

1895

Atkinson, Caroline

Susan Hale

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.uri.edu/susan_hale_collection

Recommended Citation

Hale, Susan, "Atkinson, Caroline" (1895). *Susan Hale Collection 1842-1934*. Paper 39.
https://digitalcommons.uri.edu/susan_hale_collection/39

This Correspondence is brought to you by the University of Rhode Island. It has been accepted for inclusion in Susan Hale Collection 1842-1934 by an authorized administrator of DigitalCommons@URI. For more information, please contact digitalcommons-group@uri.edu. For permission to reuse copyrighted content, contact the author directly.

Saturday 4. 1890.
Buffalo.

Dear Cora, I am very late writing
by happy New Year! I wanted
to find time to write you a
good note while thanking you
for that delightful little book
which I shall never lose because
it is made important by the
mark on it, & your initials. I am
just the right person for it, for I
am always getting my strings out
and having to put them in, and
only that morning had been wrestling
with a petticoat. That was at
Athens where the little parcel
followed me. You can't think how
nice and pleasant it was there,
and Naly Camilla was so affectionate
and considerate!! that I am
grinning and yep. They are very happy
together, and Lyle is a nice little girl.

who their report time here, and we are going like mad
to the city. I received Monday night, I next by New Year
time was a big starting bust, an early mistake
in the evening, after which they me, but not made a
standards for the day's bill, and found it their
great big house all the way and other by fire
Practically is very early, they are known each other by fire
names, I think as formerly -
But, Cora! I was last night in the Tribune the health
of New Day, I was in the other - for lady, she is with
that taken in that family. Her lady, she is with
has suffered terribly from both street at the time. I
and he & Susan were at present.
Can't think anything else. I am standing it all, but
this long Cora is secretary of Matrons very early in the
that respect, maybe I dream of Matrons very early in the
Miss. Write at plan & my name when you can for affectionate
Adrian

The house is very small, but very
pretty, and although the housekeeping
is rather happy-go-lucky, the
results are not so disastrous as
you might think. Arthur thinks
Lybil will soon take charge of the
housekeeping, & make it all straight.
The Conner family were devoted to
her. Fact is Papa Conner and also
"Uncle Eddy" Lewis, brother to Mama
Conner have nothing to do with these
Lelors whatever, and it was a town
I have seen & take about I should
think. I became most dead seeing
with him Penn everywhere. They have
him up on top of the "Public Buildings"
and in front of a Brewery. - his
portrait is everywhere, & even in
the Schip Railway waiting Room the
kefauing has his medallion on every
head. I went to a great ball,
and had my good fun - for Arthur
and the two gentlemen above named

were devoted to me, and Miss Menden was there, the
beautiful young man from Philadelphia after was in the
Stones just hit. What a big female must
when people were attracted, & it is said of certain
of tea, and Cavities was a too little business
for me. Spurred on by success & all were there
for me. Their ring - now a word the latter.
The next fearful call in Philadelphia, my room was in
John, - to a contact to me & this, very large,
business, and all pleased here, which I must
Carter was leaving. The sleeping is pleasant, and
the view out on the lake just across the water
River makes along like a map track the table ~~is~~ fine.
From the Rogers Charity City; Mother has just published
a beautiful volume of poems, & all the papers is printing her
and his candidly stating him for being a poet. He takes
to very well.

and I wish that ^{especially} you could plan to stay all the rest of July there - I must write to Mamma, and find out if they will want to have Gladys come again. We love to have her, and hope she will want to come. I shall plan to have the two rooms you wot of devoted to you girls - two in each room; and then it can be decided by you and Robert, whether Katharine and Marion shall come together, or we follow the other; and that Gladys shall be there ~~after~~ ^{after} one of those two is gone, see what I mean? - There is plenty of time to arrange details, but I want ^{you} to begin to consider it soon.

Arthur and Camilla I believe mean to be all summer with me except 3 or 4 weeks chez ta mere at the Pier. I shall try to arrange that period as coincident with your visit, so all together you are all indulgent of these friends, & I think their room will be better than their company. So if I hear for certain your date coming I will try to fix that. You must know I became quite fond of "Milly" when I was staying

with them. She is a most extraordinary housekeeper and mother and wife, but has amazing stacks of sewing machines & the like - I think the only thing she has had is being raising - she would put a haumont (colored jewelry) and make calls with me, and go to receptions, and behave perfectly well; - present me to the right people, try the right things, get up with you at the right times. Robert seems not to have hit it off so well there. Her father had ideas of introducing him in good society manners - Papa Nell thinks he shall be with us all summer. And besides I suppose will, and I feel pretty sure of Robert and Philip. You may & I can have the 19th of March - that's a week from next Tuesday. You have time to write when you like, always, always, always, but you may plan to write for a fortnight and then afterwards, but may plan to write in Roxbury a day or two. I will write home with my family, and to a friend of visiting the first Saturday at Nahant. Every year is of an early spring, and I shall be in a rage if they get started outdoors when I can sit there. A big lawn may settle this.

Put address
 Matunuck
 Rt. }
 Crescent Hill
 Kentucky
 March 24. 1895

How tedious
 17 yrs & 2 mths
 the "Northhoff"!

Delightful Caroline!
 It's almost as good as being
 there myself, to picture you and
 Louisa sitting on that square piazza
 and looking out beyond the Cypress
 trees to the sea. Is that White
 La Marque Rose all ramping on
 the roofs this year, and have you
 climbed yet up into the Prophet's
 Chamber over your heads? and has
 Harleigh cut your cramps for you to
 eat the sweet end & throw away
 the rest? Oh my!

I wanted you to have that house,
 it's altogether the key to the situation,
 but I left that to your good luck.
 My little house is a dear, and I liked
 it for being rather far off from my
 keepers, but it wasn't handy for
 several and various reasons. My view
 though was glorious, my little piazza facing the hills

Remember me to the Johnston. It's a loss well to have the mother and daughter
 there. My wife & me the same.

When he reaches & D. J. returned the other
 morning parking his horse. - "Is Fort in?" he inquired.
 = So was made from my way. You see how Edward? This
 naughty of his wife & her hair, in a wyele
 down Hedges here, do her hair, in a wyele
 Suleys all about in a wyele had hats, the
 great trees of oak and beautiful oaks.
 put in next in "College" (means girls school) in
 out class in a "College" (means girls school) in
 time is not here, like Rocky from Boston.
 looks so much from 17 and 18 years old, and
 two. How had a delight for visit, straight
 you best and you. You say & make
 my step in Boston, except to pass their
 and of the way, with her to at No 6
 truck when left there? When here
 Cincinnati, then have me with my
 of day & see Dear Mother, How
 Edward's visit with Helen, Madeline
 about 1870

= I have been spoiling to write to you for a long time, not having much ex-pecting to hear from you. Now I am sorry I didn't start this from Iowa City, since it seems you didn't find letters on arriving at the Railroad. Yes, you see, going round by Highland Street, only reached me last evening, and I am writing the first instant minute since -

I feel just as you do about Kelly, & have to drive the hateful subject from my mind. Thus was my first view of it, for which I am thankful, but all my Boston letters of course were full of it - I have not mentioned it once in answering them, couldn't, I was so bitter about it. Now I am trying to screw myself up to writing to her, but how! - I think though, dear, you might allow yourself to feel that her amusement with was keen because she couldn't say anything. She had to get on it somehow, and I can't know what a shock it would be to you. How could she! how could she!

And the man! - What he is a fine fellow. Or perhaps! -

= Change the subject. I have a hypothesis, certainly true with all others. You can't think how heavy, excellent, admirable, original, witty, humorous, childish, ridiculous in the latter. An error very easy, natural with a great deal of very common sense - that you - you - and when it was full of wisdom ^{and} up to you - It was that, unscrupulous, pig out & had found it a good thing to do, and I was very happy to see you, but the man the advice of the City, who called to "opening", that the man they had to get away all afternoon at his university - I hope that of the female sex visiting me - by the way that expecting "A mile with" is really used at the best, a child visiting. A long way asked why? - "Oh, said she, "I should just try to up to Heaven and - with with - get outside, then come back to Thomas - this reminds me of a noble Chicago story. As Kelly used to have his office up story of a 16 flight. Hey - so far from, the elevator key holder, his fat friend Boston had to climb all the way up the sixteen flights on foot.

Mathew R. F.
April 19, 1895

My Caroline,
That Coelum, or as Hen Pen
said they the sky is falling, Turk
wrote to you today,
[Hue the Butcher came, and as he
is a weekly event only & I haven't
seen him for 6 months, I had to go
out to the tail of the cart & embrace him]

I saw you William at no 6.
last Friday, and a more pitiable
object I ever beheld. He was pale,
wan, with wild eyes, raging up
and down the front porch like a
caged lion with a shabby mane -
I was so scared I made to go away;
but he threatened "I want you here!!"
I am abandoned by my wife. I am
treated outrageously.

But its your driver time.
"No Matter!!! SIT DOWN." You dont
understand. You havnt heard what
deadful things have happened.
For Heavens sake - I bided my time

Wonder if Caroline is planning the same thing - The said "My but
the - in - can you not feel as you would see - - - -
at - how different the case, as - But let them go their
ways. My hat is shot & May Ann stands by her no. 1. I was
"and, - single ladies cannot comprehend it."
Hue Henrich's doctor - He he not a poor fellow! I hope the
lady is the right one for him and the reward - for had an
awful time getting a horse out of a bog. He was up & his
hustles & pet-locks & harnesses, that is the mud trucked
his & trucked before he was backed out. (But perhaps he the horse)
It is colder than July too, but so refreshing. Great heat &
inches debate my nose & right - a little fine, she open &
she opening in. - I got & send thanks up gabriel, & find a
hair of all mucky those & wipe out the cobwebs that in on.
Great people all making their head with & talky of rule that's more -
I stayed 3 days in N. Y. and 3 days at Highland House - after a fortnight in
Newark when "Spring weather" and Williams was at in the woods -
Write me with love - Don't give love - Tom Stinson
of the same

"Louisa, he said, 'Louisa has gone to
to King & Alaska, I have written to
tell her I'm glad of it, I wish her
to go to Alaska or to -- anywhere else.
I wish anything would happen to her.
I wish -- she would -- marry somebody
in Alaska and stay there --'
But what's the matter with Louisa --
"What's she done?!! Don't you understand!!
She's taken my wife away. She planned
this devilish trip. She's taken away
my Gull. She has no right to ~~leave~~ ^{leave}
me and Aphrodite in this dreadful
solon abandoned condition". de de de.
"Is that all?" But you may well
believe I only said this inside, for
my life would have been no purchase
had I breathed it aloud. However
he went on & told me about May
Gull being lost in a Gopher Hole,
so that you are all detained lords
knows how long, which is a grievance.
He was so tragic that while I was
there I shared his sufferings most tragically

but when I got into Washington there I thought to myself
at the idea of Louisa marrying an Esquimaux that
three Boata gentlemen (it was Sunday) with cake on their
lets looked severely at me, & I felt sure no further
in the world with.

But oh, my dear, you last letter made me so happy, the
me that I need not describe you been at sea with
I found it in my hand, & read it in bed at the Trinidad --
but ^{but} ~~but~~ ^{it} ~~it~~ ^{was} ~~was~~ ^{near} ~~near~~ ^{the} ~~the~~ ^{tree} ~~tree~~ ⁱⁿ ~~in~~ ^{an} ~~an~~ ^{open} ~~open~~ ^{place} ~~place
at midnight -- I ^{was} ~~was~~ ^{at} ~~at ^{the} ~~the ^{side} ~~side~~ ^{of} ~~of~~ ^{the} ~~the ^{bed} ~~bed~~ ^{and} ~~and~~ ^{went} ~~went~~ ^{to} ~~to
a sweet sleep, thinking, -- at least, in my life I have done
one good thing, sending them to sea with me. And this I
continue to believe.
Just thinking in the train [Post. this] -- and afterwards in the
bus Brown see Whitman -- these ladies meet with me &
make me understand that they is in the right in the new marriage~~~~~~~~~~

Matamoras Pt.

May 22. 1895

My Caroline. Art there?

Speak and let me hear thy
written voice. You must be,
by this time, and Sue just writes
me ^{getting} a bunch of letters ^{from you} ^{mine}.

I am freezing, how are you? Such
a backward, blowing, fogging,
pouring, piercing old Spring
Jacob snow, and it must
come hard upon you California
bones. I have never had a

swat seclusion here, but now
the world is upon me. I'm
cleaning house, and getting ready
for 4 guests on Saturday, which
befores the glittering train. Write,
write. Did you get a quantity of
letters from me? (Two in fact I believe)
I am Mrs. Lurie.

Matamoras P.D.

May 25. 1895.

Dear Carla,

Isn't it dreadful to have
the Williamses really go! I sort
of hoped they wouldn't, but that is
disgraceful of you, for they will have
a glorious sail. But you must
comfort me. It is fixed in my
mind on said the 5th of July, -
but Saturday is the 6th - which
will you come? The sooner the better
for Row, and Sunday are valuable.
Luis says he will spend a week;
the villain, he promised me a
month this year, but then I never
dreamed he would be able to do that.
And Geop will take a week into
two Sundays I hope - so I think it
would be good if they and you and
Merian Richardson could all
arrive on

The authors of visits on being here in July. These &
with them of July on her way at the sea, but she
crosses & from them in August, and I don't know why
at home seems to think they had better have their share
arrived at winter's prime. This great trouble was
harmful. No no that she will spend five weeks, she's
and it may be that she will be free in July,
at least she has had a satisfactory share put in it with
Hester up the wisdom with the self. Understand? - But if
he is less, some you will have to clarify - clearly up &
down. Now in the top story. No will be. In River
Show for food of animals - in regard it will wear off.
Hester & their of the Bats had to the middle with her
and needles, to don't think of them. Long think of the best things
like the story of "and in the top part. In the afternoon -

that 6th don't you? But if you
keep the 6th Mandy, then I think
"the boys" had best come that
next Saturday the 18th - and have
their week till the 22^d Mandy, -
including two Sundays. I was going to
write to Miss Richardson some time
with this, --- and I guess I will;
leaving her to fix the dates with you -
I don't know whether I originally asked her
to come week or two, but I think
it would be nice (especially as
there is no chance for her to come
with you 6th and stay two weeks;
~~and~~ or if you come the 6th & stay
till the 22^d -

Katharine says she can only come
the last week in July; so I shall
write her to come the 20th and
"call it" the last week until
August 1st - If Marian don't go till
the 22^d, it will be all the better for
you, and Katharine and Marian to Cap over
that Sunday.

Don't you think so? But you "do the best you can"
on June 18th says, and confer with Miss R -

Maybe you are going to leave, for all the boys
would come home pretty well, I suppose it rather
strongly. There is no objection here to the other
boys - for are no objection here to the other
boys are my first looking out all on the 6th;
for Miss Lewis up & the week & come here, &
for Miss Lewis the best time for her.

Don't you know that Miss Lewis would make her
both not tell her to stay, but we must be
Miss Lewis it this time. Don't know her very well
to the 6th, & Miss Lewis is now my last year of great rise, but
with the old ones I think she is no objection, the next &c.

Naturuck R.I

May 21. 1895

Dear Caroline,

But it extraordinary what
gets with us: I wrote Lily Rufus
"there was another perpetry and
Spinster spoiled." — He is very
amusing and they have collecting
trains together, and saw it
coming when we all started together
in their private car from Buffalo.

I cant keep thinking the dear
Sweet Parents. Rufus, did you
see them? must be grieved.

But what are Parents in such
a case. Its a pretty soft snap
for him, but perhaps he is quite
disinterested. Lets hope so —

I have a good little note from
Reley, in reply to the one which
it went hand with me to write her.

Yes, Pauline, - that is a very
different case. Providence is
Rushed higher than a kite,
he Oafy is their chief man
& only one. He is the man
who "makes" girls, like one
Frankie the King-maker -
Bless you, dear, it's just the
time I can't come, for the Curtain
is to Rise on the Hale Family End
this week, and the Orchestra
comes on Monday. Their instruments
are the Pots & Kettles, and especially
the Top of the Stove which is to
come out with the Heavy Drums
business of last summer that Sir
had to put in a new one - ^{Reside} May Bridgman
is here now, Robert comes Saturday,
and the Arthur Hales next week.
My family has got a June fit on it
this year, & as I have been here
six weeks

By my fault I saw rather fast & see something
like dogs that live in islands with light houses
keepers. I'm just Oafy & see you, more by to them,
I can do nothing that California took kindly
to you. I got on San Francisco. This part
Humphs & Humphs, in a hurry, go to my head,
and sit on beautiful, the Golden Gate, looking
across, & Berkeley, and the Poer and everything!
And Berkeley & the 17 mile - the way.
Is the machine coming and I must fly -
Can't you come on here? - Write me. He writes you a
letter one next time! I'm sorry to see

Mathew R. T.

June 5. 1895.

Dear little Carla!

Let me tell her a parable. When I first came down this year I used to see a lonesome gull sailing about the pond without a soul with him. He looked so melancholy, I felt dreadfully, - to think that Ned Goodchild had so run down on his party as to be reduced to one little gull. That is! one day as I was coming along, another party were sailing along. The old man ^{with them} and three young ones, one of which was ^{my} lonely one. Now then I think that Carla may, altho sailing alone, gather a little crowd to be with her at Blau.

John to me I shared the winter with him in Paris.

My own thinking of Italy, I shall probably stay at home.

Last Saturday p.m., the boys had just arrived

and were walking on the grass before the East fields. I was reading aloud, and in my

all the species that are more abundant, - and

less, when a horse; I suppose the noise

of his wheels followed. - I noted out and fields

with their Philip remained behind - - -

was while Philip remained behind - - -

about the side how expressing his feelings to

my business. Brown, his conduct was that

of Schota & a gentleman, and a lady p.m. -

(My father) in returned after walking on the East fields

for some time before.

I see there is trouble with my
parable, for it might seem ^{the}
that Mr & Mrs Church were ~~from~~
~~Confessors~~ ^{stately pair}; but no one would
suspect me of thinking they would
go out sailing on a pond - I
Dread Louis would ^{not} mind being
called a Fauder in your Company,
so I'll leave it. I am real
glad you are there, for you will
give them all lots of pleasure,
and it must be about perpet
now. This feendish cold here
after the sudden heat, and we
are all shut up with the fire
in the red room. Miss Driscoll
Phil Robert and I are having
a fine time however, as cosy
and congenial as well could be
imagined, she departs today, to
my great regret - On Saturday

the Authors come, and on Monday the Parents, Aunt
Suzetta on the 20th - The hot weather has
started them all up early this year, and I am
glad, for I am all ready for the Campaign -
I have a nice note from Marion, and she
will come with you on the 6th - I want you
to always write Louis about his coming. He &
Louise will come the 6th and stay till the 15th -
at least, - that will be my favorite "week with the
Sunday's". It goes with the same thing, we
shall be all pleased with the Stewart's. Give my
love to Louis, I thank him for his letter. I would write
this to him, but you can talk it over with, & he
will let me hear. I feel dreadful about Maurice. Let

Matamoras Pt.
June 16. 1896

My dear Carla,

I have not a minute to myself. The Family is all here, and Arthur living in my "Furniture", so when I am at my desk, he comes and we talk — and that's the end on't. I wish he loved to have you come; I suppose it will be Monday, July 6th as 4th is Saturday — (with you could all be here for that Saturday & Sunday!) and stay just as long as you can — my Katharine says she will only be here the 10th and only be 10 days! I wish make her include 2 Sundays in this, and stay till Monday the 20th — Now I think I will ask Marian to come the 20th for a week. Would it be? I shall explain to her my slowness and lateness — since you wrote I have

Carolina is terrifically on her good behavior, she writes me and I have quite a good deal like other people. But her fancy last Sunday pouring sheets of rain out. Mrs. Cilla & I stamp within — just in the West Room and Sylvia's room (about Lucinda's) Morning grapes scattered on the nose & nestling in the basket. Not a note to read in! — Thank heaven they is water and staying with beautiful — the place looks long, and all natural is in perfect plain course just on everything. Oh! How dear Carla

Sincerely
& Affly
Your Mother

Come 1.03 train, August 21. I. Sunday here — Thank you with my love to you & your wife and children with love and affection from your mother

been afraid the house would
bubble me in July. — but it
with certainty be safe if Katharine
you, than ~~the~~ ^{Marian} take the chance
of half of your own! — I hope
she will come. She was a dear
last winter, and everybody is asking
about her.

I am going to write Louis to come at
that time. I have got a new uterine
where I shall poke all the men,
Geop, Louis, scatterings. I had a
very nice letter from Mrs Church; but
I dare say she will not let him come.

Oh Carla, you can guess that I
miss Robert now terribly. This
morning I was thinking: — I must have
Robert. — His soothing influence
kept everybody at his or her best. —
Now, with all the different elements,
they are at odds, and I can't talk
with him about it to get comfort
and counsel. — Philip, Arthur, Francis

Edward, Baynes, are all in a state of underground hostility.
I feel it all the time — My cast people at least ^{kindly} ^{withdrawing}
try to be like him & he! — Fred, Susan, I shd like to see.

Here's the family: — Mrs & Mrs de Hale & their daughter
Mrs & Mrs Arthur Hall and their daughter
Mrs & Mrs Gyles and their daughter, —
who is — Mrs Gray, and Edell, and their daughter ^{and son}

Philip and Francis and Susan — Aunt Cecilia's son, Henry,
then the Arthur's, and the Percys & Mrs Gyles & Mrs de Hale
then all this mail, a nurse in the kitchen. Mrs Hamilton's
has his breakfast every day. My notes is "Well, Well, Play and Eat"
he it seems as if there could not be such things in the house
as I had & many. — Then the Gray, the Evans, my my head get

Confused sometimes, after six weeks of absolute quiet and solitude.
The children are delicious. Phil is a great big girl. Barbara a fairy and
Barbara a great fat lump.

Matamoras R.T.

June 28. 1895.

My Caroline

This letter from
Miss Johnston is sort of
pathetic, so I send it along
to you, you may like to see
what an impression you made,

Wasnt I feeble & leave
my Cape-let! it ~~has~~ just
arrived. ^{Yesterday} The box came out of
the mail wagon, I handed it
on to Philip saying:-

"This must be your Sweater &
stockings from Jordan & Marsh -
Look at them, for if they are
not right, I must send them back."

→ Shortly after he brought the box
and said "Pussie, I wish you'd
see what you think of my sweater -"
so I opened the box & there it my Cape.

Tableau

Mrs Mason was rowing
when she saw me in the
walon, and was only allayed
by vague references to September
to when you got me there, a
small piece of me can be
cut off & furnished her, - a
letter let us hope she will
puff all about it. The
Colonial James had not destroyed
each other like the Kilbeeny
cats. - I understood they go
hung about with decorations
betting ancestors at each other.
It seems to me considerable
nonsense.

We took the shower under
cover on the ferry boat, and
Nally didn't get wet at all,

Roach's name about seven to a family
the disturbing in spite of neglect. Of course
say they had happened wrong, - I was awfully
homesick about a year - I was awfully
tired, especially in the back of my head, &
felt like a tiger, with spreads, vines
of you at San Diego under an orange tree -
The sun wasy & there that good day, he has
it down since. The rain is good, but there
The herbs here for a week into night like from
about and we something better the fireplace
restrooms. The morning water. { The tea will eat out
make the same.



On the contrary, dear Carla,
I rather gloat in my bicycles, &
hope you will bring seven, if you
feel like it. One already lives
in the Doghouse, one in the Cellar
and one in Parber's sacred study
(he away) and yours shall be
kept in Pullman's Room along with
me if it seems desirable. I long
as I am not persuaded to want
the things I am very amiable
about them. But you are good
& promise not to wheel Perward.
I feel sure that you and Louis
talked it over, and consulted
my feelings about the Beasts, which
shows you are both dears. I
suppose Robert has told you about
hiring one in Wakefield. Camilla

When a strap joining now 7 elderly ladies
and lay for the refreshment of a younger
crowd, so huddling the 6th - I see respecting
Nannie: is it not wonderful that she can
come so long after & remember her Sedan,
the same will be gone - it is not up to the
mark this year, but the will. Mrs. Co.
"Poppy-poppers, tiny poppers," as Miss says sweet
Lillian says. In affectionate Susan

June 24. 1895
Watwood, P.I.

had one from these which she
so smashed up, ^{that} on the third
day it had to be sent back for
repairs, to the Agent. Tom Manning
took it, and when asked him
what the man said, he replied
"well, he swore considerable".

We are now looking forward
with great impatience to July
6th - Observe ^{with care} that your train
now starts at three minutes past
one, for to get into the one,
which would be fatal, as it don't
stop at Kingston. Robert no doubt
will come out for you, and I
hope Old Series will be on the
platform. It would be painful
to Brown & Arrin that they
don't prevent him - But they
never tell each other anything -

The trouble about Red Church was a most
pleasant recollection about money; he used
the name not only his father but of his
father's friend & friend's without any power for
apparently intention of having - How had &
he stated, & that was set of trustee & attorney.
He had suffered terribly, and I am delighted to
hear that he is all right, - but I should be
sorry if you or anyone else should find him in
any money matter. It seems that I expected in that
direction. As for the next business of these boys -
he always says - a bit like our Herbert in his ways -
and my behavior at college - but he pointed at it -

To Miss Caroline P. Atkinson

Matunuck, R. I.
June 26, 1895.

(Picture)

On the contrary, dear Carla, I rather glory in my bicycles, and hope you will bring seven, if you feel like it. One already lives in the Doghouse, one in the Cellar and one in Parber's Sacred study, (he away), and yours shall be kept in Fullum's Room along with me if it seems desirable. So long as I am not persuaded to mount the things I am very amiable about them. But you are good to promise not to wheel Pierward. I feel sure that you and Louis talked it over, and consulted my feelings about the Beasts, which shows you were both dears.

208^B
H

Matamoras R.T.
August 24. 1895.

The minute I got your
note, I began planning what
I must I would take, & whether
last winter's rough suit would
do for the voyage. But not
to keep you in suspense I must
immediately state that there's no
slightest chance of my getting off
with you Oct. 15th - My
financial status is not what
I would allow such things, and I
had already given up planning
with the idea. You will find
lots of folks going on about
that time.

But wouldn't it be fun! We
would have the best voyage ever
made,

As for all the
time, and
I want
you here -
Carla.
I think she means to
accept it, I don't see why, she likes my I
will spend perhaps here till the 9th or 10th
she's in to go back to Washington for a period -
Can you bring again to St. Louis? He has been
down - Mrs. Church has been very ill again -
The Church wrote me & says kind letters about it -
You & Robert will have new times at Clearmont
What shall we do? - But all my affection
Leaving me on the 31st (Sept 17 comes to the
Parents & Aunt Susannah) and Philip and I shall
let the firm & a pair of friends to rights - Thank
you for so much, dear, for writing me as shepherds - It will be
my dearest wish, not to get out of the quarter. My affectionate regards -

and when we got there, I
could do just what I pleased.
Wonderful.

I am tremendously glad you are
going. You and dear old Maria
will have a splendid time.
I am delighted for her sake.
She wrote me a fine letter
from Scotland lately.

I am in bed! writes a letter
from. It came on frightfully
sudden & I got chilled to the bone,
entertaining a quantity of woodmen at
tea on the East Parra, and
took to my bed with bones aching
and headache and worse. Flesh
and shivers. Imagine the family!
I'm told Aunt Susanna's spirit
would like a fly with insect
powder on him (Philips' account)
I mean to sit up today. Or just

Dear Mother (substituting) in Mother's Room
but dear Mother is in bed where I had
my breakfast. After fasting all yesterday. My good
symptoms have departed. There are 4 girls here;
Emma Mad, Eliza and both —
Alice Perkins, my words —
I shut them thus; because they are in two camps —
Alice says we are friends & sleep together, and
Emma and Eliza have broken up a great intimacy —
they hate Alice, & she is very disagreeable, so I saw
I shall all the time of open warfare. Eliza is
chatting with her, quite like ordinary, but lots of character
than on. She says in my Mother's note yet; but I

Sept 5. 1895

My Caroline.

She is all right, I've got mine straight along; what the Juice has come of yours. I should write & see, for it must be some way-side hitch. They boys are prodding me to sell at 25, but what should I do better!

= Your ears must ha' been baring when you were writing me, for I'd been talking about you with one Wotherspoon, and — Paulupool, — who is staying opposite the cher Best; —

I told her to give you my love;
hope she added what a pretty
bunnet she had on, your remains.
with fresh pink in it - Edith
Mason was there (Wednesday) and
she is cracked than me,
come on & stay with her; but
I don't want to do that, for
I prefer you; and always to be
in your room, besides I can't
come anyhow or where now
later on I will skip away ^{if you want me} from
here when you shut up for
good. You have had a remarkably
decent summer, too much Parents,
and Aunt Susanna, but a
good sprinkling of young folks &
amuse me -

Wish you were here!
I told her to give you my love;
hope she added what a pretty
bunnet she had on, your remains.
with fresh pink in it - Edith
Mason was there (Wednesday) and
she is cracked than me,
come on & stay with her; but
I don't want to do that, for
I prefer you; and always to be
in your room, besides I can't
come anyhow or where now
later on I will skip away ^{if you want me} from
here when you shut up for
good. You have had a remarkably
decent summer, too much Parents,
and Aunt Susanna, but a
good sprinkling of young folks &
amuse me -

Natural Pt.
Sept 21. 1895

My Caroline,

How disgusting of Government
to meddle with our Funerals. I am
perfectly sure it is over 8 inches.
I am in a perfect muddle
what to do. Must think.

Meanwhile, our Hales are in
a terrible way. Mrs. Mamma Hale
very very ill, threatened with
pneumonia, 3 Doctors & nurses,
Robert in bed threatened with
typhoid -- these at 39 Highland
Street. Herbert & Helen lost
their littlest baby (5 months) from
a sort of dysentery. That was lost
Sunday the beginning of troubles. My
boys went off immediately to Comfort
and help for old Papa, -- and
to the funeral of the poor little baby, --

Dear Miss & Miss & Mrs Williams about 1847.

here I am, alone, working, and
waiting to see what it
best to do, and what they
want. I'm likely I shall
shut up the house and
go to them, meanwhile I just
stay here, packing up their
Remains & writing letters &c.

So don't you count on me
in the present for anything.
It is absolutely perfect today,
is it not with you? Did
you ever see anything so soft
and mellow and tender
as these Autumn fields!
'And thinking of the days that are no more.'
— I am not however thinking
of those days, but of my winter
clothes. Don't see

Miss Emily's,
Nov. 4. 1890.

Put
address
Care Rev. E. S. Hale
39 Highland St.
Roxbury.

My Carla, you know how you dear
letter and mamma's, and I feel, as
I know I should, terribly & think how
suddenly it came upon you, and how
you must feel away off there by yourself,
when you are longing to be with us. It
makes us nearer & have your letters, only
I wish I could tell you quick so you
would know it right away, how much
we are thinking of you. We means me
and Phil, for he and I are just
like one person, we feel to exactly the
same about Robert. Phil is perhaps
wonderful. You know better than anybody
how he had come to depend on Robby -
for everything, advice, money, comfort, sympathy;
he expected Robert to take him when to
get up in the morning, to take his bath,
what shirt to put on, when to come to breakfast,
and so on through the whole day. When I
think of Phil, everything else seems trifling.

He is a funny! I guess there is some letters in, or writes just what
we happen to think, sad, joy, wicked, hateful, affectionate same paper.
Robb Clark, how dear was just getting all mixed up & hard, they
ought to bear this. He cries like a baby now - yet he will talk
constantly about Robert. This has done us all by stone by the way.
I guess the way that we have, Kathleen, Jack, Phil and me. We
wonder you had not missed the ~~green~~ ^{mutual} arms there at Bangs - the
could be the Robert would - not looking in to get a smile, at the
for of his old. - He was really got out of his head all the time
that the very first, and no one talked with him, he made his name
when in your heart him and who is broken hearts. It seems how
as if we might have talked with him here, but it was all over &
Oh dear me - How do I know. There is a paper plan of sending off
myself & he means to California as she as she is with you. In that case
I was got to Roxbury & live with Phil & Jack. This is a vile sea, but I would
not like to keep him all the time. This is a horrible letter. You bring Susan

When I think of myself — but as
God comes I that, the only way to
keep alive is to try to comfort the
other people.

It was a terrible time. I meant fully
to write you a long detailed history of it,
but the time has gone by, and perhaps
it's just as well. When you come back
I will talk, for all those days, and
nights, are buried in a my necessary-

The parting with the dear boy left
my body. Just Papa Phil and I
could be there. He put out his
hand, and I kissed it, and said
"It's all right, Bobby," and he pecked
my hand in his firm clasp and
said "It's always all right between you
and me, Susan?" — Perhaps Phil wrote
you about that last scene. Robert
was brave, thinking of us all the next.
Phil says he looked as he might have
done on the beach when the waves were
pretty strong. —

determined to face them, though all ready to let it — that
was about 6 1/2 AM. He lived till 10, but in an exhausted
state. He came in this time & saw him told he is his
own. He said "Holly, Holly" — then sank back, and then
it is on. — — — — — He is in a hot. I excited state
when these things are happening. It is afterwards that the
dark that adds spirit and that is away.

Mathew is a darling. This has brought her by slow & sure
she seems to want to be with us, and is very happy & glad
I wish even I could be with her. — — — — — When I only think
pleased and trusted with. Mathew is like. When I only think
Phil is wonderful. I want you to understand as you see as it was
before that was. She will get all, and when the household
has been to come out of the house, & Phil is in the room. She
was, say — — — — —

I am staying here a few days, while
I am hanging round waiting for
Nelly and her mother to get off to
California; and you must know
I gave a little dinner here last evening
It sounds frivolous, but it was very
nice, in honor of "Peggy Hart," Phil's
greatest friend, who has been staying
with Greta. There were only George
and Phil and Peggy and me. We
had a little private room, and the
people of the house are so nice to me
the table was very prettily set with
some flowers and little candles.
I only had blue points and Ome
Soup and Mallard ducks with Celery
with a bottle of Burgundy they all
like - Roehfort cheese and coffee.
It was very quiet and nice. These
men are all very agreeable in their
way, and then all such friends that
it was just easy like being at Maternal's.
Then they came back to my parlor,
which is very cozy, and smoked, all but
George, who never smoked. Now he can't take
coffee, he sleeps so horribly little -

Phil, was very pleasant; He said now what woman but
I believe could not have been all their time by her
Luzie Chalmers. - I think, myself, a box of very good
Cigars, which he told me how to buy right, was in the
Secret, but for? Peggy is very nice, did you see him? I
guess, however did in ^{his} the first time he ever came to Boston.
I have a week at Paris, the first time he ever came to Boston.
They told him a sleep-ride (I think he can do it) as
"Monday in Boston or something" and I stayed at the Shakespeare
also I suppose immediately visited them all & fine next evening -
May 18, the mother & sister are the only ladies they could make
out, and they all in the house are waiting for the ^{same} talk
they may. Peggy thought however it was fine there. - I talked
much about Robert. It is nice that in all so comfortably. The
night of this is now finished for us, but comes in just as
I wanted as if he were around somewhere. I think I might have more
and make very day. But I am not sister, my dear girls; say I'll write that

Rose and Edward are very happy together
in a sedate sort of fashion. She makes
a notable little housekeeper, she
is tremendously interested in all her
concerns, the house, the baby, the
cow. She gets up early and works hard
all day, for she may have Nora, the girl
to help her - goes to bed early at nine -
Edward is full of work, writing a book
editing another, sending articles to the Dial
and teaching his classes, his life interests
him. They are very economical and
thrift, a contrast to the Betseys who
are leading "grand trains" here with little
prudence and drives.

Cousin Anne is a terror, but she was
very kind to me, & sympathetic -
and the great quiet these suited me, for
I hate to see people that doubt and quarrel.
I'm made one great discovery that she is
one year younger than I am! - There
was at Matamoras I thought she was 100,
didn't you? But I am getting a very old
lady, 62 last week -

You see we hope to get Mrs Hale and Kelley
off to Santa Barbara about Christmas time;
and then I will go to Highland Street and
keep home for Barber and Phil. My great

scheme is to work Fanny off to Hartford & her son Charles -
Phil and his father treat her kindly, and it does seem hard
she should be in my hands all winter, who are none other
than her kin, and who always thought she was kind old women;
straight & say she does on me now, for I was very decent to her
lately when I was nursing her. If we can manage that
it will be an immense thing, - and Phil and Jean worry along
Katharine is a dear; she will come and see us, - and George,
and perhaps by and by we shall feel like going to the theatre
occasionally. I waver the thought of Boston in general, but of
course I shall go no when. Hester Bancroft is coming out to
Lew, Miss Prue tells me that her sewing circle, Arthur's Susan
is my eleven girls, because they have blackballed every body else
especially Lockwood and Miles, two perfectly respectable young persons
who want to come out - that that narrow! - Dear Aunt; I love
to hear what you are doing - all you say about last summer makes it
so vivid. It is a comfort that while we had him we knew all the time how
good it was. Every time he came into the house I was distinctly glad.

But first for Phil! - Katharine has
written you volumes I believe, but there
hasn't been much said of our
amusement at the news. You must
know that Phil had been so queer,
that is: so much more like his most
uncommunicative side that used, that
I was getting into a state about him.
You see I was in Roxbury (Mrs Hale &
help off for California) for the express
purpose of tending him and Parbet.
The poor old Phil was so heartbroken
that I felt the shock of Robert's death
would really kill him, if I didn't do
my utmost to watch on him. I got
him the best cigars, a bottle of liqueur,
subscribed to the studio, arranged the
Green Parlow just as he likes, bought
Copeland and Day books read to him,
mood him into a warm room, and
bought Nora to put out his clean clothes
for him - - - how how all these things
were of no avail. He seemed absent
minded and was in fact absent of
body most of the time. It was a
disgusting position for me. - for Papa Edward

had not after hours were there half the time, and I had
the great lovely young people all to myself, with not
a bit of morning sickness they didn't eat, or a cork with
couldn't eat them. I that, at last, when Philip spoke
and revealed that he was in love, and engaged - - - my
relief was intense. I was nearly wild with joy. In the night
he told me just as he was going up to bed) "I've learned a lesson"
"That case if they are Swiss. The thing is that they are -"
"The Swiss are Swiss & Ethel and his mother, the thing is that they
that, as for Swiss, they know all the Swiss, and so are all
connected with Ethel. She is very sweet, natural, simple,
affectionate. I've never seen anything the subject of Paul were
that she is the very best in all the world but I don't know
and they are on hand in case of any other - when necessary,
it sets me at ease for her anxiety about him, for he wants to know
he himself was on the other hand he wants to know after he's

Now and then pap about other things, though
I am condensing too much, because I
must go out. In Ruus I came away
from 99 Highland Street March 1st after
shutting up that house &c &c, - and
in fact after a hard winter, - - with
a sense of freedom that took the place
of good spirits, in lack of the latter. -
A week, ten days at Hartford set me up.
Sop Lucy, and her sister Mary, were
long to me, and the life is very charming
there. There was a great big Cat that
slept on my bed with a great Big Part.
Then I came on here, because my Mrs
Jordan sent me an imperious invitation
that brooked no refusal, - when all
the Thomas Concerts, a series of seven - It
was rather startling, even to think of
her & her after such a quiet winter. I was
by I should not have come, if I had not got
into my shell halfway at Hartford. But
I am enjoying it greatly, and feel already
the change of thought is doing me lots
of good. I want to feel the States affairs
entirely off my mind for a not. I know
lots of people here, & altho I am not picking
them up, I keep meeting them, and they
are all kind and cordial. The Concerts

are glorious. Thomas has made a splendid orchestra for Chicopee
out of the best material, & they play like one man. Last night
we went to see & hear Eleonora Duse, superb, in a Rotten Play.
Mazda - I shall be here just a week more, and then I'm
going back to Boston & stay with Feta and Betty. But Betty
with you, we are all in love with Betty, he is to unpaired, such
a dear, thoughtful, hospitable, affectionate fellow, and then some
old gay amusing one he was as a boy, without his ^{old} faults.
Feta is charming & and wins lots of friends in Boston. She has
her little ups & downs of temper, but Betty knows just how to deal
with her. The poor child has it been very sick, really, a ^{fair} excuse -
Pa is coming home at Easter, & we hope he will stay ^{at Betty's} ~~here~~, for
I have shut up the Highland House. Mrs Hale & Kelly will come
(I hope till June 1st) - Then for Phil's wedding, if he can remember
to go to it. - and then for Matinees. - We are much interested
in Fox's Memorial Relief Library, and I think a little quiet occasion
for laying the Corner Stone would be nice. I must talk to Soap about it now
as soon as I get back. I will stop, though this don't say half I am thinking -

p.s. About the "Studio" Magazine the kind of man
to talk. Its an Art Magazine published
in London, the most modern, full of pictures
I've subscribed to it. — Along in the winter
I said: Phil, you never got any Studio that
I ordered."

Oh yes, it comes very much.

Susan: — Ah! —

Phil. "Its at Ethels."

Susan Oh.

Phil. Perhaps I'll remember to bring you one
out to look at, but she likes to keep them.

— Ah, hum, that's the way things go. — but
I like it, don't you? —

March 19. 1896.
New York -

Dear Carla,

I seem and am most naughty
to lean you so long without any letter
It because I want to write you
such a splendid long full letter that
I keep putting it off for a good ^{quiet}
time, and that never arrives. ^{March 29} ^(date)
Comes one of your lovely dear letters, and I
will, must and shall, answer it at once
You may be sure that even if I don't write
I am thinking and talking about you always.
Katherine had me a letter from you
one day when I dined at their house
in a furious storm. She is a darling.
Oh! Carla, all our folks has drawn
us (the few that understand Robert) very
closely together. George Phil Katherine are
my staff and comfort, and when you
come back you will be one more - I
must have you here this summer, and
am looking forward to it. It will be a
pain for you to come to Matamoras, but you
will do it for my sake and Roberts. Katherine
says she will come in July, and I want you too.
Love you! -

My dear names is included in it all. I wish the
were coming home has. Girls
And of course
you
Lillian

Of course there's no other talk this. This happens, it
must be admitted, takes him out of our circle, in a way,
he can't come out Robert's death the less, though he does.
I feel that without his constant sympathy in my own feelings;
the one with that I recall to him, I feel, although in a way
now that I don't want to be thinking of it. In his case, he
hasn't felt it all, he don't want to be thinking of it. The other way
has reached such a state ^{since} he couldn't stand Katherine and you.
Lillian. - Answer, he wants a - George and I - ^{Robert} ^{and} ^{you} ^{are}
by the way who talks with us is very plain, just you know.
I have been staying with her. She has Robert dead, I must
miss terribly. She is quite one of us, and I love her
= quite often things. See Carla, I am very happy. At intervals to, about
Phil's engagement, and hope great things from the marriage. If
my day will get up and do something. They are in good a team of this
last they don't stand to the future in any way. Robert isn't a short,
Man now been greater fits in love.

Malawach Pt.,

May 16. 1856

Dear Carla,

Just a word of
welcome, and heartfelt
wishing on my own account
that you are here, and that
I may hope to see you here
very long - It is truly
here; - We are having
a filter put on the Tank,
the Pond examined, and
Dr Gardner's testimony to
the perfect security of it
de R.

which I like you for
the benefit of doubters all.

I wrote you & Chalmers,
but just as like as not,
our slow mails prevented
you from getting my letter
to cheer you on your

Sincerely Yours
Lester

Matineush Pt.,
May 24. 1896

My dear Carla,

Did Phil tell you our joy
that the Pond is Aveuged, that
the State Analysis proves its
water to be pure above the
General average with no indication
of Gams? This relieves me
greatly in inviting people here,
for they I than never had a
doubt, — lots of people who were
never here are convinced that we
live by preference in a noxious
Swamp.

So it is settled, is it, nice Carla?
that you and Katherine spend July
with me. I feel very bold in asking
this, for what have I, now, to offer!
It is terrible to face a summer without
Robert. But I know that you love
the place for its own sake, and then you
are so lovely about me, & I want you.

Some say had the top-story New Country school gone, & the church
are next. — Philip has Robert's room, — he asked for it — that
leaves his room for Aunt Louisa's, for she, — and Arthur had
Louis in there, and Tom to, for he must come while you are here.
You & Katherine are to have the Robert's nursery (as of old) for
him Kate and Kelly go to City on in May, & must come back here.
Kelly, poor Lou for the by-halves, with her for Paul and her sister — of
Marian comes back I don't think yet, I shall see her very soon,
and this is my father's — I don't mind that for a little while —
although in regard to some matters — write me what
you & Katherine think about Marion. Philip wants me to take
Eleanor Sherman — but this sort of word you, I don't know her,
and I don't know how she comes for us — she could have Katherine's
place, for the other half of July — but by any, & that about her
I mean about my speaking of her coming, but tell me what you
think. I will tell you what Robert told me & is there anything
but it is not the same for that, because he is not the one to put things through
even if he sees better than. Loving you.

I hope your family will take up
the absurd idea that they want
you. Crush them down if they do.
I'm sure the Greys are to be here;
Mr. & Mrs. Louis better every time,
she is really a little person of
a great deal of character, - and the
children are very well trained by
Clara their big nurse. Pa and
Ma both are also extremely wise.
Aunt Susanna will be on hand, -
she is rather more so than usual
(more what? I mean you & I, & that)
as she grows older. Francis Plumer,
you remember him is to be here all
summer, & do my errands & make
himself generally useful. It was
I want of him, he wanted to help me;
and we have made this plan. He
will live in the Cockloft a doghouse
or anywhere. Camilla will not be here
with you. She spends
two weeks here in June

and that you & the corner - mother at the Rev. Philis
with the wife as. He says he means to go, and, -
then, - civil & Mr. & Mrs. Greaves. I want to wish you that
Rayner is greatly improved. Perhaps you won't think so, he
you but Mrs. has wonderful he was last year - but he
is much too good. I'm of entering college, (I mean) and
I think him distinctly to be pleased. I may change my mind
any the summer. - I hope dear Mr. Louis will be here
but I want at all the letters his Ma will let them come.
You make him if you can, and by the way, if you are out, I'm
like him about the good being good. He might worry about that.
- Now do you think that Mother would like to come early & stay -
I haven't asked her yet, because I'm afraid she would think me
punct, without really wanting it. I'm her very feelings. I shall be to her
in her, and I shall be satisfied to think she would like to come, but not to make
her otherwise.

Dearest Carla,

I hear you terribly
resents about writing, but
I have about given up my
Pen for the dish-cloth, which
is a flowery way of saying you
ruining the Hale family; by flowery,
I mean really witty & do now
with the real work of the house,
no literary nonsense, this year,
no Chataqua traveling tour,
just solid attention to business

I am looking longingly forward
to the 6th because it brings
my Carla - One - three train
I mean 3 minutes past one pm

Park Square Station, Check trunk and wheel
to Kingston N.Y., somebody there to meet
you at 2 53.

The Parents are here and Kelly and
Aunt Lucretia, and Louis Gray and
his children and Jimmy the Dog - These
last are all delightful, and in fact
life is very charming in these bright
midsummer days, — in spite of wearily;

and perhaps because we all have
a thought in our hearts that
makes us determined to be cheerful
at least.

In great haste, dear,

Your
Susan

Matamoras N.Y.

June 29. 1876.

Matamoras Rd. Saturday
August 8. 1896

My Carla

Aint I rotten not
to write to you any. Its because
I am so gloomy with not
having you here that I cant bear
to write about it. The place was
a delub after you departed and
we have not got used to it yet.
Still we are getting on pretty well.
Niece Peggy is so very nice that he
keeps Philip in good order ^[No. can he though!]

There came interruptions, and now I'll
just scribble this off for early mail
now as we go bathing immediately
after. These stamps are yours, for
your Katherine returned them on
account of her going thinking I had
trouble about it, but I wrote her
you and Louis did the whole thing.

My old chair has just come home!
it looks lovely. — only \$1.90 for making
the cover!

Last night was the hottest we've known here, and
you and Mrs. Wells looked very unlovely this morning.
Not the air is rather warm, and I guess in shade
Catherine & I exist. She looks and feels as their
lives are just as if they were nearly roasted in their
shells. Philip hasn't shown to them yet. What
a hell in the evening, but no Bearbap, we all sweat
at in heat, in a great old like that other way,
and James got in his fine work. He did very well. —
I'm sure of people, Charles has too, Peter was at our place
and he says, that's what he and his step-mother-in-law, —
I'm sure, that's what he and his step-mother-in-law, —
Philip's father, Seaman Davis's son. — (Have you heard about
them? The mother is a terror) — and a Miss Farnett when
Lavinia's step-sister. Lavinia's mother had some of
these folks, the mother's chief, while Peter was at the farm.
in the town of the size, I made myself a paper. They are looking
at them.

and 40 cents for a new cushion
(the seat of it) all stuffed with
hen's feathers.

Winn had an odds and ends
week, and a disgusting time in
fact, which caused Phil to be very
mumpy. I wish I had a mind
like Eug & to curb it. Betty
came down one day with the
Contractor who stayed over at
the Sibay place where Betty
carried him great hunks of
Hamsandwich for his dinner. Alice
Pekins was here, and the house
pretty full. Betty in Phil's extra
bed. After that we to bed
Pa arrived with Coathely, Mrs
Whitman of Send a Hand. Shows
a case of Send a Bed. Kuchly
Ferald who was expected hadn't
come, so they popped her into his
room, hoping he might not arrive
at midnight. I was so wrapped
Edidat come out of my room, and

Just yesterday went shopping at with the children
for food and "bread" the
Mama!! (I meant for breakfast)
Alice was quietly fixing
Betty's imitation was fine as
and setting the table. Betty's
his early breakfast next morning, for he had to go off.
and all the boys came from the
Pa and his imitation
what off & their meeting of King's daughter at
the near came back. They say she
cheated her belly. Sweet
K, but sweetest (who hates her) more than
marked by others
had a devotee circle & her. Fais a
Lornie bean. Imitation.
John later when you saw, and
Phil is so ready to consent & her,
and got Betty safe next her,
and she talked at her and
they got along. She was very
quiet and unassuming thought,
made. Said & this head on her
steal wealth was when I
took her up & my drawings. It
had become dumbly, my,
& from writing I know of
betwixt when she was there.

Matamoras Pt.
August 14. 1896.

Dear Carla

Glorious little picture. Mr Hart is much pleased with his, and so am I with mine. I am keeping the one of the children for Louise, who returns to us tomorrow. Grandmama thinks its the best one that's been taken. Francis received about a pound of little snappers, and Philip is cured because mine & others are ^{from} his own camera ones. I wish Phil (like Peppy) would have then adopted & himself; but as usual he pecks & pin Francis the trouble & then jumble - ^{pen-drawing} Phil has just bought me a delicious picture of the little Spinks who came to Geraldine's party, I mean Bullitts. - Its in a letter to Geta, perhaps you'll see it sometime if she dont lose it. She is doing fine, you know & they are jing up & winding about now.

Had your letter and got cooled up and calmed down -
That is a very nice matter for Louis and Mabelian, and I hope in whole buy it for them - I think the world got a pretty nice note 'the Madam'; - and I must have Louis Mabel's snappers into would let her see how long you -
My the way the Bachelors say "Belle" is a Peppy - picture -
who will never settle for here or anywhere else, & the other, and I should like to see you here at last! (all why the Deans & Stan R. R. is hospital (the one at last!) all why the Deans & Stan R. R. is hospital -
I am glad you can't & have in your Mabel & Paul picture -
Rather, you will report to me very long thing. You say to go to N. Y. & meet Annie. I don't like it for you. Howard's that, you know, meet to school & settle up his affairs at Friday. He thinks he ought to stay here & take care in Newark. I think I might go with him. Just after the election, but you? I wish he would spend the winter in Italy, but he can't want to. I think one of you girls must go with me - I'll see if my father's! Write me soon. You know what I mean -

The hot weather has broken, and we
are now in a raw cold thunder
shown. I hope everybody likes it. The
change makes me feel like an owl.
But Golly! it was hot. I gave up
all thought of under clothing, and went
about in

1. - Small petticoats

2. - Corsets

3. - thin silk shirt with

thin waist rolled up to the shoulder
There was a place in the middle of
my back that had nothing on, but
the milk of the waist. Cataracts
of ~~the~~ perspiration were pouring down
this place all the time, especially when
I was carrying the ducks. I think the
heat attained its zenith about the


time your letter arrived in early mail
yesterday. Phil was painting on the porch,
and Miss Sully standing in the hallway
and Steve Tucker, who has aspirations for
was sitting watching Phil. Billy Woodson
was lurking round for an opportunity to
seduce Miss Sully, and I admit I was
to leave them to put in water a huge bunch
of Gladiolus bought by Mrs. Clara Tucker.
I was carrying round.

Mr. Davis came round the horse penning, and called for
his wife, which is not needed at Fort T. The English
was trying a basket in the kitchen of the big house, and
Phil was sitting beside him on the west piazza. A man
was cleaning his bicycle on the west piazza. A man
from up with Parker and I went to the back - Mr. and
I got 3 quarts for a quarter, and went up to my tubs,
then it was 89, I got the money. Aunt Susanna came
there I said she felt faint and wanted some strong
the Parker was pig & the Pearl a the wheel and wanted
to go to the post in Pearl's paper, and "back" the horse
was waiting now, and Pearl wanted to go to the
couch in the lounge. Francis was the night and a letter
from his cousin who wants to travel some more, and would
not know if they would take him, so he could say the
with Mrs. Davis if they would take him. All these things happened
the space of about 10 minutes, and I was very busy, and

Matunuck R.I.

August 27. 1896

My Caroline, ^[weld]

This wicked disgusting of me
not to write to you, and while my
sluggish soul is stirring about &
struggling with the idea of doing something
about it, here comes your Post Karte
and Bayquata and gives me a poke
in the wether rib. - You I got a
splendid letter from you, dear, and
rejoiced thereof exceedingly; especially
in the account of the Post Lady 
with the wide eyes, and the
young man in her pocket. I read
your remarks to Philip, who received
them in silence, and then growled; "that's
why I didn't want to go abroad myself."

Give to meet them in some hole or other.
I envy all your proceedings, with your
nice Louisa for companions, - and
especially the Dolomites which you are
now doing along with Amelia B. Perhaps
there you will be safe from the swarms
of American spiritless, nay Boston ones,
that are crowding the Continent this summer.

private. You ask about my plans. You are full of restoring the idea of coming
abroad by myself in my own boat early in November the way.

You to wish of my family, you know, say to put the Atlantic States in
my beam is to spend a couple of months say, in disease, the
quietest of Italian towns, & perhaps Venice or Genoa, the real stations
of Art, scenery, &c. - Russia or Sicily say to put the place.

The Americans given or required, cheap and picturesque. In Sicily
I believe you there, but a middle class. - You say that I want
to go alone, and you speak of going in a steamer if I hesitate too long
that I should like to go on my own, but on my own boat, to be as dull as I
but want to go on my own, but on my own boat, to be as dull as I

like without it & hindrance of what the whole party with
belonging to me as means of profit. - I am sure I shall make money with
John's little party of returning, and I long to pass Spain in Africa. I
with this all out for the yet time now in my mind, because - (why not
you?) - in case you stay in there or with a case to meet somewhere

My idea is to take \$500 of my savings (which is now in the Bank at 4 per cent
to their 77 per cent, & then sell them for, you know, \$500 say nearly twice
to their 77 per cent, & then sell them for, you know, \$500 say nearly twice
to their 77 per cent, & then sell them for, you know, \$500 say nearly twice

to their 77 per cent, & then sell them for, you know, \$500 say nearly twice
to their 77 per cent, & then sell them for, you know, \$500 say nearly twice
to their 77 per cent, & then sell them for, you know, \$500 say nearly twice

As for me, its the same old joke, and
as usual, on this blessed August 22^d
as ever was, I am vety pretty tired,
pretty cross, pretty sick of ordering
geese and ducklips for a lamp and
Cormorant family. - Howan, I have
only had a good peaceful summer,
Wynne Considerate and thoughtful, as
Bales, theatricals, Charads or the like,
and my a little nice nuntia in
the way, & as far as I'm concerned
my early bed. The season has been long;
lots of Rain, at suitable hours, midnight
&c, - so that the world looks fresh,
and such a harvest of Blackberries
never was seen at head of. They fall
off the bushes into your mouth if it
chance to be under them, great fat lark.
Wetness may, to make Causton feel like
a dried up second hand fool.

Through July, my dear girls Cath Attenda
and Katharine Bowditch were here, and
Louis Church, and these young people now
they have themselves when they are young.
Philip is proud of them and comes out of
his cracks and comes to be extremely
entertaining when they are here.

When the Good Jays, their parents bolls, and their ten delightful
children, are excellent imitators, they are all gentle, not too
white people, always content (except at 9's in the shade) and
always witty; & laugh at our little jokes, & sweep with us in
Hales as a rule we leave, Mrs Howard & our baby like her
in a front row 3 weeks in June, but they are cheerful now,
she sits always in an easy chair, de mair Susan. &
when her impertinent pamphlets & the Mrs, all the poor child's heart
is off other already. insolent summer is wearing its close -
But now we keep's insolent summer is wearing its close -
in a week vacation reports, and she the Pitt ridge's maid, - and
the little black moon being, nice for her father that 4th & 8th &
the first evening party. The anniversary is terrible & free - for
last September you know, all our former began - but it will be long
now, can be the anniversary of the nice times show had with my boys,
now, after the departure of the family - Edward's junior means to come
then, for a week, & lay out out a full course and shall rest for my
mother's coming, and be an actor & lead several rounds in the town.

September 18. 1896
Matawan N.J.

answering his letter, the impression ^{is} being ^{made} in his

Dear My Carla,
I am rotten up to write
you before, but I am up to my
ears in housework since the
departure of the Pitt-edged ladies.
Has Phil or anybody written you
what a scrimmage there was
that first week of September with
15 people in the house and
my fat Santa Sebastian to do
for me? In all turmoil I did
set tables and washed dishes -
Edward was fine, he tried to
wipe tumblers but couldn't get
his hand inside he said. Parbat
and I made the bed, and Francis
brought himself a No. 10 Club Butler.
It was all because nobody ^{was} willing
to go away. I have calmed down

I believe I shall stay here till Oct 20; then go to Hartford
they believe, - about Nov 1. go to Schenectady & Edwards
stopping on the way, on a night at Geneva - still
in Lowell, and it appears not to be so - then back
his ship from my steamer and checky - wacky -
Howard sent her aboard, however he thinks he
ought to go to England, & that would be a waste of
me, as Schenectady case & with these and I remember
my thing is that I miss many vitain entries -
when will she arrive in New York? ^{What will you say?} I would just be
to one! But you talk my ^{spirit with you} plan & you. I haven't told
Cecile (Aunt Lucretia Sweet) and it will be a bomb &
to. My belief perhaps is not to go to Boston - just at all.
I don't know to go to Richmond that it is - why say
for you? I shall be back again before the sea takes me! I know
with me stay you think not all. Coming home. ^{Do not think} He
is not with you for not

now, only 6½ at table. Geraldine is the half; - and
we have a regular routine of "stretching for ourselves,"
Miss Gray changes the plates, Peggy cuts the bread
& fills the tumblers, Phil makes sudden leaps at
the dishes & carry them out to the kitchen. Everyone
so accommodating that it must be merry, and all agree
its much pleasanter than the strict-laced régime
of Queen Mary, and Corby's cooking makes them eat
twice as much as in Hannah's time. Of course
do a little more work for me, but we are all
so happy I don't mind it. Oh if I wash the breakfast
things I don't write letters. September has slipped
away like lightning, and it is good for me to be busy
& keep off the wolves of thoughts about last year.

Now, my little train, I must tell you my plans
are ripening, and I really think I shall get off
in November, after the election. I am thinking of the
Fulda, Nov 14, as far as Algiers, where I mean
to stay by you know, & I'm about decided I'd rather go
alone than with a principal Companion - Then --- but
perhaps its best to leave my schemes & unfold themselves
later on. Mrs Church !! has written to ask me to
go, - (I suppose she had to) in December in November -
& I thought best to tell her about my trip. She writes a
rather crocodile sort of reply, - "I do wish to go alone
because if I had my Companion she would be wretchedly unhappy."
She has "always hoped some day rich friend would take me abroad,"
de. de. I wish, if she talks to you about it, you would hint
that there are people in the world who wouldn't mind going with me.

Private cable advices from London say Hamilton Smith has started for New York, empowered to complete the purchase and transfer of this stock, which will make the exploration company, or the Rothschilds, sole owners of the Anaconda Copper Mining Company at a cost of \$34,500,000. The Homestake mines are the richest gold mines in this country, and probably the richest in the world. The mines have been profitably worked for 18 years, and have produced in round numbers over \$20,000,000 worth of gold bullion.

Martinez Pt.
Oct 18. 1896.

My Caroline,

Folly! but that's folly!

Yours just received, and all aboard.

Of course I wish to bring you back with all the pleasure in the world, and I'd never partus who would do it without you paying my passage & when you mind to do that. I'm glad you are not going to come home, what's the use, and glad we can and shall meet. My! what a collision of Tongues.

Now mark my words:—

My passage is engaged on the S.S. Columbia, Haubing American Mediterranean to Algiers, sailing Nov. 28th —

I'm going alone (I hope, and probably) — You know I've got lots of friends in Algiers, the Heens and theys, and the Landlady of the Pension Hirsch loves me because I look like her mother.

Now well, (mustn't see, Good Day) is Corby's to make the husband take her along, and so put the same thing, and they may be with one whose behavior mind, he shall then say never, but I'll put as long as not have them. He's scared about the election, and not at all sure of his affairs for the winter, till that has come off — Meanwhile, I hope that Teresa has to go with you soon & that you'll see her. At last the day. all Tongue and tail. Don't you try to go to say, write in French, they are all lost, very me speak. Write them in only French not, their Caligula's and meet me at 3 steamers, the 5. M. M. is a couple & talk very language; the house is water and very conversation. —

Dr. I know all about Wagner, and one of my plans is to go and stay at them like (this is for a joke) I guess I understand him & your family. He is a son of his but Guillelmo's son, his mother a 18th century grande dame. I was very young that I showed them & me. When they were, a nice woman, they like 18th century Catholic, decided to music, what the piece she married her. At the end of the article the talking was things. Loving letters.

I couldn't get off down, in account of steamers not stopping at Algiers.

I've written her & keep me my favorite room -
Very well: I stop over there till the
next steamer comes along, - its the
same, the Columbia, and my ticket
takes me anywhere to Genoa, so I
then go on to Genoa. I'm afraid you
may want your trunk here then, and
I should prefer a shorter stay in Algiers,
but there's no help for it, the steamer
don't touch there till Jan 14, and
reaches Genoa Jan 16th. - Suppose
the trunk could go on to Genoa
without me in my steamer of Nov.
18th - but that would give you all
the bother of getting it through the
Genoese Custom House, and the Genoese
always were Devils from Andrea Doria
down. I have written this to Sam Johnson,
and he will judge, but I guess its
best for you to wait till I bring it on
the 16th January.

Now, you know, my Eucharist Hotel Eden
at Nervi just outside Genoa, is precisely
the place to meet each other. Its my
intention to go there on leaving Algiers, &

You could not do a better thing. Oh how, I don't know it in
January, but its now perfect in April, the house is near the Marina
The Hotel and will reward, and the well-known is
a dream. - Now what servant to go in & bring my
trunk to the way for these & the best way
out for all night to go to Genoa, via Pisa -
there is a small heterogeneous Italian town
Lunenburg & the American Wharves, by which
and most comfortable, where a person may
have for the whole, read, speak, think Italian, see some
Addition and that's all, and forget the whole family.
That's what you can do the best out for. In his trial & the one.
Don't expect to have any more, and I'm not in the mood
for it. Not, not, I know. Don't think I'm a little human! I know
the one. The one can be at Pisa and see the Public to do -

You could not do a better thing. Oh how, I don't know it in
January, but its now perfect in April, the house is near the Marina
The Hotel and will reward, and the well-known is
a dream. - Now what servant to go in & bring my
trunk to the way for these & the best way
out for all night to go to Genoa, via Pisa -
there is a small heterogeneous Italian town
Lunenburg & the American Wharves, by which
and most comfortable, where a person may
have for the whole, read, speak, think Italian, see some
Addition and that's all, and forget the whole family.
That's what you can do the best out for. In his trial & the one.
Don't expect to have any more, and I'm not in the mood
for it. Not, not, I know. Don't think I'm a little human! I know
the one. The one can be at Pisa and see the Public to do -

If I could have stayed there long, I
should doubtless have got rested at
once, but the long day back on
the same track to Springfield and
waiting there, & then down to Haverhill
kicked me up again. However, now
in a place of my own, I am moved in
a day or two, and it was long to
write this. She is brave and plucky, but
she is not well yet, since the Typhoid.

I saw Mrs Warner there, she was
full of praises of you and Maria. I
don't think so by much of Mrs Warner -
she tries to be "all things to all men" to
much, she is added there, & everyone
wants to be her. To be sure she is kind
herself, & every one ^{without discrimination} should thank. I
went to her Whist-Club one afternoon
and played with three penny old Cats, Skinties,
who quarrelled which should have the
red cards. They approved of my bouquet.

I had a great scare about Gramma's
which broke up the peace of my second
Week - Mrs Halo, and afterwards Kelly
came, so the house was infested by

female sales, and I felt rather de trop; - but Lucy and I crawled
out of cracks occasionally and whispered to each other. Nelly
has been having a grand debauch ^{in New York} with her Northcott. Eliza
has (at last!) gone back to her mother, but Evelyn is established
in Washington Square, with a pupil in bookbinding, & many others.
- It seems her father gives her a due allowance, so I retract
some things I have said about her -

So now I depart in peace. Oh, my dear girls, I hate to leave
you all. You looked so nice when I went away from you - I
have just read your letter on affairs. I love to think of you all in
and out with Peter. The only trouble of my brief time with you
was having so little of Mamma. She looked lovely, and I thought to be
holding her hand all the time. I must write to her, for I never have
expressed nothing since she came back. We must make it up next
summer. I shall write her, from the steamer if not before I leave. Take
God's care of Philip amongst you, I think he will have a good winter. My
Susan

Addresses.

You will have time to answer this before I leave, but
obscure, that will be too late to change my
plans must, as anything will be settled. I
shall expect your letter with much impatience.
Write this one to Hotel Thomdike Boston.

But after Nov 10th you had best address

Crédit Lyonnais, Alger, where I shall
arrive on Jan 6th — of course, if you
can't do Geneva at that time, I will try
to be accommodated. I am just giving you now
the names & my ways as at present laid out.
Why not come on yourselves to Algiers!
My Bankers are Barings also, in case of doubt

mean to go with wife
I have not if anything happens different

Schenectady, Nov. 17. 1896.

My dear Carl,
I have been just longing to write you all the time, and full of thoughts, but a swarm of matters had to be attended to, and long by my writing time taken up by them. I believe now all my affairs are well settled for the winter, & I can breathe my head was full of writing to you about Slava, - all that day passing by in the train to North, but when I got there I took to my bed for a couple of days, & did nothing. I am awfully glad to have been ^{at Opus.} ~~here~~. It was perfectly lovely of course, and everything seemed just like old times, so that I go away with a comforted nice impression about it all. No one was there except me, besides Mrs. & Louis Church, and it was most interesting and fraternal after my hurried sweep on Boston. I'm pleased that day,

Thyrs are. adds
duets HOTEL Merid
Mustafa Superior
Algiers
Africa.

I think Mrs. Church is much more of a humor. It seems as if she was good more than failing. The profits - in fact I think she has forgotten the things that were & away he is too. He was about 8 quarts, not specimens - they cracked about 10 pounds with the and in fact all taken up with herself & her own condition, but not so complaining as usual. On Sat., it is potatoes & she has a tub of soap & water. On Sat., I only in the tub & got away. The first night they left alone at 11 o'clock, and I gave water to the tub & he. Now Frank & the baby in the room & outside in exchange for him, he has had & then - that he has been happy in Mexico. - and then is happy & he left & he himself at 11 o'clock, 'loos' fell. The good luckman, (Sung) telegraphed to the school, & I went back to him. Dennis must stay at home this winter. Mrs. C. wrote to the school. It has not been a report he has not fine with her, & that she is in fact. I feel quite at ease about them all; only I don't intend to go & Algeria. I don't have the child with him at 11 o'clock. He likes him, but necessarily - He was away, why all whole with great pleasure of your visit - you must be the reason that they are full of happiness & she singing -

Shows about the election for me wild that night with the returns.

the one after Mr. Nice husband, (what
it delighted, I kept thinking it over,
was my warm, ^{80°} insupportable, in the
Car, and I was feeling horrid with a
Cold just coming on, so tried to enjoy
the scenery. I wished it was hot of
betwixt and between. Leaves fallen or
brown, the Berkshire woods seemed gloomy.
I had to wait half an hour at Albany
all loaded down with furs & furs, then
a crowded car to Hudson, after dark; -
but nice Louis was on the platform
and he was down behind Michael
driving along the familiar road. I had
such nice talks with Louis. He is a
dear. He told me lots about your
visit. Louis never lets fall a word
about himself or his lot in life, but
some how I think a comfortable talk
has been good -

The interior was perfect when we got
there - a bright glow on the Court which
was all full of Chrysanthemums and
Crocuses which they had held on to long

I came then little Maurice, and Henry's wife my Pig. He is a
sweet little man
Mrs. Church was really cordial and affectionate, like all the
Then seemed nothing on the mind against me, and in
father & mother, on a nice man, the table decorated all
in with little roses & flowers that covered it. Mr. Church
came out to the with us. My hat off the a ribbon for me & he
all about & had long with me around, and that by himself
in the little balcony, where you sat the hour. At that
Bed. My dress asked, my great husband, my party we was sufficient.
a little deep demand we up, and in the morning slow repeated.
That day husband sit in & had a pencil (need) near W.C. in
the artist room - It was a water long day. In poor town, with the
I was with me on the first seat. When Jane in her picture, had a little
talk with Sarah. She numerous mail & the ball are near & was -
Next morning had a by talk with Mrs. C. in the bed, & the Louis she are
A ribbon with his own. There all tucked with a cloth from water. He left me at
the afternoon. In afternoon.

Rouada, Dec 11. 1896

Address
Hotel Kirich
Mustafa Superior
alger.
My Caroline,

What glorious inspiration
led you to send that letter to Rio,
It was wonderful, and I was
amazingly surprised. I didn't get
it on the steamer, but a couple
of days later it was brought to the
Royal in Khallat just as I was leaving for this.
I'll tell you by and by how
I came to know, but first, my dear
& business. You see it ^{was} ^{anyway} ^{as I had not your letter} impossible
for me to go on in that steamer
(Columbia,) and I must stop in Algiers,
where I shall ^{arrive} ^{Dec 14th only;}
in Normanna ^{which will doubtless take this letter} which goes on to Naples;
but in the first place I'm afraid I
might be too late for you ^{at algiers} in Naples, and
next place, I must stop ^{there} for letters.
And moreover my woman is engaged, I'm very
much expected, and everyone wanting me
there. I shall have to be a month there
exactly, & await the Columbia on her next
trip which triumphs to Algiers Jan 14th & goes 16th

Impulsive & telegraph him, please.

I'm a week later than my plan, because
Chunha changed her mind & wouldn't
go to Algiers.

So I'm sure to see Jean something - Anyhow, let's keep writing about it
I have a great pile of stuff for you all. All letters, books
Cepha does a gross or every book in English, letters, W.C. paper
art - portrait of Sarah Bakewell from French book - The Rocks
by Mrs. Hall I went with me from France & places hand-drawn place N.Y.
mills from them, in a 3^d Avenue I, referring by carte & put
you sketches. These are leaves that Baker's up there is just
about opposite the Rocks in 35th Street. - I'm having a fine time,
I'll be on at 10 a week, because America isn't stop at Algiers. Has
a stay in Rio (what the place) on account of a girl just under my care by
the name of Rose who was in the Atlantic, the her P. and O. steamer that had
& Malta. In her few with Corrado Spiegare, not had at all, but a ton or
the rest, Muberry, spent up here, there's a railway, and city till tomorrow, when
I'll take a 10th for Normanna Friday. Don't you remember the Tajo, the
Norman Palace, the Roman bridge? - I was sad to see the little female
houses from the church, among Norman Mills, see the plant in an electric light
I'll like to see more in Spain, but she talks and I'll like the bridge so, & long to get tomorrow
you return

houses from the church, among Norman Mills, see the plant in an electric light
I'll like to see more in Spain, but she talks and I'll like the bridge so, & long to get tomorrow
you return

It would be long to join you in Naples
but you see I couldn't go right on
without giving any warning in Algeria,
and besides, I really should regret
giving it up. In long to be there, and
need very much the rest of being there.
You will understand idea, of course;
and very likely you don't much expect
me to be able to change my plans. I have
all my letters ordered there direct for
this next month, instead of Paris, and
I shall never see one of them again.
That's a sumpt other reasons. But
now let's talk about later on. You
are at the Grand Hotel Naples, now,
since the 10th - ^{next Tuesday} - when I got your letter
at Credit Lyonnais, I shall know more
about how long you mean to stop at Naples.
For Heaven's sake, what is Lily Goddard
marrying? - I'm packed tighter than a kite
But now the question is where will
you be when I get out of Algeria on
the 16th January, that's about a month
from the time you ~~leave~~ will receive this? I
am in Sicily, and wish I could be there

with you, especially at Palermo and the suburbs. Meanwhile,
could you stay round Messina tomorrow afternoon tonight to
for a month, and have me come to you at Palermo? I
could take a steamer at Naples, ~~to~~ yes, that's the best way.
It's my 24 hours ship. I should love that other side though -
but I am afraid you don't mean to stay long. The night &
a month is not a bit to try for delicious living, my dear
what is the lady in the winter? Or you mean to go to Leghorn
and Livorno? But I fail to see Giganti. Oh, I know we were
there in the past. The little ship Naples in the mountains
from the Hotel des Capucins, undoubtedly by around here, is a dream.
But I suppose this isn't what the lady means. Why not just round
some of those places; and meet me at Genoa. You 16th and
drive along the Riviera as you say - I will be with you till
then! - You could start from Marseilles to Algeria and I'll go back
& my station there.

Algiers, Dec 19. 1876

Dear Carey,

It's foolish to keep writing
you different things while I get
your answers & my Romanina
letters; but since receiving yours about
the driving town, Hope springs
in my breast that I may join
you in Sicily, for I see you mean
to stop a fortnight at least in
Naples. There are steamers
from Naples to Palermo, so secure
to me I could come there, and
pick you up, even if you had done
part of the trip before that. My
rotten old steamer goes up to
Savona first, but it would be easiest
for me to strike by her and return
the next day to Naples, which would
be Jan 17, and then go on to Palermo.
altho' I suppose I could go to Messina
if that would be better. As for May's service

her Cousins here the Kennis think
she dont mind at all what
time I go to her, so I could sit
all thegh with you and deily
just, and then run there for a
while. I think its lovely if you
to want me, & I'm sure we shall
have a glorious time. Remember
Whitcomb says its perfectly safe
to frequent in Sicily, they only
kick & cheat themselves, i.e.
each other. So I do hope you
are having patience which must
be nearly worn out by this
time. Its the final blow that
this Columbus (the only one) goes
up to Genoa when stopping at Naples.
Just that a nice name for
the Charles Perkins. I hear that
Laws is charming; & his father
used to be perfectly lovely. Im having
a jolly time here with Whitehouses

and say they, — a lovely party at Belmont Park
where the ceiling is all looking glass, so the walls
reflect up there look like a glass floor running round
on their heads, and all the great blues that the
hall is so conspicuous. But I dont write more till
I hear again from you — I'm dearest

The last that you say was before you had got anything
from me, but dont believe the way by that reason
and I must have arrived with mine —
I must see you again, even if I can see you. I shall
think is right, you had such a letter with me

To Miss Caroline P. Atkinson

Algiers, Christmas Day,
1896.

Now I will write Miss Carla nice Christmas letter, tell her I'm tinkering about she; wish she were here. But I dare say, dear, you are rejoicing to be at home for Christmas, in a good warm place. For it must be confessed that our Interiors at home are more warmful, and that when it comes to Anniversaries, donkeys and Arabs don't seem quite so friendly as one's family. But it's just lovely here, and I am happy and glad I came away--with twinges of wanting to be with the nice peoples. Your letter of Nov. 3rd (with splahndid blot on the first page) was one of my first here. In fact I haven't had many yet, not time. # # # #

Just that very minute, tap at my door and the maid brought in a great bunch of violets, a foot wide, from Daisy Whitehouse for Merry Christmas! Ain't it funny that we are in the same house? She is very sweet, very stylish and finished in her appearance, with a slight English accent but not any affectation in it. # # #

To return to Louis, I wrote him first thing, for everything here reminds me of him, I wish I had him again. These Arab paths we used to walk round in bring him right back. It's fun to be perfectly independent here. Madame Kirsch makes a kind of fetish of me. I sit at the head of the table d'hote and new comers evidently regard me as a very important old lady. It's most wonderful how little I accomplish here, just dawdling all the time. As I've been here before I don't trouble to go sight-seeing. Nora Godwin has another Pal, Miss Homer of Boston, who goes round with her to see the Arab town and buy Brass work and embroideries. I shall buy a cheap thing or two for Matunuck before I go away. There's a kind of pounded-silver pig for nine francs I'm going to get for my own hot water jug at Matunuck. I think Louisa Sebastian will go well with it. All my Americans are going off tomorrow to Biskea and places, and I shall be quite deserted except for the four Black Ravens, "Furniture Covering" and "the worm". These are our names for people in the house.

Last night Mad. Kirsch gave us a grand Christmas dinner. It was really very pretty and the things delicious. She has a chef from Meurice this year. Candles lighted the long table, decorated with vases of roses and great dishes of violets, with here and there a Pheasant sticking up all in his feathers, and a great Arab Silon *Silon* Pin in his head. (picture). I suppose his insides were not really there but keeping hot in the oven, for by and by they were served in pieces. No end of courses and cracker bonbons at last with caps for everybody. A little dancing afterwards in the long entry way to the thumping of an English girl. Mad. Kirsch didn't appear, but we could see her peeping in, and just before the plum pudding or pie, Norman rose and proposed her health, and then we all sang, "Madam Kirsch soll leben", standing up. There are some Germans here and there's German in Mad. Kirsch as well as other nationalities.

#

Hotel Misch,
Mustafa Supérieur
Algiers.

December 3, 1876 -

Dearest Caroline, & the Santa
A Merry Christmas & Happy New Year
to you and all of us on these
Barbaric shores. Had you found
a warmer place? Here it is business
this morning, the sun shining in
an off and balance, but we have lots
and lots of rain continually, & winds
are all quibbling.

Caroline dear I feel as if you may
be sort of wroth with me, as if I
had not done well about coming
to you, perhaps its my imagination. If
you are so, do not be any more with
me, because you know I love you very
much; if things went wrong it was
my circumstances or bad management
and not your intention as I could see
must know. - I could not break away

But I just love it here - its ~~real~~ country. Yesterday I found a Seiche
Crabe = both when my boat! - Now this Hotel must be come
you passed and Christmas later, - saying you had just received news of
John - that he was not getting young of 25 till the 29th. - In case so
John - that in America - the news let me see when you receive this.
The 1st of you perhaps what's something - you just stick at Cairo, &
back in the sun. I would it better to go & stay, would you? - Then
we'll meet a month hence, wherever you say you will be in Italy.
What fine getting there for me advised after your departure - No matter
how John has for me for a while, & the whole story, but I love
I sleep just returned these to it was old com the! - I've taken
feel like receiving my ⁺letter Crabe, but it was good, all hunting for
with in a Roman kitchen that of ancient stone Ventiquar, with your letter of
Shawnee & sea. News and, ^{when} Natic at making high walls of live Caletty, and
what a million goats jumping up the narrow paths or what strong my coat
I myself, but Monday both in ^{the} hills where I go hunting & then. so no more
at present for the ^{the} trip at getting letters from your daughter, Felice

