  
is best for them — I am glad for  
them to go.

I hope you will have a fine  
rest crossing the continent and  
that I will see you and the  
boys in California in a few  
weeks. With love and every  
good wish for you.

Affectionately Yours.

Phoebe C. Rockwell

This evening he is better and the doctor assures him the work is over and within a few days he will be well.

Edward has worried some about not being able to go to business - Today Mr. Cravath came to the hotel and Edward attended to the most important matters and seemed greatly relieved after Mr. Cravath's visit.

The weather is mild now and that ought to be in Edward's favor - I think his clothing has not been heavy enough for severe

Hotel Somerset - 150 West 47<sup>th</sup> St

New York - N. Y.

Jan. 22<sup>nd</sup> 1912

Dear Mrs. Hearst

A few days ago I wrote to you that Edward had thought that he was well enough to go to the office - he went for three or four days but <sup>on</sup> Saturday he gave up - He suffered intensely with sciatica, also pains in the back and knees - All day yesterday and last night he was ~~very~~ very ill and suffered so much.

weather - he ~~is~~ insist on wearing cotton  
underwear but after all this keratitis  
I think he will be convinced that light  
woolen underwear will be very necessary.

Edward went to your son's  
house on Friday ~~on~~ business, and  
he ~~will~~ see the three dear boys while there.

Has any one told you about  
George and his little cousin deciding  
that they would like to wear their hair  
pompadour, as the older boys wear  
theirs & they used two bottles of bandoline  
trying to make the hair stand up. Mr.  
Hearst came in just as George with his  
plastered hair was ready to go for a  
walk - he said "Young man you are too  
young to wear your hair that way and you  
cannot go out that way -" his mother & aunt  
tried to intercede, but father was firm, so poor  
George had to be taken to the bath room and  
have all the goo washed out of his hair, before  
he was allowed to go - Edward said he looked  
so injured but he said not a word.

The children are well and John is very  
active - I hope the rains are not  
giving you any rheumatic trouble -  
I am very well and enjoying New York  
very much - I am hoping to have good news  
from all the loved ones soon - With every  
good wish and much love - Ever affectionately  
Phoebe C. Rockwell

very satisfactory - Poor Mrs White  
is desperately lonely but she is trying  
hard to adjust herself to the change.  
All of her friends are very kind  
and will visit her often - I  
cannot be with her much this  
week as I am obliged to make  
some preparation for going to the  
Y.W.C.A. Convention - also to help  
Fred in his preparation - he expects  
to go to Nevada next week to be  
gone all summer and perhaps  
a year - Henry Whitley has  
secured a grading contract  
from the S. P. Co. and he wants

2255 Broadway  
San Francisco



Dear Mr. Hearst:

The letter enclosed  
was received this week - You may  
have a later one but I'll send  
this any way - Mr. Merrill's account  
of Edward's condition quite alarmed  
me. I am sure California and  
being with you, will do much to  
restore him. (I should have put being  
with you first - for that will help him  
more than climate or any thing else).  
Mrs. White's maid gives promise of being



Fred to take a similar position to what he had before - Fred would like to remain here but he hasn't been able to find a position that will give him enough outdoor life.

I wish I could tell you all the beautiful things that I've heard about your musical last week - We all feel that it was a great privilege to be present.

Hoping to see you soon and with best wishes and much love -

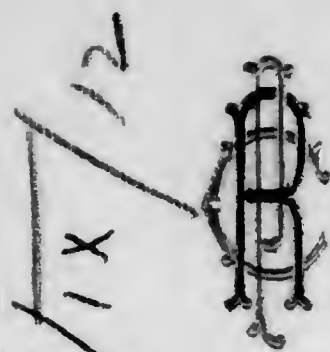
Affectionately

Phoebe C. Rockwell.

May 10<sup>th</sup> 1912

wish it were possible for you to have the entire  
month there. With every good wish and  
much love - I am - affectionately yours  
Arthur C. Rockwell

2255 Broadway  
Aug 31<sup>st</sup> 1912



Dear Mrs. Hearst:

You have probably  
heard from your guests who returned  
from Wynton yesterday what a sorrowful  
group we were and how reluctantly  
we departed from your heavenly  
mountain home, we packed our outing  
clothes and appeared in city garb and  
<sup>wish-</sup>sad countances - that did not mean  
that we were not appreciative for our  
long visit, on the contrary, we enjoyed  
it so much that we almost dreaded  
to return to the old life.  
Notwithstanding the fact that there were  
thirteen members in our party we had no

they were interested, is seeing how a Cafeteria was conducted. Randolph, Mr. Carlieb, George, Agnes, Jean and I went to see your brother the day we came away - he had been sitting on the porch, had walked a short distance. He was a little tired yet he looked

wonderfully well. I will go to the El Dorado tomorrow to inquire about board and room.

I would enjoy staying there next winter very much - It seems best to stay here, <sup>for a week or two</sup> until I hear from some young ladies, to whom I have written, to ask if I may travel with them as chaperon - if they have other plans and I fail to find others I will wait until <sup>next</sup> spring with the hope of meeting some girls who wish to travel during the summer months.

September will be ~~such~~ so beautiful at Winton, when the frosts give all the leaves the Autumn tints -

misshape of consequence. The memory of the visit is delightful and I cannot thank you enough. My rheumatism is all gone and I have gained three and a half pounds.

Mrs. McLaughlin gave me the sets of photo postals of the river and Crater Lake that, she said, you intended for me to have. Many many thanks. I shall be real selfish and keep every one of them. Mrs. Anthony, Miss Glover and I spent the forenoon down town. Just before one o'clock I was piloting them to their car for the Fairmont when Mrs. Anthony said to me, "Where are you going to lunch?" When I told her the Y.W.C.A. Cafeteria, she and Miss Glover expressed a wish to go with me - we met Lealie and I think they all enjoyed the lunch, also they

Nov. 23/X/12.

Hotel Court  
Rush + Stockton Sts.  
San Francisco

Dear Mrs. Hearst:

The entertainment  
Committee has sent postals  
to all members of the Association,  
inviting them to attend the  
entertainment, given by  
the girls of the various clubs  
connected with the <sup>y.w.c.</sup> Association  
The "Club Banquet" will be  
a very plain little supper,

a simple way - flowers and greens.  
If it is not asking too much  
may we have a small box of  
flowers from the Hacienda? It  
does not matter what kind.

Whatever you send will be most  
acceptable.

With much  
love and hoping to see you  
soon.

Affectionately  
Phoebe C. Rockwell

October 18<sup>th</sup> 1912.

The object is to promote  
fellowship and give the  
girls an opportunity to  
become acquainted with  
members and friends  
who are interested in  
their welfare.

We hope you can be  
with us that evening.  
(Friday Oct. 25<sup>th</sup>)

We are planning to  
decorate the Cafeteria in

CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
Day Message	
Day Letter	Blue
Night Message	Nite
Night Letter	N L

# WESTERN UNION TELEGRAM



CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
Day Message	
Day Letter	Blue
Night Message	Nite
Night Letter	N L

If none of these three symbols appears after the check (number of words) this is a day message. Otherwise its character is indicated by the symbol appearing after the check.

If none of these three symbols appears after the check (number of words) this is a day message. Otherwise its character is indicated by the symbol appearing after the check.

NEWCOMB CARLTON, PRESIDENT

GEORGE W. E. ATKINS, VICE-PRESIDENT

BELVIDERE BROOKS, VICE-PRESIDENT

RECEIVED AT 1151am

Apr 7

45

San Francisco Cal 1103am 10/9

Mrs Phoebe A Hearst  
Pleasanton Cal

Sorry there is a misunderstanding I was delighted to know that I was to have a table and invite friends list was made though invitations were not yet given I thought I should wait for details and inviting friends today will send list this evening -

Phoebe C. Rockwell

CLASS OF SERVICE DESIRED	
DOMESTIC	CABLE
TELEGRAM	FULL RATE
DAY LETTER	DEFERRED
NIGHT MESSAGE	CABLE LETTER
NIGHT LETTER	WEEK END LETTER

Patrons should check class of service desired; otherwise message will be transmitted as a full-rate communication.

# WESTERN UNION

NEWCOMB CARLTON, PRESIDENT

J. C. WILLEVER, FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

NO.	CASH OR CHG.
CHECK	
TIME FILED	

Send the following message, subject to the terms on back hereof, which are hereby agreed to

19

To

Street and No.

Place

Mrs. Rockwell <sup>will</sup> accept <sup>claim</sup> Richard Isaac <sup>descend line</sup> ~~will gladly pay for service at~~ <sup>Can you save time</sup> by ~~making up~~ <sup>substituting new</sup> papers properly made out, there instead of sending again to California

SENDER'S ADDRESS FOR REFERENCE

SENDER'S TELEPHONE NUMBER

23:6

ROCKWELL, PHOEBE CLARK

1913 -1918, n.d.

72/204  
C

been there a whole year!  
I trust you have made the home journey  
without illness of any kind.

With much love I am

Affectionately

Frederic C. Rockwell

March 8<sup>th</sup> 1913.

Hotel Court  
Bush & Stockton Sts.

Aug. 20/III/13,



Dear Mrs. Hearst:

To hear that  
you are in California is certainly  
good news. We have missed you  
more than you know.

I hope you have enjoyed the  
visit and that the change has  
been a benefit. I am sure  
you are happy to be in your  
own restful and beautiful



return. I have engaged Mrs. Hallahan to attend to the refreshments and I think every thing will be in taste.

Will you please save that date and

receive with me? It will give me so much pleasure to have you - I am sending this word in advance of the card of invitation to tell you my plans and to ask you to save your dear self for me that afternoon. (Wednesday March 26<sup>th</sup>.)

My Fred is still in Nevada - he thinks the work will not be finished before the first of May - in that case he will have -

Hacienda - I have received two boxes of lovely Hacienda daffodils. I enjoyed them very much and I am very grateful for having been remembered.

On Wednesday, March 26<sup>th</sup>, just after Easter, I have arranged to give a Tea at the Sorosis Club room. I am inviting friends of whom I have accepted invitations, some of long standing, and I really can't accept any more without making some small

Hotel Court

Bush St. near Stockton St.

Nov. 16/XII/13

Dear Mrs. Hearst:

Three days have slipped by since my return from the Hacienda but I have - and hope to have for a very long time, the lovely picture that I carried away with me - the picture of your dear self at your birthday dinner, with your friends about you in that wonderfully beautiful Romanesque dining room. I begged Orrin not to tell me that the fountain

of the Blind - from Mrs. P. A. Hensch. No doubt Mr. Newbegin meant "The Reading Room & Library for the Blind" on Jackson St. as I know of no home for the Blind in this City. Shall I take the Calendars to the Reading Room now or hold them until Christmas?

The lovely blue and gray evening dress you gave me is almost finished - I asked Miss McDonald to show it to you if you are in next week.

I am glad you have your Christmas work so nearly finished. I trust you will now have time to rest and recuperate.

December 7<sup>th</sup> 1918. With-love always-

Phoebe C. Rockwell

was made of tin and that the water came through a hose. etc. ~~but~~ not to spoil the illusion, but let me imagine that Pretronius and other Romans were viewing the sunset with-us.

I have tried to describe this master-piece of Orrin's to friends but my descriptive powers fail to do justice to the picture.

It is such a beautiful memory of your birthday and I am glad that I will have it always.

The package of "Calendars for the Blind" came yesterday - The card enclosed read "For the Home

the fine mountain air will greatly benefit  
you. With every good wish and much love

Most affectionately,  
Yours,  
C. C. Rockwell

August 20<sup>th</sup> 1914

Colorado Apts  
653 Sutter St.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:

I meant to write  
to you the day after I returned  
but duties began to pile up and  
the days have been pretty full.

The week's rest at your  
wonderful Wynnton made me  
feel like a new woman.  
I have been able to accomplish  
a good deal without being fatigued.

I have succeeded in  
renting the house to the nice

him busy until near the end of the month -  
then Mr. Egan has planned to go for a vacation -  
Fred thinks he will be needed during Mr. Egan's  
absence - he says he would enjoy equally  
well a visit to the Hacienda - he wishes me to  
ask you if he may go to the Hacienda some  
week end later on, when it is entirely convenient  
to you. and to thank you very much for the  
invitation to Wynnton.

In spite of the noisy Sutter Struck cars which pass  
almost every minute I still hear the singing  
of the river. I do hope Wynnton will  
give you that much needed rest and that

French family I told you  
about - They will take possession  
Sept. 1<sup>st</sup> - Next week I will  
complete the inventory - have  
the windows cleaned and  
put the whole house in  
perfect order before turning  
it over to the new tenants.  
They seem to be very nice  
people and I feel reasonably  
certain that they will take  
good care of things.  
Fred's accumulated work will keep

clothing you requested me to  
get the money from your office,  
one hundred dollars at a time.

I drew for her \$300.00. - of that  
amount \$225.60 was spent for  
the articles in the list enclosed -  
the balance for incidental expenses.

Margaret Lee Clark's money for  
incidental expenses was handed  
her by Richard, as you instructed.

The only article of clothing that she  
bought was the dinner dress that  
we told you about when we were  
at the Hacienda - The dress was

Hotel Somerton

Sept 23<sup>rd</sup> 1915

Dear Mrs. Hearsh:

Enclosed is the  
list of clothing purchased for  
Drucilla Clark, according to your  
instructions. I should have sent  
it days ago. I did not realize  
how I was procrastinating.

There was nothing charged to your  
account at the White House -  
either for Drucilla Clark or  
Margaret Lee Clark - For Drucilla's

charged to my account - as it was more convenient at the time - later I explained to Richard and told him I had received your approval of the purchase and he gave me the check for the amount. The dress with alterations cost \$29.50.

They are all deeply grateful to you for the many pleasures you gave them.

I am sorry to know that the children are leaving you so soon - perhaps their parents will have the good judgement to allow the two little ones to return to their real home soon.

I hope you will find time to enjoy the Exposition in October - The two months of its existence will pass all too rapidly.

I had a little visit with the Thayer family today - they are all most enthusiastic about the Fair and Mr. Thayer surprised me by saying that he would like to live in California!

My best love to you and every good wish - affectionately

Phoebe C. Rockwell



Drucilla Clark - Cr. cash \$300.00

1 White Crepe de Chine dress	\$39.00
1 " Corduroy skirt	8.00
1 Black Cloth Coat	40.00
1 Small Feather Boa	3.75
1 Hat 15.00 / Hat 5.50	20.50
1 Brown Cloth Sailor Suit	47.50
1 Leather Satchel	5.50
2 Silk Petticoats	7.90
5 prs. Hose	4.00
2 Cotton knitted Vests	1.00
1 Silk Waist 6.95 / Lingerie Waist 5.95	12.90
1 pr. Gloves	1.56
1 " Shoe	5.50
1 " Slippers	3.50
Cash for expenses Fresno	25.00
	<u>\$225.60</u>

The balance \$74.40 was used by Drucilla the seven weeks that she was at the hotel for incidental expenses - such as - Admissions to



The Fair - Carfare, lunches and dinners at  
the Fair - Chair hire, admission to some attractions  
concerts - theatres - Tips to hotel maids, porters, bellboys  
and various other things that we couldn't always  
<sup>remember to</sup> ~~remember~~ <sup>itemize</sup>. The blue silk afternoon dress  
made by Miss McDonald is not included in  
this list - The bill was sent to you.

The hotel bills were paid from your office -  
though not directly by your check - for had  
the hotel people known you were paying the  
bills I would never have been able to secure  
rooms with-baths at \$2.00 per day!

The checks for the hotel bills were made payable  
to me - I cashed the checks at the bank and  
paid the hotel people the money. The bills were  
paid weekly and are all on file in your office.  
Dancilla, Margaret Lee, Louise Kroeger, Mrs. McVulley  
and Miss Macey all received their bills in their names  
each week. They examined them and passed them on  
to me. When I paid them I told the hotel people  
I did it to save my friends the bother of  
settling accounts. ~~so~~ I did not want the credit  
of paying their expenses - then they <sup>hotel</sup> would have raised my  
rent!

Regarding Dancilla afternoon dress - we were unable  
to find any thing ready made to fit her so we  
followed your suggestion and went to Miss  
McDonald who made an exceedingly pretty dress of dark  
blue silk with-crepe sleeves.

should and is most satisfactory. It came to me Saturday - last night I wore it out to dinner and I found it ~~so~~ very comfortable and I felt so luxuriorid! I can't tell you how much I appreciate your doing this for me.

The box of chrysanthemums came a few days ago and are still fresh and pretty. I enjoy them very much. This clipping about the consolidation of the two art associations seems a good plan. The lay-members, if increased by a large enough number, can furnish the money to maintain a gallery.

I trust the Exposition has not left you completely tired out. Affectionately with best love and every good wish.

Phoebe C. Rockwell

Phoebe C. Rockwell

Phoebe C. Rockwell

Hotel Somerton  
Dec. 8<sup>th</sup> - 1915

Dear Mrs. Hearn:

May I

begin this little chat by congratulating you on being the grandmother of twin boys?

It must be interesting to hear the comments of the older brothers especially

John! I am picturing <sup>twins</sup> them, next summer

a beautiful lining for the black  
dovetynne cloth. I went to Lopeziel and  
and found that they would only fit the  
fur lining; that some one else must make  
the coat. So Miss McDonald selected sample  
and I chose a pretty piece of dovetyne and  
she made the coat. Mr. Kanis of Lopeziel  
said they could not find time to line the  
coat until some time in January. So I went  
back to Miss McDonald and she said it was  
a very simple piece of work and that she  
had a very good over-maker. So she and  
the fur and made the necessary changes and  
was very successful. The coat looks as if

enjoying their grandmothers'  
Hacienda - in a baby  
carriage built for two!  
I am sure you must  
be anxious to see them.  
I hope they will be blessed  
with health.

I was so very sorry not  
to be with you on your  
birthday. Fred was ~~so~~ very  
miserable that I could  
not leave him.

The squirrel coat made

modern and much more sanitary  
but not nearly as interesting.  
There is one large hotel and two  
smaller ones to accommodate the  
winter guests who come from  
the north to escape the cold weather.  
The weather for the most part has  
been lovely - frosty crisp mornings  
followed by bright warm days.  
Some of the new homes are attractive  
but there is nothing here that can  
in any way compare with your own  
beautiful Hacienda - Yesterday I  
saw the cotton market - with its hundreds  
of bales of cotton ready for shipment.  
I get my principal amusement from  
the negroes who constitute about half  
the population of Augusta.  
The things they say and the way  
they say them keeps me on the  
verge of hysterics - They are laughing

Y. W. C. A. Hostess House  
Camp Hancock - Augusta Ga.  
Nov. 10<sup>th</sup> 1918

Dear Mrs. Hearst:

It was very thoughtless  
of me not to telegraph you on  
arrival - it did not occur to  
me you would be anxious.  
I wrote to you soon after I arrived,  
my letter must have reached you  
just after your telegram was sent.  
The telegram was addressed to the  
"Hostess House - Camp Hancock".  
The house was not open and at  
that time, we did not go out  
more than twice a week, as we  
couldn't make any progress  
toward getting settled until  
certain things were done.  
Your telegram went to the Y. W. C. A.  
They did not know where to deliver

finally stuck it under the door  
and I knew nothing of it until  
three days later when I went out  
there. I am so very sorry to have  
caused you a moment's worry.  
Please forgive me.

The Field Secretary is here, she  
is arranging with the officials  
for a large detail of men to  
do all sorts of work - so from  
now on things will move rapidly  
and we hope to move in by  
day after tomorrow. - That  
I will have an address and  
mail and message will  
reach me more promptly.  
I was invited today to dine  
with a charming Southern woman  
her two daughters and a son  
who is a surgeon. They have

lived in this street for many years,  
are typically Southern - most hospitable  
President Wilson's father was a neighbor  
and pastor of the fine old Presbyterian  
Church next by - built in 1804.  
The Church has a large church yard with  
fine old oak trees. The mother  
was a member of this church  
all during Mr. Wilson's pastorate.  
The town of Augusta has a special  
charm - the streets are broad  
the houses old fashioned & spacious  
Some have the servants' quarters  
some distance from the house,  
as you know, a relic of slave  
days when the little white children  
were afraid to go home after hearing  
so many thrilling, or, rather gruesome  
ghost stories! The new part  
of the city is on the heights, more

talking and singing the whole  
time - It makes one wonder if  
it isn't just as well to be ignorant  
and happy! In a few days  
after we move to the Hostess House  
Gen. Edward's wife and the Augusta  
ladies who compose the Committee  
will open the Hostess House with a  
reception - After that there will  
be one continual reception to the  
soldiers and their families - That  
is when my work begins - next  
time I will be able to tell you  
about it.

I hope you are having lovely fall  
days and that you can be  
in the sunshine.

Don't work too hard.

As always, much much love

Phoebe C. Rockwell

Phoebe Rockwell

Please return.

J. A. H.

HOSTESS HOUSE  
NATIONAL YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS  
CAMP HANCOCK, GEORGIA



Dec 28<sup>th</sup> 1918

Dear Mrs. Hearst:

Just a few lines tonight to tell you how I spent Christmas day and to say how very different it has been to my usual custom. I have been with you in your beautiful Hacienda on most Christmas days for several years. This year <sup>has been</sup> an "entire change of scene" on account of a sort of Carnival in Augusta Christmas night, we decided to have our festivities on Christmas eve. We decorated the house with quantities of holly and pine and with large bunches of mistletoe. The holly and mistletoe are very plentiful near the camp. Our Christmas tree was decorated in the usual way, we had holly wreaths in all the windows the electric lights covered with red paper shades and many Christmas bells <sup>were</sup> every where. - we bought toys



candy and cigarettes, which we distributed during the evening - men of thirty spun tops, blue trumpets and whistles and were children again. Col. Wickham, who has been stationed at the Presidio at different times, sent his band of fifty five men and gave us a fine concert in the early part of the evening - The boys were deeply disappointed because they, through inefficiency here and poor railroad service did not get home for Christmas - The morale officers here asked us to do all we could to comfort them - This being a tent camp the men have endured more discomfort than other camps that have wooden or brick barracks.

They call the Hostess House "home" they simply love it here and spend every minute they can spare here. They write, read, play games, play the victrola and piano constantly - They have grown so tired of the mess halls that they patronize our Cafeteria at the rate of eight to ten hundred a day. Now they are being sent to other camps to be demobilized and every thing

HOSTESS HOUSE  
NATIONAL YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS  
CAMP HANCOCK, GEORGIA



indicates the closing of this camp, though the base hospital will remain. I suppose the camp will not close before Feb. or March - I do not know what the National Board will do with - This very attractive house - It is possible that this may be a convalescent camp - in that case this would be a fine home for convalescents from over seas. I have enjoyed the work and this experience has been wonderful. I have written to Miss Bartlett to say in case this house is closed I am still a candidate for hostess. She has promised to transfer me later - So I am looking forward later on to go to a debarkation camp. I mustn't write any more of Camp Hancock though some time I shall tell you of

Rockwell, Mrs Phoebe C.

the heart to heart talks we had  
with the men and how they have  
told me of their troubles, their hopes  
their plans etc - some real tragedies  
among them. I haven't heard

from you for some time - I am  
wondering if you staved the trip  
across the continent and if  
New York is agreeing with you.

I hope there will be no severe  
weather while you are there.

And has written briefly of the  
plans for Drucilla's wedding -

I would have enjoyed being there.  
No doubt it was a lovely wedding.

I have sent into the backwoods  
of Tennessee for an old fashioned  
woolen bed spread for you - I  
hope I can secure it - for I

think you will like it - It should  
have reached me in time for  
me to send it by Christmas but the  
slowness of the Southern people is  
exasperating. I hope you found all  
your loved ones well - I am sending  
you all my love and best wishes for a  
happy New Year - Affectionately - Phoebe C Rockwell

Mrs. P. C. Rockwell

2234 Pacific Ave  
San Francisco

Dear Mrs. Hearsh:

Just a few  
lines to tell you that I  
thoroughly enjoyed Ruth  
St. Denis and to thank you  
many times for inviting  
me - Every one I met who  
has seen Ruth St. Denis is  
most enthusiastic -  
The dramatic critics gave  
her rather unfavorable

criticism, consequently  
keeping a good many  
people away.

I heard a lovely program  
of song this afternoon by  
The Russian Basso - Van Warlick  
he sang folk songs of five  
Nations, in their respective  
languages.

I hope you have good  
news of the children.

With-love and every  
good wish -

Affectionately  
Phoebe C. Rockwell

Fred is looking forward to going to San Simon on Monday or Tuesday - Richard thinks he will be ready to go then. The morning paper states that there is much more sickness in New York than usual - many cases of grippe and pneumonia. I hope our family will escape illness - Your three boys are fortunate to be with you. Mrs. Hamlin <sup>dined with us</sup> last evening.

2234 Pacific Ave  
San Francisco

Dear Mrs. Hearst: Although the week started in so dismal the perfect weather now has almost made us forget our many days of rain. The atmosphere is so clear that as I sit at my desk I can plainly see The Inn on Mt. Tamalpais. I can imagine what a perfect day it must be at the Hacienda.

She invited us to Miss Wilson's concert at the St. Francis - Fred had an engagement but he called for us after the concert - I enjoyed the concert but I think Mrs. Hamlin's day with - "The Daughters of the Revolution" caused her to feel like a dead soldier and by the time we reached the concert she was utterly exhausted. I think she does not realize that she is failing and some day I fear she will collapse.

I am sending samples of the cloth for tailor suit I liked the gray very much but I decided that the blue would suit best for all occasions - and my suits last a long time and I might tire of the gray.

Will you be able to attend the formal opening of the new Club rooms of Sorosis? They are not very large but I think they will answer the purpose - I hope you can come.

With all my best wishes - Lovingly and Gratefully Yours  
Phoebe C. Rockwell.

velvet collar that you told me to get  
adds much to the costume - The collar cost  
Five Dollars, I selected one with broad velvet  
band at Five Dollars - it was not becoming so  
I exchanged it for one not so wide - I am  
very much pleased with it and very  
grateful to you. I am sure you will  
be beautiful the evening of the dinner.

After the meeting of the Board of the  
Y.W.C.A. last Friday I was too busy to think  
about the meeting until Saturday evening  
at your own Hacienda. - Before I  
went to bed I made a memorandum  
of several things that I thought you  
would like to know - but the opportunity  
to speak of them did not come, as you  
were taxed all day Sunday and on  
Sunday evening you were too tired, and

2255 Broadway  
San Francisco



Dear Mrs. Hearst:

This wave of heat  
(as Miss Ramirez would say) has given  
me "indigestion of the faculties," and  
since my return from the Hacienda  
I haven't done much but wonder when  
we would have cooler weather.

I took my brocade silk gown to Miss  
McDonald to remodel, so that I might  
wear it to the dinner next Saturday evening.  
By cutting out the collar and yoke and  
adding a grey chiffon sash the gown will  
be much improved - The rhinestones and

as you know, I came away early Monday morning. From those notes I will try to write a little on the subject though it cannot be as satisfactory as talking - I wanted to ask you <sup>if you</sup> did not think the reports for the month showed excellent work in all the departments - Much of the work is carried on by voluntary workers. I also wanted to speak of the duties of the officers and the directors.

The board of directors have charge of all legal matters pertaining to the Association - The Board of managers conduct all other business of the Association - The Treasurer, Recording Secretary and Corresponding Secretary's duties are the same as in any other organization. The duty of the General Secretary is to have general oversight of all the work of the Association, under the direction of the Board. The committees are appointed by the President and include all members of the board and each chairman is responsible for her committee -

The President, officers and Chairmen of the different committees constitute an Executive Committee.

The Board of Trustees, The Territorial Committee The Territorial Secretaries and the National Board are advisory. In view of all the executive power connected with our Board of Managers it would seem only justice and fairness for Mrs. Osney, Miss Newhall, Mrs. Easton and Miss Lee to have brought their grievances to the Executive Committee or to Mrs. Merrill and Mrs. Prescott who are executives and in touch with the work. Their action was not fair to you or to us - for they knew so well that your position is honorary. Our Board looks upon its work as a sacred trust - We give





our time, our strength or best thought toward the fulfillment of our duty — Unhappily our efficiency as officials and our personal integrity are questioned. Our new Secretary is ready to take up her work and we have reason to think she will meet all requirements.

The Banquet for all the Clubs will not take place quite as soon as we hoped, as we are so busy with other matters, but we hope to have it take place early in October.

we might have them here - I am very grateful  
to you for giving me the opportunity of being  
with them.

Hoping that you are

well and that I may see you soon -

Always with love

Phoebe C. Rockwell

September twelfth

I went as you advised to try to  
engage board at the El Drisco. The  
manager said there had been no change  
since I had been there, but that she  
would like to have me come and that  
she would let me know at once if  
there should be a vacancy.

Tomorrow I am going to another small  
hotel, that has been recommended,  
to ask about rates etc. It is dear  
of you to wish to have me more  
comfortably situated and I love  
you for your thoughtfulness and  
kindness.

We shall soon say  
good bye to Edward and family - I wish

Our very quiet household was quite "upset" last night before last by one of our number Mrs. Fridlander, getting a fishbone in her throat. Two throat specialists worked for two hours before they were able to extract the bone. She had to take liquid food for a few days.

I hope that the business on your ankle will soon be entirely gone and that you can walk all about the new Hacienda without discomfort. With ever so much love to you - Anne, and my family - Affectionately  
Wednesday.  
Phoebe C. Rockwell

2234 Pacific Ave.  
San Francisco

Dear Mrs. Hearst:

After I attended my classes, Mrs. Bucknall's Tea and saw the doctor, I expected to return to the Hacienda as you had kindly invited me, but I find that it is necessary to get some of my winter clothes in order, as the weather continues so cold. My straw hat looks so frost-bitten these gray days that I am having Mrs. Maguire make

week with you very much but I could  
not arrange it. - It is very dear of  
you to give Fred this opportunity to see  
and get stronger - Dr Moffitt says that  
an outdoor life with proper food and  
moderate exercise will improve his health  
but that he will never be rugged.  
Mrs. White will begin ~~on~~ the screens this  
week. she has not enough material for  
three - she is looking for something pretty  
and suitable. - She will also see Mr.

Fargueson about the frames.

over my Persian Lamb Toque  
and make some changes in  
my last winter's hat, they will  
look exactly like new ones as  
the material is good. ~~and~~ The  
shape had to be changed to  
suit present styles.  
Some time ago I promised  
to go with some friends on  
Saturday to Kentfield to the  
grape festival, so altogether  
these various things have  
interfered with my visit.  
I would have enjoyed the

amount.

I am certainly enjoying  
the chrysanthemums you  
you sent last week -

They are beautiful and  
have helped to cheer and  
brighten our Thanksgiving  
Day -

Your picture  
is one of my treasures and  
I am so happy to have  
it - If another fire comes  
and destroys it I shall  
feel that my star is

The Gables

Cor. Clay & Larkin

50

Dear Mrs. Heath:

I am sending  
by today's mail a twelve  
yard piece of crochet edging.

This completes the order  
you so kindly gave me  
for the girl who makes  
her expenses in this way -  
I enclose the bill as  
you wished to know the

unlucky - I lost the photos of all my  
loved ones by the great fire and I  
haven't yet overcome my great dread of  
fire. I am to take one of  
my dresses to the dressmaker this afternoon  
I haven't been able to have either of them  
made yet as both dressmakers were  
too busy before Thanksgiving -

I was glad to hear that both the  
boys were thriving - I truly hope  
this cold weather will not cause  
you to suffer with - your teeth

Grand enjoyed his visit to the  
Hacienda very much - You would  
laugh to hear him try to describe  
the ladies gowns - He really could  
remember the colors - but he was not  
able to give any details.

Hoping that you are well and  
not working too hard -

I am. Yours with love

Friday Nov. 27<sup>th</sup> } Phoebe C. Rockwell.

feeling very well as far.

Ford was as affected by the sever of disease among the boards of the board building. He helped her what little he could. He took the glass down of

Mrs. Egan's room and I would have

by the window, but he was unable to see the newspaper article as it was impossible

to get anyone to take them away.

Dear Mrs. Hearst I truly hope all your relatives are safe and that you hear well with the greatest. Hoping you are well and with so much love from

Frank C. R.

Lafayette Square

Dear Mrs. Hearst:

Long before

this reaches you you will have heard about the awful calamity that has come to this city.

Fred and I have undergone some dreadful experiences but I am glad to tell you we are safe and well.

Last night the flames gradually came nearer and

by smoke we will make every effort  
to go take them. We will go to the radio  
and as soon as possible get the plane  
to a place of safety. We have not  
been able to communicate with brother  
Fred yet but we may be able to hear  
from him tomorrow.

The scene in this city are unexpectedly  
distressing. We are so thankful  
not to be among the injured.  
Mrs. Kincaid and the Holden family  
are in this square and apparently

we felt sure that the Empire  
was doomed though it stood  
the earthquake splendidly.  
We packed up some clothing  
and at two A.M. we came  
out to this square (Sacramento  
& Laguna) in a rickety old  
laundry wagon. Fred saved  
the University plane from the  
Mills Building and some books  
and papers. We brought them  
out here with me and if we  
are driven from this square tonight



the thought came - suppose there has been some mistake and the box was meant for some one else - perhaps it would be wise to wait - Fred's letter came yesterday, dispelling all my doubts - Now I am so happy to know the box is mine - Thank you many many times - I wish I could tell you how much I appreciate your thought of me.

Richard and family - Jacob Clark's daughter and I were invited to Mare Island <sup>on Saturday.</sup> to visit

2234 Pacific Ave.  
San Francisco

Dear Mrs. Hearst:

When I opened that mysterious box from the White House I exclaimed "Oh what a beauty!" I decided at once that it was so like you to send lovely presents that it must be you. I decided to write to you at once and tell <sup>you</sup> how dear and good you were to surprise me with this beautiful box - then

Captain Orchard who is now Captain of The West Virginia - he is an old school mate of mine - he insisted that I was still Phoebe Clark and that the name, Rockwell did not mean anything to him. We all enjoyed the visit very much, we had luncheon on board and were shown every part of the West Virginia, notwithstanding it is undergoing extensive repairs.

Fred writes he is enjoying his visit very much. I am sure he will gain strength rapidly. It is dear in you to give him this opportunity to improve.

Mrs. Magnus, who was with Mrs. Caswell, asked me to send you her card. She thought you might wish your bonnet made over or changed some times.

When I was in Del Monte I used ten dollars of the twenty five you instructed Richard to hand to me for fees etc. - I returned the fifteen dollars to the office. I meant to mention it before now but forgot about it when I saw you. I truly hope that you are improving in health and that you will soon be well. Lovingly Yours. Phoebe C. Rockwell.

The sea voyage (after the third day) was delightful. I am sure the sea air was beneficial to all of us. I think Dr. Perry can finish Agnes' teeth by the last of this week - we will start west as soon as her dentistry work is finished. I called to see Anne yesterday afternoon - she was very cheerful and seems to be getting on well - I also called with Agnes to see Mrs. Leonard - she is a refined

New York  
Nov. 25<sup>th</sup>

Dear Mrs. Hearst:

I was so happy to receive your letter on my arrival - A letter from you means more than a letter from most people - I realize how your time is taken up and if I never received a letter from you I would know that your interest and affection were always the same.

woman - I think you will like her.  
I am very sorry that you have felt  
so distressed over Agnes' love affair -  
I think some of her letters written to you  
from Switzerland and Germany must  
have miscarried for I remember at  
different times she read from them  
little intimations of hers and Mr. Leonard's  
interest in each other - She also sent  
one letter saying that she and Mrs.  
de Ruster met Mr. Leonard at the same  
time through a friend of Miss Dunham's  
of California. Agnes was hasty and  
impulsive - she certainly did not wish to  
grieve you - She loves you very dearly.

Mr. Leonard is quite young and  
in many ways like the average college  
man - I have studied him closely  
and as far as I am able to judge, he  
is not lacking in the essential qualities.  
He impressed me as being honest

the swiftness of the  
elevator.

Mrs. Elias has sent you a  
piece of embroidered silk,  
also a most beautiful  
miniature of yourself.

I shall take very good  
care of them for you.

Mrs. Elias receives many  
orders for miniatures. She  
painted one of my husband  
from a poor photograph and  
my description. It is  
surprisingly like him.  
It is such a comfort to  
me to have it.

straightforward and  
manly - The beautiful  
way in which he always  
speaks of his mother and  
father makes me think he  
will make an affectionate  
husband.

Notwithstanding the fact  
that Agnes has not shown  
<sup>you</sup> enough consideration in  
the matter her heart is full  
of love and gratitude to you.

We are getting used  
to the modern conveniences  
of our own country and have  
ceased to be frightened at

I am looking forward to seeing  
you <sup>that</sup> ~~and~~ I can tell you many things  
about this happy year.

I trust you are well and will not tire  
yourself with-Christmas work-

With-much love I am always -

Affectionately-

Phoebe Rockwell

brought new carpets for the wide hall, stairway and large parlor. The carpet ~~was~~ an olive green - almost indistinct in pattern - it looked very pretty with her rugs. The walls are green - a few shades lighter - the ceilings cream.

The old rose furniture that you gave her looks well with carpets and walls of green. She was putting by a little money for hangings or draperies. I wish I dared describe the whole house to you but I must not say

? I find it very <sup>[Inconvenient]</sup> hard to remain here. Every thing is just as she left it and I haven't yet felt equal to putting a single thing in a different place.

I wish you could have seen her house. Every nook and corner of it was a joy to her. If she could have lived a few years to enjoy it we would have felt more reconciled. Mother had

you too much. Fred spent a  
delightful three months at your San  
Simone ranch, he gained ten pounds  
and feels far better than when he  
went down there. Captain and Mrs.  
Taylor were very kind to him.  
Fred is now in your office filling  
Willie Du Bois' place - as Willie had  
an opportunity to go in business for  
himself - I hope Fred will have the  
ability and the health to fill the place  
satisfactorily - if he doesn't Ed will  
not keep him and I certainly  
would not wish him to do so.

I cannot tell you how sorry I am  
that you have had such serious  
illness as lumbago, and neuralgia  
in your eyes. I truly hope the  
dry atmosphere of Egypt will fully  
restore you. It hardly seems fair  
for you to live in a little mud  
and stone house. Can't you  
take along one of these frame houses  
that are shipped in sections?



With-love and all good wishes  
for the New Year -

Ever Affectionately  
Phoebe C. Rockwell

December eighteenth

Mrs. Rockwell

Uncle Anil's daughter Phoebe  
came home with-me and  
will remain a month or  
two - She is such a happy  
sunny nature that it is  
a great comfort to me  
to have her with-me.  
When Edward is ready,  
or can make some  
arrangement about  
mother's house I will  
probably rent a small

flat or apartment in the city -  
as crossing the bay twice a day  
is not good for Fred, especially  
in winter. Mother left a letter  
expressing the wish that I have  
most of her furniture except  
certain pieces she mentioned  
she wished the others to have.  
When you return I hope to be in  
some cosy little place that will  
seem like home and that you  
will come to see us.

We do miss you and next June  
seems a long time off. If you  
regain your health and come  
back without those troublesome  
ailments we will feel repaid for  
the long absence.

Fred sends love and says he  
is ashamed of himself for having  
neglected writing to you.

I hope Edward and Eva can go abroad  
in the Spring. Perhaps the children could  
stay in England - in a country place -

[Incomplete]

unhappy state of mind -  
Certainly I am deeply  
grateful for the lovely  
present.

I hope the dear boys  
continue to be sturdy and  
well - John is too young  
to understand about birth-  
days, but when his second  
birthday is celebrated he  
will, no doubt, understand  
that the event is in his  
honor.

I hope the Panama  
Pacific meetings are  
in every way successful  
and that all difficulties  
can be adjusted.

Please don't tire yourself  
all out - take good care  
of your precious self  
so that you may be  
spared many years.

With every good wish  
and much love - Affectionately

Phoebe C. Rockwell

Papers in re pedigree of  
Mrs. Phoebe Clark Rockwell  
Colonial Dames.

1908 BROADWAY  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

June 8, 1928

My dear Mrs. Brooks

The enclosed is all  
I could find on Mrs Henry Carr's  
and Miss Alice Carr's pedigree  
papers about Ninian Beall.

I expect you can make  
out the writing, but the ink  
and pen were terrible.

Hoping this information will  
help you,  
Cordially yours,  
Mary Page Ingalls.

151 Addison Ave. (near)  
Palo Alto, California

Dear Mrs. Rockwell:

In tracing  
your ancestry in the "Jacob  
Clark" book, I find you have  
a royal line, as follows;

1. Edward I, King of England  
m. 2ndly, Princess Margaret, of France
2. Prince Thomas, of Brotherton, 1301-1338  
Earl of Norfolk.
3. Margaret Plantagenet, cr. Duchess  
of Norfolk, d. 1399, m. John, 4<sup>th</sup>  
Baron Begrave, d. 1353.
4. Elizabeth, Baroness Begrave,  
d. 1375, m. John, 4<sup>th</sup> Baron Mowbray  
d. 1368.
5. Thomas Mowbray, Earl of Nottingham,  
Earl Marshall, Duke of Norfolk,  
d. Venice, 1399; m. Elizabeth  
Fitz-Alan, dau. of Richard,  
Earl of Arundel and Surrey,  
K. G., and his wife, Elizabeth,  
dau. of William de Bohun, Earl  
of Northampton, K. G., d. 1360,  
son of Elizabeth Plantagenet

- (m. Humphrey, 4<sup>th</sup> Earl of  
Hereford and Essex, also of  
royal descent) dau. of Edward I,  
King of England, and his first  
wife, Princess Eleanor of Castile.
6. Margaret Mowbray m. Sir Robert  
Howard.
7. John Howard, Duke of Norfolk,  
Earl Marshal, K. G. m. 1,  
Katherine Molines, who d. 1465;  
he was b. ab. 1420/22, slain at  
Bosworth, etc.
8. Sir Thomas Howard, Earl of  
Surrey, defeated the Scots at  
Flodden, Sept. 9, 1513, & was  
restored as 2<sup>nd</sup> Duke of Norfolk  
and Earl Marshal; K. G. etc.  
m. 2<sup>nd</sup>, Agnes Tilney.
9. Lady Katherine Howard, m. 1,  
Sir Rys ap Griffith, Knt. -  
2, Henry Daubeny, Earl of  
Bridge-water, K. B.
10. Guyffyth ap Rys, of Carew Castle.
11. Thomas ap Griffith of Ebernant
12. John Philip ap Thomas of Groemont

13. Evan Thomas, of Swansea. <sup>145</sup>

14. Philip Thomas, of Maryland,  
b. 1600, d. 1675; High Commissioner, <sup>etc.</sup>

15. Mary Thomas, m. Henry Hill, whose  
will was made in 1773.

16. Henry Hill, went from Frederick  
Co. Md. to Newberry Co., S. C.,  
about 1779, m. Alice Ridgely.

17. Ruth Hill, 1785-1843, m. Henry  
Whitmire, who removed, about  
1820 from Newberry Co. S. C.,  
to Franklin Co. Mo. where <sup>he</sup> died 1836.

18. Phoebe Whitmire, b. 1811, m. Rev. Jacob  
Clark, b. 1810.

19. Austin Whitmire Clark, 1832-1886  
m. 1855, Angeline Whitley, 1837  
- 1904; came to California.

20. Phoebe Clark, m. Ferry Rockwell, jr

(See "The House of Howard," charts  
II (p. 72) and III (p. 234) "The Thomas  
Book". Both at Luttrell Branch  
Library, S. F.

Sarah Louise Kimball.



My dear Mr. Marge:-

It was necessary to consult Mrs. Rockwell before answering your letter in regard to her claim to descent from <sup>Col.</sup> Ninian Beall through the marriage of his daughter Mary to John Pottinger. You have doubtless received my <sup>telegraphed</sup> answer authorizing the search in Annapolis for records, and I hereby enclose <sup>Mr. R.'s</sup> check for \$10 which ~~will~~ <sup>amply</sup> covers the expense you named for the purpose.

We both hope <sup>very much that</sup> you may be successful in your search but understand that you can not be sure <sup>beforehand</sup> of obtaining <sup>the required</sup> proofs of the marriage.

Although you have practically assured the line to Richard Isaac, and his acceptability as a satisfactory claimant as judge of a county court Mrs. Rockwell is not willing to accept this ~~claim~~ <sup>claim</sup> as a substitute for that of

record of Richard Isaac  
-although you pronounce  
it a perfectly satisfactory  
one - for that of Ninian Beall,  
as her claim. The validity  
of the latter having been admitted  
in the case of another descend-  
ant in the same line, she  
feels that the facts will be  
confirmed by further search.

Mrs. E. T. C.'s book "J. C. of  
A. South C." will be sent you  
as a loan, if you wish, but  
I believe the portions I copied  
for you are all that bear  
upon the im. question.

Hoping to hear from you  
soon I am

Yours most

Check No 69 - Dec. 14, P. C. Rockwell

my dear Mr. Marye:-  
Most of  
the accompanying ~~items~~  
notes on Mrs. Phoebe Clark's  
Rockwell's  
line of descent from Colonel  
Ninian Beale are taken  
from a book by Eva Turner  
Clark, ~~published~~ <sup>issued</sup> in New York  
City, 1926, by the Downer Print-  
ing Co. It is a family mem-  
orial, privately printed, and  
may not have been ac-  
cessible for reference when  
you examined her papers,  
although it was mentioned  
<sup>in them</sup> as an authority. It ~~is~~ is the  
result of a painstaking and  
intelligent search through  
every available & reliable  
record bearing upon the  
life and descendants of

2  
"Jacob Clark of Abbeville, <sup>(Mrs. R. L. Pottenger's father)</sup>  
South Carolina, with notes  
about his ancestry and a  
number of allied families.  
- a search pursued through  
nearly 20 years.

~~I am sending them in the  
enc. I said in my letter to  
you, my hope in sending  
them is that they you may  
find something in them  
may strengthen.~~

~~The reference to will~~  
I have copied the fol-  
lowing notes under the head  
of "Allied Families", hoping  
they will tend to strengthen  
the claim that the first Mrs.  
John Pottenger was Mary Beale,  
daur. of Col. N. B. although the  
first reference <sup>Col. Families of the U. S.</sup> is to the authority  
~~in~~ which you do not find

Will of Philip Thomas, "the emigrant"  
of Arundel Co, province of Maryland,  
Sept 1674 (wife, Sarah Thomas)

Issue 2 sons, Philip + Samuel, Martha

5 ch. Philip, Sam, Sarah, Elizabeth + Martha

gr. child Mary dau. John Mears

2 gr. children Philip + Elizabeth, of Wm Coale

St Thomas Edmonstone - Mary Beall  
Archibald Edmonstone - Dorothy Brooke  
Archibald Edmonstone Sn. - Jane Beall  
Jane Beall daughter of  
Col. Ninian Beall and Ruth Moore.

Burgess from Prince George County 1697  
Md Archives Vol 19 Page 526

Please excuse blots, but this pen is awful.

M. P. Ingalls

Col. Ninian Beall  
Officer of Calvert Co. 1686 - Captain 1681  
Major 1689 - Commander in Chief of all their  
Majesties Forces of Militia of Calvert Co 1692  
Md. Archives Vol 5, 7, 8, 13  
Received letter of thanks and commendation  
from Governor and Council - May 20 1692  
Md. Archives Vol 13 page 283

Jacob Clark  
of  
Abbeville  
South Carolina  
and  
Some of his Descendants  
—  
Notes on Allied Families  
and  
Letters of Reverend Jacob Clark  
\*  
A Family Memorial

\*  
Compiled By  
Eva Turner Clark

\*  
Downs Printing Company  
New York City  
1926

P. 79.

Notes on  
Allied Families

\* \* \* \* \*  
Beall. From "Colonial Families  
of the United States," by George  
Warbury Mackenzie, (Vol. II, p. 66):  
Ninian Beall was born in  
Largo, Fifeshire, Scotland, in  
1625. He held a commission as  
cornet in the Scotch-English  
Army, raised to resist Cromwell.  
He was made prisoner in that  
battle, and sentenced to five  
years' servitude. He was sent  
with 150 other Scotchmen to  
Barbadoes, West Indies. About  
1652 they appeared in the Province  
of Maryland. Ninian Beall  
served his five years with  
Richard Hall, a planter of Calvert Co.

x x x It seems these  
military prisoners were en-  
titled to 50 acres of public  
land after completing service.  
In Liber II, folio 195, Maryland  
Land Office, is the following:  
16. Jan. 1677. There came Ninian  
Beall of Calvert County, planter,  
and proved right to 50 acres  
of land for his time service  
performed with Richard Hall  
of same county." x x x

Many records follow, of  
various commissions and  
honors for services rendered  
by Ninian Beall, and the  
General Assembly - of which  
he was a member in 1699 -  
passed an Act of Gratitude

for the distinguished Indian  
Services of Colonel Ninian  
Beall." x x - x x

The final paragraph in  
Mrs. Eva Turner Clark's  
book, under the head of  
Beall, third of the Allied  
Families, is as follows.  
"Col. Ninian Beall and  
his wife, Ruth Moore,  
daughter of Richard and  
Jane Moore of St Mary's Co.  
Maryland, had issue: John,  
Charles, Ninian, Sarah, Hester,  
Jane, Rachel, George, Mary,  
Thomas, Margery and James."  
The book quoted states that  
Mary Beall married Andrew  
Hamilton, and had issue  
Gouven and Mary. Mr. Mackenzie,

the editor, made a further search of the records after the publication of this book and (see Vol. III. p. 269) found that Mary Beall became the wife of John Pottinger (Vol. II. 591) who immigrated to the Province of Maryland in 1665. (Descendants named in this book who can trace through the Hill-Ridgeley-Isaac-Pottinger line to Col. Ninian Beall, are, of course eligible to membership in the societies of Colonial Wars and Colonial Dames.



"This claim denied because  
identification of Mrs. John  
Pottinger with daughter of  
Ninian Beall does not seem  
to be based on reliable  
evidence.

Col. Ninian Beall <sup>m</sup> Ruth Moore

John Pottenger <sup>m</sup> Mary Beall

Richard Isaac <sup>m</sup> Sarah Pottenger

Westall Ridgely <sup>m</sup> Sarah Isaac

Henry Hill <sup>m</sup> Alice Ridgely

Henry Whitmire <sup>m</sup> Ruth Hill

Rev. Jacob Clark <sup>m</sup> Phoebe Whitmire

Austin Whitmire Clark <sup>m</sup> Angeline Whitley

Ferry Rockwell <sup>m</sup> Phoebe Clark

ms. Will.

~~Write to Mrs. Ashby~~

Write to thank Mrs. Monteagle  
" " " " Hart

I have received <sup>B.</sup> Mrs. Wm. B. Ingalls - Christopher  
Harrote from Mrs C. Johnston  
Baltimore - Md  
enclosing ~~my~~ <sup>the</sup> application blanks  
for membership in the National  
Society of the Colonial Dames of America  
and giving instructions for  
filling out the papers.

General Index - Society Colonial Wars  
Col. L. Beale

Distinguished Services.  
Archives of Maryland. Liber L L - 11 -

Mrs. Ferry Rockwell Jr. Folio 228

1688 Records of Annapolis - 1667  
3<sup>rd</sup> Oct to 1676  
1697 } 1684  
to 1701 } 1688  
1699 } 1689  
wintred an } 1692  
act of gratitude } 1694

WILLIAM B. MARYE  
207 EAST PRESTON STREET  
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

Ridgley Line

Ref- Colonial Dames Families

Ridgley Branch

Founders of Anne Arundel  
&  
Howard Counties  
Maryland

Ninian died 1717 aged 23

Jane (dau.) m. Edmondson  
her dau. Ruth m. Rev. John Arma  
named in Pottenger will

John Pottinger 7. Apr. 1735

To sons Samuel & Robert exa & their hrs  
house & lot at 2. Ann Town & pers

" son Sam & hrs. 20 a adjoining to 180a  
already conveyed to him by deed of gift

" grandsons Sam. & Rob. sons of son Sam.  
personally -

" gr. Rob. & hrs. son of son Rob-126 A  
dwelling plantation

" gr. Wm & hrs, son of son Wm (decd.)  
123 a. of the plantation where his father  
lived. sd. plant. to be in pos of exa.  
until sd. gr. is 16 yrs of age - rents used  
for educ. dy without issue his portion  
div bet sons S. & R. & their heirs

" gr John Purnell & hrs. son of dau.  
Rachel 100a. "Newbury", side Wets. Cr.

"

" granddau Sarah, dau. of son John deceased  
personally; money due her to be kept by  
exa. until she demands it

Residue of pers. to be divided into 7 parts  
sons Sam. & Rob. & daus. Sarah Isaac  
Rachel Purnell & Verlinda Wade

The National Society  
of the  
Colonial Dames of America

June 11<sup>m</sup>, 1928.

My dear Mrs Brooke

The very interesting  
Report of the Historian of the  
National Society of the Colonial Dames  
of America, resident in the  
State of California has been read  
by me with great pleasure.

With thanks for it and wishing you



and the other officers and members  
of the Board of Managers all  
concur in your many activities

Very sincerely  
Elizabeth Chew Williams

June eleventh



LET'S GO!  
CITIZENS  
MILITARY  
TRAINING  
-CAMPS-



Lore Achele S. Brooks  
Hotel Normandie  
San Francisco  
California

FROM  
Miss E. C. Williams  
108 West 39th St.  
Baltimore, Maryland

23:7

ROGERS, HENRY MONROE

1890-1918

72/204  
C

Conform to yours.

I do wish we could see more of you. Good people are so scarce in life & congenial people so much scarcer that to get good & congenial both is an occasion. —

With sincere & best wishes to you & yours from Kathleen & myself, I am

Most truly, yours,  
Henry M. Rogers

Mrs George Hearst  
Hotel Brunswick  
New York

No. 309 Beacon Street.  
Boston. Feby. 26<sup>th</sup> 190.

My dear Mrs. Hearst,

I have received your telegram this morning & both Kathleen & I regret exceedingly that you cannot come & look in upon us Thursday Evening, when I came to years of discretion. "Thanks awfully", as our English friends say,

For your good wishes,  
which I have no doubt  
will speed me on joyously  
as I enter upon my  
fifty first year.

I used to wonder  
what earthly use a fellow  
could be, or what in the  
world he could not & live  
any longer for, if he once  
reached fifty. How the  
point of view changes!  
I now look at these old  
fellows of eighty, as they

to wade through the streets, & think they  
are not so very old after all! —

So to going to New York in March.

I enclose you there & ~~to~~ <sup>will</sup> do so

with great pleasure at any time before  
the 8<sup>th</sup>. I have to be in 'Boston' on Friday  
the 9<sup>th</sup>: after the 9<sup>th</sup> I am free again for  
ten days or more — so you can send  
yourself. If you would lecture them  
a day or two before you are to be  
there next, I will try to make my <sup>English</sup> ~~English~~ <sup>events</sup> ~~events~~

The Sacred City of Benares.

Monday A.M. Jan'y 18/1904.

Dearest Ladye,

Here is the Bag -

Which the Guide forgot

to hand to you yesterday.

He is contrite!

We miss you beyond  
words, but are doing our

best! We send dearest

love to you & Clara - &

Greetings to Mamma & Butler -

Always yours,

Conan Henry



Rome. 28 April 1904

Our journeyings,

Dearest Ladye, have

brought us to the Eternal

City, as a conclusion

to our wanderings in many

lands & among many peoples,

for from here we direct our steps

once more to Naples, there to

take the Steamship "Canopic"

direct to Boston, on the 11<sup>th</sup> of

May, with the hope of seeing the

State House once more, on

or about May 23<sup>rd</sup>.

At that time, as we learn from

Cousin Clara in a letter we re-

ceived yesterday, you may

be once more on the ocean

Sailing & pointing towards England

& other way stations, — and

Alas, — without your fellow

voyagers of recent days. —

Well, — Dearest Ladye — we write

this simply to say Godspeed

& all good and happiness be

with you. We shall miss the

feeling, — to say nothing of miss-

ing the knowledge, — that you

will be a part of our home

coming, — for we had looked

forward to occasional glimpses

of you, to say the least, & we

do not disguise the thought

that our meeting would be

mutually agreeable and full

of mutual ~~pleasure~~ & sympathetic

memories. —

Rome is a fitting culmination of our travels. Kathleen, though she lived so long in Italy, has never been here before, & it is twenty nine years since I was here, — but then I tossed a coin into the fountain of Trevi & was therefore sure that I should see Rome again! In order that we might round out our trip with additional pleasure, we have had our sister Rosie come <sup>from London</sup> & we are all here together, sight seeing and talking nineteen to the dozen. Mr. Francillon was unable to come with Rosie, though we urged him to do so. You would be pleased to hear me speak Italian. Like my Japanese, Chinese, Tamil, Ceylonese & Hindustanee and Arabic, it is well worth hearing. My vocabulary is so rich and

so rare, — that here, — as in other countries, I puzzle the natives. But Kathleen & Rosie are at home & excepting when I have learned an especially glowing sentence, I let them do most of the linguistics. —

Italy is & has always been my joy and delight. Its beauty of Mountain & Valley & Snow Caps & rich verdure, — its vines & its figs & its olives — & its beautiful skies have been the closest to my heart of any country. Then its history & its wealth of Art, — the beauty of its ruins — as well as the grandeur, ~~of~~ <sup>is still to be seen</sup> ~~of~~ <sup>of</sup> the fact that you can re-create the past from what ~~is~~ <sup>is</sup> & connect it with the present, and become thereby associated with both the past & the present, affect me always & in the same way. Kathleen says I grow ten years younger in Italy & we are agreed that in some other incarnation I was of this soil & this sunshine.





Rome, 19

✓ Joy in Rome is an old story, - but an interesting one all the same. You can imagine the enthusiasm & the delight of Kathleen & Rosie and myself in the Museum of the Capital, in the presence of the Forum and the Colosseum, and amidst the glories of St. Peter's. The days are all too short for all we wish to do & see. Then the street scenes are always interesting to the last degree, - though one is hungry everywhere one goes now for the wealth of color that made India such a perennial joy. The costume of England - the dark coats & derby hats - clothes

- or worse - deep black, - give even to Rome an impression of gloom on the streets, which the old costumes, - the costumes that mean flowing robes & draperies & lines & colors - ~~cannot have been~~ <sup>made impossible</sup> ~~at least~~, in the elder days. - But, - thank the good God, - there is so much to enjoy that we do not have to miss things to get our pleasure. -

Our favorite Naples most fascinating, though it is not the Naples we had known -

Dorrie sang one season in the San Carlo, - when she was a girl, - in Lucia & La Sonnambula & she sang in "The Ball in Maschera" perhaps a hundred times in Italy. Well, - when we were in Naples we saw the Ball in Maschera in the San Carlo - & the old Ticket,

<sup>Seller</sup>  
with whom Dorie had some talk,  
said he recalled her season.  
Whether truthfully said or not  
it was delightful to hear  
I can have no reason to doubt  
his words or his memory. —

Our stay here will end  
about May 7<sup>th</sup> or 8<sup>th</sup>. — then  
"home again via Naples"  
will be our watchword. —

I should never leave Italy  
for long, if I could help it.  
If it were not for friends  
& Anties at home, I should  
keep out of the seething  
cauldron of American life  
for a while longer. I think  
I am out of sympathy with  
a great deal that is going  
on there, — that has high  
sounding names, perhaps,  
but <sup>does</sup> not mean what I mean

When I say "Patriotism" — "Un-  
selfishness" — "Idealism". I  
am afraid sometimes that I  
am old fashioned & too old  
to learn new names, — or new  
definitions, — for what used to be  
known as honesty, purity,  
clearness & simplicity. —

I am hopeful & sanguine  
by Nature & Reason, "God works  
in a mysterious way." —

"He's brouder to perform" —  
But, in perspective, I do not  
see through certain things &  
perhaps it is well for me to  
get face to face once more  
with affairs & to grapple with  
difficulties. It has been my life  
up to now & perhaps I have had  
too much time for observation from  
a distance. — Dearest love from Kathleen.

Your love is assumed & our love  
by you — whether you meet or do not meet,  
& we have faith in things & "people now"  
seen. Always yours Henry M. Rogers.

HENRY M. ROGERS  
FRANK A. NORTH  
MELVIN M. JOHNSON  
A. FARLEY BREWER

ROGERS, NORTH & JOHNSON  
COUNSELLORS AT LAW  
FISKE BUILDING, 89 STATE STREET  
ROOMS 81, 82, AND 83

NOTARY PUBLIC

Cable Address, "Advocate-Boston"  
Long Distance Telephone, Main 4071

BOSTON, June 3 1904

My dearest Ladye,

I want to send to you the official announcement of our arrival, safe and sound, at the goodly City of Boston & to say further that we are now "pic-nicing" at 309 Beacon Street, unpacking trunks, embracing friends, & otherwise disporting ourselves. —

You must imagine the meeting with our dear Cousin Clara & the joy we felt in seeing her looking so well, so happy, so enthusiastic in her memories of "our moving accidents by flood & field". You will also please imagine & not oblige my modesty to confess all the things we said of our dearest Ladye, — of her sweetness & gentleness & love for all mankind, — & of our hope that she will release herself from many things & find rest, health, & strength in her present visit to the other side of the water. — Well — Dear Ladye — I suppose it was a kind of "love feast" we had & as all wished to talk, there were few

moments that had lapses of "Eloquent Silence."

Our one unceasing regret was that we were not to see you just now, but next to seeing you was the joy evidenced by all our family that they had seen you. If you <sup>only</sup> knew the increased importance that now attaches to me as a "manager of formally conducted parties," you would be satisfied that I do not even need a testimonial!

I am already in the midst of things legal, - my partners rejoiced to see me back & my friends so kind, that to use the words of the German poet, "I eat my bread in tears because of the kindness of my friends".

You know I used to tell you I should go away & return without most of my friends knowing I had been away. The second day after my return one of them said - "Holloa Henry - You are quite a stranger - Well - is it about time for you <sup>take ship duty</sup> to go abroad?" - I said "Yes - about July - as usual" - & did not let on a bit. Wasn't it funny? Kath has loved me in dearest love. Don't answer my letters. They are not

Always your aff. Cousin Henry

of the journeyings.

Clara Anthony & her family  
were "spree-ing" together  
yesterday & we had a  
mild & very merry dinner  
at our house where my  
Sister Kate, our friends  
the Sweets, & Arthur Anthony  
made up the party.

You would have laughed  
to see Kathleen, when dis-  
tributing from a beggar bowl  
the tickets for presents,  
dressed as Pharaoh's  
Daughter, with one of those  
nose-eye masks that  
he brought from Cairo.  
Dearest Cousin Phoebe

UNIVERSITY CLUB.  
BOSTON.

December 26 1904.

My dearest Ladye,

I want to tell you  
that my "birth-day" present  
which you gave me & then  
sent to San Francisco to be  
framed, came to me on Thurs.  
Eve & at our home gathering  
& dinner last evening was  
greatly admired by all.

You remember that we  
spent our last Christmas  
at Agra & to see the Taj  
Mahal & the Pearl Mosque  
before me in the lovely

Paintings awakened anew  
all the love & emotions  
of that Christmas Day,  
another the Mosque of  
Delhi makes such a  
lovely companion to  
the others — Thank you  
again, Dear Lady, for this  
& for every other loving  
thought of us. —

Since our return to Boston  
it seems as if time were  
all too short to enable me  
to read & study what I want  
to know. India haunts  
my thoughts — inspires  
my reading & is with me

constantly, consciously or  
unconsciously. I am <sup>feeling</sup> reacting  
differently about these  
great problems of the East  
than ever before. The per-  
spective has changed. I am  
a part of the movement,  
as it were, & things are  
no longer impersonal.  
This alone would repay  
me for money, time, every  
thing, — but when to these  
things are joined the influence  
of your dear self and of  
the companionship of  
"us four", it seems as if  
I could not be grateful  
enough for the privileges

Be good & do not try to do  
too much. Do not think  
of writing to me: save  
your eyes & your strength.  
Of course if I were  
nearer where you are  
I would act as a "buffer"  
whenever you needed  
me. Believe that we  
always think of you with  
the greatest tenderness.  
Kathleen sends you in all  
loving greetings did she  
know I am writing.

Wherever you are  
or may be our hearts

go with you.

Will you remember  
us most cordially to Miss  
Egan. Should you see  
the Reismers give them  
too our warmest greetings  
& believe me,

Always, Faithfully  
& Affectionately Yours,  
Henry M. Rogers

Henry M. Rogers  
Dec. 26 - 1904

Mrs. Phoebe A. Hervey



Please send a nice  
little letter to Mr Rogers.  
explain that I found the ivory  
mention. a day or two  
before I ~~started~~ left S.F.  
I wished to have it framed,  
but had not time -  
which I greatly regret.  
I ~~was~~ a genuine  
disappointment, that I could  
not go to Boston, and have  
the pleasure of seeing him  
and Kathleen -  
much love to them, and  
a hope to see them in  
Europe.

309. Beacon Street.

*Ms. A. 14. 114 - 05*  
Boston, November 18 1905.

My dearest Ladye,

I have this moment  
received, apparently in excellent  
condition, the beautiful printing  
on ivory of the Kubb Minar & I  
cannot tell you how delightful  
it is to have this souvenir of  
our wanderings in India & to  
recall our happy days together.

I recall so well our great day among the Ancient Delhis & always think with such interest of our guide there, who, by the side of near the Kutb Minar, informed me, that if he were really strict in his religious observances he would have to remove the Prabhucil cord he wore, because I had polluted it by my touch. —

You are in New York now I suppose & are you not

coming to Boston to see us and others? We shall all of us rejoice to welcome you & to see your dear face once more.

Kathleen joins me in thanks for your sweet remembrance of us & in all loving greetings.

Do come to Boston before you start again on your wanderings.

Believe me, Always, Dearest Cousin Phoebe,

Affectionately Yours,

Henry M. Rogers  
Mrs. P. A. Heart

Remember our celebration  
of your birth-day, on board  
ship, on our way to Alaska  
in 1903, when Kathleen  
Conan Clark & you & I  
& Mame, joined in  
our joyful & hilarious  
celebration of your —  
Twenty first was it? — birth-  
day? Are not you glad  
for all the good times  
you have had & for all

309 Beacon Street  
Boston, December 3 1910  
My dear Aunt Phoebe,  
This is your Birth  
Day & first of all I  
must send to you my  
loving greetings, my best &  
most tender thoughts and  
all good wishes & many,  
many happy returns of  
the day! Then to tell

You that the Third Day  
of December is my  
"All Saints Day", for  
my dear Father was  
born December 3 1809  
& this year, Kate & I  
celebrate his one hundred  
& first Anniversary.  
His portrait is in my  
office & his dear face  
looks down upon me  
every hour of my

working days. There is on his birth  
day I hang those on it, for  
I see me his favorite. Please  
to do I hope him tell he should  
be near to me as my Devotion.  
I hope see, my Dear, you are  
in the Company of him. I should  
beet while he lived. Honor was  
born he has passed to the Spirit  
Beyond.

thing is love - so take  
me best.

If I have sp. lled  
in k all over this letter  
please take the blunders  
as euphasi's poured out  
from a warm heart out  
from an ever full inkstand  
I believe me, as ever,

Affectionately,

Henry M. Rogers  
Mrs. Phoebe A. Howard

the love you have had and  
given in your beautiful  
life? My Dear Aunt  
Phoebe - I know of  
no way to tell you how  
Kathleen & I keep alive  
all the memories of our  
lovely months with you in  
California & in the Far  
East & how fresh & vivid  
every part of it is.  
The beauty

of it is that distance &  
absence do not count  
as hindrances, for the thoughts  
moves & the love moves  
have nothing in common  
with Time & Space — for  
these two are but man's  
way of measuring the  
events of their lives by  
yard measures, — a good  
but clumsy way after

all, for their purpose, but  
Time & Space have nothing to do  
with measuring the thoughts moves  
that originate in the heart & in  
them respecting Christ Marston  
— as the height the day

Oh dear how by you now  
I was. I am nearly three,  
some years & months — by the  
1890 shows that

H. W. Rogers

309 Beacon Street,  
Boston, Christmas 1910.

My dear Aunt Phoebe,

I have received  
your beautiful gift and  
Excepting that it will  
not correspond with the  
rest of the decorations  
of my boudoir, is most  
welcome. It will give me  
the occasion to overhaul  
my adornments & to

bring them up to a higher  
standard than I have  
recently observed & so,  
You see, Dear, how much  
good you are doing me,  
unconsciously even to your  
self. That's the way with  
Saints!

It is a great joy  
to know that we are still  
in your thought & that  
we have still a warm  
place in the heart of you.

That keeps everybody young  
that somewhere, somewhere someone  
has a gentle heart is beating  
with your own.

All of our blam seem  
heartily, happily & full of the joy  
of living & living as the Christians  
deserve, - & are too busy for words.

Kittson & I are much as  
ever & love you as of old. Affectionately Yours  
Mrs. Phoebe W. Stewart) George W. Stewart.



My thanks too, dearest  
Ladys, for the ex-  
quisite ~~lot~~ <sup>present</sup>, and  
all the loving wishes  
that came therein!  
I must ever associate  
you with things  
beautiful!

Your grateful and  
devoted  
Rathleen

Mrs. H. M. Rogers

309 Beacon Street,  
Boston, Christmas 1911.

Of all the Saints, of all the Climes,  
From Dan unto Beersheba ~~it~~  
Loved California bears the Palm  
She has her own Saint Proche!

\* Note. The poetical re-  
quirements, it will be observed,  
compel our ignoring the com-  
monly accepted spelling of  
a geographical name, but  
mas's spelling among friends  
& poets! —

Dearest & Best,  
Your Christmas

ink stand has come to me  
to day & like the Irishman  
who appeared for the first  
time in Evening dress I  
declare myself round shouldered  
with style! I never can  
live up to it, let alone write  
up to it.

I am rejoiced, Dear, to get  
you loving greeting & to  
receive the unnecessary  
assurance that we are still  
the same in your heart of  
heart. — The beauty &  
significance of this Season  
may be found in the

single word Love, which embraces all  
after mode of beauty & gentleness & goodness.  
The charitable & good others feelings &  
the kind are the two things I showed  
like to see written through children dress  
or from up's "meets".

In you are beautiful life, dear, in  
illustrate the meaning of Christmas time  
& carry to benediction with you wherever  
you go & so may you so for years & years  
for yourself & for us who love you. Always your  
Affectionately &  
Cousin Henry.

Henry M. Rogers  
Matthew is well and joins me  
in Christmas & New Years  
Greetings & Happy returns of these  
joyous seasons.

Always, affectionately  
Yours,  
Henry M. Rogers

Mrs. Phoebe A. Hearst. —

No 309 Beacon Street.

Boston, Christmas 1912. —

Dear Saint Phoebe,

Your beautiful  
gold nugget, fresh from the heart,  
& so partaking of its shape,  
has come to me this morning,  
with the other beautiful things,  
which I shall wear, carry or  
produce, when as a Rajah I  
travel with you, or visit an  
Earl, or a Royal Duke. —

Do you remember, long

ago, when visiting you in Wash-  
ton, Kathleen was so ashamed  
of my ordinary & to me beautiful  
travelling shaving kit, that  
she tucked it under the bed?

I fear I am still a little  
oblivious, but I promise you  
that whenever I visit a first  
class aristocrat next, I'll  
paralyze him with my collar  
bag equipment, my card, -  
playing card-outfit & my  
heart nugget of pure gold  
& I'll make him think

its my normal travelling costume and  
luggage. Dear Stuart & Sheila - Nothing  
can be fairer than that, can it?

Ma I'm <sup>9</sup>you still the same. We  
think of you always as still the  
same and more so. How true  
& true my dear something somewhere  
& somewhere, but not in affairs of  
the heart. The fact you with all our  
affection across the miles between  
us & whom it will be felt as if we  
were by your side. -

309 Beacon Street

Boston. February 28 1913

My dear Mrs. Hearst,

Your telegram has  
come to me this evening and  
as you give every assur-  
ance to me that now is  
the appointed time for me  
to go to California with  
you, despite Cousin Clara's  
inability to start with us,

I shall go on with my  
preparations to accompany  
you as originally proposed &  
I have telegraphed to you  
at once that I shall be  
at the Grand Central Station  
at Three o'clock Monday  
afternoon, prepared to  
go with you on the 5<sup>30</sup>  
train ~~to~~ Chicago. I have  
taken my ticket to leave

<sup>H. M. Rogers</sup>  
here at 10 A.M. Monday.

I shall check my baggage  
to the Grand Central only on arrival  
there will follow my directions

You may give me as to further  
checking books.

I thank you for all the  
thoughtful kindness conveyed in

your telegram & visit and with  
love to you from Kathleen Campbell, I  
am.  
Youngest most truly  
Henry W. Rogers.

Wm. Roche of Hunt

I fail in power of Expression  
When I try to tell you what  
you have put into my life, by  
this new Expression of your  
affection and kind thought of  
us, - of myself, - as the im-  
mediate recipient of your joy  
by joy manifestations of  
interest & regard. I feel as  
if I had grown wroth, in  
breadth of vision, in gentleness  
of spirit, in charity of thought  
& act: it has been like a  
Benediction to me & when one  
has reached my age of indiscretion  
he knows a benediction from the reverse.

No. 309 Beacon Street  
Boston, April 17, 1913.

Dearest Ladye,

Last evening at 8<sup>30</sup>  
I whistled towards the lighted  
windows of 309 Beacon St.,  
for I knew Kathleen was there  
waiting the advent of her Lord  
& Master & down she came  
& let me into my own & her  
own door & I was glad  
& she was glad & we were

both glad, that you did not  
meet as strangers.

Well, — the way you talked &  
talked was, or would have been,  
a mystery to outsiders, — had  
I not been listening & first of  
all she wished to know  
Everything about her dear  
Sister Phoebe & how she was  
& how she looked & that re-  
minded her to see how I  
looked & you both agreed  
that "our Ladye" was a gem,

in a word was "our Ladye" & then we  
both concluded that I was looking very  
well myself, & greatly surprised with  
though, manner & every thing. —  
And so, with this conversation, two teen  
with myself had all of the joys of my  
wonderful visit to you, to the American,  
& beautiful California & the charming &  
"big rock of mouth", at any rate, with  
the sympathetic & delightful listener,  
my "Bird", under our own roof. )



holly keeping I shall write  
to him soon.

I hope Clara Anthony will  
come with us to morrow or  
perhaps Sister Kate too.

Katherine joins me in best  
affectionate greetings to all.

Believe me, Dear Madam,  
Most Affectionately, Yours,

Lewy M. Rogers

Mr. Phoebe A. Hearst

I wish I might be able to  
return to you, again & yet again,  
some measure of the elation  
of spirit, — a sort of Spring-  
like reaching out towards  
the sun — as if all humanity  
meant more than ever before.

Of course, like some others,  
I keep my private grave  
yard wide open, — but at the  
moment, I do not care to put  
Everybody into it, as sometimes  
seems the only way to cure the  
individual cursedness of the  
individual man or woman.

I shall try to be very human

after this, - putting myself into  
the other fellows place, - just as  
you do, when you see the tramps  
just going to or coming from  
the Hacienda! -

Everybody has been so  
kind & so sweet to me at  
the Hacienda. I can say  
nothing to them but thanks  
& yet thanks. -

Think of Ethel bidding  
me "Good Bye" <sup>sweetly and lovingly</sup> - while an  
aching tooth & a disfigured  
jaw, should have led her  
into the mysteries of profane

& denunciatory psalms: for knocking  
resignation seemed true almost meaning.

I have told Kathleen about the dear  
Dago & we have laughed together over  
her saying & we shall adopt at  
our own table the words "Everybody  
but", as a pair of the "Etiquette  
of the House". My - dear heart &

Ken - To Mrs. Brooks & Mrs. White  
my affectionate greetings & to that  
dear Bridget son of mine the  
assurance of your best friend in my

them to make for health, happiness  
and uplift. — We shall send  
photographs to you of this, our  
Completed building, if not  
Completed work. —

And so, Dearest Ladge, our  
affectionate and most loving  
greetings, from two of your

Old-Young-Friends,  
Henry B. Rogers —  
and  
Kathleen

Mrs. Phoebe A. Hearst.

1878 — 1913

April Twenty fourth. —

---

Dearest Ladge,

This is the Thirty fifth  
Anniversary of our Wedding  
Day. From the Ceremony at  
Trinity Church, — performed  
by Phillips Brooks, — we came  
to our home, 309 Beacon  
Street, from which we now  
write this to you. —

The Years have been very gentle to us, the blessings unnumbered, our gratitude unceasing!

The love of our friends has been a constant benediction to us, for love is the one great thing in the world.

We thank you for all you are and have been to us, as friend, as example of high thinking, of noble doing and we pray that all blessings may be yours.

The Burbank photographs have come - beautiful reminders of a life of devotion, of self-abnegation, of service to mankind, of achievement.

We are celebrating our anniversary together and are going to Oak Hill Farm, to visit the Farmington Memorial at Lincoln, where there are twenty seven children, under the care of one devoted matron and her assistants, getting themselves full of pure air, good food and with everything necessary around

HENRY M. ROGERS,  
COUNSELLOR AT LAW  
No. 89 STATE STREET.

CABLE ADDRESS,  
"ADVOCATE, - BOSTON"

MAIN, 4071.

BOSTON, April 24 1918.

Ans. 3/17/13.

Dearest Ladye, I thought you might care to see the photographs of the Farnington Memorial Building &c. - where <sup>of</sup> Kathleen have been passing some day, with the children. It was a beautiful day for the farre & inside & out there was radiance everywhere. The children so happy, - poor little things - so free & untrammelled - taking in

air & milk & food & play & getting ready  
for their May Day Festival!

A few weeks of freedom from  
cares of any kind, of good living, of  
good cheer & they seem to be born again!  
And the best of it is the spirit of help-  
fulness & kindness & gentleness that pervades  
"the family". I'm so glad to look upon  
our work & to believe my dear friend would  
say "well done" - I have builded better than  
I know! I'm so glad too you are independent & ask nothing  
from anybody! - Affectionately yours  
John M. Cooper

I am glad you like the Farrington Memorial Building. Our May Day Festival was most successful & to me very touching. My thoughts were so much with my friend, Charles F. Farrington, the founder of the Memorial & as I looked upon his portrait looking down upon some 26 poor children, dancing with shouts of delight around the May pole, in the hall, I felt a great tenderness come over me as if he were saying, "This is as I would have it to be."

I love to invite my friends & all the world to see this, for we don't want anything - contributions, assistance, anything, but love & food & the names of any we can help.

N<sup>o</sup>. 309 Beacon Street  
Boston, May 11 1913.

Dearest & Sweetest Ladye,

Think of your being at the Grand Canyon and I not here to welcome you!

I was so much interested in all you had to say about Mr. Hayes and his arrival from Mexico with the horses. My thoughts have been so much with all of the things he had written to you about the conditions existing at your great Rancho here & I have felt as if I understood so many things better than ever before from what





I'd love to see the Dear Lady. —

You will never know how much of  
Refreshment & Stimulus I owe to  
You.

We expect to leave for England, on  
or about June 24<sup>th</sup>. My work  
there seems progressing & I am  
going on just as the plans were  
laid out last December, — & even  
before that. —

Kathleen is on her Crusade — the  
improvement of English Diction  
& is now lecturing not only to the  
New England Conservatory, but to a  
class of Teachers (or would be teachers)  
& she is very busy, very helpful &  
very happy & joins me in dearest love  
to you & all. Affectionately yours  
Mrs. Phoebe A. Stearns & Henry M. Rogers.

I do want you to see it & Ethel: it  
would satisfy you not because it  
is great, or very important, but  
because of the atmosphere of love,  
helpfulness, good will that we  
encourage & stimulate.

You ought to see Kathleen & myself  
playing "Indians", when we are  
shown the wigwams the children have  
built in the woods adjoining the  
Memorial! —

We have had the very great  
pleasure this week of seeing  
William & his wife here in Boston.  
They could not come by bus, so  
Kathleen & I hurried with them  
at the Copley Plaza on Thursday  
(they were to leave at 5 P.M.) — &

Kathleen went later with Mrs. Wm.  
Mrs. Whitman & Mr. \_\_\_\_\_ of Los  
Angeles out to Cambridge to see  
the Glass flowers & there is

Kathleen had the opportunity to  
see more of William & to talk  
with him more than had ever  
offered before - & she was so  
pleased to have this happen,

She says he spoke to her  
more frankly & freely than she  
had supposed he would, - & she  
was deeply interested in his  
views, his reasons and his  
discussions. He & she have  
both said they were coming to

Boston in June & that there we should  
"forgetter" at our house & at our  
own table. I hope this may be.

I am rejoiced that the days  
are still with you. I do miss them  
so much, - & I miss the so much  
besides. My own occupations &  
engagements keep me engaged, but I  
feel it like to be near enough to  
be asked to "a walk and" for example,  
& to see you all & to get the new wrinkles  
that come from the new environment, -  
the other point of view, - the varied  
Experiences - that so constantly change  
the power at the Hawaiian. And then,

P.S. I was so glad to get the  
letter a few days ago from  
"Sister Ethel". Tell her I love  
her still the same & still see  
her hist'ring every evening to  
John's farewell & confidential  
communication to her -  
I think so often of Mr. Brooks  
& of all her kindness & of  
Mr. White & of my own &  
only prodigal son -

My warmest & best to  
each of them. I don't want  
the boys to forget me! A.M.R.

They both frankly admit  
they did not know of such  
kind of deposit (gold)  
in Nova Scotia & under  
the advice & suggestion &  
desire of Prof. Supton, I  
am sending to Ottawa the  
letter of which I enclose  
a copy. —

My belief is that Mr. Hearst,  
as a pioneer, would say "I  
like to be here. —"

If you too approve, Kathleen  
& I will indeed be content  
Most affectionately yours, Harry and  
Kathleen

1000  
6/X/13

North Bay, Ingonish,  
Cape Breton, Nova Scotia.

Tuesday, September 10 1913.

My dearest Ladye,

Today is our last  
day in Ingonish this  
Summer and Kathleen &  
I have celebrated by  
driving over to our Mining  
Camp in Clyburn Valley &  
visiting in the Concrete

home or have there (84ft.  
x 54) the framed copy of  
the Inscription to George  
Heard, Minor, that I  
brought with me from California,  
& that impressed me so  
much when I visited the  
Great Building in Berkeley.

I have had the copy  
ready & by me, but I  
would not put it in place  
till I felt reasonably

sure that he himself would approve  
the location & that you yourself  
would approve my action. —

This summer I have had  
Prof. Swasey of the Institute of  
Technology with me for two weeks  
to learn necessary Prof. F. H. Taylor  
of Holbrook, the Road of Technical  
Education in Massachusetts & the  
Director Chief of the DeLorty  
Museum there.

HENRY M. ROGERS,  
COUNSELLOR AT LAW  
NO. 89 STATE STREET.

CABLE ADDRESS,  
"ADVOCATE, -BOSTON"  
MADR. 4071.

BOSTON, .....191  
September 10, 3.

Dr. R. W. Brock,  
Director Canadian Geological Survey,  
Ottawa, Canada.

Dear Sir:

We have been engaged from 1909 until today in extensively prospecting a deposit of auriferous sulphide ore in Clyburn Valley, South Ingonish, Victoria County, Cape Breton, Nova Scotia, three miles northwest from South Bay, Ingonish.

This deposit occurs in a mass of igneous rock, the origin and relations of which are extremely perplexing.

The publications of the Canadian Geological Survey afford us very little help in directing our development.

The reports of competent gentlemen, such as Prof. Charles E. Locke, of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology of Boston, who spent approximately two weeks in our Camp in Clyburn Valley and its near neighborhood, this Summer, at our request, and Prof. W. H. Bexton of Halifax, who has also visited us professionally and examined our property, indicate that this may be an important economic deposit.

We believe we are justified in asking that you should send some member of your staff, who has been especially trained in the geology of igneous rocks, to investigate and report upon this District.

HENRY M. ROGERS,  
COUNSELLOR AT LAW  
NO. 89 STATE STREET.

CABLE ADDRESS,  
"ADVOCATE, -BOSTON"  
MADR. 4071.

BOSTON, .....191  
-- 2 --

We have established a Camp in Clyburn Valley, we have already spent a large amount of money, our work is in progress and plans are made for further and continuous development, and the time seems ripe, therefore, for assistance from the Geological Survey.

Since the death of Mr. Hugh Fletcher no successor has been appointed to carry on Geological investigations in Cape Breton, which seems to make it necessary and proper to ask you for a special investigator to report upon this section.

HMR/ATP

Very respectfully, yours,

almost a stranger, but he brought  
to us so much of sympathetic  
Companionship & understand-  
ing, that when he left he was  
not only a cherished friend,  
but one of the few one meets  
who is in the heart forever.

Kathleen joins me in most  
affectionate greetings to you  
& to Ethel.

With all thanks & still thanks,  
I am

Affectionately Yours,  
Henry W. Rogers

Mrs. Phoebe A. Hearst. ☺

309 Beacon Street,  
Boston, December 13 1914.

My dear Mrs. Hearst,

Your beautiful

Planche IV. of Piranesi's  
Paestum, has come to me  
full of its own story of  
magnificent ruins, but to me  
bearing from you nothing  
but ever living interest  
and never failing kindness.

I do not know, Dear

Ladye, how to thank you in words, but were I a musician, or a poet, it seems to me I could tell you what I feel.

I have a new incentive to study Piranesi. I understand that in the Print & Engraving collection of the Boston Public Library all of the Paestum collection of Piranesi can be seen: You see you have opened vistas to me of which I have known nothing. Thanks for this also. —

Donated Mr. Langhlin's marvelous notes today. We saw him last Evening at the Symposium Concert, looking well & happy.

It has been what we are about a week ago of Professor Whitney's death. This to Kathleen myself has a shock & a sorrow difficult to bear, — more difficult because it came to us like the taking of one from our own household. She had come to us in Boston



Some where & some how, in the  
gestation of the Ages, the world  
wise will wake up & find that  
they have been putting their  
work to the wrong things.  
I have strayed from the  
right road to enduring  
happiness.

The Season gives us the  
assurance that this is so.

With thanks, renewed, with  
affectionate greetings to you  
all of yours, I am, as  
ever, Sincerely yours,

Henry B. Rogers  
Mrs. Phoebe A. Hearst

Kathleen is "chuckling" over her beautiful penmanship

309 Beacon Street,  
Boston, Christmas 1914  
My dear Mrs. Hearst,  
I know of no way  
of acknowledging your wonderful  
& varied gifts to me excepting  
by offering to you an outward  
& visible sign of my heart.

The real article, as you  
know, has had enlargement  
for many years and has  
been distributed, in large  
slices, to friends who have  
made my life so well worth  
living, — but the beauty of

it is, that by giving it  
grows & blossoms more  
abundantly, & each fragment,  
in its maturity, becomes a  
whole heart. & So, here you  
have it - a whole heart &

Do not sing to me, Dear  
Ladys, the old song, that  
we once knew so well, "Take  
back the heart that you  
gave me" - Keep the old  
one, too; this is only the  
Enlarged & corrected  
Edition - up to date. —

It is not everybody who understands  
about the Heart's growth! People see  
apt to keep it for some consumption.

You & I have learnt wisdom &  
& know wisdom finding: We know

better. & What is, Dear Ladys - Dear  
Ladys Phoebe, - We take the Heart  
as the symbol of Love -  
almost - & know that it is the  
one thing that will suffice for  
the rest Love. - Love then,

Henry M. Rogers

P.S. Kathleen & I carried  
out, as well as we could, the  
instructions in your yesterday's  
telegram regarding flowers  
by your friends.

Kathleen selected a handsome  
Azalea - in a gold basket,  
for Clara Anthony: —  
for Mrs. Sweet & also for  
Kate, "a beautiful <sup>pink</sup> *bigonia*",  
in a basket & some <sup>mammoth</sup>  
pinks.

We tried to discover

which Mrs. Young you meant,  
I concluded it was she of  
the Austrofield:—on inquiry  
we learned she was away  
for ten days:—  
the Fullers are also away,  
in New York, we think.  
Hattie was leaving for  
ten days, or more, by the  
10 o'clock train of yesterday  
day—so we did not send to  
her, nor to Mrs. Young, or the Fullers.

I shall, therefore, have a  
large portion of your shares to  
return to you —

I can say now, I think  
with truth, the plans of Flowers  
meet the wants & the requirements  
of your cooperative friends with  
entire satisfaction.

A. W. P.

it enables me to believe I  
can still be of service & am  
not on the retired list. —

Kathleen has duties of her  
own, & those she would put  
aside would I say the word:  
but I do not. —

We have been thinking that  
we might visit California  
in the summer this year, if  
the way be made clear. This  
thought is still with us. —

Our united love & thanks  
& still thanks for all you've  
done. — I hope the boys will  
call again. My love to them & to  
all yours affectionately  
Mrs. Phoebe A. Heath  
Henry M. Rogers

Nº 309 Beacon Street,  
Boston, January 20 1915.

My dearest Ladye,

Your letter of the  
15<sup>th</sup> with its most alluring  
invitation to Kathleen and  
myself has come to us and  
awakened new vistas of wonders  
to be seen and things to be  
shared with you. It is all too  
beautiful in contemplation &  
makes one wonder why there  
should be impediments in  
the way to raise barriers to

such pleasure. But there are barriers that must be recognized & paramount obligations that must be considered: —

For the moment I speak only of myself.

The times are out of joint & even my own insignificant and lessening affairs must be most carefully watched to prevent disaster.

The War threw everything that I had in hand into confusion; — necessitated immediate change of plans,

and a veritable for the chore. I am involved all of those whom I am advising, with new & unexpected conditions & make it necessary in many cases to find a way to make five times three Eighteen: —

I feel that my duty is here.

Thanks to California & Imperial & to rather careful consideration of myself, I am carrying my Gray hairs along with me, as steadily & comfortably as anyone could ask & I am so grateful for it — for

the Geological Department of  
the Department of Mines.

His Report occupies 14 pages (270—  
283 both incl.) in the Geological Survey  
of 1913 — with maps etc. —

His conclusions on average value of ore  
run from a trace to \$130 per ton. A ton  
sample sent to Prof. Locke of the  
Mass. Inst. of Technology — which included  
dye, since found to have no gold, assayed  
\$3 <sup>3</sup>/<sub>100</sub> per ton: — & his (bright) conclusions  
are in the words "the ore in the two tunnels  
of Franey Brook" (Eliminating the high  
values) it is safe to say will average  
about \$5. per ton" "The concentrates  
average approximately \$50. per ton." —

I regard this Report as a valuable  
asset. —

I intended to lay the proposition be-  
fore some Boston parties — but  
I have not opened my lips, for the  
War came & is — we are in a War  
zone — the difficulties, political,  
social, financial we have been

North Bay, Ingonish, Cape Breton,  
Nova Scotia. July 11 1915.

My dearest Ledge,

I know that a letter has  
gone to you from Kathleen saying  
for us both how deeply we realize  
the love that prompted your more  
than royal invitation to visit  
California: how profoundly we  
are affected by the knowledge  
that we have so warm a place  
in your heart. It means every-  
thing to us, — & it is a constant  
well spring of joy & of gratitude.  
You must know this. —

It has seemed expedient  
that I should be here myself  
this year, to bring to a temporary  
close my activities here; — as

Kathleen loves it as I do myself,  
we determined to come this  
year, as usual, despite the changed  
conditions brought about by the  
war. —

Last year we were here when the  
war broke out & obliged changes  
in many directions.

My Mineralogist, Mr. Pryor, a fine  
assayer from Wales, completed  
his investigations of more than  
a year made in the laboratory at  
the Camp & furnished me his final  
Reports on the mine & treatment  
of the ores, by August 15.

Briefly stated he advised further  
development, — his plans showing  
commercial values and his  
methods upwards of 90% recovery.

The time would have been ripe  
for putting up a proper plant  
for treatment & extraction of ore,

& development of the prospect —  
on a small scale initially at  
least — & my plans had been  
made & were in progress at  
the time. This, of course, could  
not be done by myself alone.  
I had, however, through the best  
counsel in Boston & Halifax or-  
ganized a Corporation & conveyed  
both the Leases & properties &  
separated the rights of individual  
holders & virtually had every share  
of the stock in my hands for  
prompt action. <sup>October 21 -</sup>

Besides this in <sup>November 8, 1913,</sup> at  
my request, the Government  
had sent its principal expert  
on Igneous rocks into the Valley,  
W. J. Wright. He spent five weeks  
in my Camp & his Report has  
recently come to me from



Henry D. Rogers

in ourselves in the United States,  
were enough to show me that this  
is no time to propose anything  
to anybody, of a speculative  
or experimental nature, and  
so I am simply awaiting the  
progress of events. —

At a stone's throw from the  
Mining prospect I have de-  
veloped a farm to demonstrate  
I could supply thousands of  
men with vegetables, without going  
out of the valley to get them —  
Now I am here; — Everything at  
the mine closed: my man in  
charge of the Camp: & I, like  
my prodigal son, am looking  
with interest to the growth of  
strawberries, with a view of  
proving, if I can, that I can

at the mine farm supply to  
future miners, besides  
all the vegetables, cucumbers,  
tomatoes, grains, hay, radishes,  
lettuce, also, strawberries  
for dessert! — I "guess" I  
am a kind of a Socialist.

By the way, as a crowning  
glory to our Camp, the wife  
of my Manager, has recently  
presented her husband  
with a Baby — Boy — born in  
Camp & under Franey Mountain  
& I saw the little chap yester-  
day in his carriage, — at  
three months old. I suppose  
he will have an "Auto" later.

So here we are, Dear,  
with the mountains & the Sea  
& the Sunshine & the Shadows,  
the woods & the brooks all  
singing & swinging the same,  
old Hymn, "How wonderful  
are Thy Works!" —

Dearest love to the Boys,  
to Ethel, to you & to all at the  
Hacienda & to my own &  
only prodigal son & believe  
me ever, affectionately yours,

Henry M. Rogers

Mr. Phoebe A. Hearst

in our most tender affection.

We think of you & speak of  
you so often & remember so  
much that we have shared  
together, for which we are  
ever grateful.

With most cordial re-  
membrances to all at the  
Hacienda who may remember  
me, believe me, as always,

Affectionately Yours,  
Henry M. Rogers

Mrs. Phoebe A. Hearst.

No. 309 Beacon Street

Boston, September 27 1918.

My dear Mrs. Hearst,

I did not know  
until now that Kathleen had  
answered your recent letter &  
therefore, have had no personal  
opportunity till this minute  
to tell you how dear we think  
you & how more than gracious  
and delightful your invitation  
to spend some of the winter

Henry M. Rogers

& Spring months with you in  
beautiful California. It  
would be like a new glimpse  
of fairyland to do it & we  
both would love to be with you,  
as the dearest Saint Phoebe  
in the wide-wide world. —

But, as Kathleen has told  
you, the exigencies of our  
lives forbid it. We have  
both assumed obligations  
that must be fulfilled so  
long as we are permitted

to range this planet, — obligations to  
hundreds others, — & in the midst and  
strife of these things, when the whole  
world is in up heave, the variety and  
novelty of our duties gain wisdom  
of care & watchfulness day by day  
so long as health & strength continue  
our way seems clear. — And so,  
Dearest Lady, we shall rejoice  
beyond words to see you here when  
you come & shall always hold you

Dear Aunt Phoebe,

These dates are rather significant — but then we take no note of time! I am affectionately

February 27th, 1839

February 27th, 1909

Henry M. Rogers

## “I Make it Hearts!”

ELWELL ON BRIDGE. —

If the dealer passes, his partner  
must announce the trump!

THE CONVERSATION OF THE GAME.

The Dealer, — “I pass”.

The Partner, — “I make it hearts”.



A Souvenir of the Seventieth Birthday

or

HENRY M. ROGERS

## HEARTS!

At Seventy Years the time has almost come  
To dowse the glim—and shape the course for home!  
The Game is nearly played; the final score  
Will soon be added at the closing door.  
—Backward the thoughts turn o'er the changing games—  
—So full of shadows that we once gave names—  
—So full of faces, shadows' counterparts—  
—You say you pass the make? I make it Hearts!—

Hearts of the Shadows I have known and loved,  
Hearts of old friendships, richly prized and proved,  
Hearts of the living in which now I live,  
Hearts of those others, still so sensitive—  
Hearts full of youth, of joy, of love, of care,  
Hearts full of sorrow, darkness and despair:  
Hearts of the Court, the Slums, the busy Marts,  
Hearts of God's Universe,—I'll lead with Hearts!

When I lead Hearts, there's no one in the game  
Who has a heart but gives me back the same;  
For Hearts draw Hearts, as surely as the sun  
Draws dewdrops from the flowers when night is done.  
When one keeps hearts he only hoards his store  
To give it out more lavish than before;  
So what he gives he keeps, and keeping gives,  
And thus, finessing, playing hearts, he lives!

What do we gain, with honors to our score,  
If gaining these we also nurse a sore?  
If in the race for honors, wealth and fame,  
We win the race, but also smirch a name?  
What fearful price one pays to make the odd,  
If making that, he have to lose his God!  
Take all that honor brings, that wealth imparts,  
I'll back the strongest suit and win with Hearts!

What do we play for in this Game of Life  
That's worth the candle, worth the endless strife?  
What single thing from all God's Heaven above  
Is worth the winning, but the Game of Love?  
Since in that Game alone, what e'er the score,  
One's always richer than he was before.  
Take all my money, Friends, and I will start  
One final Game of Love, the stake, my heart!

Friends of my Youth and my maturer years,  
Friends who have shared my laughter and my tears:  
Friends here and elsewhere in the vast unknown—  
Friends of the Court, and Camp, and Street, and Home,  
Friends of the jocund jest, the merry thought,  
Friends of the Closet, where the Soul is wrought,  
I've given you my heart in seventy parts!  
And now, I'm bankrupt! Will you lend your hearts?





2-27/11

February 27th, 1839

February 27th, 1911

# “The Listening Ear!”

Hamlet. Nor did you nothing hear?

Queen. No, nothing, but ourselves.—

“Wild music makes the wind on silver strings:”—

“And those who lay around heard only that:”—

“But Prince Siddârtha heard the Devas play,”

“And to his Ears they sang . . . . .”



A GREETING

from

**HENRY M. ROGERS**

on his

**SEVENTY-SECOND BIRTHDAY ANNIVERSARY**

*Thank you*

## AT SEVENTY-TWO!

I stand at the door and listen  
For Voices to come from, There;  
And I wonder, in midnight musings,  
Will they float through the misty air?  
Will they sound faint echoes only,  
Or pulse with the throbs of my heart?  
Will they glow impalpable visions,  
Or twine round my soul, as a part?

I stand at the door and listen  
For I know those voices are there;  
The voices of those who have loved me,  
And breathed out that love in a prayer:  
The voices that ever are with me,  
In sunshine, in moonlight and night,  
The voices that somewhere are calling,  
To draw me from darkness to light.

I stand at the door and listen,  
In the simple faith of a child;  
Forgetting my gray crowned temples,  
As I listen, the gray is beguiled:—  
For the years have unfolded new senses;  
And the years too have banished all fear:  
So, I hark for the call of those voices,  
To answer it, "Lo-I am here!"

23:8

ROGERS, CLARA KATHLEEN BARNETT

1886-1907

(MRS. HENRY M. ROGERS)

72/204  
c

Mrs. H. M. Rogers May 1856  
From - Forbes Robert

309. Beacon Street.

My dear M<sup>rs</sup> Hearst

M<sup>r</sup> Forbes Robert  
son is to dine with  
us on Monday -  
May 24<sup>th</sup> - & it  
would give us great  
pleasure to have  
you & Miss Calhoun  
meet him on that  
occasion, if you

are to be in Boston  
then?

It is to be a very  
informal little  
dinner, — only  
eight of us, —  
at half past  
six.

Hoping that you  
may be here,  
& can come,  
I am, with

Kind regards to  
Mrs Calhoun

Yours sincerely

Clara Kathleen Boyer

May 10<sup>th</sup> 1886.

in warmest greetings  
to you, & heartfelt  
wishes 'that this year  
may bring you every  
happiness!

Believe me

Yours always

Clara Kathleen Boyer  
Jan: 22<sup>nd</sup> 1889.

309. Beacon Street.

My dear M<sup>rs</sup> Hearst

It was very  
pleasant to be made  
aware that you keep  
us in your memory  
by the receipt of your  
kind invitation for  
tomorrow evening.  
It will not be possible  
for us to go to Washington  
I regret to say; other-  
wise it would have  
given us great pleasure  
to be present at your  
reception, & say how

respects to Miss Lead!

I know you share in our thankfulness that our dear cousin Clara Anthony is really at last beginning to show signs of amendment! What a long, anxious time we have had with her! For several weeks there was good cause for misgivings that she would ever be well again! But now thank heaven! it seems as though her healthy nature had

once more asserted itself & obtained the upper hand! I saw her to day & found her luxuriating in her Morris chair, which arrived in the very nick of time! It would do your heart good to see how much real comfort she takes in it! What a blessed thing it is to possess both the will & the means to add so constantly & so materially to the happiness of others! Mr. Boyer joins me

her! It was a great pleas-  
ure to have a chat with  
her, & recall the happy  
week spent with you,  
Clara, & Pechy in Washington.  
Well! I must not inflict  
any more letters on you,  
for I know your time  
is precious; I will  
only add that we hope  
the New Year will  
be charged with blessings  
for you, & that we  
both of us love you  
always & always!

Yours devotedly,

Clara F. Rogers

Dec. 26 | 94 Boston

309. Beacon Street.

Our dear Aunt Phoebe,  
What a gem  
you have for giving  
our friends sweet  
surprises! I never  
thought to be the  
fortunate possessor  
of a piece of that  
exquisite Russian  
enamel! Your  
beautiful gift ar-

Mrs. H. M. Rogers



rived to day, & I thank you, beyond words,  
for your kindness in sending it. I shall  
put it where I can always see it, &  
be reminded of you! I hope your Christmas  
was as happy as we, & all those who  
love you wished it to be! But how could  
it be otherwise than happy, with the con-  
sciousness of all the help & all the pleasure  
you are continually giving to those around  
you! I had a surprise of another kind  
a week or two ago. At an evening party  
I came suddenly upon Florence Bayard.  
I had no idea she was in these parts! I  
thought she was still abroad! She looked  
remarkably well! — Quite chubby — for

Mrs. H. M. Rogers

309. Beacon Street.

You dearest Aunt Phebe!  
I saw Cousin  
Clara yesterday, & learned  
for the first time how  
very ill you have  
been! And now, although  
I am sure you may  
not read letters, I  
cannot help writing  
just a line to say  
how thankful we

are that you are well on the road to be yourself  
again! It is with us a subject for  
real rejoicing! And do, oh do be good  
& keep very quiet until you are quite  
strong! I will be discreet, & not write  
another word, except that we  
love you dearly, & we want you to  
be well very soon!

Your affectionate  
Kathleen Rogers.

Jan. 28. 1955.

most glorious power! Your  
life and works always remind  
me of the movements of a  
great Symphony! There  
now, I have made my con-  
fessions — something I  
often hesitate to do, for fear  
of seeming fulsome to the  
simple souls who are also  
the great souls! But  
you will not misunderstand  
me, for you know that we  
must burst into expressions  
once in a while — as a  
sort of safety-valve!

Harry sends you a world  
of love with mine, and  
may all blessings attend  
you always!

Your devoted —  
Kathleen Rogers.

309 Beacon Street.  
Boston, Dec. 27<sup>th</sup> 1902.

Our very dear M<sup>rs</sup> Hearst,  
I wish you could  
have heard the screams of  
delight which were uttered  
by Harry & me when, on  
unpacking the box which  
Clara Anthony left here,  
we caught sight of one  
of those exquisite plates!  
It would really have  
done your heart good  
to realize how much  
pleasure you had given  
us! What beautiful

Mrs. H. M. Rogers

designs! And everyone different!  
And then the colouring, — how  
charming! They will  
be a joy to us for many  
a day, I can assure  
you, and I think you  
are the kindest and the  
sweetest woman in the  
world! And so does  
Harry! Cousin Clara  
dined with us the  
other night, and I  
should think your  
ears must have  
tingled: we got her  
to tell us all about

her visit with you, — the  
delights of the Hacienda, —  
the wonderful Egyptian  
dinner, the snow-white  
peak of Shasta, the  
beautiful Gothic Castle —  
in progress, and oh! so  
many things to which we  
listened with eager interest  
about you and the  
delightful people you  
had around you. Do  
you know, dear Mrs. Hearst,  
— you are 'one of the very  
few people I have ever met,  
who possessed of the where-  
withal to carry out each  
and every noble impulse  
fulfils — up to the hilt — that'

in May.

With much love  
from Harry as well  
as myself

ever yours devotedly,

Clara Kathleen Rogers,

Boston. April 13<sup>th</sup> 1903.

309. Beacon Street.

My dear M<sup>rs</sup> Hearst,  
We have not forgotten  
the kind invitation  
you gave us to visit  
you this summer  
and I am writing now  
to ask, first, whether  
any change in your  
plans has occurred,  
which would make our  
acceptance of your  
hospitality less opportune

Mrs. H. M. Rogers  
Apr. 1903

than it would have been  
last summer? Second,  
if we are to have  
the pleasure of being  
with you, - we should  
like to know at what  
time, after the beginning  
of June, and during  
what period we shall  
be welcome? And  
last, not least, in  
what place are we

to visit the lady of  
the many mansions?  
I am writing to ask  
you these things thus  
early because, in  
the event of our  
not going to Califor-  
nia this summer  
we must let our  
landlord at Inghish  
know of the change  
in our plans early





now, you are going to London and  
me — Well! It won't bear think-  
ing about! Harry wrote you from  
Rome of our doings so you know  
about not giving up the idea of  
going to England and sending  
for my sister to join us in Italy  
her visit with us was a happy thought  
and proved a great success. She is so  
responsive and appreciative! — She had  
the greatest longing to see Rome and  
there seemed to be no chance of her  
ever doing so, moreover she had  
not been away from London for more  
than a week at a time for  
at least fifteen years! So you  
may imagine that she was quite  
ready for an outing when once  
she had summoned up the resolu-  
tions to yield to our urgings!  
You can also imagine that it was  
a great joy to us to have her with  
us and to have pulled her out  
of her rut! We are having a very  
comfortable passage on this nice  
large boat. We have only had two  
rough days. We got a good look  
at the Rock of Gibraltar, which

*[Faint, mostly illegible handwritten text, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.]*



S S "CANOPY"

We were pleased to find did not look like the pictures of that insurance advertisement! We also landed at the pretty little pink and white town, Ponta Delgada, and spent a couple of hours very pleasantly roaming about the clean neat streets, the curious old Fort and the really interesting Boaze Gardens. Even two hours ashore found a delightful break in a long journey! Now that our faces are really turned Bostonward we are looking forward with the keenest impatience to a speedy meeting with Kate, Cousin Clara and all the other cousins and friends. It will be nearly a year since we have seen them, and oh! shant we have a lot to tell them! We have no particulars about your plans, dearest Lizzie, - only, - come

hints that you may stay in Europe for some little time and that you may really be going to devote a month or two to that recuperation of strength and health at some baths. I do hope this is true? - The strict regime of alternate exercise and rest - with careful dieting, is perhaps, just what you need the most. - only you must not let them starve you! - There is sometimes too strong a tendency to this in some of those establishments! I want very much to have your news but you must not take your time & strength to write us - we shall manage to learn of your doings through Clara Miss Ryan, or someone else, in due time. We think of you a very great deal, dearest and the times we spent together will always remain one of our cherished memories. Command us if there is ought

We can do for you I don't think - I wish as much as possible devoted and loving friends -

Kathleen

and  
Fanny

P.S.

When this reaches you, please to send our neighborly regards and give love to our 'great' and 'little' ones. We are all well and hope you are the same.

P.P.S. We entirely forgot to put a "Seasonal" from you in the letter you or you left in the box.

What an arrangement when they have to be as per the enclosed!

meets at afternoons teas! Then  
my ownie doughtie girl, - Evelyn  
Dunedin, was staying with them  
at the time, and it is exasperat-  
ing to think that she should not  
have had the opportunity to see  
in the flesh one whom she knows  
so well already as a beautiful  
soul! She has been staying with  
us for a day, en route for England,  
and I have just seen her on  
board her steamer. As she is  
a friend of Sargent, who is, I  
believe, a neighbor of John's  
at present, I have given her a  
card of introduction to John  
so that, perhaps, some day,  
when she is at his studio, she  
may ring our door-bell  
and see John for a few  
moments. If John will  
let her? She is a very rare &  
unusual girl, and if John  
ever were to get to know her,  
John would love her, I am  
sure! It was such a delight  
to our friends, the Sweets, to meet

309 Beacon St.  
Boston. June 17<sup>th</sup>  
1904

Dearest of Ladies,  
At last we have  
received the news of John for  
which we were hungry! Clara  
sent us your dear letter  
to read, and it is indeed  
good to think of you settled  
down (quietly?) in the charm-  
ing home of the Pecks, - for  
I feel sure that it must  
be charming! It means  
so much to be far away  
from the anxieties and  
responsibilities of one's daily  
life at home! Even I  
begin to appreciate this al-  
ready, for it is the endless  
small problems that have

to be solved ~~which~~ bother the soul  
out of us, not the great ones!  
— We can nearly always rise  
to these! So I can think of  
you as really getting some  
good rest and peace in the  
midst of those who love you  
and whom you love, and  
that makes me happy. Clara's  
description of her grand opening  
of the box of brasses and  
things collected in India which  
took place at Fairhaven. The  
other day made us roar with  
laughter! Of course she was at  
her wit's end to find a place  
for a tenth of the things, — and  
as for her model of the Taj  
she saw no way but to walk  
around with it in her hands!  
I had accused her recently of  
"being fond of things", she  
writes, — "could you see me  
now, you would take it  
all back!" And now, dearest,

I have more than one thing that  
I want to thank you for. — First  
for taking charge of my Lahore  
embroideries which are <sup>now</sup> safely  
boxed at '309, and second  
for the moonstone necklace,  
which lovely gift is, I feel, very  
much of an "extra" under the  
circumstances! I wore it at  
a dinner at the Vintons the  
other night, and it attracted  
much attention and admirat-  
ion. I love it! I am so  
sorry you did not meet the  
Vintons when you were in  
Boston! I suppose it was  
an oversight on the part of  
"the family" that they were  
not invited to the little  
reception given to you! They  
are such dear people, I  
should have liked to have you  
know each other, and they  
are so much more interesting  
than the people one usually

over in October? It seems  
almost too good to be  
true! — Good for us, I mean!  
I am not so sure that it  
would be good for you!  
Harry sends you greetings  
of love with mine.

Your devoted  
Kathleen.

Mrs. H. M. Rogers

you! They have talked about  
you at short intervals ever  
since, and I wish you could  
hear some of the beautiful  
things they say! Harry is  
getting his fishing rods ready  
for we expect to go to Injoush  
early in July — to rusticate  
and chew the cud of all  
we have seen and lived-  
during the last eleven  
months. With the memories  
of Egypt, Turkey, Greece  
and Italy tagged on to  
our Japanese, Chinese,  
and Indian experiences  
my mind is in some con-  
fusion and like a crowded  
drawer, — or rather, I  
should say — a rag-  
bag, it needs putting in

order. We are going to take Helen Moore with us for the summer. She has recently been through the second of two very serious operations, poor dear! And she needs a change of scene and rest for her shattered nerves. In August, M<sup>rs</sup> Sweet and Marie will visit us there and return with us in September. We have done all we could to persuade Sister Kate to go with us, but she will not hear of it. She cannot be persuaded to go so far away from her sister, — not that she can do any good

by remaining in her neighbourhood, for the doctor does not approve her going to see her, — but she feels so strongly about it that it is useless to attempt to move her.

I am wondering whether you have had a "Spring opening" yet? If so, what a fine time the Pecks must have had looking at all your beautiful things! I suppose there is really some doubt if you will be in London still when this arrives? But, somehow, I think you will! I wonder whether you really will come

309 Beacon St.

Boston. Sept. 22<sup>nd</sup>

1904

Dearest Lady,

At last I have a sam-  
ple of Miss Denton's hand-  
writing! Did I say "handwriting"?  
I think she must have written it  
with her foot! It made my  
eyes bloodshot to decipher  
it! I am sending her letter to  
you because I don't know whether  
you have heard from her directly  
or not, or whether you have received  
any tidings of the package which  
Miss Denton says she forwarded  
from Kioto to Cooks in London.  
In her letter she says "Paris"  
but she wrote me a post card  
immediately after to say that  
she made a mistake and  
should have said London. I  
am sorry she pricked my  
little bundle with pins! - As



soon as it was settled that we were not to return  
to Japan I wrote her from Bombay the most  
explicit instructions what to do with it, but I  
suppose she had already sent it off with Jours!  
You must not give yourself the least bit of trouble  
about it, however, as it is of little consequence  
when I get it, and if it would save you any  
inconvenience, it could be sent to my sister  
in London to keep for me till we go over again.  
— Her address is — M<sup>rs</sup>. Francillon, 50 Lansdowne  
Road, Kensington Park, London W.

---

I hope you have received the various letters that Harry  
and I have written you — both from Boston  
and Inyonish? You are so often in our thoughts,  
sweet lady, and I should think 'our ears'  
would burn frequently!

We returned on the 16<sup>th</sup> of Sept. <sup>3</sup>  
after such a happy summer.  
It seems so strange to be  
picking up the broken threads  
of one's life again! I find it  
difficult to get into harness  
after the freedom of scampering  
over the world at our own  
sweet will! And oh! Clothes  
seem to be such an unnecessary  
evil! I have seen none of  
our cousins yet, — there have  
been too many household  
complications to permit  
me to look them up thus far.  
Things get pretty badly out  
of repair, I find, after a year's  
unpermeditated absence!  
I am wondering what sort of a  
summer you have had?  
Happy and restful I hope and  
trust! I hardly dare believe  
it is true that you are really  
coming over for the Exposition!  
I long so for a sight of the  
your dear face and the

Sound of your voice! Harry, dear soul! is  
playing a mild game of "Solitaire" at my  
side because he knows I he musn't make  
remarks while I am writing. He sends  
a world of love with mine and would like  
to know if business is booming at the burning  
that these days?

Ever your devoted

Kathleen

1/11/1918

1/11/1918

Mrs. H. M. Rogers

Need pretty soon that we  
may see you often!  
We heard of your lovely  
Texas at Henrietta's from  
your boy Arthur. We had  
a pretty nice time ourselves  
in our little Japanese  
way! Harry joins me  
in the same old  
love —

ever yours aff<sup>r</sup>  
Kathleen.

Dec. 26<sup>th</sup> - 1904

Dearest Cousin,

That's the way you  
keep your promise —  
that's what you call  
"shaking hands on Texas  
presents", is it? Well,  
I suppose you couldn't  
help it! The Bakhshesh  
habit of the Orient is  
so just still and you  
cannot break yourself  
of it all at once!!  
The centre-piece is lovely,

and most useful  
in your message so  
I won't scold at you,  
but accept it gratefully  
with many thanks!  
Thank you also for  
sending me M<sup>r</sup> Heart's  
present — the piano  
cover, which is already  
in its place and  
comes into the room  
so well that you  
hardly notice it. You  
have had quite a little  
trouble on my account  
in getting my various

(C.R.A. says "Never!")  
belongings to me, your dear  
thing! Harry's birthday  
present, — the miniatures  
of the Taj Mahal etc., et-  
quately framed, arrived  
also on Thursday eve. — just  
in the nick of time, I want  
you to see it! This  
morning we had quite  
a long letter from sister  
Phoebe. Poor dear! What  
a hard time she has been  
having! I enclosed it  
before answering it, as  
I know I shall not  
get to it for two or  
three days, and you  
will have returned it  
by the time I want it.  
I hope you are coming  
to Jordan to stay with

309 Beacon St.  
Boston, Mass.  
Dec. 28<sup>th</sup> 1904.

Dearest, dear M<sup>rs</sup>. Hearst,

What a joy it was to us both to get your letter! And yet, I would rather go without seeing your handwriting for a much longer time than that you should tire your dear eyes, sit up late, or do any of the things which we know about - that might not be done! We were so grieved to hear how much of a sufferer you have been, and we do hope and trust! that the dentist in Rome may have really solved the problem and that in the future you may have immunity from all aches and pains. Your experience in Switzerland was certainly severe! And to think that there was no "Cousin Henry"

to look after you! I feel convinced that the <sup>2</sup>  
advice Dr. Asler gave you is good! You need a  
nice long rest from the cares of a message on such  
a scale as yours; — from the constant enter-  
taining of people; — and last, not least, from the  
incessant appeals for help in all directions, — to  
so many of which you are tempted to respond  
out of pure generosity and kindness of heart,  
but without any inward conviction that it will  
do any good, and consequently, without the  
elation which should accompany such deeds!  
I am indeed glad, — very glad that you have,  
at last, put your foot down, and while heaven  
knows how sorry I am that your affairs  
should have caused you any anxious moments,

3

yet, if you have thereby been  
impelled to do some judicious  
"uprooting and pruning", those  
same anxious moments will  
prove to have been a blessing in  
disguise! In a few days  
from now I shall picture  
you under way for beautiful  
Egypt. I wonder whether you  
will stay at the camp, at  
Fizeh, with the good Reimers  
awhile? How intensely interest-  
ing you will find the work  
he has been doing! And what a  
delightful enthusiast he is!  
When I am nearly taken off my  
feet by a North-East wind, I  
think with a glow of the perpetual  
summer sun and the wavy  
sands of the desert, but even  
that does not keep me from  
shivering. I can't help envying  
you a little, and yet, I want  
to be here too! I am much  
interested in my work, for I  
feel that there is not only use-  
fulness, but also strength and



growth in it. And now, let me not delay longer & thank you for the various beautiful things that have come to us this time to remind us again and again of your loving heart. First there arrived the three Aqua miniatures charmingly framed & mounted. The mount & frame are both of finely grained mahogany, or red wood, I am not quite sure which. At all events, it is in perfect taste, and I think you will approve of it when you see it. Then there was the beautiful green piano cover, which to my great delight, tones in perfectly with the room and lastly, the fine photographs from Rome! Quite a catalogue! How kind you are! How dear you are! I have told you this so often, yet have I no other words, except that we

love you dearly! - But that's <sup>5</sup>  
an old story too! I have  
no grievance ~~at~~ however, some-  
thing agin you, and it is, that  
you have forgotten that my  
name to those I love, is Kathleen  
not - "Mrs Rogers"! We had  
a very happy Christmas here.  
Just a little dinner party  
the guests were Sister Kate, the  
four Sweets and Arthur Anthony.  
I had my usual table of  
rich gifts!!! and I made  
my guests draw numbers -  
for first choice of all the  
articles on the table. I  
impersonated Pharaoh's daughter  
for the occasion, donning  
my Egyptian head gear and  
wearing the rest of the  
costume. Ah well! It's  
good to pretend to be  
young sometimes and have  
some fun! Oh! by the  
way, let me not forget to

tell Jan that the things we left with Miss  
Denton in ~~the~~ Kioto reached us long before  
Christmas. I wrote to her as soon as they  
arrived so as to put her mind at rest con-  
cerning them. And now Harry says  
I really must go up to bed, so good night,  
dearest Ladge. Take good care of Jan precious  
self, and think sometimes of your devoted  
Henry & Kathleen!

P.S.

So, please give our love to the dear Reishners  
when you see them. They were so nice to  
us!

309 Beacon St  
Boston, May 4<sup>th</sup> 1905

Dearest sister Phoebe,

I don't know whether it is as long as it seems since I last wrote you, but I'm afraid it is! Were I to write you as often as we think and talk of you, you would be besieged with our letters and maybe bored to death with them!! But, in spite of the activity of both our professional and social life, — an activity which draws on all our time and energy, — there is little to tell about it that would be of special interest to absent friends and certainly nothing that 'could compare.'

in interest to all that you have been experiencing! On the Nile, we could, in imagination, follow you every step of the way, and how beautiful and poetic it all is! — But the Holy Land is still but a land of promise to us, and affords us no retrospect. Harry continues to read — may devour — every book he can find on India. He says he is preparing himself for our next journey round the world!! Yes, we like to dream that we are going to do it all over again and more too, — but when? That is the question. Sister Kate is so deeply depressed at Clara's condition and so desperately lonely without her, that she could not bear the thought of our going away for any length of time, or

3  
or at any great distance while things remain as they are.

We had a very pleasant surprise last week in the sudden appearance on the scene of Dr. and Mrs. Reischer. I had no idea that they were in this part of the world. We kept them to dinner and telephoned Clara Anthony to come too, which she was very glad to do, as she would have been sorry to have Dr. Reischer leave Boston without seeing him and there might not have been another opportunity. We listened - open mouthed - to his accounts of all the interesting things and findings at the excavations. What a true enthusiast he is! It really does one good to see anyone who loves and

4  
believes in his work as he does! I wish you could have been behind a screen to hear with what reverence he speaks of you, dearest lady! - It makes life seem - even with its heart aches and other aches - well worth the living, when, in that living, such good things have been made possible! <sup>Cousin</sup> Clara is better than she has been - much better I think - but she must be careful for some time yet as her heart seems to be still rather weak and she cannot bear the least agitation or exertion. I can't help thinking what a mercy it is that we were in India last winter instead of this. An earthquake would have put an end to Clara without swallowing her

up. I had such a <sup>5</sup> nice long  
letter from Miss Ryan <sup>yester</sup>  
day, written on board the  
"Oceanic" and telling all the  
things I most wanted to know.  
I am wondering whether you  
will really go on that automobile  
trip through Spain? I should  
think it would be running  
a risk with your tendency  
to taking cold in your teeth!  
But your decision will be a  
wise one, whatever it is, of  
that I have no doubt!

Later - The Reiners have ~~not~~  
been dining with us again this  
evening, and have just left us.  
They are going to Indianapolis  
early next week, and return  
here in June! to sail us  
on the Arabie on the 22<sup>nd</sup>.  
We shall hope to see them again.

on their return <sup>6</sup> here. I hope  
dearest lady, that you are en-  
joying a little home life  
in Paris? How welcome it  
must be to have your own  
goods & chattels about you,  
and your own 'cuisine' after so  
much 'Hotel life'. Harry  
sends oceans of love to you  
with mine. Do take good  
care of yourself, dearest,  
and I want you to  
keep a warm little  
corner in your big heart  
for both Harry and  
your devoted  
Kathleen.

Pamela's letter  
Oct. 1895

Cousins looked so handsome  
and so beautiful that it  
really did one's heart  
good to see them. How  
we should all have loved  
to have you here with  
us! I childishly help thinking  
that this beautiful gift  
of Hattie's was like to  
leaflet out of your big  
record of generous deeds!  
I want to mail this at  
once, that it may reach you  
by Dec. 3<sup>rd</sup>, so I must  
leave all the rest till

Kathleen Rogers

[D. 1895] 309 Beacon St.  
Boston, Mass.  
Nov. 23<sup>rd</sup> - 1905.

Dearest of the dearest!

How glad we are that  
you were born! No mat-  
ter whether it was on Dec.  
3<sup>rd</sup> or any other day!  
The main thing is that  
here you are, or rather  
there you are, for it  
generally happens to our  
sorrow that you are  
thereabouts, not here!

We shall drink your health -  
on your birthday and send  
up a little prayer that  
you may have many, many  
more and that they may  
all be happy ones! We  
hoped against hopes  
that you might find time  
to run up to Boston for  
a flying visit, but I  
know how pressed you  
were for time, because  
Clara told me. I

Saw her today, and the  
entire army of cousins.  
They were all at the dedicat-  
ion of Emmanuel House,  
which Fattie has built  
in memory of her father.  
No doubt Clara has al-  
ready written you about  
it? It was a most  
interesting event, and  
it was a pleasure to  
go over a house so  
splendidly adapted to  
its purpose. All the



This situation repeats itself for Nos. 2, 3, & 4. Meanwhile, Nos 5, 6, 7, & 8. who have had time to study at leisure, and make up their minds as to their choice, are on tenterhooks lest someone preceding them should chance to pounce on their pet object. The undisguised expressions, respectively of indecision and alarm, form an interesting study of human nature on a small scale! The exigency of the moment — even though it is all in play, causes them to drop their conventional masques and show themselves as naturally as

309 Beacon St.  
Boston. Dec. 29<sup>th</sup> 1905

Dearest Ladye

It is always a marvel to me how you manage to remember everybody at Christmas time! — Such a host of people as you must have on your list, and I know that there is an appropriate gift for each one always forthcoming! I verily believe that your presents grow in some part of your anatomy and do not come out of shops at all! I can picture to myself the inundation of "thank you" letters that are pouring in on you as these days, and here am I

adding one more to the number  
for the charming little card case  
you sent me. I hope you had  
both a happy and a merry Christ-  
mas - as we did! - Sister  
Katz' was with us and three  
of the Sweets, and another  
more recent friend who is alone  
and very lonely in these days.  
We had a very joyful time  
and much fun over my  
gift-table. I must tell  
you where the fun comes  
in. - I generally place  
on my Christmas table about  
four times as many articles  
as there are guests, and  
I try to have all sorts of

things to suit the different sexes,  
'ages and tastes. - Nothing  
extravagantly costly, for that  
would not be in accord with  
our status, but pretty and use-  
ful things that anyone could  
find a place for among their  
household gods. After dinner  
I make each guest draw a  
number, and he who draws  
No 1. has first choice of all  
the objects on the table!!  
You can imagine the emotions  
that rend him as he sees  
at least ten different things  
- all of which he would  
like to have, knowing as he  
does that he can have but  
one 'out of the number!

Your dear letter from Paris,  
Dad will answer it as soon as  
maybe if he has not already  
done so. May the New  
Year bring you all that  
you most desire dearest,  
dearest friend!

Always lovingly yours  
Kathleen

monkeys in a cage! And that's  
where part of the fun comes in,  
— the rest is in the pleasure  
that everyone manifestly gets  
out of it all! Katie Anthony  
had a gorgeously fine Christmas  
for the children and family  
in general, which you will  
doubtless get a full description  
of from Clara. She, dear  
soul, seems a great deal  
better and stronger, and  
if she can only be induced  
to keep quiet and let every-  
thing go, she will soon be  
something like her old self  
again. My Harry-boy  
is very well and very busy.  
For the last month he has

had to be in New York for three or four days out of each week on some important matters, and I have seen but little of him in consequence. I cannot tell you how eager he and I both are to start off round the world again! But of course, it cannot be thought of while our poor sister Clara is in such a miserable state! - We could not think of leaving Kate, brave as she is, to fight it out alone now that we have seen for ourselves what it means! We have been having charming weather in Dostar this winter so far. Very little snow or

rain, and the temperature has been mild. There is a great deal going on this month, for no sooner is Christmas over than all sorts of social functions begin to crowd in, so that one is kept pretty constantly in a 'rush' what with one thing and another. We had a card from the Reisers the other day - from Cairo from which I expect that the work is proceeding at the Pyramids? Harry sends you a world of love with mine. He received

do things there can be none.  
But here we are alone  
with the Ocean, the Mountains  
and the Fisher-folk, and these  
last never importune us;  
whatever we do for them is from  
our own impulse. Of course  
we have to listen occasionally  
to a rather over-minute des-  
criptions of their "stomachs" and  
other parts of their anatomy  
when out of repair. One old  
Salt, - a Newfoundlander  
tells me to day he has the  
"rheumatiz" awful, and  
proceeds - "It swells  
up dreadful!" - the Doctor  
from Sydney he says I  
got five diseases; -

Ans. 30/11/07  
Enclosed letter  
returned

Dearest Ladye  
I obtained recent  
news of you from our mutual  
Sister before we came  
away and I am regarding  
that news, though not very  
circumstantial nor up to  
date - as the equivalent of  
a letter to be answered. I  
She had written me from Paris  
that she could not spare the  
time to run on to Boston  
on her arrival, but must  
hasten home after a very  
brief stay at Lakeville. Mrs

Ingonish, Cape Breton  
Nova Scotia. July 12<sup>th</sup> -  
1907.

Hammond, however, was kind enough to bring her on for a day or two and to arrange for us to have a little time together. What an interesting winter she seems to have had with you, and I am sure she appreciated highly the fine opportunities you gave her. I was terribly sorry not to see the Wheelers when they were East, but they could not manage to take in Boston as they hoped to do. And so you, dear lady, are once more in the "blonde California"? I rather dreaded your going back and beginning operations

there! There is so much to be done, and the great changes consequent to the devastation <sup>S. F.</sup> must be bewildering, to say the least. But beyond that there must be a sad note in it all! I also suspect that there is a legion of the needy always dogging your path, and making you feel as if all the treasures of Golconda could never suffice to appease the constant cries of "give, give, give!" Harry and I are settling down for the summer in our well-beloved Ingomish, the only place in the world where we have found complete peace and restfulness of spirit, — for — where people can get at you, and want you to

to attend to the lady, — Miss.  
Allchin's education, as she  
has no money herself to  
pay for a course at the Conservatory!! Miss D. — to make  
things easy for me, suggests  
that I get her a scholarship,  
— as if scholarships were  
hanging loose on every peg  
in our Conservatory and to  
be had for the asking!! Of  
course I shall do all that  
I can, because I believe Miss  
D. to be a good & devoted  
woman, but I don't feel  
much in sympathy with  
the cause! The Japanese  
have a very interesting music  
of their own (though it may not  
sound agreeable to our ears!)  
That music is the natural

2  
He told'd me to get something,  
— I forget what he call'd it —  
to hold me bow'lls up. — "A  
truss?" I suggested. "Aye, that  
be what he call it, but  
taint no more'n a grad and  
I a payin two dollars and  
eighty cents for that three thing."  
But one feels nothing but  
tenderness and sympathy  
for these simple souls, whose  
lives are hard, and who  
ask so little of life in their  
humility. — It is a joy to  
be able to help them to some-  
thing better, if only to a little  
more comfort! There are much  
harder things than these for  
us to deal with sometimes,  
all the more so as they

don't appeal to me in the same way. I think I really must tell you of Miss Denton's latest modest request, though it may not even make you smile in view of the outlandish & preposterous things you yourself are constantly being asked to do. She wrote me just before we left Boston, asking me to help her in expanding the work of her school. Amongst other additions she would like music tuition added - our European music course. And she wants me to find a lady who will go out to teach both voice & piano at her school for a year

at her own expense; - that is she must not only pay her own travelling expenses but her own maintenance in Kyoto, which Miss Denton puts at \$700.00 - at the lowest. and she is also expected to teach without remuneration !!! Don't you think that to find such a person is rather a large order? But this is not all, - the school board want to appoint a <sup>certain</sup> girl from Boston to occupy the position permanently, but this girl is not yet properly equipped for the work, and needs a year's hard study at the New England Conservatory she tells me. I am, therefore,



soon!

Always your loving and  
devoted

Kathleen

P.S. By a curious coincidence  
the enclosed letter from Urrie Tsuda  
has just been handed to me, —  
only an hour after this of mine  
was consigned to one on-fail —  
bag. I fished it out, therefore,  
and opened it to insert Miss  
Tsuda's screed. I may as well  
tell you that in answering  
her, I shall prepare the  
way for your being impetuned

3

expressions of their individuality  
and I think we might at  
least leave them that until  
we have finished our unholy  
work of extracting from them  
every speck of that individuality!  
They will then want a new  
expression and can send some  
of their own people over to be  
educated in our schools as  
music teachers. After all, the  
Japanese are neither paupers  
nor barbarians, and I do not  
see why they should turn  
to us to enlarge their  
schools when we have so  
many institutions of our  
own that are crying for  
more support than we can  
give them! First, Urrie Tsuda

comes over here - with a letter  
to me from Miss Denton -  
to raise \$60,000 for her school -  
then Miss Denton writes  
that her school also needs  
enlarging!! I wonder how it  
would seem if I were to  
write the Matchless Agency  
that I should like her to help  
me collect \$50,000 or so  
in Tokyo for our N.Y. Conservatory  
which is very much in need of  
an endorsement fund? (!!) I do  
doubt all this sounds very  
natural to you, because you  
are so used to it, but I  
confess that this constant  
begging, begging, begging,

gets a little on my nerves  
sometimes! This is a long  
letter, - too long I am  
afraid! Harry sends you  
his most loving greetings  
from the seventh heaven in  
which he lives when he is  
in Toyonish. His bait-  
freezer is 'cream-jam-full'  
of both ice & bait, the new  
school-house is under way,  
the 'Swastika'-pennants are  
flying from the prize-boats,  
"God's in his heaven, All's  
right with the World!"  
When you see our dear Helen  
will you give our love to  
her? I hope she will write

no further, by explaining to  
Miss Janda that I consider  
the moment most import-  
ant to approach you on  
the subject of her school  
and its needs, as you  
have your hands more  
than full in ministering  
to your own stricken  
country, & in helping  
to repair some of the  
devastation caused by the  
earthquake & fire.  
I hope you will approve

this ?

aff<sup>er</sup> —

Kathleen .

Come up from Fairhaven  
but I think she will ap-  
pear some time next  
week. We spent last evening  
at the Reed-Anthonys. Mr.  
Kattie and the children are  
all very near and dear to  
us! We see more of them  
than of any other members  
of the family, having got into  
the habit of going there to  
supper every Sunday.  
Harry sends you a world  
of love with mine.  
Always your devoted -  
Kathleen

Ms. H. 107  
Box 107

309 Beacon St.  
Boston. Oct. 21<sup>st</sup>

1907.

Our dearest Ladye  
The invitation to  
Miss Cistue's wedding has  
just reached us and I  
am picturing you in the  
midst of all the preparations  
that you enter into so  
"en amore"! I wish we  
had acquired the power  
to project our astral  
bodies, for we should

dearly love to take a peep  
at you all on the festive  
occasions! But, at least  
we can conjure up an  
image of it all for  
have we not still  
vivid in our memories  
an autumn wedding at  
the Hacienda in all  
its beauty and poetry?  
I hope, dearest, that  
this particular one  
is a source of happiness  
to you? — That it

meets with your full ap-  
proval, and that all will  
be sweet and lovely in every  
way! I regret that we have  
never met Miss Cistué, for  
I have heard such pleasant  
things of both sisters, but  
perhaps we may have  
the pleasure of meeting  
Mr. & Mrs. Hamilton  
some day! With us  
here in good Boston - Town  
all is pretty much as  
usual and we are fairly  
in harness again. / Clara  
Anthony has not yet

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THEO. N. VAIL, PRESIDENT

BELVIDERE BROOKS, GENERAL MANAGER

RECEIVED AT *126 COLUMBUS AVE*

*TELEPHONE. 9165 SCHUYLER.*

81 NY CP 22

BOSTON MASS FEB 5

MRS PHOBBE A. HEARST,

THE CLARENDON RIVERSIDE DRIVE. N.Y.

WILL YOU AND MISS WHITMIRE DINE WITH US ON THURSDAY EVENING OF  
NEXT WEEK PLEASE ANSWER THREE NAUGHT NINE BEACON STREET BOSTON.

MRS HENRY M. ROGERS.

747PM.

23:9

ROGERS, CLARA KATHLEEN BARNETT

1908-1918, n.d.

[MRS. HENRY M. ROGERS]

72/204  
c



flitting back to Agra; - You  
remember that Christmas when  
we were all together - we four?  
I know that Harry has written  
in himself to thank you  
for his charming present & so  
I will say nothing for him.  
He is deep in all kinds of Indian  
lore and is getting ready for  
another trip, when he means  
to see a great deal more than he  
did last time and when he will  
understand it 'all a great deal  
better. Perhaps by the time you  
get ready to start you will feel  
like going too? It is not immin-  
ent, however there will be plenty  
of time to decide!!  
Always your devoted  
Kathleen

Dec. 21 - 1908

309 Beacon St.  
Boston, Dec. 26<sup>th</sup>  
1908

Dearest Laddie  
What a lovely, lovely  
bag! And what a dear  
you are! - To give pleasure  
to your friends is to you as  
natural as to draw the  
breath of life! I don't see  
how you manage to think  
of so many, many people  
who are to be made  
happy at Christmas time!

But then, it is because you are  
you! — and that is all  
the explanation there is  
of it! I hope you had  
a happy and a joyous  
Christmas at the beautiful  
Xacienda? I have no doubt  
you were surrounded by  
those who are dear to you;  
— but they were not  
all there were they?  
Now I wish our lives  
were ordered so that we

might see you often, for  
indeed we love you very  
truly! There is a curious con-  
trarieness in life that brings  
us into contact every day  
with people who mean no-  
thing to us and keeps  
us at a distance from  
those of our heart's choice!  
I wonder whether everyone  
else has the same ex-  
perience, or whether it  
is only a nasty trick that  
is occasionally played  
by Fate to certain individ-  
uals? My thoughts keep

and our experiences together  
in Dandia. I am glad indeed  
that you had such a happy  
time at Christmas! I can picture  
to myself a Santa Claus festivity  
in the Hacienda music room,  
and the joy of the children!  
I can see it all plainly, without  
even shutting my eyes!  
But the best part of your  
letter was where you said  
that you are coming East  
in May, and that we may  
see you in Boston! Hurrah!  
If I were a ray I should fling  
it in the air for joy! And oh!  
Please don't be in a hurry when  
you come, but give all of us who  
love you a chance to see something  
of you! Harry sends much love  
with mine. Your devoted  
Kathleen

309 Beacon St.  
Boston. Jan. 28<sup>th</sup> - 1909

It was so good to get a  
letter from you to day, you  
dear Lady Phoebe! We  
think of you and talk of you  
so often, but we only get  
news of you very semi  
occasionally from some  
member of the family  
or from Helen Wheeler,  
who always remembers  
to tell me as much as  
she knows about you.

But this is not a complaint  
— far from it — for I  
trust you might not like to write  
any more than is absolutely  
necessary, and I feel that  
it is almost selfish to feel  
so grateful when I do get  
a letter from you! Last night  
we were at a very pleasant  
little dinner party at the  
Little's and Henrietta read  
us a letter from her Mother,  
written at Naples and on  
the point of starting for  
Cairo & the Nile. She  
has made no allusion

in any of her letters so far to  
the frightful catastrophe at  
Messina, which to us all  
seems incomprehensible!  
Wouldn't you think that Naples  
would be full of the horror  
of it, and that even tourists  
who don't read the Italian  
papers would know all about  
it? Henrietta sent her a  
Boston paper with a full  
account of it, which I  
think rather humorous.  
Don't you? By the way, I  
should think your ears must  
have buzzed last night,  
for we got to talking about

feeling we could hardly contain ourselves, but sat up close and cried like girls in their teens to the astonishment of our neighbours before & behind, who evidently understood nothing of the true significance of it all, and were disappointed that it was not a display of legs and pirouettes!

Clara and I concluded that we wanted to start for India again at once!

Do you ever have any longings that way, dear Lady? I sometimes

309 Beacon St.

Boston. Dec. 31<sup>st</sup>  
1909

Am. 13/II/09

Dearest of friends

How can I end the year any better than by writing to you? The snow is banked up high in our streets the thermometer only two above zero, and I am shivering in a house which refuses to keep warm except in moderate

weather, but my heart is warm when I think of you and all the kindness that is in you, and all the sweet things you are constantly doing! What a beautiful Mandarin skirt you have sent me! How thoroughly Chinese is the coloring of all that blue embroidery on that particular green! But the effect is fine! I hardly know why it is that every thing Oriental appeals to me so

tremendously! You would have smiled to see Clara Anthony and me together at the Park Theatre on Wednesday! She had invited me to go with her to see Bruce St. Dennis do her Hindu Dances. But when we found that they were not dances at all, but wonderful poetic scenes, full of subtle mysticism and of exquisite beauty, exuding the very essence of Hindu thought and

I will only thank you  
on my own behalf, and  
that I do with all my  
heart!

With a world of good  
wishes for the New  
Year from us both,

ever your devoted

Kathleen

feel as though some part  
of my inmost being were  
fed and nourished by  
the memory of those  
things which we experienced  
together in the Orient!

I don't know how much  
longer Harry and I will  
hold out, before closing  
up shop and starting  
off again on our travels!

Of course you heard all  
about the extraordinary  
accident that happened

to dear little Curtis Snow?  
Isn't it a marvel that he  
ever got well again?  
It seemed impossible  
from the way things  
looked at first! But  
he is quite all right a-  
gain and I had a  
sweet little letter from  
him this morning.

I really think it would  
have killed Clara Anthony  
if the boy had suc-

ceeded! When the news  
of the accident was brought  
to her she collapsed!  
But what a dear she  
is! I think she is one of  
the finest "all round" women  
I have ever known! And  
I suspect that you agree with  
me in this?

I know that Harry has  
already written on his  
own account to thank  
you for your charming  
gifts to him, so



away ones as you could  
reach!

We love you always, and  
hold for you in our  
hearts a whole world of  
good wishes for the  
New Year.

With thanks again,

Your devoted  
Kathleen

Mrs. Rogers

209 Beacon St.

Boston. Dec. 28<sup>th</sup>  
1910

Dearest Sister Phoebe

It will be a proud  
vase that stands on the beautiful  
little tray you sent me! And  
as for the telephone slate,  
so exquisite in colour and  
workmanship, I am still  
wondering whether we  
shall be able to live  
up to it!! How dear  
you always are to send  
us such charming gifts!  
— Harry's trunk box too is

daintiness itself! - But  
above all we value them  
as expressions of your  
affectionate remembrance  
of us! - This always touches  
us deeply and makes us  
happy; - and for this  
you have our most grateful  
thanks!

We had a happy Christmas in  
our little home with sister  
Kate and the Sweets for our  
guests. So did the Auntie  
house of Anthony, who celebrated  
Christmas all together on Sunday

at Reed's. They had such a  
good time that most of  
them were in a state of  
collapse next day, -  
too far gone to go to the  
Opera even!!

I hope you had just the kind  
of Christmas that you love  
best, and that your precious  
babes were with you?  
I can picture you as a  
sort of sublimated Santa  
Claus! I know that you  
must have made everybody  
happy that was near  
you, and as many far

Christmas here, at 309. Sister  
Kate, and three or four old  
friends dined with us, and  
we made as merry as we  
could without any young  
people around us. And  
now, to tackle the New Year!  
May it bring to you, dearest  
of friends, all the blessings  
you deserve; — no one could  
wish you anything more  
than that, for you deserve  
them all!

Always your devoted  
Kathleen

Boston, Dec. 26, 1913

309. Beacon Street.

To Sister Phoebe my refrain  
Is ever thanks and thanks again.  
Excuse my bursting into poetry!  
— It is inspired by the artistic  
handkerchief-case, which  
is adorable! I wish I  
could find, or invent some  
new language in which  
to couch my appreciation  
of your never failing kind-  
ness and thoughtfulness,  
together with all the rest

of my feelings — of our  
feelings for you, dear friend;  
but I can only fall back on  
the old familiar and oft repeat-  
ed — thank you from my heart!"  
It would please you to see  
the genuine delight that  
Harry takes in the fine  
old engraving you sent  
him, — He loves it, and we  
wonder! I hope you are  
feeling quite well and strong  
again, and that the pressure  
of Christmas activities have  
not been too much for

you, — even with that blessed  
Ethel at your side — to coat  
or bully, as may be required.  
We cannot bear to think of you  
ailing, and oh! I do wish  
you would not spend your  
dear self so freely for others!  
There comes a time, — I feel  
it myself — when one must  
regulate one's expenditure  
of energy; — Yes, even a  
Phoebe equipped with a  
dynamo in her anatomy  
should not keep up at  
high pressure all the time!  
We had a quiet but happy

life uninterruptedly for  
a spell I should think!  
But, after all, is there such  
a thing as living one's own  
life? I doubt it! Our lives  
seem to consist inevitably  
in sharing the lives of  
other people - and the  
privileged beings are those  
who may choose their  
people!

We had a lovely letter from  
Cousin Clara the other  
day. What a beautiful  
world of Ideals she lives  
in; and how it has  
helped her to bear cheerfully  
a sorrow that would have

Ingonish  
Cape Breton  
Nova Scotia  
July 19. 1914

Beloved Ladye

A letter from  
once Ethel, written at Wyntoon,  
and two picture cards - of  
the exterior of the Castle and  
of your own room brought  
back so vividly the memories  
of eleven years ago that  
my thoughts have been  
wandering off and on between  
Wyntoon and the Hacienda  
ever since. I have a  
curious faculty for visual -

izing a place or a situation until I seem veritably to be in it - right there, and I do not have to go to sleep and "dream true" like Peter Ibbetson either to do it! So there is no dimness in my memory of the happy, - beautiful days spent with you! I can recall at will any one of the rooms or nooks in or outside of the Hacienda, - alive with the different groups that came and went, - with our dear

Lady Phoebe presiding over all, - the real spirit of it all! For this I only need the repose and leisure to invite my thoughts, and here, in this peaceful retreat that boon is mine. That is why I am having a talk with you now. I was so glad to hear that you were going to Wynton to join the rest - and to remain awhile, I hope, - away from the hubbub of the world that reaches you even at the Hacienda. It would be sweet to be able to live one's own

Collectively and individual-  
ly.

Ever your devoted  
Kathleen.

Mrs. H. M. Rogers

been overwhelming to one  
living in a world of realism.  
I think she is perfectly  
splendid! She is, and al-  
ways has been my very  
dearest of cousins, - God  
bless her!

With us two all is well.  
We make frequent visits  
to our camp in Clyburn  
Valley to see our garden  
grow; - for we have  
there, - in connection with  
our camp about 20  
acres of fertile ~~land~~  
land

in which we are raising  
vegetables destined both  
for the consumption  
of our camp and for  
the market. It would  
be a fine field for Ethel  
and the "Prodigal Son"  
to work in if only it  
were more handy!!  
How would they like  
to take care of 50,000  
cabbages, I wonder?  
Mr. Brown, our head-deid,  
is trying all sorts

of interesting experiments  
with the soil, and  
we await with bated  
breath the advent of our  
first year's crop!  
Harry sends his tender-  
est love to you with  
mine. He says he is  
going to write Ethel  
as soon as may be.  
Meanwhile we both  
send our love to her  
also, and to the  
whole Hearst Class



It became evident, however,  
that Harry's presence at  
Ingornish was desirable  
on account of various  
happenings there, so we  
made up our minds  
to come North after all,  
leaving Boston on June  
28, and here we are!

You see, therefore, dearest  
of friends, that the joys  
of California, - of the  
dear Hacienda, - and  
more than all, - of being  
near you again, are  
not for us at this  
time, even though, at

N. Ingornish  
Cape Breton  
Nova Scotia  
July 9. 1915

Dearest Lady Phoebe  
Your letter is over-  
whelming! It reached me  
a half an hour ago, and I  
took it at once into Harry's  
room and read it to him.  
Such kindness, such  
generosity touches us to  
the heart, - even from you  
who are all kindness, -  
all generosity! So well  
do we know it that no

sweet impulse of yours can ever surprise us, though it can and does move us to our very centre! Surely, surely there is no one in the whole world like you! We are indeed blessed in having such a friend!

The privilege you offer us of going to California and seeing the wonderful, fairy city of art and industry that has been conjured into existence under such alluring circumstances is great; — we fully realize how great!!

For two years Harry has looked forward to being there with the Associated Harvard Clubs in August, and nothing but the unforeseen and inevitable conditions engendered by this miserable war would have been likely to put an end to our hopes and anticipations. We thought that we might forego Ingornish this year, and up to the middle of June we had it in mind to find some quiet place nearer home in which to rusticate.

Harry sends you no message in particular but his love, because he intends to write you on his own account in a few days. He is well and thoroughly enjoying all the beauty and freshness of which this lovely place is so lavish. When you see Ethel do give her my love. — I mean to write her in a day or so. I have no words to express all the gratitude that is in my heart for your friendship, — for you yourself, — for your very existence! by which the world seems more beautiful, and life better worth living!

God bless you, dear friend!  
Your devoted Kathleen

of the bigness of your heart you would smooth the way for us actually to the sliding point.

I could cry when I think of the wonderful opportunities offered us at times when we cannot take advantage of them!

But there is one comfort, — at least — no one can take away from us the joy of this new proof of your affection! — In that we have something

that is imperishable!  
We arrived here just a  
week ago to day, and  
feel already rested and  
happy under the spell  
of the peaceful surround-  
ings and the simple  
life we live.  
Here one can hardly realize  
that the whole world is  
at war! We seem  
a million miles away  
from a bomb, for  
our friends here are  
all fishermen, - men of  
toil and of peace.

I think I know just how  
you feel about the boys  
growing up so fast! One  
would love to preserve  
them in their tender,  
dependent and fascinating  
childhood. - I feel that  
I have missed a great  
deal by not seeing them  
as Harry did - with all  
the charm of babyhood  
still clinging to them!  
I often look at their pictures  
and think what a joy  
they must always have  
been to you - with your  
big heart!

will always stand out as a bright spot in their lives, as well as a unique experience!

And how is it with you, dearest lady? I hope the body is behaving as well as the spirit? I also hope that you are not pursued to such an extent that you get too little rest? — It seems to me that nearly all the ills of the flesh as well of those of the mind are due to overdoing in some way or other! Do preserve your precious health as

309. Beacon Street.

Boston. Nov. 16. 1915

Miss Henry Rogers

My very dear Lady Phoebe  
Were I to write you a letter every time you are in my thoughts, or your name on our lips you would be bored to death, I fear! Fortunately perhaps, the fulness and strenuousness of life prevents one from obeying all one's impulses, so that many a thought never finds expression!  
I wonder whether you

have any idea how much  
pleasure and happiness you  
gave our friends, the Chadwicks?  
Since our return to Boston  
this fall I had not had a  
chance for a good talk with  
them until last Sunday  
when we met at an intimate  
little birthday party of a  
mutual friend. They  
could not say enough of  
your beautiful hospitality,  
— of their admiration  
for you, or of the wonders  
of Castle Rock!  
They are wildly enthus-

astic about California, — the  
exposition and the people  
with whom they came into  
contact. — Every adventure  
made the day a red letter  
day!  
They described to me their  
unpremeditated meeting  
with you and how it all  
came about, much to my  
amusement!  
It was just like you to open  
not only your door but  
also your heart to them in  
the way you did! They  
will never forget it; — it

last Sunday and gave us his latest news of Jim - and also of Ethel. How well he looks and how full of energy and interest in his profession! His summer journeyings have helped greatly in his development. Harry and I have grown very fond of him!

It is getting late and I may not write more. So good night, dearest lady, - God be with you! And please keep always a warm corner in your heart for Harry and me for we love you dearly!

Your devoted -  
Kathleen

309. Beacon Street.

long as may be for the sake of those who love you!

I have not seen much of Cousin Clara lately, but she is on her feet again and was able to attend a Symphony Concert the week before last. She had a miserable summer poor dear! I think that Fred's death has affected her more of late than it did at first. She was so wonderfully poised and brave during the first few months that

followed that I somehow apprehended a reaction sooner or later. — It is the same with Hattie. — She also, was wonderfully poised at first, but now she seems impelled to keep perpetually on the rush to escape from the awful loneliness that besets her.

Ah! my dear, but this is a sorrow my world just now! The sorrow is too big — too wide-spread for us to harbor any personal griefs! Whatever sadness comes into our lives, seems swallowed up in

the great ocean of sadness! But I am not going to talk of that, but instead thank God that there is so much that is beautiful in the world in spite of it all: — so much that is heroic and even sublime; — so much to convince us of our divine origin!

Here in Boston, as in New York, we are energetically organizing for preparedness and efficiency in order that peace may reign because of our strength. I wonder whether California also is aroused to the preparedness propaganda? Donald dined with us



only know how we long to be near  
you again, — what a joyous  
event it would be for us to  
look forward to you would  
appreciate my desperation  
at being tied down as I am!  
You see, dear, — when I took  
a year off for our trip to the  
Orient I was simply teaching  
singing at the Conservatory  
and there were others who  
could take my place, but  
now there is no one who  
could take my place in the  
particular work that I  
have undertaken, and so  
I must stick to my guns  
at all costs! I could not

309. Beacon Street.

Sept. 26. 1918

Dearest Lady Phoebe

I can hardly tell  
whether it was with more joy or  
of surprise that I recognized  
your dear handwriting in the  
lovely letter which was handed  
to me a half an hour ago!

The surprise was because  
I had long since accepted  
the fact that you are, or ought  
to be exempt from all let-  
ter writing to absent friends!  
I carried it at once up to

Harry (who had to remain in bed to day with one of his bad colds) and read it to him to cheer him up a bit on this black-stormy day, — for we are beset by a raging North-Easter with rain in torrents.

Well! My dear! You certainly have had a circus this summer! — I should say — these last nine months! But all's well that ends well! And what a satisfaction it must have been to send off the dear young brood in such good condition after the forlorn appearance they presented on

their arrival in California! I should think that Millicent would account you the blessed-est of all mothers-in-law on this planet to have taken all that care and responsibility off her hands! Of course we know that it was a labour of love on your part, but still it was a labour!

I can hardly tell you, dearest of friends, how deeply touched Harry and I are at your great kindness in asking us to spend from February to June at the Hacienda while California is green! — If you could

angel.

The thought that you are planning to come East for the holidays is indeed a joyous one! How we hope you will be so well and strong that you will risk nothing by coming to see your "Boston family". - Your last visit left me almost sick at heart with the thought that it was too much for you to undertake! It is when one is tired from over doing that that peski Colon kicks up! So - do take care of yourself for our sakes who love you / if not for your own! Harry sends you a world of love with mine.  
Ever your devoted -  
Kathleen

Miss K. M. Briggs

309. Beacon Street.

reconcile it to my conscience to leave them in the lurch as long as I have health and strength to carry on my work.

I am more and more impressed with the fact that life consists for the most part in doing - not the things we want to do, but the things we have to do whether we like it or not!

We returned from Peterboro a week ago after a truly delightful outing, - rested and refreshed by the simple,

- natural life - we were able to lead there. The good, dry air was very favourable to Harry whose irritable throat quieted down considerably during our stay there. We should have loved to remain till the end of October when the wonderful foliage presents an orgy of colour in flaming reds, purples and yellows, but I was due at my post on Sept. 19, and Harry also had to be on duty at that time.

We had a sweet letter from Ethel Whitmore a few weeks

ago in which she gave us her latest news.

Clara Anthony is well and as full of enthusiasms as ever. We went to Brookline last Sunday to look the family up. Clara looked to me more delicate than I could wish, however! She is such a dear! Curtis Snow is at home sick with influenza, which has taken the form of a serious epidemic in Boston at present. - All schools, churches and places of entertainment are closed till further notice and public meetings banned by our health guardians

for you! I could not help  
saying to Clara "if only  
sister Phoebe were here, wouldn't  
it be perfect?"

Wherever you spent your birthday  
I trust it was a happy day for  
you! But no one here seems to  
know where you were!

This goes to you, dearest &  
friends, from a heart full of good  
wishes for the New Year! —  
I should say "from two hearts" for  
Harry is with me in all I feel for  
you!

Please give our warmest greetings  
and good wishes to William and  
Millicent, and please keep a  
warm place in your heart for  
Your ever devoted Kathleen

Dec. 27. 1918

309. Beacon Street.

Dearest Lady Phoebe  
Nothing but  
uncertainty as to your where-  
abouts prevented me from  
writing sooner to thank you  
for the lovely Japanese  
picture, which interests us  
immensely! How well  
Helen Hyde enters into the  
spirit of Japan! It is  
truly admirable, — and,  
I think, quite remarkable!

I only knew for sure that ~~you~~ that you had at last reached New York when I saw Clara on Christmas day. — I had written to Millicent in November to find out about your movements, and she replied that you surely would be with them by Dec. 3, if not for Thanksgiving. So I rested on that and sent my little package for you to New York to her care. I learned later, alas! — that you did not get there as expected, — which was a

disappointment to me, as I never want the blessed day of Dec. 3. to pass without a loving thought from the Rogersii reaching you!

There was such a sweet little family reunion on Christmas day at the old Anthony home on Marlborough St., — which Ruth Weyburn is occupying this winter! — Four generations were present and there was a tree for the two-year-old Reed the 3<sup>rd</sup> — — Such a darling good natured, bright little chap! How we all wished

let my pen run on my  
further at present as I have  
other letters to write before bed-  
time, which is now!

You still remain our best  
friend, and when the time  
comes for you to be in our  
neighborhood again we  
shall be terribly glad!

My dearest love to the  
Lady Phoebe, — and I  
wonder whether she has  
received any of the letters  
I have written her from time  
to time and sent to  
Paris? God bless you dear

Your aff<sup>o</sup> friend  
Kathleen Byss

mountains to <sup>conspire</sup> look at some  
mining property, and made  
up a party of six to go as his  
guests, Harry and our cousin,  
John Thomas being of the number.  
Mr Hammond has put his  
private car, in which they will  
live — at their disposal, and  
they will travel "en prince".  
Won't it be fun for Harry?  
He was as jolly as a boy  
when I saw him off yesterday.  
I have not seen any of  
the Hammonds since they  
returned from Bermuda,  
but I wrote Mrs H — a  
letter of welcome when  
she first got back to  
Lakewood. I suppose

they will soon be moving up  
to Gloucester, and then we  
may hope to catch a glimpse  
of them sometimes. But  
the time is approaching when  
we shall be flitting to Cape  
Breton, — I suppose  
we shall close our house  
about the end of June  
and that is not so far  
distant! I wish I might  
yet get your news, and learn  
how our dear Lady has  
been during her travels,  
how she is now, and  
what her plans are,

— also what Mrs. Plans  
are cousin Helen? I  
had a letter from Mrs.  
Charles Wheeler of San Francisco  
a couple of weeks ago, to  
say that she and Mr. W.  
were in New York, and  
expected to come to  
Boston for a short visit.  
I wrote at once to tell  
them how we should rejoice  
to see them, but I  
have heard nothing from  
them since. This also  
will interest Mrs. Hearst  
perhaps. I must not



has no alternative but to dispose  
of all these treasures that her husband  
brought so many years to get to-  
gether.

C. F. P.

Knowing your high appreci-  
ation of really beauti-  
ful works of Art, I  
send you of this circular  
as when you are  
in New York you  
may feel interested  
in going to see  
the remains of what  
I believe has been  
considered the finest  
collection in America.  
The collector himself  
Mr Edward Greely,  
took his life a few  
months ago, in a  
fit of temporary in-  
sanity, & his widow

# ART GALLERY OF EDWARD GREY.

ESTABLISHED 1881.

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The attention of Collectors and others desirous of obtaining for themselves, or for wedding, birthday or holiday gifts, rare and valuable specimens of Chinese, Japanese and Korean Curios and Works of Art, is invited to the Collections of the late Edward Grey, which will be sold to close his estate and at greatly reduced prices.

Eleanora M. Grey,

*Executrix.*

20 East Seventeenth Street,

New York, October 15th, 1888.

The Collections, to which many pieces, lately opened, have been added during the summer, include

**Porcelains.**—Fine, single-color, and blue and white Chinese vases old Imari and Hirado porcelain, Japanese and Korean pottery, etc.

**Bronzes.**—Gigantic lamps and fountains for conservatories and grounds. Ancient figures, and old and modern examples of Japanese and Chinese metal work in the form of *Koro*, and vases. Silverware, etc.

Curious leather pouches, with exquisite metal fittings.

**Ivories.**—A collection of beautifully carved figures, old Netsuke, etc.

#### **Sweet-Toned Temple Bells.**

**Lacquers.**—Fine examples in the form of boxes, inro, etc.

**Arms.**—Japanese swords, dirks, spears and armor.

#### **The Brinkley Collection.**

In which there are no duplicates and of which many valuable specimens remain.

#### **A Unique Korean Collection**

Of ancient and modern Bronzes, Pottery, Lacquers, etc., secured by Mr. Pierre L. Jouy, of Washington, during three years travel in the Peninsula.

#### **The E. Hastings Collection;**

A small but valuable collection of Japanese glazes, porcelain and pottery, bronzes, etc.

**Chinese Cloisonne, Crystal Balls, Brocades, Japanese Kakemono, etc.**

Also the Works of the late Edward Grey.—“The Golden Lotus,” “A Captive of Love.” “Young Americans in Japan,” “The Wonderful City of Tokyo,” “The Bear Worshippers of Yezo,” “A Brief History of Japanese Bronze,” &c.

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20 East Seventeenth Street,  
Between Union Square and Fifth Avenue.

Mr. Wm. Henry du Roidre

1904



M<sup>rs</sup> Phoebe A. Hearst,

Care of Miss Janet W. Peck,  
71 Ashley Gardens,

Westminster  
London,  
England

In the vignette, animals are busily  
feeding, as is their wont at this  
hour. Ora Quarta di Giorno.

The attitude of this figure shows  
that the day has begun to decline  
& the dial points to the hour of  
four, this being two of our time.

The vignette represents the ani-  
mals all resting during the heat of  
the day, having satisfied the hunger  
of the morning. The broken pillar  
shows the day broken, the height  
has been reached & the decline  
has commenced.

Ora Quinta di Giorno.

This figure is more reversed than  
the preceding & is bearing the sun,  
now somewhat low in the heavens  
& not so bright, but that we can  
look into its face. The animals  
below are in quiet lazy attitudes. The  
serpent is the emblem of wisdom & guards  
the altar, showing the care with which  
as the sun disappears, fire should  
be preserved.



Raphael's Hours.

"It is important  
to notice that these twelve  
figures are intended to  
represent the whole time of  
a day & night as it is pass-  
ing. In Raphael's time, the  
day & night were commonly  
divided into twenty-four  
hours as at present, but as  
this number was inconve-  
niently large for representa-  
tion, he went back to the  
ancient period when the  
day & night were divided  
into six hours each, these  
hours, each being one sixth  
of the time between sunrise  
& sunset & of unequal length

except at the Equinoxes. The dial carried by the fourth Hour attests this theory in showing just six divisions for the whole day. In the following explanation we shall take an equinoctial day as the model, so that each hour will be two of ours.

### Ora Prima di Giorno.

This is the Hour of the sun's appearance & is appropriately represented bearing a torch. The flowers in the left hand of the figure indicate this as the hour in which the flowers open to greet the sun. The vignette below of a swan drawn by a tortoise shows the reluctance with which the labourer goes to his morning toil. The attitude of the swan is that of disgust & aversion. As the bird of Apollo he properly appears with the sun. The tiger is retiring to

his rest-looking with fear upon the light of day.

### Ora Secunda di Giorno.

The second Hour of day, from eight to ten, is bearing on the sun towards his mid-day elevation. The crescent in the sun shows that his full splendor is not yet attained. The sun in the vignette indicates this as the hour of the morning meal, & the animals are seeking their food & enjoying the increasing warmth.

### Ora Tercia di Giorno.

This Hour bears the censer as the emblem of the intense heat of noon, or perhaps to indicate the exhalations from the earth. The planet Jupiter is overhead indicating noon. This being the Hour of strength & power is appropriate here. For Jupiter, the lustrous lordeth now and draws by force, all to the realm of light.



Ora Siesta di Giorno.  
This Hour, from Noon to six,  
turns to ill with half-closed  
eyes, & is bearing the bat  
which flies off this hour -  
that of Sunset.

In the Figarette the monkey  
drawn by a bird shows the abas-  
sity with which the labourer  
returns to his home. The Eagle  
looks back as if to catch  
the last rays of the sun in  
which he delights.

Ora Prima di Notte.  
This Hour is the first of  
night. She bears in her left-  
hand the Owl as the emblem  
of night & in her right the  
capsules of the Poppy as

suggestive of sleep. The planet  
Mars above may show this  
as a time in which plots &  
conspiracies & warlike or  
dangerous exploits are  
undertaken. The vignette  
represents the serpent &  
the squirrel feeding from  
the same olive branch,  
showing the peaceful influ-  
ence of the hour.

Dec. 2, 1879.

Boston.

Compliments of  
Anna T. B. Rogers.

Raphaeli House.

Mr. Hunt.