

1890

Clarke, George L.

Susan Hale

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Algiers, Feb 27. 94.

write you this instant
The letter came yesterday, &
upriced and Comfated us very
much. You had better write us oftener.
It is rotten about old Pars, but I
dont care any more about the money,
but it seems troublesome about meeting
him next year, & I am afraid he will
be disagreeable instead of obliging. You
will have to tell me how to manage
& make the pen come in. Very likely
Widdens & Gray would agree not to
pay him anything till the debt was
washed off, but that would make him
ugly, and we are very ~~in~~ dependent
on him - Perhaps he will be dead
by that time. Mailmen very often die
when I want them to.

- We are working along very well, and
in fact having a glorious enchanting
winter with many amusing adventures.
All invalids are cranky, and the Mad-
am leads me and especially poor old
Louise a dogs life when she is down; -

*The Church sends you love
for many love.
We wish you
good night
with love
to the
family here -*

My dear brother a letter at Naples, & Maria Davis is
there, and they will all spend next winter there, not at Rome,
they are to join on ^{their own} yacht now very built in England,
and so sailing round the Mediterranean. The tide, &
sailing may be the affair & any other place, & society last
year & see in Naples. How old is Mary? Maria's so.
Because I want to try Messias, I have written Robert & I
my church with.
You had here the idea some fine. Graham has heard the capture
that Walter are very celebrated in America, and then, it seems
that Walter that very American from English inquire for me the
minutes they learn the is still. Mrs Church sent like it by mail
the 17th. Louis writes "the truth is I am bound to way keep it"
The fact is I should like to see on all first to answer her as the
my getting ready. - then besides, I want direct myself - There
one says that Louis was very when I spoke to nobody but her
and the maid. How long this is a punishment old letter. But
now the maid. I am really sorry, & hoping very soon, not to get just
myself. I am from London.


but I am supported by my fine
Philosophy which is never to drink
on our grievances, but to think
when I am alone of my dear Boys
at home, & how nicely they treat
me, and how soon I shall be with them.
The reason of this gloomy heart is
that she has got tired at last
of this place, and we are going
to change to Canaan, she is having
absolutely her own way about it,
but it makes her cross and very
contumacious, I suppose the physical
exertion of breaking off & joining on.
She is really pretty well now, but
full of whims about herself and us.
Luis and I are both crazy to get
off, for he had sucked the sweets
of Agriens long ago - Don't be shocked
at these expressions, and don't
spread them abroad, or let them
influence your feelings for the poor
little lady, who is herself the worst
victim of the malady - She is very
lovely when she is quite ill; as soon
as she is better she gets naughty!

~~The Stars girls have been angels to us. I think Mary
is a splendid creature. Ethel has a good manner, but
I don't like her manner, chiefly because she likes
Edward, & says I am tired of him. As you think her
to engage I say to me? She has a great stit on her
Engagement finger at Louis calls her handsome thing.
Oh Mary who sacrificed herself to the Crawley ma stit
who is as full of who & how as our Madam, Rostov's
appealing at a reception at the Stennis (when they are staying)
in a minute about ten years with boules of joy to all on,
and sometimes breaking up Mary; engagements by a pair
in her presence or other. Mary has perhaps another &
I think is extreme, handsome. Louis first set on with
with a thanks then naughty, but I think there is a bit
or May names her you? in the water hole, smother, like
the back up on their chairs. Anyhow they are mighty nice &
me, & I don't think it is a chair & have them at Mathew's
my, other sets -~~

When she left right that dawn - the evening
why, a warning now, and the little cabin
old light that crept on as before the sun
the wild? Swallow? among the huts, in one
all set of calm but excited. "Susan, who
but you go to the?" "I haven't got any bed!"
but by road? English in turned but the
idea goes, they see how? I returned in
in the room, - in at 7 in had a good
breakfast for breakfast, getting Robert, Lewis
Paul, Abby - Park had seen good & then in
about four - they had \$1400 insurance of the
the painted. The old hills? later, winter, brought so!
the legs, would, made a permanent part of the light.
- Alice there at P. T. Jackson's table, clothing
- about seven has long -

Why not mail this to
Edward? Perhaps
I would like
to write him to
tell you about it.
All my
love
to
dear Frank,
Sunday, Sept 1st
THE RED HOUSE,
MATUNUCK, R.I.
How wonderful you were
Camilla and
that Mrs. G.
are here -
Always your friend

already heard it was only
the stable of Dan. The house
is saved. It was terrible
enough any way, one of the
night that cut a deep mark.
We were all aroused by
Philip's anguished cry "Fire!
Come down! bring pails!" - of
course I thought, & I had to haste
no, "it is our House," but
looking out I saw a fierce
glare for background sharp against
the woods, and thought sure
it was that house. In an
instant, incredibly quick, all

our men are clothed(?) and
tearing down the hill into green
pails in their hands - In a
few more minutes, at my porch,
in my 6x6x7xwa, received
sun old Bailey and Elmer - the
little girls, - whimpering they had
any place to go & popped them
into my bed, ^{in fulling room} where Alice &
Rose Perkins had come to
see the scene from that
window. We all thought the W.
house would go, sure. A man
was sitting like a cat up on
the roof, ~~he~~ he looked in;
yelling for water, and 
they all set to hauling it from
the well & conveying it there.
This saved the house, which
however, is blistered & scorched
and would have caught, inevitably,
but for the water; & then the

Wind changed & ~~the~~ the flames sprang the sea -
proceeding they broke way my to up here
by Louis. Our boys were fairly and spent
then on the snuggs. Late came Seila and
Father out. In wash a little snugg. These
in the red room - I ate there talking with
Rayner & Annie (who seemed) great & ~~the~~ in
Louis' room (Mary's) and the notes ~~to~~
papers were lost. Observed the conductor who
in the passage. Observed the conductor who
K. kind the farm taking, lost his load, could
find the gun & set out the horse, & receded
himself though true snuggs without a thing. All
just are there it was his like a water. Last
set the fire, but he is a ~~sketch~~, nobody really
him.

Address }
Bank of Nova Scotia } Yarmouth, Jan 21. 1903
Kingston Jamaica } 82°, 4 p.m.

Dear George,

Nature has you suffering
such horrid things with Sciatica.
I think you had better shut up
shop and come here. In one
one week of this excellent heat
would sweat all your aches away
I am pouring Rivers of perspiration
especially in the Region of the neck
Excuse these details, for Healy believe
the process has gone wrong for me -
All my stiff bones are lumbering up, my
throat is all right my nose is all right,
I am still rather deaf, and I guess growing
more so but ^{have} no troubles ^{with} my head. Aint
it glorious! and you poor dear, sitting
aching! I think your doctors are very stupid
not to get you out of it. -
There has been some luteal in my mail for
a week, when to! Today I got 12 letters
including that much you sent me, - two cards
from all over the Lot, - and six New York papers.

Flourdyard, weeding, shall

Feel quite all about the dear old Cuckoo house, ^{at the Mill} and
especially the box of the furniture; but, you know, I should
think they would build it again. After Aunt Mary is gone
they can all do without it, and it would seem to the same
folk!! Eliza seems quite pleased with Mat's Brown! - Let's
encourage that. Just like her nephew, but I think she would
be a good stimulant to him, Langford pair to the one. - but
it would take him out of his regimen, and take her off
Aunt's hands. This of course is beside. In yet it started, and I
will see what chance so when I get home - let me know
What luck you have with the botanical together. I am sending
you some plants to you. It costs to take these things, but
it's the only way to enjoy Jamaica. You on my way to Montego
Bay in a couple months. I wants me in see Spring Hill
you coming Sunday

They came just as I was leaving Brownstown
for Fort, so I shot them into my bag
and just nibbled at them on my
drive, which was 33 miles in a buggy
through lovely country but of like Chocoma
I am gradually to sea level; it was
delightful after three weeks in a bowl
amongst mountains to come out on the
lovely Caribbean. The nice hatter
than up there, but I don't. I saw
stopping overnight at "Mrs Jacobs' Lodging"
a funny place not exactly like the
Manhattan, but it does very well, and
I don't stop to describe it.

Received much attention from the
worthies of Brownstown, and, I am
assured by the Landlady, "entirely
captivated the whole place." You
should have seen my triumphal
exit from the town in an open carriage
with 2 horses, trunk behind, small
box and rug ~~step~~ in front, - receiving
the homage of the population, all the
(dark) inhabitants crowding their
doorways to wave a Godbye. Roosevelt is
nowhere.

On Tuesday my chief adviser Dr Miller, (a worthy man,
with like German head in the cap and build) drove me
to the barbican or Judge Beebe's Pen, where in had been
a tin barbican. There are Jamaica birds, Pen ^{see} ~~see~~
a great cattle, and a Barbican is a huge stone wall
from where they dry biscuits, coffee, chocolate & - Stevenson
as a part ~~of~~ ^{take from} a harbor for the barbican, the barbican
anything, as the climate demands no covering now - in
the pit sets there in bay shows barbican the barbican they
Jamaica has bearing fruit, barbican barbican the same, and
all this wonderful barbican vegetation. The barbican are built
to men on the sea, - of barbican barbican. He is the barbican
large of barbican. The barbican with them. The barbican is a
house barbican barbican; with barbican is the barbican barbican the barbican

To Mr. George L. Clarke.

Algiers,
Feb. 27, 1894.

I am supported by my fine Philosophy which is never to dwell on
our grievances, but to think when I am alone of my dear Boys at home,
and how nicely they treat me, and how soon I shall be with them.
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