

IF IT SWIMS WE HAVE IT.

# THE OYSTER HOUSE

C. J. HAGGARD, PROPRIETOR.

HOME OF THE BABY LOBSTER.

SEA GRILL AND RESTAURANT.

TELEPHONE YOUR ORDERS.  
CITY 3711  
MAIN 830

INTER-SOUTHERN BUILDING  
5TH AND JEFFERSON STS.

LOUISVILLE, KY.

January 13<sup>th</sup> 1917

Dear Will,

I found your little letter with your mother's larger one waiting for me when I got home last night about half past nine, and as I am not very busy at present I will at least begin a reply to it now and not wait until Sunday, for that is usually a busy day with me and I have to write to your Aunt Shirley Gill. I was glad to get your letter and glad to know that you were anxious to get off to school and not be tardy. I do not want you to be late or absent from school a single time this term, and I do not think you will be absent unless you are sick, and you must look over your last month's report and in whatever thing you did not get an "E" then, try to get one this month. Did you know that the more "E's" you get the easier it is to get them, for getting one shows you have worked on that subject and understand it, so it is easier to learn the next thing to it. We have had some fine weather since the new year began but last night it was misting a little, half rain and half snow, with the weather man's promise of either rain or snow. This morning when I first looked out the snow had come and every limb and twig on the trees and bushes were a nice white overcoat and looked very beautiful. It was not a dry snow like the one we had before Christmas, but just damp enough to roll up into big balls, and I saw some small boys rolling some as I came down town in the car this morning and at once thought of you, and how you would enjoy doing the same thing, but it turned warmer and rain about ten o'clock made slush every where. I have not been out of the office since this morning but people coming say it is getting cold and very cold weather is expected by morning. You have not told me yet all about your Christmas fun, and I have heard only about your exercises. I saw so little of your Father when he was here a week ago that he did not tell me much about Christmas things, and I think if we could have one of



our old time talk, you could tell me a very interesting story about  
them. We have eaten all of our Christmas goodies, and have  
got back to plain eating. The chef passed my desk a few moments  
ago, and I asked him if he had any thing good to eat in the  
kitchen. Of course he thinks every thing back there is good and  
maintained a lot of things. When he got to eat fish. I told him  
that would suit me and in a few minutes a waiter told me  
my dinner was ready, and I at once went in the dining room and  
ate it. I had only catfish - french fried potatoes, bread and butter  
then some peach pie with a snowball of ice cream on it, and  
a glass of water. It was all nicely prepared and I enjoyed the  
meal. I could have had either oysters, shrimp or other sea foods  
but I am rather tired of them and they do not taste as good as  
those that are prepared at home. Every night when I get home  
Mamma has something nice for me to eat. Last night she had  
some of those little half moon apple pies, and I told her I thought  
you boys would like them if you had been here to eat them. I wish  
you had been. Of course I know you have plenty of good things  
at home, but it is always nice to have others enjoy good things  
with you. That little sister of yours seems to be learning fast  
and I would like to hear her spell abradabra or skeezick, or some  
other nice sounding words. I suppose she has got beyond cat, dog  
boy and other little three letter words, and will soon be able to  
read the newspapers, especially the big head lines, which talk  
about the war, and big fees and the President's notes to foreign  
governments, and other important things, but I think both you  
and she would be more interested in the Sandman's stories, and  
bees and lions, whales and sharks, and other things that men  
hunt and that sometimes hunt man. I have no news to tell you  
about the folks at home, or our neighbors for I see but little  
of them. At home we are well as usual, and looking forward  
to the time when you can all come back to Louisville to live,  
and Shirley Gill can come home to stay. She will have been  
away from us the most of four long years when she comes  
home next summer and in that time you have been away  
from your home in Louisville a great deal of the time, and for  
the rest of my days I want my dear ones to be near me.  
Give my love to Hank and Marian, Mother and Father and  
whom you are so involved and can spare the time from  
books, play and seeing the many things that are to be seen  
in Washington - just rest yourself by sitting down and writing  
to me about yourself and the rest of the family, like you  
would talk to me if you were with me. Remember that I am  
proud of my grand children, and love to be with them and hear from them

your loving Daddy Joe



TURN IN 5 DAYS

LOUISVILLE, KY.

to #9 Eastover Park.

LOUISVILLE  
JAN 14  
7 30 PM  
1917  
KY.



SOUTHERN LIFE BLDG.

F. L. Speiden, Jr.  
# 26 Octavia Apartments  
Columbia + Quarry Road  
Washington  
D. C.



Nashville Tenn. Jan 17/17

211. 24<sup>th</sup> Ave. So.



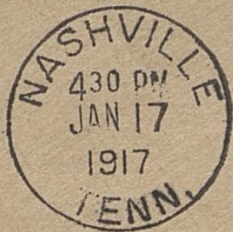
My Dear Gillison (Sr.)

I was surprised to see that your letter by the mail came so soon & good work, especially as it was your first trial. I would not be surprised to see you beat Aunt Clin's own, if you practice a good deal. Did she try to write on it, which she was with you? I expect I will have to get one as my hands are getting too stiff to hold a pen now. We have lots of good paper & great care I need that you have it also. I am hope 1900









Miss Marian In Spider,  
Master Allison L. Spider Jr.,  
#26. "The Octavia."  
Columbia & L'narry Roads,  
Washington D. C.



IF IT SWIMS WE HAVE IT.

# THE OYSTER HOUSE

C. J. HAGGARD, PROPRIETOR.

HOME OF THE BABY LOBSTER.

SEA GRILL AND RESTAURANT.

INTER-SOUTHERN BUILDING  
5TH AND JEFFERSON STS.

TELEPHONE YOUR ORDERS.  
CITY 3711  
MAIN 830

LOUISVILLE, KY.

January 21<sup>st</sup> 1917

Dear Chick:

I am under the impression that we did not hear from you last week, your last letter having been written on the 10<sup>th</sup> inst. Since I wrote you and Bill for last Sunday, I have all I could do at the office and a little more. The first half of the week there was a gathering of the agents of the Inter-Southern Life Ins Co. at the annual meeting of the Company, numbering between one hundred and twenty five and two hundred who took their meals here during the three days they were here. They had breakfast dinner and lunch - though the dinner was a banquet Wednesday evening given them by the Insurance Co. They were a noisy set, and as I had to keep record of their meals, which were paid by checks, it made rush work nearly all the time they were here. The ordinary customers were not very numerous but enough to keep me hustling receiving money making change and taking in tickets. I keep a daily sheet on which is recorded every meal check and besides keeping that up, had little time to work on the books. I have not caught up yet as every day was a crowded one. At the banquet the room was decorated with red and white bunting, there were flowers on all the tables and there was music both vocal and instrumental and after dinner speeches. I could not leave my desk to go inside the dining room, so, as soon as the guests were all in, the doors were closed and just as soon as I could get things in order I went home, about half past eight. I do not "haunt" after banquets. I hear there is another "booked" for some day in February, but have not heard the date or who are to be banquetted. After the snow got eleven inches deep, we had clear, or rather "fair" cold weather for most of the week but no melting weather. Last night it began to rain and has not stopped yet, it is now 3<sup>45</sup> P.M. and if such weather prevails in the mountains of Eastern Kentucky and up the Ohio river, floods are expected. The "weatherman" promises "cold" for tonight.



Mother and Gerche, when she has any spare time, are busy making Shirley a dress for the "Prom" and other festivities, which I imagine will be very pretty. I won't undertake to describe it, I can only say it is green and gauzy, with silver trimmings. Ask them for a better description. Gerche has had but little time at home in the past week. Besides attending the regular meeting of the Wednesday Club, she has attended several lectures in the afternoons given to the teachers by a Mr Mc Murray, who stands very high in his business as an expert in teaching, and has found them very interesting and instructive. She seems very well now except that she got a slight cold one day last week when she went out without sufficient warm clothing and got very cold waiting down town for a car. You know that ordinarily she seems to have no feeling in her feet, but she said when she came home that they felt like they were nearly frozen. We have been having zero weather part of the time and she had to stand in the snow. Mother has hardly been out of the house for a week. Weather and work have kept her inside. One would imagine that she would be very lonesome by herself most all day, but she says she never is, that she always has something to do to keep her from it. I think she keeps as busy as you do, though she does not have the chance for nice little trips, shows and other amusements. I surely did hope for a more enjoyable ~~time~~ <sup>time</sup> for her as she grew old, when I was younger, but the chance for anything of the kind has ~~about~~ gone from my hopes and I guess we will have to be contented to get along somehow the best we can. Next Tuesday she will be fifty seven years of age and this is one fortieth year of married life. In spite of ups and downs, sorrows, trials and worries she gets dearer and more lovable all the time, and considering our opportunities and conditions I think our lives together have been far happier than the average. We are sweethearts yet and will be I think and hope until the end, and after if there is any such thing in the hereafter. I hope you and Fillison may be able to say the same, when you have loved and lived together for two score years. Give our love to the kids and their Dad, and if I send the same to you don't think of it as merely a repetition but as a simple reminder that our feelings for you do not change.  
Dad



IF IT SWIMS WE HAVE IT.

# THE OYSTER HOUSE

C. J. HAGGARD, PROPRIETOR.

HOME OF THE BABY LOBSTER.

SEA GRILL AND RESTAURANT.

TELEPHONE YOUR ORDERS.  
CITY 3711  
MAIN 830

INTER-SOUTHERN BUILDING  
5TH AND JEFFERSON STS.

LOUISVILLE, KY.

July 28<sup>th</sup> 1917

Dear Chick:

I am almost tempted to omit writing my weekly letter to you as I have so little that is pleasant to write about, but will give you the worth of it in the beginning and take off to the less disagreeable as I proceed. Of course it is about Jim. To make as short a story of it as possible - we got him home Friday night - the Webb brothers brought him up in a cab. He did not know where they were taking him until nearly home. Had positively refused to go home, said he never would, but said after he found they were taking him there that he was glad to go. Was in bad condition, but has straightened up and wants to go to the office in the morning. I won't bother you with unpleasant details. Mother though still suffering some pain in her knee, is much better, able to walk on a level all right but going up stairs hurts yet and at night she has considerable pain. Gerche will be transferred from the Franklin School to us on 26<sup>th</sup> and Date street tomorrow. She will teach Fourth Grade instead of Third which she has been teaching. Miss Semorin is supervisor for that district and it may be to Gerche's advantage. She will have to ride on the Walnut street cars to 28<sup>th</sup> and Date street then walk each two blocks. It will take an hour to make the journey each way and it will be necessary to get breakfast considerably earlier so as to be on time at the morning opening of the school. I suggested to her that she might relieve the monotony of the ride by taking some tatting, or crocheting along, as the girls used to do when they worked out at Anchorage, though that trip did not take up so much time. It was only twenty two minutes from our home. Had a post card from Shirley last night. She is all ready for that "Prom" except the man she has to furnish. Is not quite hopeless of getting one but the time is passing and the chances fewer. Hope she can find him as her heart seems set on going to it. Five months from now until she can come home - It has been three years and a half since she first went to Wallasley but it seems about twice that long.



She seems to be having a good time in many ways this year - In a late letter she said the skating had been fine on the lake but she had no skates, and expected to borrow from some of the girls. Mother sent Gueche's to her in the last Laundry shipment. Ice must be rather thick as she spoke of a bon fire in the middle of the lake, and light refreshment stands. It seems they eat everywhere and at all times, when not asleep. They ought to look like a lot of Luke M Lutes "cornfeds". How are the kids getting on now. The last mention was of Marian's sore throat and temperature, which I hope have been relieved. I suppose you get Louisville daily papers and keeps up with local news as well as I do, but if not, I will mention that Geo G. Brown died last week. His picture was in the papers and quite extended notices with sketch of his life. He wrote a book to prove that the Bible was opposed to prohibition, and he was a crank in the interest of his own business, but he believed he was right, and was a good citizen in other respects. - A few days ago, Emma Warren with Levia Hodgen and the three Wilson girls came here to lunch. Levia is looking very young and handsome for her age. She said she hoped to have a little talk with me, but there was such a rush at the time that there was no chance for conversation. Emma said Frank was better but Emma (his wife) had the gripper. Sis is able to be up, but a very little exertion tires her, and she is almost a nervous wreck. Smith told me last week that an x ray examination was contemplated to find out if possible what and where the trouble is. Gueche has just telephoned that she met Mrs Davis - (the mother of Mary and Virginia) at church today, that she was looking very well. Had no other news, church or otherwise. She told me it was a fine day, though rain was predicted for last night and today. It came last night and looked so threatening that I brought my umbrella to the office. If I get a chance I will take a stroll to the post office to mail this. Hope it finds you all well and happy. Love to you the kids and Fillion  
Dad



all across it. Not one of the little boys  
or girls in my class at school did that  
well. So now Hill Jr is in the low  
Fourth grade <sup>4<sup>th</sup></sup> I believe in Washington  
or 4<sup>th</sup> here. That is just what I am  
teaching now. Miss Rutherford wanted  
me to take an upper grade as she said  
she believed that was my fort. They  
needed a 5<sup>th</sup> teacher at some school &  
don't know which one, for they <sup>afterward</sup> decided  
it was too inaccessible for <sup>me</sup> and a 7<sup>th</sup>  
as Miss R + Mr. Reid both thought, at this  
Brandeis School at 26th + Ky Sts. Max Reid

P.S. - Love to the boys. I am getting very  
anxious to see you all again. Sunday Feb. 4, 1917.  
I sent Hil my <sup>love</sup> in the last laundry.  
My Sweet Little Marion - All of you write - L. C.

Your nice letter, written  
last Sunday I believe, came along with  
the others and I was so glad to get it.  
Since then, two have come from your  
mother to me at my house. The first  
one by some mistake had been way out  
to Denver, Colo. and then back here a-  
gain. Also the other letter from your mother  
enclosing Mrs. Washburn's and Nell John-  
son's. I would like very much to see that  
report with its lovely string of C's all



sent for me to come down to see  
him and asked me if I would  
consider the matter. It is of course  
a long car ride but no transfer  
which is an important advan-  
tage. I had asked to be transferred  
to the Emmet Field School. But  
Miss Rutherford said the only teacher  
there who did not like in  
the district present Hill was going  
to be sent to another school and  
so there was no place there for  
me. Jo Blandford was so made  
because he is in 6<sup>th</sup> and there  
were not enough children to  
make up a class at the Field  
School so he has to go down  
to the Clark School on Galt  
this term. Except for the time, 4<sup>th</sup> & 5<sup>th</sup> minutes  
each way and the car fare, I  
am very glad to try this new  
grade. <sup>Miss Myrtle E. Johnson is the supervising principal.</sup> It turned out to be a 7<sup>th</sup>  
instead of 4<sup>th</sup> as Mr. Reid thought  
but it does not matter to me. It  
is supposed to be the most per-  
fect school building in the  
city, more costly than the Emmet  
Field. We have 4 acres of play-  
ground, a gymnasium and  
shower baths, a fine ping-pong  
room and a wonderful rose  
garden so I am told. The rest  
of this letter I don't believe you would care about



IF IT SWIMS WE HAVE IT.

# THE OYSTER HOUSE

C. J. HAGGARD, PROPRIETOR.

HOME OF THE BABY LOBSTER.

SEA GRILL AND RESTAURANT.

TELEPHONE YOUR ORDERS.

CITY 3711

MAIN 830

INTER-SOUTHERN BUILDING

5TH AND JEFFERSON STS.

LOUISVILLE, KY.

Feb 4<sup>th</sup> 1917

Dear Chick:

While I am waiting for my dinner to be brought to me I will begin my "weekly" or weekly just as you please to call it. It comes to either name. We received your letter of the 1<sup>st</sup> with enclosed letters of Mrs Washburn and Nell Johnson. Mother's knee has improved very much as you may imagine when she brought down to the post office yesterday the dress she and Gerche had made for Shirley and today she went to church with Gerche. When they started home they found a blizzard blowing and furious snow fall. When the first car came Gerche got in it but mother could not make it and had to wait for the next. The winds velocity is reported to be from 50 to 60 miles an hour and it is about as much as one can do to make the turn <sup>at</sup> one corner. We had zero weather Thursday and nearly as cold Friday and Saturday but when I left home this morning it was 40° and the wind while not blowing very hard was from the southwest and now it is north west and turning cold rapidly. - No raise in salary is given a teachers in the middle of the year, Gerche's promotion being only that she teaches a higher grade, scholar a little older, neighborhood and school building better than those she left. She would like it better if it did not take nearly an hour to get to it. I am proud as you are of the reports the children got at the close of this term at school. though I am not so very much surprised for I knew it was in them to do good work. Give them my congratulations and tell them that I hope at the end of the next term that each will have a big "E" that covers the whole report. Report of the severance of Diplomatic relations with Germany was published with large headlines by all the papers and I suppose nearly every one talked about it though there did not seem to be much excitement over it as many thought it was bound to come after Germany's violation of her agreement with this Government and while they say war does not necessarily follow the break with Germany the probabilities are that it will, as the Kaiser is desperate, and it is time for us to show him that the President meant what he said when the statement



made that the destruction of neutral ships without warning  
would make diplomatic relations stop. Extras this afternoon seem  
to indicate that Germany's intentions were known to returned German  
hull, and doubtless acting under instructions. Efforts, some successful,  
have already been made to destroy vessels returned in U.S. ports.  
I pray that war may be averted - but if we have to fight there  
is no country on earth that I would fight as hard as Germany,  
which will always be a menace to the world's peace unless she is  
beaten in the present war. I think her last move is made in the  
desperation of weakness that is beginning to be felt, and is largely to  
blister up the courage of her own people. But it may mean much to  
this country. War has always been a calamity and with the  
improved and terrible weapons of today - its brist to our people is  
fearful - but life itself will be freely given by the patriotic  
people rather than submit to dishonor and disgrace. There are  
traits in the German people I admire, but as to the Hapsburgs  
and Hohenzollerns - Marie Henri has said it, and I am not in  
a mood to dispute with him. I suppose Washington felt some-  
what excited over the President's action, but made little noise about it  
so far as I have seen in the papers - I do not see any way  
to attend the inauguration a month from today, and while it  
would be exceedingly pleasant to visit you. ~~But~~ crowds do not  
attract me and I suppose this coming inauguration will be  
so much like those of which I have read, that even the  
novelty would not draw me to Washington to see it even if I  
were able to go. Mother answered all the children's letters  
just after they were received, but I expect to write to them  
my own answers, but I have not time to write to day. It is  
now nearly eight o'clock and I have been writing this  
by snatches between interruptions since five o'clock, and  
would not have progressed this far except that the crowd has been  
small today. I have just heard a report that the gas is failing in  
the city but a telephone message from mother says gas is yet  
burning all right. We would about freeze tonight if it should  
fail us. This is the third spell of blizzards we have had  
in the last month. A bunch of men has just come in and  
I will be late getting home tonight. The same lot kept me here  
until 9<sup>10</sup> last night. They are undesirable, drinking, every  
few minutes - whiskey which they bring with them in bottles.  
I close my unsatisfactory letter here  
your loving Dad



Cousin Kate has been sick ever since we came home and has a right bad cold but is better. I have a slight cold but hope it will get better.

Wish we could all be closer together. Seems like you all are so far away.

All of the folks took their meals with us - Theodor and me - until Sunday when Marion said she wanted to have supper and breakfast down stairs. They will continue to take dinner with me.

I am enclosing a check for \$1.00 for Bill Jr. I did not know what he wanted for a birthday present and tell him to get whatever he wants.

S

Nashville, Tenn  
February 13th - 1917

Dear Harriet -

I believe Cousin Kate has written you since we came home but I will write too. Everyone is getting along all right - in fact better than I had expected. Of course there have been quite a few here, telephone calls, letters, etc. and things are really not normal yet but I think Marion is becoming somewhat reconciled and is doing very nicely. Cousin Kate, of course, is a great help to her. Marion misses her mother so much in the kitchen and I think she put off going in



there until the last moment. We all miss her there  
It seems to be more like her than anything else.  
I never knew I could miss any one so much to  
have been with them so little. Of course I see  
them all every day but that isn't like being in  
the same house or room with her. I don't know  
when I have ever had anything to make me  
feel so badly. I felt, after all that has been  
said and after reading all the letters, that I  
knew her better now than I ever did. I hope  
when my time comes to die I can only  
have as many beautiful things said about  
me. It is sad, of course, so far as we are  
concerned, to have her gone, but it is only  
for our own selfish interests we would have  
it otherwise. You ~~if~~ would not bring her back  
if you could. We should really not grieve but  
rejoice over one who has accomplished what  
we are all still struggling for.

Mr. Spiden is in bed again today with  
colds. He has had a cold for a month or  
more and has really never gotten well.  
He gets so hoarse; that is his trouble now  
and he coughs less when he stays in  
bed. Think if we could have some  
warm weather he would be well again.

Marian has had a touch of  
her stomach trouble but think she is better.



I am keeping Marian  
address some cards and must  
go ahead and finish but I  
wanted to get Fitt's check  
off before it was too late.  
I'll him I wish I could  
slip in the room on  
the side of his bed tonight  
and talk to him

write to us when you  
can.

Love to all.

Olive

S

I think he said it was the 17<sup>th</sup>.  
If not, please hold the check until  
the proper time and give it to  
him with my love and best  
wishes.

Please tell Hart I got his  
sweet letter and appreciated it  
very much but he knows why  
I have not answered it. I  
will sometime.

Harrist I have the flowers  
you asked me to keep for you  
but Marian said she was  
going to send you a box, I  
believe, in the next few days



and would send the flowers then

I enjoyed meeting all the people in Louisville. Was sorry for it to have been under such circumstances but nevertheless was glad to see them they were all mighty nice to us.

Major Lewis - of whom you have heard me speak before - is not expected to live more than 24 hours. The City of Nashville as well as Theodore and I - will certainly lose a very good friend. He is a perfectly grand man but if he has any religious ideas, he has certainly never shown it. Everyone seems to regret it so much.

One of the Professors of Ababdy College died while we were in Louisville. He had pneumonia. He was Prof. W.K. Tate, don't suppose you know him, but I mention it because it was such a sad case. He left his wife six children, another in April - his mother and Aunt - all absolutely dependent on him and he left nothing at all for them. The oldest child is a girl 14 years old. He had a cold - took an automobile ride and had pneumonia and was sick only a few days.



Feb. 14<sup>th</sup> 1917.

My dear little Till Jr.

In a few days you will be nine years old and I wish I could be with you on the morning of the 18<sup>th</sup> to give you nine kisses as I hand you the enclosed check from "Grandfather" and me. You must get something you want with it as we did not know what you wanted "Grandfather" and I received the most letter from you, Hard and D.D. I. This morning enclosed in "brothers" thank each one for us and I will try to visit soon. "Grandfather" says he still intends to send you your lock, but he is sick in bed with his cold yet, but is better and I hope he will be able to send it soon. "Grandmother" and I were talking just a few days before she died about your birthday soon coming, and wondering what we would get for you,



so you must try to remember her and  
grow to be a good man such as she  
would like to see you. All three of  
you she talked much about and often  
said she wished she could see you  
all grow to be useful good men  
and women. She is in a happy, happy  
home now and waiting to welcome  
us. "Grandfather" and "Aunt Marian"  
send you a great deal of love on your  
birthday and may you be very happy.  
Write to us again soon.

"Aunt Marian"



something for your birth-day but  
you understand why I did not.  
Theodore and Olive both have  
had colds but are getting well.  
They were asked to attend Major  
Lewis funeral, at least to see him  
put in the vault, he would have no  
funeral, he surely must have been  
a queer man.

all were well at home when I last  
heard and I truly hope that they  
will keep so while I am away.

Mr. Jacobs says he will soon send  
you a package of Rail way caps. He  
will send them to the Raleigh.  
accept much love and all good wishes  
for your birth-day and for my dear little  
Fell Jr. Affectionately, Kate.

I forgot to say  
that I received  
your kind  
letter & regret  
I could not  
reply to it.

Nashville.

Feb. 17<sup>th</sup> 1917.

My Dear Feltson and Harriet:  
You have been in my thoughts so  
much and I have been wanting to  
write to you for several days.

Feltson you don't know how grateful  
I feel for all your loving kindness  
and help at this time, and how  
my heart goes out in love to you  
and Harriet.

This is a lovely Spring day. Your  
father is almost well of his cold,  
and seems less depressed this  
morning. He is now writing letters,  
he has written a good many



and so have I, some twenty or more I felt that I could help Marion in this way perhaps more than any other, we have received so many and have just about finished answering them. Marion got a very kind letter from your sister Gertrude this morning. The sympathy of our friends is a comfort at such times, but nothing can soften the pain and loneliness of it all but the lapse of time.

Marion is going about her household duties looking so pale, and thin, and sorrowful, but she

keeps up wonderfully well, dear brave little Wanda my heart aches for her.

I have been real sick but have managed to keep out of bed. I took a very deep cold, I think it was going to the cemetery without my over shoes, a little touch of my old trouble, and the reaction from all I have passed through has caused it I suppose. I am getting all right however, and feel like a different person this morning.

I would have liked to have sent you Filmore and little Nell Jr.



Louisville Ky Feb 17 1917

My dear boys and girls:

As this is the birthday of F. L. Spaiden Jr I will not wait until Sunday to write this letter though I may not have time to finish it tonight. We sent him congratulations a few days ago. in time I suppose for him to get our message today. When a boy gets to be nine years old he begins to think he is getting to be a big boy, and if the years go by as rapidly for him as they do for one who is eight times that old it will not seem long until he is a big boy, and then in a few years more a man. As you have holiday on Saturday, I hope all of you have had a happy day together. Let the first one of you who writes to me tell me how you spent it. Mark bring the oldest might take your type writer and job down what each one has to say about it. of course he must not leave him self out and I think it would be a very interesting letter. Mamma has already answered the letters we received about two weeks ago, and since then there has been very little of interest happening at home. She is still having some pain from the sprain, though she is slowly getting over it. Geche has to leave home earlier to get to the school in time, and gets home a little later than she did when teaching at the Ben Franklin school in Clifton. We had a very bad accident a few days ago at 30 + Broadway when a locomotive struck a street car full of people. Four were killed and over twenty others hurt, some so severely that they are <sup>not</sup> expected to live. The watchman failed to let down the gates, and to ring the bell to let people know a train was coming. The car was broken in two and reduced to a scrap heap almost. A day or two afterward a woman was killed by an L & N train just at the entrance of the St Josephs Orphan Asylum in Crescent Hill. The street car line on which we do most of our riding has had trouble too. One day this week an axle of a country car broke near the bridge over Beaugars Creek (the bridge near the Work House and the distilleries) and passengers were <sup>given</sup> dumped to the market street line that goes to Clifton. I had never been in that part of the city before and came near getting lost trying to find the market street car. Geche left home half an hour or more before I did and in order to get to his school walked to Baxter avenue and got a car ~~down~~ Jefferson street. Yesterday a fire on Walnut street below 8<sup>th</sup> tied up the Walnut street line for an hour, but I got the second car that passed our home going in and was only about thirty minutes later than usual. One of the waiters at the restaurant was killed at his home by a man who after shooting her tried to kill himself but succeed only in shooting out both of his eyes, and will recover from the wound but will never see again. Now I have written



all this Linnæa stuff to you children, and am almost sorry I did so. I did not imagine it would be so bad looking when I began to write it, and it has taken me a long time to write it and I think that I have had to jump up on an average of every three lines to take in money and change bills for the customers and will have to finish tomorrow. Tell your mother that Mamma had a postcard from cousin Annie Shady who is in Texas with her sister Corilla who is ill, and the Doctor there says she has tuberculosis - and must go to some climate where conditions are better for her. She said cousin Dora was spending the winter in Florida. I suppose cousin Will Miller and Annette are in Havana today as a postcard from her said they were going there the day after it was written. It is now closing time so I say "good night" - Feb 18/17 Now I say good morning and wish many happy returns of the day for your father. When I went home last night I found your mother's letter written last Friday, in which she said you children were interested in Valentine day - The only one at our house who received any was Gushe, and hers were home made by the children of the class she teaches. One of them seemed to me to be quite funny - Of course there was a red heart on it and under it was written "As long as pussy has a tail, my love, for you will never fail" I think Shirley's letter about the "Prom" has already gone forward to your mother, and I am returning it as a letter from "cousin Josie" which she sent for Mamma to read. We are having a gloomy disagreeable rainy day and expect it to turn to snowing before morning. Today every church member has been asked to go to his own church. Mamma told me as I left home that she was afraid to risk going out today as she has considerable pain in the hurt knee and think rheumatism has something to do with it and she was not feeling specially well anyhow. I can't go as I am busy all the church hour or more, and if Gushe went, she had to represent the family. Tell your mother I am glad she has met Gertrude Mudgett Roberts and hope she will like her and see much of her when ever she is in Washington. Tell your father that I could not say what my heart was full of when he was here. Words are sometimes inadequate especially when the feeling is deep and all I could have said would not have expressed the sympathy I felt for him and his family. When a man has his mother living so long as he has, there is cause for thankful ness, and when the mother is such a mother, grief at the loss of her should be softened by the blessed hope of a reunion with her and all the "loved ones gone before some day, some where" but wherever and whenever, it will be free from all sorrow, separation or suffering. God helps us all to live in this world so that in the world to come all our loved ones will be with us forever. - Write to me all of you when you can and I hope that the time will soon come when you can come back home to live and be near Daddy Joe



the new eating house on South Avenue Barton & Langen was opened. I hear that the parties who have started this, have spent about \$30,000 fixing it up, and have the advantage of a fine position on the back street ~~with~~ the ground floor with very moderate prices considering present prices. They ought to do well, and doubtless the crowd will go there at first. It looks very nice from the outside. I have only looked in through the front windows. Have not heard anything from their cooking yet. I met Mrs Amanda Mitchell in the street a day or two ago, and she asked many questions about the Spinden family, (some of which I could not answer and would not if I could) and expressed her great love for Mrs Spinden and sympathy for her family. By the time this reaches you, the <sup>re-</sup>inauguration of the President and Vice-President will <sup>be</sup> over. Hope you and the children get to see some of the ceremonies and the parade, of which they might write to me. There will be newspaper accounts of it which I may read, but it will interest me to know the childrens and your own impressions of it all. Tell Ed not to over exercise on his wheel or his "exercise". He must not try any six days races yet. I want him to get enough exercise and eat enough to keep his body in good condition and give him good sleep and then by kindly words and deeds cultivate a lovable disposition, and I want Mark to do likewise, at the same time both must study and read to make their minds grow like their bodies do, by exercising them. I do not know just what to tell the little girls more than to do what Mother likes to have her do and everything will come out all right for her. I would like to hear the "Zoo" news if they heard any or saw any new animals when they boys were there last week. One of the late numbers of the Geographic Magazine - Dec or Jan I think had a lot in it about the wild animals of this country and some very fine pictures of them which I enjoyed looking at and reading about the animals. I have had no time to read the last two numbers, but have glanced over the pictures and will read later if I ever get time to do so. Have heard nothing from Will and Annette since I wrote you. Suppose they are back from their trip by this time, though she said nothing about its duration when she wrote last. We are having some good weather though there have been some rains and one thunder storm. The birds make us think spring is near, and I like to watch them they look so pretty in their fresh spring clothes. I would like to see these kids in their new spring suits too. your loving Dad



Louisville Ky Feb 25 1917

Dear Chick:

Your Thursday card was waiting for me when I reached home last night also the letter on Shirley's report you by mistake for the letter about the "prom". The "prom" letter I now send with this. We had a letter from Shirley giving us her report for the half year. She got "B's" except in diction which was "C" with which she was not pleased but responded it was correct according to the instructions method of marking and the way she had to do the work of the department. I have written her to say we hope she will come in strong on the "home stretch". The little Mother's knee does not improve very fast. some days less pain and stiffness than more. The doctor told her to keep on exercising it to prevent stiffness and to continue the applications of different sorts to allay pain. J. W. is nearly laid up with a rheumatic attack in one foot and leg. He got very wet one day, his shoes had holes in them and he kept them on in that condition all day. He has been at the office every day. He came limping down the stairs this morning with the help of my cane and reminded me of myself as I was last summer and when I was in Washington. Mother gave him Ru-Vu capsules today which I hope will relieve him as they did me. I have been weeping out of my left eye for a couple of days. Think slight cold the cause of it. though the first day it felt as if there was a hair in my eye. Saturated solution of borax is making it all right today. Gerie has gotten about well as she makes no complaint now. She and Mother want to see the Prince of Pilsen yesterday afternoon. Today the family is invited to eat a birthday dinner at 1430 S Hill Street and Mother and Gerie will go after church. I can only telephone regrets and congratulate my sister-in-law who is today "twice five". Things were turned over at a great rate in the dining room last night. All the waiters were discharged from the head waiters to the last one under her and have filled their places with colored men except the head waiter is a white man and from his name (Boudier) I suppose a Frenchman though he speaks English. Things have gotten so bad that they could not be endured. The girls were all mad and <sup>made</sup> so much disturbance when their dismissal became known that I had to send them off last night with instructions to come back today if they wanted their pay. They came in today and got it. a week and a half pay more than was due was given each and most of them looked rather sheepish after their behaviour last night, two or three said a very subdued tone "thank you" the others were surprised but silent. I do not like to have regrets about but they are more quick respectful and tractable than the crew we let out. The head waiter, the white man has been with the Old Inn. He says business has dropped off there greatly since



*Let Cousin Nate read this aloud to all of you.*

Office of  
COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS  
Washington, D.C.

March 2, 1917

MR. JOSEPH HART SPEIDEN,  
No. 26, The Octavia,  
1669 Columbia Road, Washington, D.C.

Dear Sir:

Your name has been handed to the Committee on Arrangements for the inaugural parade as a desirable boy to act as an escort in the parade. Your position will be immediately following the President's automobile, which will proceed slowly up Pennsylvania Avenue, enabling you to walk immediately thereafter. The position is one of great honor and only twenty boys have been selected. They have been recommended as especially qualified. All you will need will be a metal tipped staff, which will be provided for you as the parade leaves the Capitol for the White House. The position is one of great honor and has been sought after by many boys. The Committee has selected ten boys from the City and ten boys who have come from neighboring states. The position is likewise one of some hazard, as it is possible that some bombs may be thrown at the President and you may possibly get struck. Therefore, it will be necessary for you to secure your Father's and Mother's written permission to your serving in this prominent capacity before you come to the Capitol on Monday morning. In case you can accept this important position, notify the Committee on Arrangements at eight o'clock Monday morning, and you will be told exactly what to do.

Yours truly,

COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS.

*"Who gave 'em my name ?!!"*

*"Don't believe I want to do it."*

BOND



SAMPLE OF OUR

9000-634

ENVELOPE

*Special Delivery*

WASHINGTON  
MAR 10  
630P



thousand

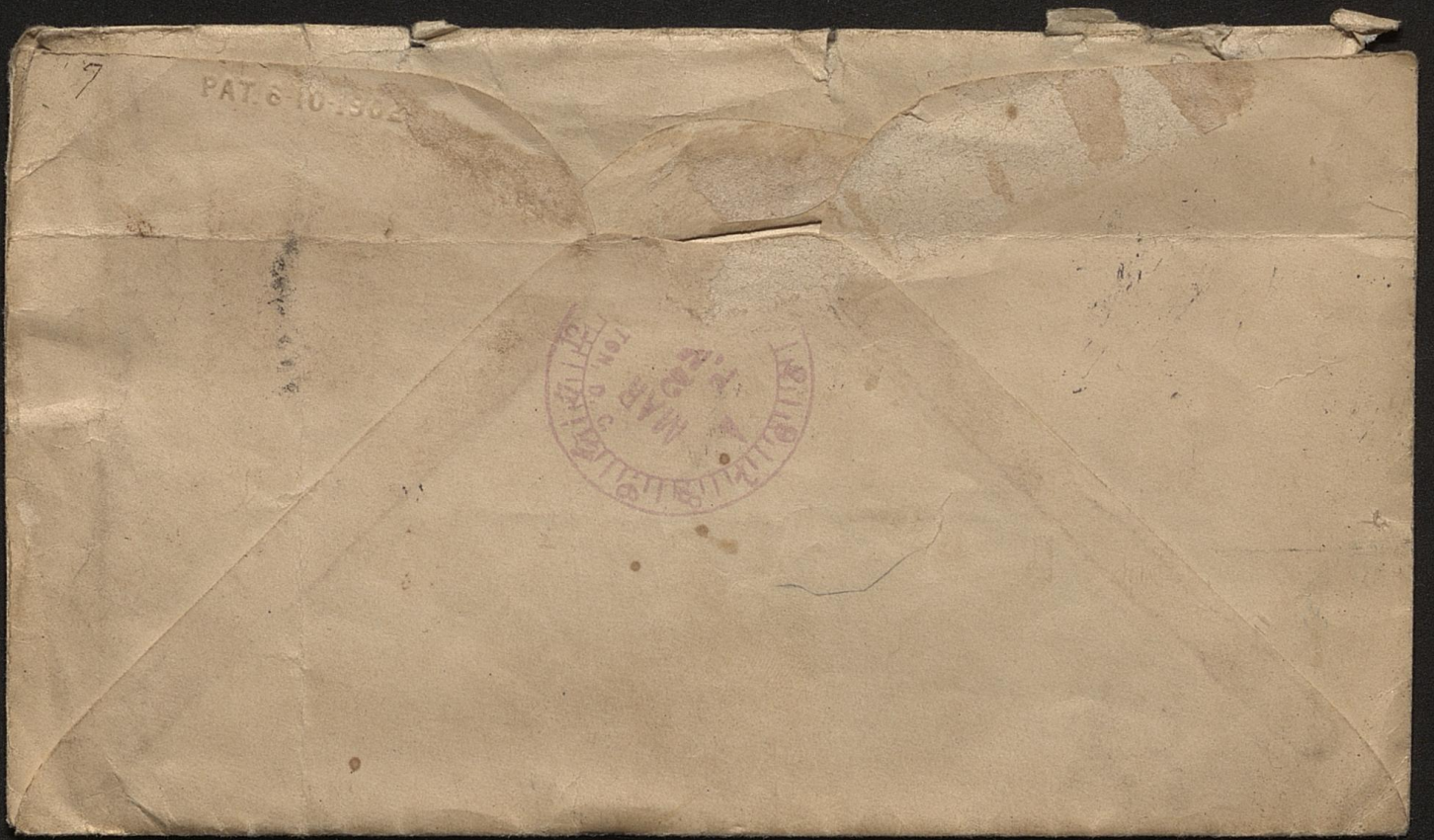
100 M

0.2 1.10 2.05 2.00 1.90 1.85 1.80

THE BAUGHMAN STATIONERY COMPANY  
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA







7

PAT. 6 10 1902

MAR 21 1898  
NEW YORK  
N.Y.



Louisville Ky Mar 3-1917

Dear Fullison:

Replying to your note in regard to looking after the Church Directory in Louisville. I will write to Mr. Fiske that it is not convenient for me to do it. All the same I appreciate your kindness in suggesting to him that he offer the job to me, as I do all other kindnesses you have shown to me and mine in divers ways and sundry times. It will be a great pleasure to me if at any time my appreciation can be shown in any practical service to you.

Yours truly

D. L. Lattin



IF IT SWIMS WE HAVE IT.

# THE OYSTER HOUSE

C. J. HAGGARD, PROPRIETOR.

HOME OF THE BABY LOBSTER.

SEA GRILL AND RESTAURANT.

TELEPHONE YOUR ORDERS.  
CITY 3711  
MAIN 830

INTER-SOUTHERN BUILDING  
5TH AND JEFFERSON STS.

LOUISVILLE, KY.

March 4<sup>th</sup> 1917

Dear Chick: Gerche got a letter from you yesterday, which I think was the only one for the week. J. W. has a severe case of rheumatism both hands, both legs and feet affected. For several days he was unable to walk except in great pain, his hands in bandages so that he could hardly eat, or wash his face they were so sore and stiff. He is considerably better now. He had Dr. Sam Meyer come to see him and prescribe, and expects him to come again today. Mother has been giving him the medicine every two hours, has been rubbing his feet and limbs with liniments and spending all the time she could spare from household <sup>work</sup> duties. Dr. Meyer told her he thought he could get J. W. up in a few days. The weather has been very unfavorable for rheumatism for nearly a week. The deepest snow of the season accompanied by thunder and lightning, after a rainy day - came one night. The greater part melted next day but alternate cold and warm weather has given us snow or rain nearly every day for a week. I think it is clearing now. It was when I came to the office too cold to rain. The storm broke down many wires, all of which are probably not yet repaired, the snow clinging to them until it was from one five inches thick, as it was in every shrub and limb of the trees. It was beautiful to see, but the walking rather unpleasant wherever the snow had not been shoveled off. I got out my old bicycle pants guards and put them on to keep the snow out of my shoes and off my socks. We have had altogether over twenty five inches of snow during the winter. Shirley is busy trying make arrangements to get to the "shore" during her spring holidays. Cap's aunt is in her mind now, and quite a party of them - between six and a dozen - will go to the same place. The house is selected, they will do their own cooking and



they are now figuring on the cost of food they will have to buy. Railway fare will be not over two dollars for the trip, and they estimate that the outing will not cost more than to stay at Wallasby. Mother says she hopes that you can make your arrangements to go to Wallasby when Shirley graduates, for there is no present prospect of any of us here being able to go. Luther school will probably not be closed in time for her to go, and as for Mother and me it is out of the question, if circumstances continue as they are. She thinks it would be dreadful if none of the family could be present when she graduates - Guinan has dropped off considerably at the office <sup>in</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> last week. The weather has been bad, some people did not like it when the female waiters were discharged and colored men under a white head waiter put in their places, though a large majority of those who have mentioned the matter to me, approve the change. I am surely glad to be rid of the gang that was in the dining room. I have not been able to locate another job for myself yet, in fact I have little chance to do anything in that line, though at every opportunity I speak to friends and acquaintances who come in the office about getting something else to do. - There have been some big "headlines" of news from Washington lately, and things do look threatening, though I am still hoping and praying that actual war will be spared our country. The provocation is almost unbearable, and it is well that we have had such a president, or we would before this have been fighting. When I think of Germany's acts from the beginning to the last week, words fail me in my condemnation of them. I can not help feeling that her present desperation is a forerunner of her failure, and the sooner it comes the better it will be for all the world. - I want to get out tomorrow night to the Wilson Club meeting. Miss Lily E. Levy is to read a paper on Simon Kenton. I wish the boys could hear it. Early Kentucky history is thrilling and I know they would enjoy the story of one of the most noted of the pioneers. Mother still saves the Poch coupons and when she gets ten, she is given a ticket which admits her to a picture show. Think she has gotten three so far. She dearly loves to see the shows, and I wish she could go often. Hoping for all blessings to you and yours is your loving Dad.



Louisville Ky March 9<sup>th</sup> 1914

Dear Chick:

As things are <sup>not</sup> rushing for awhile tonight I will at least begin a letter though I may have to finish it tomorrow. Business has fallen off considerably since we hired colored waiters in the place of the white girls who were discharged, and raised the price of the noonday lunch to 45¢ and the dinner to 75¢. but we hope for better times after Lent. The weather too has been against us, so much snow slush and rain. Today and yesterday have been fine, clear <sup>not</sup> very cold and the snow is all melted, the sidewalks dry, and when I took a short stroll out Fourth Street this afternoon there were crowds of people on the sidewalks. So far since winter began we have had a little over thirty inches of snow. Last night we had a letter from Arnette telling us of their trip to Florida, Cuba & other places. She said Will had been to Washington to the inauguration, and I suppose you saw him and heard his account of it. A letter from Shirley told of a week end spent with Marion a former schoolmate at Reading. She had an attack of infantile paralysis but is slowly recovering. The letter told of going to a Sara Bernhardt tree in Boston, but they were so late getting there that Sara had left. To get out for a few moments that night. It was in the opera house and was really to sell dolls and other things for the benefit of war sufferers. an autograph of Sara going with each sale. As much as \$50 and \$40. were bid on some of the souvenirs, consequently Shirley did not purchase any, but contented herself partaking of refreshments served by actresses and actors many of whom were in their stage make up, and chattering French as they served the edibles. I don't know how much the kid understood. She also got back some of her papers and was considerably encouraged by the remarks of some of the teachers on her work. One told her she ought to get A in this last semester, though only one girl got that mark in the last one. She was somewhat disappointed in her last report, and said she intended to ask her teacher in our department, in what particular her work could be improved. I was gratified by the letter and hope she will come out much better with the next report. When I left home this morning J. W. was getting ready to go to the office, the first day he has been able to get out of the house since his rheumatism laid him out.



He still had one hand bandaged last night - the left. Some liniment prescribed by Dr Myer took the pain and stiffness out of his limbs, and other hand, and it was by the Dr's permission that he could go to the office today - provided it was dry. It will be a great relief to Mother, for him to get well. For she has had to do all his nursing. I do not think there are any kinder hearts than hers, or any people who sympathize with sufferers <sup>more</sup> than she does. She is apt to go beyond her strength in doing it. She is still working on her knee and exercising it feeling better in doing so than when she is still in our position for a considerable time. The 3<sup>d</sup> Regiment of the Ky Nat Guard has been here for two or three days getting paid off to be sent home. Some of the officers have taken several meals here, and Gerche said she saw several of them drunk as she passed the armory coming home from school yesterday. A train loaded with men and artillery passed our house this morning on their way home in Virginia. The 1<sup>st</sup> Ky is expected home this month and preparations are being made to give them a great welcome when they get home and the regiment in full war equipment is to parade in the streets to show Louisville citizens just how real soldiers look. You have had such a big parade lately that ours will seem small and rather tame to you. I do not want the boys to forget my request for them to write me about the parade and all the other sights they saw during the day of the inauguration. It must have been a great sight for the children as well as the grown ups, one that they will always remember. Gerche had a note from Margaret Smith from California a few days ago. She said that Cuba only could surpass in beauty the place where she was visiting. She will return about the middle of this month. Saw Smith on the street this afternoon. Did not speak of the health of his family but did mention the high cost of living. Says they can hardly get enough to eat, everything is so high. He claims to be doing well in his business - said he broke the record last month in his office - I forgot to have him say whether it was the high or the low one he broke. There is to be a mass meeting at the First Christian church to denounce the action of the "twelve senators" who blocked the senate business, to the disgust and indignation of American citizens, whose contempt for them ought to send them to oblivion while they live as a disgrace to the country. This will have to take the place of a letter Sunday. Maybe you will write one that day to you.

Dear



Nashville Tenn

March 9th 1917

My dear Will Jr

I wrote rather a long letter last time to Hart and promised I would write the next one to you. I received his nice long letter, all about Mr Wilsons parade just after I had mailed the letter. I surely would have liked to have been at the Raleigh with all of you, to have seen it. I guess George was the most beautiful thing in it and attracted more attention from some folks than did Pres<sup>+</sup> Wilson. I hope you got a good picture of him. The soldier you made on the type writer was fine and all of us looked at them and wondered how you made them so nicely. Have just gotten a telegram from Father saying he was leaving today for Louisville & would be there Saturday. Aunt Marian, Cousin Kate & I will go up on Monday morning and Kate will return with Father on Monday night. We will go out to Cave



Still - to visit Grand Mother's grave. She  
did love you all so much, and it is so  
hard to feel that we shall not see her  
any more on this earth. She is much  
better off now with all of her loved ones  
in Heaven. Let us all try to live as  
we should, and then we will see  
her in Heaven. I know you will never  
forget her. You Aunt Marian must often  
think and talk about her so as to keep  
in mind the many good things she  
has so often told you. I wish so often I  
was when I could see you children every  
day - Hope we will be able some day. I  
hope little Marian's eye has gotten well  
when she hurt it - on the Raleigh sailing  
Uncle Theodore got home yesterday and  
last night - told me about his trip. A  
dangerous thing he did was to cross a  
bridge part of which was floating in the  
water - and was the last train that went over  
it. Aunt Marian is getting a little better and I  
hope with care she will continue to improve.  
Yesterday & today are beautiful but we have been  
having some miserable weather. I am getting better  
now - & this nice weather makes me improve. Give  
our love to all the family - Write when you can I  
always want to hear from you affectionately  
Grand Father



and one of the girls lives in Fiske, I certainly envied them their trip, for there would have been for me the added pleasure of seeing you all. I am so happy that you think you can come up for commencement. Commencement day is June 19, but I hope you can come up <sup>the 13th</sup> as the first of the 2 plays, <sup>given outdoors</sup> comes that night. That is given by one of the societies, while senior class play comes on Fri. & Sat. nights. Louise DuRelle has the heroine's part in the latter.

I wish I could see you in spring vacation, but a trip to the show will altogether cost about  $\frac{1}{2}$ , I think of the railroad fare to Washington and back. We have about 12 who are sure of going

Wellesley, Mass.  
March 13, 1907

Dearest S'arie,

I had planned to write to you Sunday but did not get time to do so, and this morning your letter arrived. Thank you very much for the money. I certainly did need stamps for I was completely out and owed 5. They certainly do go rapidly when one is at college. I am anxious to read your letter about the inauguration, altho Papa gave a short summary in his letter. The 4 girls who went down to Washington from here, returned last Wed. and told us some thing about their experiences. Three of them were the request of the fourth who lives there,

cake or heating biscuits would be very acceptable at the show if you have the time. Otherwise don't bother.



for the whole time, or at least a week, while several others are coming down for a few days. I think we shall have lots of fun, and it will be a novelty for me, as I have never done this before.

March 3 I went into Boston where Marion Park, (with whom I went on that fishing trip after Sophomore year, Alida who was prevented from coming back this year, by her having infantile paralysis last summer,) met me, and we with Mr. Park, the 2 Hunter girls who went to Maine with us, and their 18 year old brother, went to the theatre to see "Miss Springtime" a musical comedy. It had some very pretty music and rather unusual and attractive ~~costumes~~ costumes. Marion is looking very well, but walks slowly with a very slight limp, and is still taking exercises. We went out to dinner with the Hunters, and then I went home with Marion and stayed till late the next afternoon.

I am going to the theatre again Saturday to see "The Masquerader". Mr. Keesler and the man who took Polly Blair to Prom, <sup>has invited</sup> ~~has taken~~ Polly and me to this. I haven't seen Mr. Keesler since Prom. I had a note from him telling what a good time he had had, etc. I had given him a general invitation to come out some time, but will set a definite date and ask him to come out, some time soon.

The triangular debate between Wellesley - Fassar and Holyoke comes next Saturday



After the program was given, we danced and had refreshments. There were a lot of alumnae back for criticisms and for refreshments and supper on Sunday.

Last night I attended the 4th of a series of lectures given for the juniors and Seniors on Sex Hygiene, by Dr. Southard, a woman physician from Boston. I think they have been very much worth while. She has taken up a number of Topics and dealt with them very clearly.

It's a shame you have to be alone so much, how soon will Brother fill be back. I have to stop and think whom you mean every time you speak of Mrs Brewer and her baby, for I can't picture Elizabeth Palmer, married, and with a baby.  
write soon to your loving friend

night. Each college has 2 teams one of which stays at home, and one of which goes to another college. Holyoke comes here. Two of the girls in our house are on the team which goes to Passaic. We won both debates year before last, and lost both last year, so we are especially anxious to do well this year.

I went to dinner with Dorothy Compton Friday. She told me her father had had a nervous breakdown and that he and his wife had gone south, I forget where, and that she might go down there to be with them Spring vacation, altho she won't have long to be with them.

Saturday night Mary and 7 other girls were initiated into Agora. I was so happy when I found that she



was eligible and still happier when I learned that she was placed in Agora. I had a chance to wear my Prom. dress, and it was admired again, by a great many people.

After initiations we had a short Program meeting, in preparation for the Open meeting that we have right after spring vacation. Our work this year has been the study of various reform movements from the political point of view. This time we gave a scene in the House of Representatives, when an Appropriation for a Public Buildings bill was under discussion. About 10 of us took part, and every word said was taken directly from the January Congressional Record, but the material was condensed. We tried to conduct it as nearly as

possible like the procedure in Congress. I was a "pork barrel" ~~representative~~ from Florida, who with others urged the passing of the bill, while a few conscientious people opposed it. The personalities and pettiness found in many of the speeches were not to be admired but was very amusing, and in our Open meeting, we are going to have the scene followed by one in a country store where one farmer is bragging about the new post office building their congressman has just secured for them, while a woman comes in, and complains about taxes, and the high cost of living. The latter will be in costume (not the former) and will help to emphasize the need of reforms in Congress.



IF IT SWIMS WE HAVE IT.

# THE OYSTER HOUSE

C. J. HAGGARD, PROPRIETOR.

HOME OF THE BABY LOBSTER.

SEA GRILL AND RESTAURANT.

TELEPHONE YOUR ORDERS.  
CITY 3711  
MAIN 830

INTER-SOUTHERN BUILDING  
5TH AND JEFFERSON STS.

LOUISVILLE, KY. March 18 1917

Dear Chick:

I have just written to Shirley and when I looked for an envelope to put it in found there was none in my desk but a large one that was somewhat soiled and which I rubbed with an eraser to use if I do not get one of the bus boys to go out and buy some for me. They may not have time to go out in which event I will have to wait until I get home and consequently make this one day late getting to you. Mother got your letter yesterday and I have it with me now. Father was longer in Louisville than I supposed he would be when I wrote you last week. In reply to your inquiry as to J.W. getting the Washington papers you sent him with the account of the inaugural ceremonies, will say they came all right and Mother has kept them down stairs since for any benefit, though so far I have had time to merely look at the pictures they contain. All the rest of the family have enjoyed them, and I certainly was interested in the account you wrote about the occasion. I can not tell you how Mother cooks "Kraut" she will do that, but I can bear witness to the fact that I never ate any that was better than she fixes it. The restaurant Kraut does not come near being so good. I was much surprised at the news from Russia but the dispatches are so contradictory that I will have to wait until later news tells just what the conditions are over there. It seems that the abdication of ~~the~~ Czar is true, as the paper today publishes his manifesto abdicating for himself and his son the Russian throne. One statement said his brother Michael succeeds him another that he too has abdicated. One says the Czar's son is dead, another that he is alive and as usual usual with his mother. One says that Russia is now a Republic another that the brother takes the place of the deposed Czar subject to the approval of the Russian people. Freedom will be as hard or harder to get to the majority of Russians ~~as~~ ~~harder~~ than it was for the blacks in our own country. There are so many different kinds of Russians differing in language location religion and many other important matters that it will be difficult to make of them any thing like the republics that now exist and troubles ahead are probable if it becomes a republic after all. The papers indicate that there are premonitions of dissatisfaction and changes in Germany's affairs also, and it may be that out of all this horrid mass of war more than one republic may emerge. England has such an unimportant little Kinglet that they may not like the trouble to dispose of him, though I read a



prophecy many years ago that he would be  
the last King of England. Royalty in Europe  
is a sort of an family affair and if the class  
we do begin perhaps it is but that at be  
thorough. Leaving off the things that I know  
little about and of which the majority are in  
the same condition I will come to plain ordinary  
matters. When George took Shirley's laundry  
to the express office yesterday we were not at all  
sure that it would go to her because a strike  
might stop it in the way. but that has been  
postponed forty eight hours and there is a  
possibility that it will not take place at all.  
Besides the efforts on both sides to prevent it  
the fact that a very large number of the  
men do not wish to strike and the fact  
that the threat to do so under the very  
critical condition of our country has turned  
sympathy for the unions into condemnation.  
They have their effect in averting it  
altogether. A strike under present conditions  
would be an outrage and a shame. Here I  
am going off again. J.W. went to the office  
last week until Friday, when the swelling  
and pain came back in his right hand and  
he has not been able to go out since. Dr. Meyer  
was to see him yesterday and think perhaps  
he can get to the office tomorrow. Mother went  
to Dr. Elmer's to have him examine her knee.  
He says rheumatism has attacked the strained  
muscles and besides giving her a prescription  
told her to buy an elastic horse cap to wear  
during the day. using Circumants and massage

night. She keeps on going about working all  
the time and feeling her pain when moving about  
than when she is still. I may have told you this  
before but if I did the same condition remains.  
Patience has dropped off so much since prices  
were raised at the restaurant that I anticipate  
a return to former prices this week. Only the cheap  
restaurants seem to be doing much business and  
not all of them by any means. Yesterday was St  
Patrick's day and a manure and some slight  
decorations in Keating with it were prepared  
but the St. Patrick's did not attend in force  
at all. In fact it was a very poor day though  
the weather while windy was dry and not  
near so cold as it is today. Has any one written  
you of the terrible "Punkie Doodle" Dietzman has  
gotten into. It has been in all the papers and  
you may have read all about it. But he estimates  
taking several thousand dollars - though he  
pleads "not guilty" when arraigned in court.  
I fear it means imprisonment for him.  
He took the money because he feared his wife  
would leave him if he did not give her fine  
clothing an automobile and other things. I think  
his salary was about \$70 a month. He said  
he loved his wife and her children - she was a  
widow when he married her, and was afraid  
she would not stay with him, unless he gave her  
luxuries. - People coming in say it is blowing hard  
around our corner though groundhog weather was  
supposed to stop last Friday. It is freezing too and  
is not too warm where I sit writing. Think I will  
go out for a little walk. See if I can get some  
swallowers. Think you might get your spectacles  
lightened with oil difficulty. but I can not in  
favor of nose glasses. they are vanity caps.  
your loving Dad



Knoxville Tenn  
Feb 21<sup>st</sup> 1917

My dear Fillison

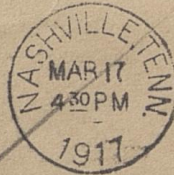
I have received your recent kind favors and have daily been intending to answer but many things have come up to prevent. I want first to speak of the news of dear little Hal God grant that he may be led onward until he realizes the perfect light after giving his heart to Christ. How your dear Mama would have loved to have known it - before she died. I know she would have felt it - was indeed but the answer of her many prayers. Marion & I have found in Mama's desk a little testament - (a new one) will send it to him sometime as a last message from his Grandmother. I know the little fellow will appreciate it. Tell Harriet - that we rec<sup>d</sup> her card this M<sup>o</sup>. Glad to know the box had been rec<sup>d</sup>. suppose little Marion has since received her - sent Saturday. I sent your RR Ays to The Raleigh. We have all been



busy. Writing very many letters. We have gotten  
so many. Tell Harriet - Rowland - got a  
1<sup>st</sup> prize from the Nat<sup>l</sup> Oct Leo. I guess she  
is very much set up. We are taking dinner  
with Theodor - but other meals down here.  
It's a great comfort to have Kate with  
us for we are all terribly lonely without  
her. When Kate goes. I'd want to go  
with her to Louisville for a day and visit  
Cave Hill. Have just learned of William  
Moore's death. No particulars, I wrote to Miss  
Mary this morn. You remember we met him  
in Sept - two weeks ago. Theodor & Minnie  
have both about gotten over their colds &  
I also. The warm bright days have helped  
to accomplish this result I reckon more  
than any thing else. Am glad that you pleased  
with his tools. I will send him some other  
before long - Hope you & Will Jr enjoyed your  
birth days 17<sup>th</sup> & 18<sup>th</sup>. Nellie was yesterday. He  
rec<sup>d</sup> letters from Pat. at Indian Head. He did  
not say so but we presume he got the job -  
Am looking for partners very minute. So will  
close. Love to all & from all  
Aff Papa



~~WM. B. TABB,~~  
18 NORTON BUILDING,  
LOUISVILLE, KY.



Mr F. L. Speiden  
26 The Octavia  
Columbia + Quarry Roads  
Washington  
D.C.



IF IT SWIMS WE HAVE IT.

# THE OYSTER HOUSE

C. J. HAGGARD, PROPRIETOR.

HOME OF THE BABY LOBSTER.

SEA GRILL AND RESTAURANT.

TELEPHONE YOUR ORDERS.  
CITY 3711  
MAIN 830

INTER-SOUTHERN BUILDING  
5TH AND JEFFERSON STS.

LOUISVILLE, KY. March 25 1917

Dear Chick:

Mother was quite disappointed last night that she had not heard from you or Shirley all the week. She wrote you Friday night telling you of the scare she had, all alone in the house, when the great storm came last week. The terrific thunder and lightning the wind and the immense downpour were enough to frighten any one and as soon as I found out that there was a storm I called her by phone to find out if she was all right. She said she was nearly "scared to death" and was afraid to talk to me over the phone. I did not know of the thunder and lightning or I would not have called her in fact all I knew about it was that a heavy rain had fallen and the water was beginning to back up into the restaurant. It did not come in much and a lull in the shower permitted the sewer to carry off the water so no damage was done here and what little water had come in was soon mopped up. It was not nearly so bad as the last time we were flooded the water getting three or four inches deep on the floor. Lightning struck a chimney of the bungalow next to Mr Elliott's house, knocking down part of a chimney, giving a great scare to Mrs Elliott. Ann has measles and it is probable that the baby will take it, though they are doing everything they can to prevent it. There are thirty three dead so far at New Albany and the number is likely to increase, as many are very badly hurt and there may be others who have not yet been found in the wreckage, wrought by the tornado. It went up the river zigzagging to Utica Ind. where it crossed the river and did considerable damage to farm buildings blowing some down, and destroying part of one dwelling, though I have not heard that any person was injured. The city of New Albany is virtually under martial law. National guardsmen from Indianapolis being in charge. The cars from this side are crowded with people going over to see the tornado's damage. Yesterday afternoon there was photographs of many scenes in a Fourth Street window and a crowd around it trying to see them. The sidewalks were crowded by people who had come out to see the parade of the First Kentucky Regiment, National Guards who reached home from the Mexican border the afternoon before. There was a great welcome to the home coming soldiers, flags on every where on building, nearly every vehicle was decorated with them and many men and women are wearing small one pinned on their breasts. Americanism



is shown everywhere, and with the exception of a few, like the Rev. Stillé, who denounced Bishop Woodcock, Dr Powell and others who attended the meeting at our church last Sunday, and referred to the Union meetings that begin today, battling his audience not to be converted to such a religion as they preach. He is a "peave" at any price" man and presumably is more in favor of the Kaiser than he is of the United States. Six churches of different kinds will hold joint meetings at our church - beginning tonight. The choirs of these churches will be combined in one big choir under the leadership of the director of Music of Christ Church Cathedral. I would like to attend at least part of these meetings but it will be hard to get off in time to do so as it would be after nine o'clock before I could get to the church. Guhr and mother spoke of going tonight but I could not promise to meet them there. It was nearly a quarter past nine when I got out last night, and Sunday night generally brings the largest crowd of any. Business is improving very considerably since the low priced lunch was resumed and both attendance and receipts last night were more than three times as great as they were the previous Saturday. Ed. W. B. Humphrey one of my schoolmates at Centre College was found dead in bed last week - heart failure being given as the cause. He is a half brother of Alex P. Humphrey, and their father was pastor of the Presbyterian Church that was built at 2<sup>nd</sup> & College streets, now the property of the Jews. Ed was quite prominent as a Presbyterian and had often been honored by his church. I saw in yesterday's paper

notice of the death of another old friend and comrade, Dr Frank C. Wilson. He died in Florida where he had gone to spend the winter. - I suppose you people in Washington are beginning to feel that war is very near, and that the first gun fired at a German U boat will start three depredations not only on American ships, but one might sneak up the Potomac and take a shot at the Capitol or Washington Monument - or one of their aviators or a Zeppelin might try to drop a few bombs on the city. I believe Fallis is the only one of our folks that is liable to be called on for military duty, the rest of us being over forty five, and I hope there will be no necessity for him to be called. I wonder if Will Miller ever has any homecomings to get back on a U S torpedo boat destroyer. He was told when he got his discharge that the place was open to him whenever he wanted to come back. I guess he prefers his present situation. - JM is having pain in his ankle today. The Doctor has been to see him, and says the ankle must be put in a bandage and he thinks JM can go to the office tomorrow morning. The pain goes from one part of his anatomy to another. Sometimes his hands are affected, then his feet. - his arms his limbs, as kind of rheumatism that is to be dreaded for it is liable attack the heart. My sister was of that kind. Tell the boys they are treating me "like a slip-child" by not writing me those letters I have been asking for and expecting ever since the 5<sup>th</sup> of March. They must have forgotten what happened then. Folks tell me it is a lovely day outside, and I will try to get out a little while and enjoy the sunshine. I wish we could all take a stroll together.  
your loving Dad



Nashville Tenn Monday Mch 26

Hart: Fill Jr & Marian

My dear little folks

I want to write to all of you at once to tell you about our trip yesterday and you must let Father & Mother also read it. It was Uncle Theodor's birth day and tomorrow will be dear Grandmother's so we thought we all would go to Cave Hill in Louisville and visit her grave. Saturday night we took our baths and went to bed very early. fixing "Big & Little Ben" the clock to wake us at 2 AM Sunday. An auto came for us at 2<sup>45</sup> and at 3<sup>10</sup> we were off for Little (on N-4) We got the drawing room in the super and slept nearly all the way up. It was a bright sunny day not at all cold. We took breakfast on 4th near main the Vienna and then walked out to Broad way meeting several friends on the way. Took cars for Cave Hill and got some beautiful flowers at Mr Shultz's. We then walked up to our lot and found every thing looking so quiet and lovely. I wish you could



all have been with us to help put the  
flowers on our three graves. Edith, Annie and  
dear Grandmother. We found her had been nicely  
sodded with fresh green grass also the two little  
graves. We were there quite a long time and  
regretted so much to have to leave. I was  
reminded of the many many times we had put  
flowers on the two little graves when Grandmother  
was with us and I could hardly realize that  
the long grave was hers, and we could never  
see her again in this world. All we could do  
was to put the flowers above ~~her~~ <sup>her</sup> ~~head~~ <sup>head</sup>  
hands which during her life had done so  
much for us. All was very pretty when we  
left. We took the Jefferson St car to Third &  
then rode to New Albany where thirty or more  
people were killed in the terrible storm on  
Friday night. We had quite a distance to walk  
and then could only go as far as a rope  
guarded by soldiers. But we saw in a few  
blocks where houses had been blown down, chimneys  
& tin roofs lying about in all directions and  
destruction in all directions. We wanted to get  
over the river for a short visit to Cousin Emma  
But the car would not come and it looked  
like they never would so we lost much time  
and it looked like we could not even get  
in time to catch the 3<sup>rd</sup> train. We would not  
have done so but Uncle Theodor had an Auto  
which rushed us to 10th Broadway, barely giving  
time for a quick lunch at counter, so we could



not go at all to Cousin Emma's  
It was nearly nine o'clock when  
we got home. Took a nice supper  
at Bowling Green. Aunt Maria stood  
the trip very well and after a  
good night's rest - we feel all right -  
this morning. The sun was at  
bright - this morning and it looked  
like a beautiful day was coming  
but it soon became dark and  
we had a big thunder storm. It is  
now raining hard. In a few days  
Asheville will be looking very pretty  
the trees are budding up. The grass  
is getting green and the bushes are  
beginning to shoot out their green  
twigs. Now have I not written  
you quite a long letter. I want all  
of you to write me often. Till Jr.  
I will have to think about the



tools you wanted. But - I know will  
let you use his some times.  
Rosameth may write me that - Miss  
Standaway will go away on Easter.  
I infer to remain but it - may be  
only for the holiday - It has been  
just seven weeks today since dear  
Grandmother died and O! how much  
we have missed her. every thing  
about - the house reminds us of  
her. but we ought - not - to wish  
her back. she is away from all care  
and pain and is happy in heaven  
So you children think much of her  
and recollect - how much she used  
to love you and talk to you and  
how glad she was for you to come  
and see us in Nashville. We wish you  
were back in Little so we could be  
with you often. Hope we will be much  
near some day - Love to all. With soon  
to your affectionate Grandfather



IF IT SWIMS WE HAVE IT.

# THE OYSTER HOUSE

C. J. HAGGARD, PROPRIETOR.

HOME OF THE BABY LOBSTER.

SEA GRILL AND RESTAURANT.

TELEPHONE YOUR ORDERS.  
CITY 3711  
MAIN 830

INTER-SOUTHERN BUILDING  
5TH AND JEFFERSON STS.

LOUISVILLE, KY. April 10<sup>th</sup> 1917

Dear Chick:

Your postal dated Thursday came yesterday, and Mother says your letter written the previous  
Thursday was not received until the following Monday, which was a day after my last Sunday  
letter. Sorry to hear of your having to spend the day in bed when there was so much you had to do and  
wanted to do. We had a nice letter from Shirley last week, written Monday talking us of her very  
pleasant surprise at a telephone call and afterward a visit from Billy Miller. She showed him  
around, gave him something to eat, though she intimated that it was not as much as he  
could have eaten, coming as he did before he got breakfast in Boston. She expected to go  
to Annisquam Friday. Her address is of Miss Houghton's Cottage at that place, if some  
of the family have not already given it to you. I suppose it would be proper to say she  
will be on "shore duty" there, during her holiday, a sort of coast guard for Uncle Sam. Though  
Wellesley was not mentioned in the list of Women's Colleges which have offered their services  
to Uncle Sam, when the war begins. I do not know of any way in which I can render  
any service unless I take the place in some office here of a husky young patriot who  
would like to enlist in the navy or army, but does not wish to leave his employer  
in the lurch. March went out very lamblike, but April had not started more  
than a hour or two before thunder, lightning, wind rain and hail began, and a gentle  
rain has been falling to the present moment. This means a small crowd here today  
and no stroll for me this afternoon. Last Sunday night I expected to go out  
to the church to hear at least part of the services and go home with Mother and  
Bertha, but was detained at the office until ten minutes after nine, expecting to meet  
them on Fourth as they walked in a Walnut. I got to the church in time to see the  
benediction pronounced, but standing in the back part of the building, could not hear it.  
The house was crowded down stairs and in the gallery, and Mother told me as we rode home  
that Dr. Welch pastor of one of the Presbyterian churches who are joined with our church in this  
two week series of meetings, preached a very fine sermon - She and Garcia went Friday  
night to the Crescent Hill Christian Church, and she said she heard a really good  
old fashioned sermon that she enjoyed hearing very much. She said she had heard very  
few of that kind in the last ten or fifteen years. I do not remember the preacher's  
name. Revival meetings are being held by most all of the churches, and will



be held afternoon and nights by many. the series ending next Sunday. Easter-  
J.W. has been able to go to work all of the week, though by no means well of his  
rheumatism. Yesterday Mother and Garcke started the gardening by planting or  
sowing radishes, lettuce, onion, sweet peas and castor beans, the last being next to the  
back fence in the chicken yard where they ought to thrive as there are no chickens to  
disturb them and the ground is very rich, though they are planted mainly for a screen.  
Tell Hark that the papers here have had daily telegrams from Lexington telling of  
the wonderful performance of "Lady Walnut Hill" a Lewisville hen owned by Dr.  
Ireland of this city - she has already broken the record by laying an egg for eighty four  
consecutive days, and is still on the job, and there is no other hen in the present-egg-  
laying contest that comes near her record. Heretofore a Wisconsin hen held the record having  
laid eighty two eggs in as many days to her credit. If eggs were worth five cents a piece as  
they were a short time ago, "Lady Walnut Hill" would have brought \$4.00 and if Hark ever starts  
that chicken farm he ought to select hens to start of the same breed or one just as good  
if any should come near her record. I do not know whether we will try to keep any  
chickens this summer or not. Our past experience has not been encouraging. It is true that  
we enjoyed the nice fresh eggs, and got a few chickens to eat, but the chickens were got  
more than we did, and it fell to Mother's lot to look after them. She has too much  
other work to do. It hurts me to think of it especially since I can be of so little help  
for lack of any working time though I feel strong enough these days to work in the  
garden. Mother has been throwing scraps out in the back yard for the birds, until a  
lot of blackbirds come regularly every morning, and wait in the maple tree until  
she gives them some breakfast. She says they never leave a scrap, and they do not  
divide with the sparrows. The 1st U.S. has been retained in service by the President  
and will perhaps go into camp at the Fair Grounds as the Armory is not considered  
a very sanitary place for such a large number for any great length of time.  
The men will perhaps do duty guarding bridges and manufacturing establishments.  
They are now guarding the bridge over the Ohio at this place and no foot passengers  
are allowed to cross. Vehicles must keep moving no stop being permitted.  
As Congress assembles tomorrow every one will be waiting for the news from Washington  
though we all have the same opinion as to what it will be. I hoped and prayed  
that we might not be drawn into war, but as things appear now there seems  
to nothing else to do, and when we do, while it will bring loss and harm to  
many, I hope it will be a great help to the allies in bringing the war in  
Europe to a close, and in doing away with the Hohenzollerns for ever. —  
Your Auntie has improved very much under the treatment of Dr. Hames. She was  
out on horse Wednesday to half. Mother perhaps for entertaining the Wednesday Club  
which met there that day. Smith is having trouble with his foot and ankle, injured by  
breaking kindling with his foot, but is able to be out, and says he is making "good".  
I hope he is. When will Father be out this way again? — Love to all Dad



I enclose a clipping for Mother who takes a great interest in Dr. Meadys Health Talks  
Do you read them - in the Post as my day - and some are very good

Mr Elliott has enlisted **THE OYSTER HOUSE**

in the Engineers Reserve and many

C. J. HAGGARD, PROPRIETOR.

HOME OF THE BABY LOBSTER.

TELEPHONE YOUR ORDERS.

CITY 3711  
MAIN 830

SEA GRILL AND RESTAURANT.

INTER-SOUTHERN BUILDING  
5TH AND JEFFERSON STS.

no one under twenty years in these companies  
no one under twenty years in these companies  
no one under twenty years in these companies

LOUISVILLE, KY.

April 8 1917

Dear Chick:

This is a dreary, dismal, disagreeable rainy sleety (or glazy) snowy  
Easter day, with a keen penetrating east wind that sends the shivers  
through the bodies of those who are unfortunate enough to be out of doors.  
I do not expect to go out until I stink home after the restaurant closes tonight  
and as I have not been busy otherwise, have been putting in the time writing  
letters. I wrote one to Shirley and the one to Hank that accompanies  
this and still have time to write you before the postman gets here.  
I have before me your letter of last Sunday and your post card to Mother  
written Thursday. Replying to the first. I have written to Shirley giving  
her a little scolding for not acknowledging the receipt of letters, parcels  
packages sent her, promptly when received and told her we expect her  
to let us know promptly when she receives any thing from any of us, unless  
it is an ordinary letter that does not require an immediate reply.  
I think you are getting to be too much of a "society" lady, with an  
uncertain cook, that is liable to get full and leave you with your hands full  
when you need her most. I would give her orrine or some other secret  
treatment for her malady, or give her unlimited leave of absence. We have  
not heard of Fillions getting here yet though he may have arrived and has  
not telephoned to the house yet. Our garden is having a hard time so far  
Water has been standing on some of it a great part of the time since the  
planting was done and I fear most of the seed has rotted or been washed  
away, though the onion sets seem to have been strong enough to hold  
their ground. They are noted for their strength, strength, and at the



present time are more highly thought of than for many years, by the  
seller and the buyer. I wrote Shirley to explain about the Wellesley  
honor more thoroughly perhaps than I can, though my understanding  
of it is that it has no rewards attached pecuniary or otherwise, except  
that it a distinction given to scholars who have attained a certain  
grade in their studies - From the highest down to a certain limit  
those who have attained it get the DuPont scholarship, and  
from that limit down to another limit they receive the  
Wellesley scholarship honor. There were quite a number in  
each list of the published honor receivers, and I am really  
sorry for Shirley because she missed the higher grade by only  
one point, that "C" she got in elocution, with which she was  
disappointed when she got it and felt that it was not altogether just.  
They do not wait until the end of the Senior year to make up their  
lists but compile them from the girls records at the end of the first  
half of the senior year. If this is not a correct understanding Shirley's  
explanation will correct me - Mother has telephoned me that  
Smith, Evelyn, Mr. D. B. Sperry and eight or ten others joined our  
church today at the end of the two weeks series of meetings held  
there, of which I had no chance to attend any and Mother went only  
once, last Sunday night. - She also told me that Sis had just informed  
her that Corilla Shirley Carter Hindman died in Texas a day or two ago  
and that her sister Annier Sheatz would bring her body to Glasgow Ky  
for burial next Tuesday. Sis will go to Glasgow tomorrow in  
compliance with Doris Terry's request. I have no further particulars of  
Corilla's illness except we heard that <sup>her</sup> physician said she ought to go  
to California some weeks ago, but perhaps she never got strong enough  
to take the journey - It was tuberculosis, though she was pronounced cured  
of it some years ago. - Tell Fil for not to worry about his father going into the  
army, they are not calling for men of his age yet, and if they did he would  
probably get some position which would not be fighting in the trenches or  
on board a ship. Much preparation is being made here, men are drilling every  
day at the High School campus. The 9<sup>th</sup> Ky. V. G. is doing guard duty here and at other  
places in the state. A guard killed a man <sup>legion</sup> who was trying to get on a bridge he  
was guarding near Paducah and would not halt when challenged. The guard was

mother in fact -  
with a word  
I would  
be sure  
to look  
for all  
of you  
Dad  
I finished a  
time  
was  
removed  
who  
had  
just  
finished  
a  
time  
I  
was  
removed  
who  
had  
just  
finished  
a  
time  
I  
was  
removed  
who  
had  
just  
finished  
a  
time



IF IT SWIMS WE HAVE IT.

# THE OYSTER HOUSE

C. J. HAGGARD, PROPRIETOR.

HOME OF THE BABY LOBSTER.

SEA GRILL AND RESTAURANT.

TELEPHONE YOUR ORDERS.  
CITY 3711  
MAIN 830

INTER-SOUTHERN BUILDING  
5TH AND JEFFERSON STS.

LOUISVILLE, KY. April 8<sup>th</sup> 1917

My dear Harb:

Your letter of April 1<sup>st</sup> came with one from your mother dated the following Wednesday, and I found it at home Friday night as soon as I got there from the office. I was glad to see your handwriting again, and I think it has improved since the last previous letter was written. In your fishing experience, I can sympathize for I never caught in all my life as much fish as I could eat in two days. The ~~only~~ fishing I have had a hand in was many years ago when my son Harb was about your age. We with Mr Ben Edmunds and his small brother Sidney went over the canal to the dam to fish for chubs. There were a lot of men and boys already there and each had a fishing pole, and several fishhooks on each line. The chubs were so numerous and so hungry that almost as soon as ~~the~~ lines got in the water each hook would be grabbed by a fish. so most of the fishes had long strings of fish. While the others caught the fish I took them off the hooks and string them on a line, and when one string was about a foot long, the two boys thought they would like to string some and let me catch fish awhile, but unluckily the string slipped out of their hands and dropped in the river. Whether any of the fish slipped off the string or not we could not tell. I hope they did as such a lot of them tied together could not get about much and could neither get them food nor escape from any big fish that might happen to find them. We got another string about half as many as we lost and then it began to rain and we went home. There were not enough to divide between the boys, so Harb said Sidney might have all. I did not get to eat any of that catch



and I have never been fishing since. "Dunk" must have  
have been a very old elephant or he might have been  
more active. What was done with his flesh Did people eat  
it or was it fed to the other animals who eat flesh?  
Down in Africa the natives used to have a great feast  
and ate so much that they did not want any <sup>more</sup> to  
eat for several days, when they were fortunate to kill  
an elephant. On such occasions they dug large pits which  
were first filled with wood which they burned, and hot  
rocks. When the pits were red hot the elephant which  
was cut into good sized chunks and placed in the pits  
with rocks to retain the heat a long time than the pits were  
covered with logs, brush and earth, and left long enough  
to cook the meat thoroughly - a sort of fireless cooker -  
but it did thorough work and the meat no doubt tasted  
fine to the people who ate it. - Your last report was very  
good indeed and I hope your next will be not only as  
good but that those three "G's" may be replaced by three "E's"  
Would that be "Easy for you to do?" The papers say the "Lady"  
hen has gone beyond all records, and is still laying. I hope she won't  
lay herself away entirely. - At Cedar Mountain is there a  
pond or creek where you can fish? I do not remember  
that there is any river near there. There are plenty in  
the Potomac and some time you might get your father to  
get a boat and do some fishing there. you might catch a  
Potomac shad which is mighty good to eat, though it has  
more funny and apparently useless bones than any fish  
I know of. Do you remember the curious looking small  
Y shaped bones they have? stuck about in them like a lady  
sticks hairpins in her hair, to hold it in proper shape I suppose  
I not only remember you as my grandson, but you are my oldest grandson  
and one that I think is a very manly grandson, who will not only  
become a fine man physically and mentally, but who will as he  
grows to manhood be honorable in all his actions, a loving,  
obedient respectful son to his father and mother, a kind, helpful  
brother to his fellow men who are younger, smaller and weaker  
than you, as a grandson and as a son of whom we all may be proud  
your loving Daddy Joe



Nashville April 11th 1917

My dear little Marian

You are the youngest person up on Cedar Mountain and I am going to write a little letter to you this time. I have before written to Aunt <sup>and</sup> Fillie and its your time now. I have just taken your last letter to me, out of the desk, and have read it over and over. I think it was so sweet in you to write to me, and I hope you will do so again very soon. I am glad you will be able to spend your holiday week with Aunt Nellie, but I am afraid you have struck a cold spell. For Helen wrote me of the snow you all have had. It has been rather cold here but today is bright and warm. Aunt Marian is busy today working on a



coat of arms she is drawing for a  
lady - and yesterday we carried down  
two baskets of china to be fired. Mama  
will have to tell you what "fired" is  
It looks very pretty and she always  
wanted to do it - before dear Grandmother  
was taken away - I hope you will see  
it - some day - Have you children  
been riding on the little wagon I sent  
to C M last fall. Which do you like  
the most. This one or "Gasoline Gas"?  
I am sorry Father has to stay in  
Washington while you are away - We  
regret he was not able to come to  
Lville, then we might - possibly have  
had a peep at him. Do you all find  
many eggs up in the shop. Ask Bill if  
if he remembers when he broke a bad  
one on his clothes and raised such a  
smell when he came to the house?  
I am glad you got so many Es in  
your report - and I hope you will



have many more when you go back to school. I have the picture of all you children hanging on the wall in my room, so I can look at you every day. I wish so often I could hear your little voices. I would like so much to be up on Cedar Mountain and see you all racing all about - I expect the little lambs look mighty cute running about - in front of the gate. I reckon Fillison is a great big boy now and can help his mother in many ways about the house. Do you see many robins about on the farm there are a great many here, we see them, with their bright red breasts, every day hopping about in the lot next our house, also many squirrels. I wish you could see them, they are so very tame and will pick



up nuts when we sometimes  
throw to them. Have you children  
kept the gold letter H S - FLS +  
M.M.S. that mother brought you  
from Cave Hill on Grandmother  
grave. It has been just nine weeks  
today since she was buried and  
we do all here in Nashville miss  
her so much, but we know that  
she is so happy now in heaven -  
Well I have written you quite a  
long letter and I hope you will  
be able to read it; all by yourself  
if not ask mother to help you  
write to me again soon for I love  
to hear from you. Tell Aunt + Will to  
also to write. Love to all of you

Affectionately  
Grand-father



Guchie phoned that she saw Virginia Hancock at church who said she had received a letter from Mary Davis setting about your party, said she wished you would call on her in other.

IF IT SWIMS WE HAVE IT.

# THE OYSTER HOUSE

C. J. HAGGARD, PROPRIETOR.

HOME OF THE BABY LOBSTER.

SEA GRILL AND RESTAURANT.

INTER-SOUTHERN BUILDING  
5TH AND JEFFERSON STS.

TELEPHONE YOUR ORDERS.  
CITY 3711  
MAIN 830

LOUISVILLE, KY. April 15<sup>th</sup> 1917

Dear Chick:

Your Tuesday letter to Mother came yesterday, though it is postmarked Mitchell April 11<sup>th</sup> and as Mr Dupuy said to the Englishman "it must have come on a freight." A postal from you 114 found little sister from Wellasley reports that she acknowledged your check the day it was received, but misdirected the postcard (which you found at Cedar Mountain) - In a late letter from her she mentions two friends "Bob" and "Pete" and I made certain remarks about them when I answered her letter, supposing they were of the masculine gender. The names were nicknames for two of her girl friends, to whom Shirley read what I had written very much to their amusement. I fear the weather interfered with the pleasure of your visit to Cedar Mountain, and also that of the children. Well we have had cold rains, and frost too, with the fruit trees in bloom and the flowers also in many yards. Friday night Guchie covered with papers some of the young vegetables that had showed themselves above ground and saved them I hope from the frost. Last night we feared another frost but I think it did not get that cold. At any rate Guchie did not cover them, because she went home with Evelyn, who had spent the day with them and mother, to stay all night. Smith and Evelyn were baptized one afternoon of last week and Guchie was present. Mother could not go and I did not know of it until night, and could not have gone if I had known of it. Smith says he was sprinkled when a baby, had water poured on him when he joined the Methodist Church and was immersed in one church, so I suppose he feels safe as far as baptism is concerned - I wrote a letter to President Wilson last Wednesday the occasion of it being that as adjutant of the Geo. B. Easton



Camp of U. C. V. I was directed to send him a copy of a resolution passed by the Camp at our meeting last Tuesday night expressing our approval of his course and of the members of Congress who voted to carry out his wishes, and to offer our resources to the country in any manner the President could use them. We told him we laid aside our arms half a century ago, and we <sup>are</sup> not now physically what we were then, but "hating no country and loving no country but our own" we were ready to do whatever patriotic citizens in our condition could do. I have not heard from him yet, and it may be that he will think a reply unnecessary. We wanted him to know the sentiments however of one of the most distinguished camps in the U. C. V. Association. We have been listening for more than a week for a telephone message from Fullin saying he was in Louisville but have not heard it yet. Mother was feeling rather shy a few days ago and undertook to spade up a small space in the garden to plant something, and the consequence is she is having a lot of pain in her injured knee. I told her she must not try to do any such work again and she agrees with me. She is getting better again but I fear she will be liable to have trouble for a long time if she does not be very careful. She hired a negro man yesterday to do some work in the garden, but after a few spadefuls he said the ground was too wet to work it. Our garden will have to wait for more sunshine before any further work is done there. - It is a novel sight for the young generation here to see armed guards walking their beats about some of the big corporations and the bridges - and reminds me of old times. Our Government is starting out to do business on a large scale but I do hope that the war over the ocean will stop before we have taken much of a part in it, and I think there are signs that the nations over there are getting tired of war. So many are hungry, maimed and sick, and so many have given up their lives. This war is the most awful thing since the flood. - Won't it be joyful news when peace comes, and more joyful when war will be no more. Take care of yourself and the kids and don't let any U-boats bother you. If they do slip out for Louisville, I hardly think they can get this far up the Ohio. No news but how I would like a good talk with you. A sight of you would be mighty good to Dad



terrible storm this afternoon. The rain came down in sheets. There was a cyclone in New Albany. The paper said six were killed & the other said twelve with 15 or 20 injured. I was here alone & at one time the thunder & lightning was so terrible I was a little afraid. The pipes coming down from the gutter on one side of our house was blown off. A number of the telephones in the Park are out of order but ours seems to be alright. Shiril expects to leave next Friday for Annisquam Mass. So if you want to write to her before she leaves you had better do so at once. Ger. entertains the Med. club next wed so we are trying to get the house in as good order as we can by that time. I rather dread it & wish it were over with, though I would not say so to her. We had hoped to plant onions to-morrow

5/5/11  
Friday evening.

Dear Harri

We hope to hear from you to-morrow as we have not heard since last Sat. I have been very busy for several days. Had a boy here yesterday to clean. Got all the windows on the 1<sup>st</sup> & 2<sup>nd</sup> floors cleaned but had quite a time with them, several we could not get the upper sashes down & two or three screens could not be moved. We could not get them out last fall. This morning or pile the laundress was here I got the curtains up on the lower floor. This afternoon I could have put the others up but was afraid to be climbing up on the ladder while I was in the house alone for fear I might have an accident. Ger. did not get in until dinner. We had a



but this rain has spoiled planting  
for some time. We had our garden  
plowed the first of the week & a load  
of manure put on it so we ought  
to have a good garden this summer.  
I will be so glad to see some dry  
weather for J.W.'s as well as my  
own sake. We won't get rid of our  
rheumatic pains until it does dry  
off. J.W.'s ankle is paining him  
very much to-night. Tell me if  
you think you can go to Wellesley  
in June. We are hoping you can  
for I know none of us will be able  
to go. The commencement is the 19<sup>th</sup>  
of June I believe. Did you see in  
the paper the death notice of P.G.  
Booker. He died at Indianapolis  
at the home of his father-in-law.  
He married one of the Bringham  
girls. Was 28 years old.

They lived in one of the apt's at 3<sup>rd</sup>  
& Hill when sister lived out there.  
Sis has gotten very much better, though  
she has not been up here for months  
& months. Dr. Hanes has been treating  
her & done more good than all the  
other doctors. He told me she was  
suffering from catarrh of the mucous  
membranes & it was not at all dangerous  
a great many people suffered with  
that trouble. Her bought herself a  
spring hat to-day which is very becoming.  
She also bought us a supply of dishes  
for me were about out of almost every  
thing. She bought cups, saucers, plates  
& glasses. also had a serene put in  
the parlor fire place which improves  
the looks of the room very much. She  
certainly is generous & kind but I do so  
hate for her to <sup>have to</sup> spend her money that  
I pray. Do write me a long letter soon &  
tell me all what you are doing. We are getting  
awfully anxious to see the children. Much  
love to you all from your loving Mother.



11

Wed. evening.

Dear Will Jr.

If little boys + girls knew how much grandmothers liked to get such nice little letters I think they would want to write very often. You have written real often + we do appreciate it very much. You ask about the chickens, my dear I have had no chickens since last fall. The hens all got sick + I sold the young ones to Mr Knopf. The evening before he was to send for them (I had seven nice fat ones) some one came in while we were at dinner + stole three of the seven. I got \$1.45 for the four left. The last three hens looked droopy I gave them to the wash



woman to see <sup>21</sup> if she could do any  
thing with them but they died.

It has been a good thing for me  
this winter, we have had so much  
snow that I did not have them  
to care for I was getting no eggs  
either. If I had had them this last  
week & a half I could not have  
gone down there at all. As I told  
Marian this is the first day I  
have walked without limping.  
I think I am going to be alright  
now. Well to day I received a  
letter post marked Denver  
Colo. Jan. 28 - 11.30 P.M. I could  
not think who I knew in Denver.  
I looked at the envelope again  
& it was stamped Washington  
Jan. 26 - 1.30, P.M. So when I  
opened it, it was your mamma's  
card to me. I guess it got by  
mistake in the Denver mail.



It had no Louisville stamp on  
it at all. I got it at 4 o'clock  
Jan. 31. I am keeping all the tin  
foil I get for your children  
Tell your mamma aunt Gertrude  
met a lady at her club this afternoon  
from Phoenix Arizona, who said  
Edna Browning & her husband  
Mr Ritter had gone to housekeeping  
in an apartment, just across the  
street from her. She is a Louisville  
woman, a Mrs Ross & had known  
Edna for a long time. Please tell  
me in your next letter just what  
grades you each are in. I am  
not sure I know. Do be careful  
when you are skating. I want  
you to be a good skater but a  
very careful one. If you are care-  
ful & don't try to skate so fast



you wont <sup>41</sup>so likely get hurt.  
Daddy Joe is looking better than  
he has for a long time, we think  
he is gaining flesh too. Tell  
your mamma to take things  
easy + not to work too hard,  
for I want her to get fat, it  
will be so becoming to her, but  
best of all I want you all to keep  
well. Tell Hart he must not let  
you + sister do all the writing.  
I am afraid you all will be so  
big before I see you again I wont  
hardly know you. Much love  
to all of you from  
Mamma.



Wed. evening

My dear little girlie

Mamma received your very nice letter yesterday. I must say I believe you are going to be the boss letter writer of the family. Keep on writing letters, the more you write the easier it will be for you. My knee is nearer well to-day than it has ever been. I can walk with out limping to-day & can come down stairs almost as well as I ever did. I wish you could see Aunt Shirley Gill's party dress. I know you would think it beautiful. When ever I have any pretty little pieces of goods I wish my baby girl was here to make something for her dollies out of them. I know Kitty Latham must



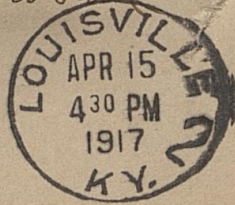
have looked beautiful. Whenever  
I can get any little samples of  
soap, powder or perfume I will  
keep them for you. I certainly  
wish I could see you children  
skate. You must be very care-  
ful though for a fall on the  
ice is mighty bad some times.  
I will try to write to your grand-  
-ma I picked up to-morrow & send  
her the news paper clippings back.  
I asked your mamma for her  
address & it was on the card  
she sent me but I did not see  
it at first. Now I must stop  
& write some to Till. Jr. Much  
love to my girlie. Be careful,  
keep well, be good & study hard  
Your loving  
Mamma.



RETURN IN FIVE DAYS TO #9 *Castover Park*

~~STEFAN AND JEFFERSON STS~~

LOUISVILLE, KY.



*Mrs. F. L. Speiden,*  
*Apt # 26 - 1669 Columbia Road N.W.*  
*Washington,*  
*D. C.*



I mowed the grass one afternoon this week, the first cut of the season, and as I felt no bad effects from the effort, hoped to do a little work in the garden, doing just a little at a time so as not to bring on another attack of sciatica, but it has been so cool, and wet with the rains that come in the last two or three days, that the ground was in no condition to be worked. In fact the weather was so disagreeable, that I did not go out at all yesterday, as I felt a little stiffness in my joints. Two doses of Rhu-Nu seem to have removed this, and when the warmer and dryer days come I will be able to do some work at least in the back yard and garden. The things already planted seem to be growing nicely. But there is a threat of frost tonight. It was down to 40° last night and only a few degrees lower will bring the frosts. We are about as well as usual, though J.W. is beginning to show signs of uneasiness and we are a little fearful that he won't hold out. Mother says she wants you to write to him right away to hearten him up, of course not making any reference to what I have written. Mother was very glad to see Gillison even for a very little while and says she enjoyed her lunch with him very much. Hope this finds all of you well. Tell Bill he must learn to shoot straighter, or he will never get a medal for marksmanship - Your loving Dad

Louisville Ky May 5, 1917

Dear Chick: Your letter of the 2<sup>d</sup> came yesterday, and I will not wait til Sunday to answer. It seems like old times to sit in the dining room to write letters, and this week I have felt as if I were making a visit to my family and have certainly enjoyed eating the food prepared at home with them. I was so tired of the restaurant fare, though what I got there in the last month or two was much better than they gave me at first. Last Tuesday I ate my first dinner at home in two hundred and sixty four days, and felt free to walk the streets during business hours. Although I realize how bad it is for me to be idle, I could not help feeling like I had been released from prison, and no longer had to come or go at the beck and call of my overseer. I have been in town every day except one seeing such people as I thought might be of assistance in getting a position, and with all expressed regret at my leaving the place I had, and promised to be on the



lookout for a place for me, and would be glad to inform me of any prospects they heard of. One man came to me and said he thought he might be able to "work me in" as night cashier for Thompson's restaurant. I asked him what the hours would be and he said from seven P.M. to seven A.M. about the same number of hours I had at the Oyster House, as they kept open day and night. I thanked him for his offer, but told him I did not think I wanted a place of that kind. Another man came to me saying that he was getting up a corporation to go into the collection business. (I may have mentioned it in my last letter) and wanted me to take charge of the office. He was just about to leave the city and made an engagement to talk the matter over with me on his return which was on Thursday. He explained matters more fully when I called on him that day. The capital stock of the corporation will be small, not \$5,000 or perhaps \$10,000 and he wants me to be one of the incorporators. To become requires that I shall own at least one share of stock for value 100. which I told him I did not have. He said

he could arrange for that and that I could pay for it in small monthly payments after they got to work, that they would guarantee me a salary, better than I had been getting at the restaurant and that they would also give me a percentage of earnings, which of course would be small at first, but he thought, after they had gotten things going fairly might equal fifty percent of the salary they guarantee. My position was to be secretary and treasurer of the concern I was to keep the books, make all deposits of cash received and draw all checks, assist some in correspondence and have general charge of the office work. He has been called out of the city again in business but expects to return next week about Tuesday with all the papers drawn up. I told him I would feel free to accept anything in the mean time that was offered me that seemed better for me to which he assented. While I have in no way bound myself yet, this is the best offer made me so far, and I am inclined to take it as a matter of immediate relief under the circumstances. It is proposed to have the work begun by June 1<sup>st</sup>. It may be a few days later or earlier



patriotism and all the school are  
loud in their praises. Last Sunday  
he said all shouted and clapped their  
hands as the curtain was raised.  
He was so glad Father could stop  
over in Wash DC to see us. Did he  
tell you how much we were afraid  
he would miss his train? Hope he  
did not have to work so hard now  
as he did. Cousin Kate made me  
think George would be home by the  
last of May or perhaps sooner, and  
there would be no commencement  
exercises other than handing the  
diplomas to the graduates, so Aunt  
Della of course will not go. A friend  
here has given Uncle Theo. some roses  
(plants) which he said he had heard  
Grandmother say she liked, to plant  
out in Can Hill, as just as soon as  
the Cranfords leave Papa and I will go  
up there to have the planting done.  
He will keep them until we are  
ready to go. Give my love to Father & Mother  
and hope he's here for yourself.

May 6<sup>th</sup> 1917.

My dear little nephew & niece:  
It has been a long time since I  
wrote directly to you, so this time  
you would read the letter to Mother  
and Father instead of their reading  
their letter to you. Grandfather has  
just left here on his way to  
Centennial Park where there is  
to be a big patriotic affair this  
afternoon. Soldiers and speeches  
and songs etc. Some of the schools  
will take part also. If you all  
were here would not you like to  
be there too? I know Grandfather  
would love to have you with him.  
I was sorry I could not go with  
him myself for it is only to go  
alone, but I have not been so well  
this part week, and I know I would



have to walk and stand a good while,  
milk being good for me. I thought I had  
better not go at all. I do not know whether  
Uncle Theodore and Aunt Olive are going or  
not. She said she did not know, when we were  
up there at dinner. I can hear the bands  
playing over from here. He heard some very  
fine lectures last week at Vanderbilt upon  
the Star. I got a letter yesterday from  
Miss Lizzie. She is very much chickens and  
gardens. She has an incubator of her own  
and has just had 168 little chickens hatch  
out and next week her sister who also has  
incubator will have about same number.

Would not you like to see them all together?  
I am so glad Marian that you liked your  
birthday boxes from me. When you play with  
these things you can think of them as about  
thirty years old. Doesn't that seem a long time  
to you? I got a letter also last week from  
Miss Louise Crawford and she and her mother  
will be here to make us a little visit on  
next Wednesday. They have been in Cincinnati  
and Louisville and will go home from there.  
Mrs. Hester spent the afternoon yesterday with  
Papa and me. She is so pleasant I always  
like to have her come. Grandfather has in  
the past three or four Sunday's been having  
on his board in S. S. something pertaining to



one I wrote for the Folsom Club concerning the  
murder of Bland Ballard's family. Both of  
which occurred in this part of the state and  
not very far from Louisville. - We have written  
to Shirley telling her what we thought best for  
her to do when the school closes, but have not  
had time to hear what she has decided to do.  
Mother says tell you to write to Shirley as soon  
as you can as to you going to Wallusky when she  
graduates so she can decide what is best to do.  
I had always hoped to be able to go with Mother  
to see her graduate, and it is too bad that so  
much trouble has come to us that there is no  
possible chance to do it. It would have been  
a great satisfaction to her as well as to us.  
But we have written to tell her why the  
pleasure is denied us. Guche is doing all that  
can to find a place for Shirley, and yesterday  
wrote to the School Superintendents of New Albany  
and Jeffersonville making application for any  
vacancy she would be able to fill, in order  
to get the years experience required to become  
a teacher in the High School here, without  
having to work as a cadet without pay in the  
Louisville schools for that period. Mother and  
Guche have no doubt written all the family now  
and are bad - leaving nothing more for me to write  
about. Each of us in the spirit of the family  
change on Wednesday. She writes better than I expect

Louisville Ky June 2<sup>d</sup> 1917

Dear Chick:

It is Saturday night and  
after nine o'clock, rather late to begin a  
letter, but in order to get the letter in the  
mail tomorrow it is necessary to write to  
night either to you or to Shirley. I hoped  
to see Fillison before he left Wednesday  
or to get a note from him, and waited  
until the afternoon mail was delivered  
to get one but it did not come. I called  
up Mr. Hughes this morning, and he  
said he had heard from Fillison but did  
not say what the letter contained. He  
had promised to see or write to the Rubber  
Co. and let me know how matters  
stood there, but today he told me he had  
not been able to see them, but would do so  
today and telephone me this afternoon.  
I have not heard from him and suppose  
he failed to see them, so I am still in  
the anxious seat. Hope something may be  
done during the coming week. I did not  
go in town yesterday, as it was a day of  
storms and rain, and for the same  
reason could not work in the garden



though there is not much to do there, but I cut the grass in the front and back of ones and both look very neat today for the grass was crisp and cut very evenly. I do not feel any bad effects, for I wore rubbers to keep my feet dry and perspired very freely. This is "dix" weather and as soon as it is over and we get some hot dry weather things will grow fast. The weeds don't wait for dry weather and seem to grow over night when I cut them down. Moles have been at work on one side of the garden. A few days ago Guiche saw the ground moving where one was at work and with a hoe I dug him out and killed it. I think the mate to it is still there, and every time I go in there I watch to see if it is at work. They are easy to catch if you find them at work. You have only to dig behind them and throw them out. On top of the ground they run not toward feet, but they can move rapidly under ground in the holes they make. Linnæus rather. There will be quite a delegation of Confederates starting from this place to the Washington reunion tomorrow. Most of them members of the Osage Brigade all of whom will be entertained at the Barnum Hotel by

You Wm. B. Haldeman. Wish I was going with them (but it is no use to wish it) as the pleasure of being with you would greatly increase that of meeting my old comrades who are dropping out of the ranks so fast that there can not be many more great reunions. Perhaps there may not be any after this. I hope you and Fullison may be able to see those who go from this place. He will no doubt find acquaintances and you too might either among the men or the women. Today's paper says the advance guard has already reached Washington. Tell the children that I enjoyed looking at the pretty pictures in the April Geographic Magazine of the "Warblers" of the United States and reading descriptions of them, and wished they could do likewise and then watch for them in the parks and trees. I have seen a few here, but did not know what they were until I read about them. They are very restless, small birds, moving from place to place so quickly that it is hard to get a good look at them and their short wings are not loud enough to be heard very far. How I wish the kids could be with me when I see the birds. Monday night is the last meeting of the Wilson Club until October and a paper about the massacre of the Cherokees family is to be read by Capt. Alf Piette. I guess it will be fully as exciting a story as the



I think you can figure out how young I am today. but if you can not, Mark or Dillie will do it for you - I wish you could have been with me this afternoon while I sat in the swing to read the paper, watch and listen to the birds, and smell the sweet scent of the Honey suckle blooms. The vine is almost white at the top there are so many flowers on it, and it perfumes the whole back yard and garden. The roses too are blossoming some and they are very beautiful. none of our other flowers are blossoming yet but they are growing fast. I forgot the lilies of the valley, but they were few and I think have about all gone, though some may come later. I think one of my favorite flowers, pansies, was forgotten when other flower seeds were planted this year, but we expect to have some sweet peas after a while as the vines are growing nicely along this side of the chicken yard fence. If this letter is too long for you to read all at once, let your mother read it to you a paragraph a time, and when you get real well write to me and tell me all about the good time you have had in your holiday Give my love to your father, mother and brothers and keep a whole lot for yourself. Daddy Joe

Louisville, Ky. Jan 15<sup>th</sup> 1917

My dear little Girlie: your father and your mother have written to us that you have measles. It is all right for a nice little girl to get as many good things as she can, but she had better let her bad ones alone and measles is one of the bad things for little folks or big ones to get. Perhaps we have got things turned around and it would be better to say the measles got you instead of you getting it. I do not know just how you happened to be caught by it, but I think it was in a different way than it caught me. When I was a little kid about six years old I lived in Danville, Kentucky, and one day some little children that were our neighbors came over to our yard to play with me, my sister and little brother. I forget what we played, except that we turned round and round until we all got dizzy and I fell down just like I was drunk. After I fell everything seemed to be going round and round.



as I lay on the ground and I felt hot and sick until I was taken in the house and when my father, who was, as you know, a Doctor, came home, he looked at me and told the home folks that I had measles. Well I thought the turning round and round had give me the measles, and for a long time after I got well, I would tell children I saw turning round and round, to stop it, because I thought that would make them have measles. Was not that a funny cause for it? The home folks laughed at me for thinking so, and I finally concluded I was wrong about it - when I was taught that it was a disease one person caught from some one else that had it, or from their clothing. I hope that you can will be well in at least have passed the worst part by the time this letter gets to you. - your ~~brother~~ last post card I saw said Fil<sup>ly</sup> had climbed a tree, and then fallen out hurting himself in several places. I think I told him once that he ought to quit climbing trees, because I am under the impression that this is not the first time he has been hurt by a fall

from one. You tell him for me, that he is no squirrel, and that if he feels that he must climb trees, to wait until his claws grow long and strong, and he grows a nice long bushy tail, before he tries to do the things that squirrels do. If he will wait until then, he can then climb all the trees he wishes to climb and will not be in so much danger of falling, though some men might shoot him, in the shooting season, for an extra large bunny. I hope he and Hank are so well and strong that measles will let them alone, but I fear they will be "breaking out" in little red spots too, and you will have gotten well and can tell them what to do, to get well quick. I hope that your being sick will not keep you (or the boys) from being promoted to the next higher grades at school - and that when school is closed you can get out to Cedar Mountain and not take any measles with you. For other little folks. I am celebrating my birthday by writing to my own, and only, dear little grand daughter, who is now one tenth as old as I was three years ago.



is to represent "Columbia" in the parade has her picture in the Courier today, together with three other girls who will represent "America" Clara H. Martin - Joan of Arc, Mary Green, and Betty Ross Evelyn Selman. - You no doubt can see the Courier and read all about it. I saw Mr Harry Hughes several days ago, about the place with the Rubber Co. He had not seen the party, but while in his office he dictated a letter to the Rubber Co which he promised to send at once by messenger giving me a strong recommendation, and urging that I be given the place. I can't wait until a reply is received and he will notify me of its result. I have as yet not heard from him. I tried the Southern Railroad, having heard they needed help, but was told that only two or three girl stenographers were wanted for the traffic department. Tried two other places the same day, but found nothing. There are yet one or two things left me to try and I will see about them in a day or two. - Saw Anna Whittett again at church today. She leaves Wednesday morning. We have not called on her yet, she was next on Will's when we telephoned her, so as to know when she would be at his house. I am feeling better lately than for several months. Out door exercise and work seems to agree with me and I hope to get through the summer without any rheumatism. Mother says she will write in a few days. - With lots of love Dad

Louisville, Ky June 10 1917

Dear Chick:

Your Monday letter, with Marian's came in due time, and I wish to thank you very much for the birthday remembrance which in these days of H. C. L. and no work was most acceptable. Tell Marian that it seems funny that I should have considered her letter the day before hers to me was mailed and it shows that each was thinking of the other. Tell her the trees have not only put on their spring clothes, but the high winds have worn off a few of them, not enough to change their appearance. I hope she has shed off her measles by this time and that the boys will be fortunate enough to miss being caught. While it is a good thing to have had measles it is not a good thing to have. We have four whoopers' next door to us now. Dr Robinson and his three children. His wife had gone through the experience at some time before and is now immune. The boys are taking vaccinations of a serum which they hope will stop the disease or at least modify the symptoms so it will not be so severe. We are still in the midst of a series of sunshines and thunderstorms, and between the latter we work in



in the garden. Now that all but a little of our  
space has something planted on it, we can put in  
the time pulling and cutting the weeds, and tomorrow  
I expect to give the yard a mowing. Friday  
mother and I set out five rows of Newch potatoes  
some eggplants and sweet peppers, all of  
which seem to have started to grow without  
any wilting. Yesterday all I could do, was to  
cut weeds, and the garden now begins to look  
very nice as all the things planted have  
come up and the plants we set out are all  
growing nicely. I saw one or two small  
tomatoes, on the vines yesterday afternoon  
about as large as a medium sized marble and  
one highball corn is over three high. I wish  
you had some of our abundant lettuce it  
has done splendidly and is so fresh and  
crisp, more than we can use. I suggested  
to mother yesterday that we might sell some  
to the grocers. (our neighbors all have plenty)  
and she is going to find out tomorrow  
whether they would it and what they will  
pay for it. Lots of it will go to seed, before  
we can eat it. Hope your cook has had her  
"rest" and is now with you so you can get a  
little rest yourself. I feel she regards a pledge  
as the Germans do a treaty, a mere scrap of  
paper. I expect most of the "Boys" will be

home from Washington by tomorrow. There is a  
picture in today's Courier of a group of "Orphans"  
taken in "front of the House offices, with the dome of  
the Capitol in the distance". I recognize quite a  
number of them. The last letter received from  
Shirley brought an invitation to the family to  
attend the exercises of Commencement week,  
a similar one she said she had sent you.  
She had finished two examinations and thought  
she had done very well in them. Mr. Curtis, her  
history instructor, said he was very much pleased  
with an essay she had written some time ago  
on "The actual conditions of Slavery" as it  
shows she had taken great interest in the  
subject. She will be through with Wellesley  
a week from next Tuesday. As yet we do not  
know whether she will come directly home or not,  
but expect definite news in her next letter.  
Louisville Liberty Loan campaign netted over  
seven million last night, over two millions  
more than the allotment for this place and  
the campaign was declared closed last night,  
but there is a considerable amount yet to  
come in, and the Government wants the  
campaign continued for three days longer.  
The flag day parade, and patriotic services at  
Central Park on the 14<sup>th</sup> is expected to be a  
great thing for Louisville. Smith Bailey is chief  
of staff to Commander Col. Colton. Evelyn, who



next Thursday and stay about a week  
at Ruth's. I am very much obliged  
to you for the check for \$10.00 and  
to Bro's bill for the extra one he put  
in, but I feel sure I shall be able  
to return it. My visit in Maine  
will only cost the amount of the  
R. R. fare, after all, for when Mr.  
Merrill heard from Ruth that  
we were expecting to pay for the  
food on the house party, he said  
that we should do no such thing,  
and that if we wouldn't come  
any other way we could consider  
the house party his commencement  
present to each of us. And when Mr.  
Merrill makes up his mind there is  
no way of changing it. There will  
be seven of us girls and I know we  
shall have a very good time.

Wellesley Mass.  
June 16, 1917.

Dear Harry,

Your card arrived this morning  
and while I'm very sorry to hear  
that Hart has the measles, I'm  
not surprised. I had been won-  
dering what to do about coming  
home via Washington, for I wanted  
to buy my ticket home before I  
left here so that my trunk could  
be checked straight home, and I did  
not want to buy a ticket on un-  
certainties. I guess now that I shall  
buy my ticket via Cincinnati, for  
Felt, if he does have the measles will  
probably have it about the time I  
should be due to arrive at your  
house; I shall leave here on



You don't know how much I have wanted you this week, seeing other girls around with their families. I have had a very good time, but it has not seemed like my Commencement week which I had looked forward to. Mary's mother and two sisters in law arrived Tues. night, with her 2 little nieces, one of them being just Marian's age, and I wished I could have had Marian up here, too. Doris's mother and father came that night, too, and I was glad to see all of them since I had known them before. Helen's and Lauretta's families will probably arrive to-day. We are having supper down at Agora to-night, Helen, Mary, Lauretta, Doris and I for their various families and the juniors who are staying to Commencement with us. I think there will be about 25 altogether. Then to-night comes the "Operetta". George (Ruth Addams 1918) will be my only guest for that. It is raining again to-day after 2 bright days. I hope to-morrow will be sun shing, for our Garden party. We have permission to have the Free day dancing repeated. I invited the two Miss Hunters and Marion Park for that but they can't come. I have also asked Mrs. Hastings and her niece to come over but I don't know whether they can or not. Mrs. Hastings said that she could not come over to the commencement exercises, so I have given one of my tickets to Mary and one to Lauretta. Wed. Emily Allyn, George, Lucynthia Butler and I went down the Charles River (I had hoped to take you down. We took a very simple lunch



dent, and it is written by her husband  
whom I have heard speak so well.  
ley. It is beautifully bound and  
illustrated. Dickie sent me some  
talking insertion about an inch  
wide which will be enough for  
the top of a combination or corset  
cover. I have a very attractive  
Arts and Crafts Bar pin from George.  
That with my very much appreci-  
ated check and my new white  
dress, which I like very much,  
completes the list of presents I have  
received so far.

I am awfully sorry not to get  
to see you Harri, but hope to this  
summer in Kentucky.

Lots of love to all and thank you  
again for the money,  
Shirley.



and lauded while we ate it under  
some pine trees, and one of the girls  
read a Kipling story before we paddled  
back, in time to dress hurriedly for  
dinner, before Float night, which was  
a very pretty affair.

I received thru the mail, from  
a Book store in Boston a set of 15  
booklets (in 3 holders) on various  
artists, with illustrations from their  
works, and absolutely no indication  
as to who sent them. I think  
perhaps Regie sent them to me,  
I also have received a copy of  
the Life of Alice Freeman Palmer  
from one of the Miss Hunters.

I am so glad to get it, for it is  
an excellent biography, and has the  
special interest for us as Mrs. Pal-  
mer was formerly a Wellesley presi-



several hours I came home. I have done considerable work in the garden since, working it all over cutting and pulling weeds and now it looks very tidy. everything growing finely - except things planted in the last three days which have not come up yet. One day I trimmed the hedge, adding much to its appearance, and giving more space and air to things planted near it. I have acquired a very respectable cock of tom, and getting fine physically, and our garden has been complimented by every one who has seen it. Mother and I enjoy working in it. Tell the girls she must take care of Frank and cheer him up now that she has about gotten over her attack and that he need not worry about getting measles, because he may have other chances to take it, and besides you will need one boy anyhow to run errands and help you while the other children are sick. Mother and Gertrude must have heard a short review, for they have just come home, about five minutes before I expected to go to meet them. Mother got Fullison's card yesterday telling of his having been in Philadelphia, hearing the old Liberty bell rung &c. I read a book, "Mount Vernon" by Paul Wither, last week, which was very interesting, and the book and illustrations recalled very vividly the visit we made there. Hope the kids are doing well. Have you made your summer plans yet? You loving

Louisville, Ky. June 17 1917

Dear Chick:

Yesterday I wrote my last letter to Shirley at Wellesley, and it seemed strange to me that the correspondence of the past four years was closed. I may of course write to her if she concludes to remain East for a week or more after graduation - as yet we do not know what her intentions are for we were disappointed when no letter came yesterday to tell us what she had decided to do. Probably the exercises of the closing week of school gave her no time to write letters and I imagine she would try to see and talk with the girls who have been her associates for four years as much as she could. As she usually writes on Sunday, we ought to hear from her not later than Tuesday. I went with Gertrude to church this morning, and expected to write this as soon as I had eaten dinner, but I picked up a piece of the Courier and after reading a few minutes felt drowsy. Mother suggested a nap, and as no one



awoke me the nap lasted two hours. Then Margie Arthur with two of her children came and was here until after six o'clock, then came something to eat, and a smoke afterward which took up the time until Mother and Lucha started to the Gracewold Hill Christian Church. J. W. has gone in town and I am all alone until it is time to go to work then after the services are over. Mother wrote you a day or two ago, and since she wrote nothing of importance has occurred here. I am still waiting for the Aetna Co. to decide whether or not they will give me a plan. I had about given up hope there, but Mr. Hughes met me on the street Thursday afternoon and said he thought I had a chance there yet, and that I had better just wait for the Co. to decide and let me know the result. In the mean time, I have been to see two or three other parties which had been suggested to me, but which I found were not needing any one at present. Mother went out to see Evelyn yesterday, and found her much better, sitting up and feeling very little pain-

She rode in an automobile in the parade on Thursday but did not take any part in the exercises at Central Park, going home as soon as the parade ended. I imagine she had been eating things she ought not to have eaten, and an attack of indigestion followed. I have not heard how she came through at school. The last time I was out there she was afraid she would be unable to pass in Latin. Smith was in his element as Chief of Staff of the parade - and it was quite a parade. Besides the Irish Regiments there was a large delegation of Elks, eighty on foot carrying a flag forty by sixty feet loaned by the Elks of Cincinnati, and used as a catch all for contributions along the route, for the benefit of the Irish Reg. Other Elks were in automobiles a number of other organizations were in line Red Cross - Catholic Knights of America - Junior Order of American Mechanics - Daughters of the Confederacy and others that I can not now recall. I did not go out to the Park, but saw all of the parade as it passed along First Street and as I had been on my feet



is not doing well lately. Though the bloom is showing quite plentifully now, the leaves on several vines have turned yellow and one or two vines are about dead. We don't know the cause whether it is something at the roots or the bugs on the vines. Some of our tomato vines seem to be going the way the cucumbers did, though they are heavily laden with large tomatoes. George sprayed them yesterday afternoon with "Bordeaux Mixture", recommended by Mrs. Hartwell who devotes some time each week in visiting gardens and giving advice as to cultivation and protection against insects, disease or worms. She complimented our garden very much and said it was the best garden she had seen. In your letter you speak of "the pocket little pistol" that you would like to have. Pistols are of little use to hunt with, they are used generally to shoot men, and there by get their noses in very serious trouble. They are very dangerous things to have about the house, especially where there are children, so many people are accidentally killed or injured by them. So my advice to you is to leave pistols alone - at least until you're old enough to be a soldier. My father gave me a pistol when I was eighteen years old, but it was to shoot men with, if necessary to protect my own life, or my own family (for it was war time then) and for nothing else. I lost it during a skirmish in Tennessee after I became a soldier, when it jolted out of the holster in a charge on horse back. Write to me again soon I like to get letters from all of you.  
Your loving Dad - day Joe

Louisville Ky July 29 1917

Dear Mark:

In your letter of July 23<sup>d</sup> you "killed two birds with one stone" by writing it to mamma and to me, and I will return the compliment by writing this to you and your mother. This is a very warm morning and for comfort as it heats I am writing on the sewing machine in our room, by the open window where I get the advantage of a good breeze and the disadvantage of getting my writing paper blown off every time I take my hands off of it. We have had a lot of rain in the past week making the grass and all the vegetables grow rapidly. Yesterday afternoon I cut the grass in the front yard, but not the back yard. For Mamma called me in to get ready for dinner. I was soaked with perspiration and it was a kind of Turkish bath for me, but I had to take another in the bath tub and put on dry clothes in order to be presentable, as my working costume was a blue shirt and a pair of old black trousers, and no hat on spectators for the rain of sweat drops on them made them useless to see through. We have had nice home grown corn, tomatoes and other nice last week, also butter beans, snap beans, beets, carrots and cabbage. Our lettuce has been eaten until it started to go to seed, and one bed I upped up to make room for some winter cabbage plants. Our onions and radishes are all gone but we are looking forward to egg plant, squash, peppers and lobes to cabbage and parsnips. Mamma says she has the chicken books packed away



somewhere up stairs and that as soon as she can she will hunt them up and send them to you and that she has been intending to write to you another for a week or more, but has had company some days, was busy every day and has not been feeling well most of the time. She got a fall two nights ago, coming home from Mrs. Elliotts. There was a step at the sidewalk that she did not see and when she stepped, striking the pavement level, she fell sprawling. It must have given her quite a jar and she was afraid that it would make her knee worse, but it does not seem to have done so. - I have noticed some long freight trains passing lately but none so long as the one you saw - (98 cars). Fifty was the greatest number I counted. Not long ago I saw in the paper an account which is claimed to be the longest locomotive yet made and thinking it would interest you and Ed, I cut it out and am sending it herin. I am sure both of you would like to see it, and I would also. Your mother writes to ask if Stuart was drafted. I think I wrote her last Sunday that he was, though he does not think he will be reached by the first call, even if accepted and thinks his business and underwight may prevent his being accepted at all. He got home from his vacation trip on the Lakes Thursday evening in time for the Willie Kendrick wedding. I have not seen or talked to him since his return. Evelyn seems to continue getting along nicely

and I heard they were to let her nurse go last night. It is probable that they will get another less expensive one, for Evelyn is by no means well yet - and there is some danger yet of a setback though no indication yet that it will occur. I was surprised Thursday to get a call over the telephone from Mrs. Edith Whiting Ritter. She came from Prescott, Ariz. with her husband to Chicago where he had business, about a month ago and has since been visiting her brother Joe at Memphis and the Jones family in Memphis. She left her Friday night to meet her husband in Chicago and be with his relatives there, and I think she expects to undergo some sort of an operation. Has a lump on her side that troubles her. Shirley has been getting replies to her applications for position from several schools and colleges, saying "no vacancies", but yesterday she had a letter from the "Randolph-Macon" at Danville, Va. which she replied to yesterday afternoon, sending her photograph for inspection. They need an assistant for Mathematics and English which is the character of work Shirley is specially prepared for. I suppose she will hear from the college soon, telling of either their acceptance or rejection of her offer. The Clematis came all right and has been planted in the bed of potted plants on the side of the front porch (on the side next to flower beds) and seems to be growing alright and hardly wilted at all. Our wild cucumber vine on the front of the porch



last ~~Thursday~~ night but left us after breakfast.  
We were sorry you or Ted could not have come  
with him and hope you can come next time.  
He has no doubt told you what there was (very little)  
to tell about us. You Aunt Marian. I think is  
still in Louisville. at Mrs. Davis' but talk  
Mamma she expected to go back to Nashville  
Monday morning. We have not seen her but  
have talked over the telephone. There a lot  
of little girls in Eastern now, and boys also.  
Over twenty in all and most of them are girls.  
so you could have plenty of playmates if you were  
here. I was told last Friday that an invalids  
Chair was to be sent out to Evelyn yesterday  
so that she might try to sit on it with recline  
in it after her seven long weeks in bed,  
and Gecha has just told me that she was  
in the chair about two hours today, rolled  
about on the second floor, and I am sure  
she enjoyed it. Her next great treat will  
be to go to a picture show, as soon as she is  
strong and well enough to go, though how  
long that will be we can not tell yet.  
She seems however to be slowly getting  
well and looks very well indeed, after  
the long and dangerous illness. Tell Mother  
Margaret Talbot is to be married on the 21<sup>st</sup> of  
the month to Mr. Weems A. Sarcia, whose  
home I think is in Mississippi. all of us are invited  
to the wedding at the Virginia Avenue Methodist  
Church. Write again soon, my dear girl to  
to your loving Daddy Joe.

Louisville, Ky Aug 12<sup>th</sup> 1917

My dear little grand-daughter.  
About three days ago I received your nice  
letter, which was not dated, but as it came  
with one from your mother dated July 7<sup>th</sup>  
I think yours was written Aug 7<sup>th</sup> because  
that is the date stamped on the envelope  
by the Postmaster at Rapidan. I was very  
sorry to hear that the bees were so warlike  
that they were trying to sting every one.  
Of course I could not blame them altogether  
for trying to sting your cousin Kate, for she was  
robbing them of the food they had been gathering  
all summer, and men will fight sometimes  
when they are being robbed, but why should the  
bees want to sting a sweet little girl, who was  
not very well anyhow and had lately had  
measles. Bees are like some people about  
some things. When I was a boy I tried to destroy  
all the bumblebees and their nests whenever I  
found them. Now and then I would get a  
sting, but not often, as I had a wooden paddle  
and a bunch of weeds to fight them with.  
One time I had destroyed a nest of them  
which I found in a log, and supposed all of  
the bees were killed. While I stooped to look  
at the remains of the dead bees and the nest  
a particularly large bee that had been out  
gathering sweets from the red clover blossoms  
came back to the nest and seeing its condition



and me alone to it, did not wait to find out whether I was the cause of the trouble, but at once started to punch a hole in me with its sting. My paddle and bunch of weeds were some distance from me and the other side of the beea I ran as fast as I could through a wheat field thinking the bee would not catch me. I tripped up on some fallen wheat stalks and as I fell my hat came off and the bee came on to the top of my head where he gave me a good hard stab with his stiletto. It hurt, but as there was no one near to hear me I did not cry, but got my hat to fight the bee with it. I could not find it, as it perhaps it had flown back to its nest which I had destroyed, but when I went to my house, I put my finger on the place where the bee had punched and it felt like the lumps on a calf's head when its horns begin to grow. I think that was the last bumblebee flight I had and I came out second best in that - I was sorry your mother had been sick and glad she was better when you wrote. I always thought that people who lived in hot cities and left them in the summer to go to the seashore or the mountains or just to country places did so to keep cool, get lots of good fresh fruits and vegetables with milk and butter to make them well and fat, especially if measles had been about and that is what I want you, the boys and your mother to do right away.

I know you enjoyed the ride on Catharine's pony. I never had a pony, but my father always had horses and I took my first horseback ride when I was four years old, riding behind my father. I have ridden other boys' ponies though, an Indian pony once at Yellowstone Park, and have also ridden lots of horses, some mules, oxen, and once a small donkey without saddle or bridle, that ran away with me but stopped at a fence where I got off unhurt. He had long hair almost like wool to which I held. He got scared when a rabbit jumped up in front of him, which caused him to run away. I don't think he minded it much that I was on his back as he did not jump, kick up or try in any way to throw me off. - Mamma. Shirley and I went to church this morning to hear a preacher named Armstrong who used to live at Winchester, Ky. He did not speak very loud and I could not understand much more than half he said. George went to the Episcopal Church in Crescent Hill to hear Margaret Peacock, Peasley Smith sing. It is getting quite cloudy just now, and I hope that we may have a rain for the garden needs it badly, though I am not anxious to have a storm. I do not enjoy wind, thunder and lightning, they do so much damage and are so dangerous. Mamma will not wait for rain, for she has gone to the back yard and turned the hose on this end of the garden which needs water most. Your father was with us.



of the war between the United States and Mexico, which is about as far back as I can remember anything. For I do remember going to the Court House square in Lancaster when volunteers for that war were called for and beating my little drum, as the volunteers marched around the square to the music of a fife and drum, and I was called "Captain Joe Pattus" which I told people was my name, afterwards. I was about three years old then. I was glad to hear that Hank has a new bicycle, such a good one and I hope he will get much pleasure in riding it this fine fall weather. I have not ridden one since my boy died twenty one years ago this month. Tell Marian I think she will be proud because of being now in the second grade at school and having all those new dresses to wear. I would like to see you there as you start out in the morning for school, as my three used to do, when they were children. Tell I am very glad you wrote to me and hope you will write again as we agreed, and I will be just as glad to get letters from Hank and Marian. With love to all of you  
Daddy Joe

Louisville Ky Oct 7-1917  
Dear Fil Jr: That long looked for letter came to me last week, though I think it was written some time before. It was not dated so I do not know just when it was written. It seems to have been misplaced and in our letter from your mother she sent us a letter you wrote to her. I hope she next one you write to me will not have such a hard time getting here. You know that I am at work now, and am away from home, from a little after seven o'clock in the morning until after six in the evening and therefore do not have much home news to write. On Saturdays the store closes at one o'clock, and for the last three Saturdays I have been digging up one week potatoes, a little over one row at a time. It has been so near to frost some nights last



work that we were afraid to leave them in the ground longer, and I dug up the last two rows yesterday afternoon. In all we got considerably more than a bushel. There is no vegetable that I like better and I suppose I will eat more of them than the other of the family, as they do not come specially for them. I have always been fond of them and when I was a boy I thought nothing was better than those I roasted in the hot ashes. We are getting a good sized army at Camp Zachary Taylor and when all the troops expected there arrive there will be over forty thousand and there is talk of having all of the parade through the streets, the largest number of men that ever marched through Louisville at one time. Some one has estimated that it will take

about six hours for them to pass a given point, and it is certainly more soldiers than I ever saw at any one time in my life. Many of them get leave to come to the city on Wednesdays and Saturdays. Yesterday the Preston Street cars - each with a trailer were packed with them, so that the long side steps, on those excursion cars with seats all the way across, were all filled until there was not standing room for even one more. The old First Kentucky Regiment later named the 109<sup>th</sup> Regiment is to leave today for Camp Shelby near Hattiesburg, Miss. - and it is to be divided into three sections, one is to be assigned to artillery, one to machine guns and the other to remain in infantry. This will be the last of a military organization which began as the "Louisville Legion" about seventy years ago, at the time



do any snowballing or make a snow man.  
Gus has just come in from a stroll and says  
she does not feel like writing the letter to your  
mother today but will write in a day or two.  
Yesterday when I came home from work  
Mamma told me I had been invited with  
Gus and herself to take dinner with Mrs  
Margaret Smith, and I tell you about it so  
you can tell your mother as Gus is not  
going to write today. About five o'clock  
Margaret came up here in her automobile  
to take us to her house. Her grand mother  
Mrs Ward was with her and in the way she  
took up Mrs Jessie Stewart. Mr Proctor  
Margaret's father met us at the door and  
we had a nice dinner and a good time  
until after nine o'clock. As we were about to  
leave Margaret said she was going to take  
Mrs Jessie home in the auto. and would  
drive in out to our home to take us home.  
Of course we did not want her to do that but she  
did, and then drove home alone leaving us about  
ten o'clock. Was not that the nicest kind of  
treatment to us. What are you going to do with that  
car? live in it or hide from Josephine?

Dear Dad  
I was so glad to hear my dear grandmother  
is better. no good night my dear grandmother

$$\frac{60}{25} \times \frac{3}{2} = 3.6$$

Louisville, Ky Dec 28-1917

Dear Fil:

Your letter and your mother's  
were received Friday and as Gus's  
and I have agreed to write every other  
week to your mother and to Shirley Gill  
it is my day to write to Shirley Gill and  
Gus's will write to your mother ~~today~~.  
I was not only glad to get your letter  
but I must compliment you on writing  
such a good letter, telling me of things  
that interest me. You get a lot of such  
things tucked away in your memory and  
it is not only good for you, but very  
pleasant to me for you to write them  
to me. I made a calculation of how long  
it took you to coach that mile and a  
half down Massachusetts Avenue. If  
you traveled at the rate of twenty five  
miles an hour it would take you 2 and  
 $\frac{2}{5}$  minutes to go one mile and to go the  
other half mile would be one half of  
 $\frac{2}{5}$  which is one and one fifth minutes



add  $2\frac{1}{2}$  to  $1\frac{1}{2}$  and the time is  $3\frac{3}{5}$  minutes or  
3 minutes and 36 seconds. which is pretty  
good time to make on your bicycle. I used  
to ride from our house out to Jacob Park  
about five miles and back home in  
thirty minutes <sup>each way</sup> but I had to work hard  
to do it and that was only about twelve  
miles an hour. Part of the distance each  
way was up hill when I made slower  
time. We had two soldiers to eat dinner  
with us today. Their names were Lyman  
Zeigler and Everett Johnson. both were  
farmer boys from Illinois, and they  
had no acquaintances in Louisiana.  
outside of the camp. Mamma fixed  
a real good dinner and they seemed to  
enjoy it as well as a two hour talk  
after dinner. Archie and I went to  
church and they came home with us.  
I was very glad to give them the pleasure  
of coming home with us and told them  
of the places we passed on our way  
home. I do not think they had ever  
been to a city as large as Louisiana  
before, and they were much

interested in all they saw. At the end  
of Billy Goat Hill there was a very neat  
little cottage built last summer, and  
the people who live in it have a back  
and side yard of considerable size and  
they have stocked it with chickens,  
ducks, geese, goats and a white rabbit.  
quite a collection of fowls and animals  
all of which seem to live contentedly  
together. I see them every morning as  
I go to the store. Our trees still have  
some bright colored leaves left on them  
but a great number of them have fallen  
so that the ground is almost as brightly  
colored as the trees. We had a very  
fine day - today - now the clouds are  
coming up and rain is promised for  
tomorrow. Last Tuesday it snowed  
very hard at times for an hour or two  
melting as fast as it fell. At one time  
it covered the ground and trees up here.  
Mamma told me but the sun came out  
and all of it disappeared in a few  
minutes. No chance for a small boy to



of embroidery scissors, two spools of thread and  
a thimble. (there were I suppose the equipment  
for each bag) The bag Mother chose is rather  
a gorgeous affair. the bottom about four inches  
in diameter. the bag of var colored silk lined  
with blue silk with a drawstring of red silk.  
So there have been two days in the past  
week that have afforded pleasure to the dear  
little mother and relieved some what the  
monotony of her life and made me glad  
on her account - The past week has been  
devoted, by a large number of Louisvillians to  
selling "Liberity Bonds." A regularly organized  
body of business men, Boy Scouts, and others  
have canvassed the city and suburbs and up to  
last night the amount sold was considered by  
me 10 millions - the minimum amount  
assigned to Louisville being over 7 millions  
and the maximum near 10 millions - and  
the returns are not all in yet. Geoch is  
expecting to buy one small bond in the  
installment plan and hopes to pay in full by  
the end of this year. I would like to get me  
myself but can not see any way yet to do so  
I get so little pay for my work and owe so  
much that it will be some time before I can  
begin to pay my debts under present conditions.  
When you read today's Courier you will see  
in it a large picture of Margaret Smith

I wish you many "happy returns" of Oct 21 - (of this day not this evening)

Louisville, Ky Oct 21-1917

Dear Chick:

Your letter to Mother and one  
from Shirley to me arrived in the last  
two days. each telling of the visit you  
and Marian made to Danville a week  
ago. We are very glad you went and  
and that the visit proved so enjoyable to  
you and to her. It certainly gave great  
pleasure to Shirley. The most important  
home event of the week was the visit of  
Miss Kate Johnson who took lunch with  
Mother Thursday and who saw Gertrude  
later, after her return from school. I don't  
know when Mother enjoyed a visit from  
any one more. There were so many  
interesting things told her by Miss Kate  
of things in Japan, and of her affairs  
over here. She told of her work in  
Japan, of the Americans who had  
called to see her there, giving so many  
incidents that it would take several  
letters to enumerate them. She mentioned  
a visit of Mrs Macaulay and her surprise  
and pleasure when she recognized the  
photographs of Mother and me in the



wall of her home in Tokio. She also spoke of a picture she has of you, and of how it had been admired and complimented. It might make you want to hear all she said about it. Some men who saw it said that "if one ever saw that picture, he would certainly want to look at it again, it was such an attractive picture." She told us of Fuyuhiko Saw who came to Tokio to bid her good bye when she started for America. His messages of affection to us and his hope some day to come to this country when he would surely hook us up. That he still had the safety razor I sent him so many years ago, and treasured it as something too sacred to me though he tells everyone who sees it how it came into his possession. Owing to Miss Kate's long service and her poor health the Missionary Board have decided not to send her back to Japan. She hopes to deliver lectures in the United States mainly to schools and has already given about twenty to the schools in Cincinnati. She wants to take some sort of a course of study in the mean time, the nature of which was not clearly explained to me, except

that it will be of service in the work she wishes to do in this country. Mother says Miss Kate is looking very well at present, and that she does not look a bit older than she did the last time before this, that she comes to America. She said she was very anxious to see you and your children, and hoped to live to see Shirley to whom she took equal fancy when she was at our home in Fourth Street and taught her a Japanese salutation and one or two short phrases. - On Friday Mother was in telephonic communication with Mrs Minary something about meeting her down town, and Mrs Minary said "no, you come right out to my home to the lunch you have been promising so long," and Mother went. She had an excellent lunch and a good time generally. She had taken her work with her, some crochet work I think and when about to leave Mrs Minary told her she ought to have a bag to carry the work in, that she had made a lot of them for her Sunday school friends, over fifty, and had some left. She brought down several and asked Mother to take her choice. Having done so, she was surprised in opening the bag to put in her work to find in it a nice pair



to me, is that my work was faithfully & honestly done that I took no part in stirring up trouble and I have had no complaint made against me, except that I was piling up too many years behind me. - As I look out of the dining room window I see Wallace Smith in his father's back yard. come in I suppose from Camp to have his Sunday dinner at home. He hopes to be assigned to the Signal Service Department. - Tell the little girl's kid, that as she has been taught by her aunt Shirley Gill to knit, that she might exercise her new accomplishment in making a bag to hold Ten for marbles and Harts too if he is not too big to play marbles by this time. I used to crocheted bags to hold my marbles when I was a kid. made them of ordinary white cotton string and I also made a very serviceable wash rag of the same material. Tell the boys I am expecting some extra fine school reports for them in October work. - On taking a better look I see it was not Wallace Smith, but Mrs M. Sherson in the back yard. His working clothes were so much the color of a Khaki uniform that it fooled me. How is Fiddler these days. I seldom hear of him and he never writes to me, though I want to hear of and from him as I do from my other children. Give this all of your love & wishes you well happy & prosperous - Dad

as she appears when singing the "Marseillaise" & "The Star Spangled Banner". She has sung it on several occasions and always with the enthusiasm of her audiences. - The church has here have adopted a plan to invite soldiers from Camp Zachary Taylor to eat a Sunday dinner with such families as indicate their desire to have them. Notice is left at the church by these families stating when and how many each wishes to entertain and the Camp is then notified to send the men to the church the next Sunday where their families will meet them and take them to their homes. Mother and Gerchie have gone to church this morning to engage two for next Sunday. They will ask for privates to be assigned to them, as the officers are much more able to provide good dinner for themselves. Everybody who can seems to be doing something for the comfort, entertainment and welfare of the soldiers. On Wednesdays and Saturdays they have in large numbers been granted leave to come into the city, and I hear that arrangements have been made in the last day or two to permit even a large number than before to come into town. On the days the "leaves" are granted the streets and especially the street cars are full of them, officers and privates. Last Friday there was a parade for the benefit of the Red Cross workers. Major Gen Harry Halle led it



Followed by 7500 soldiers (without arms) and a large number of Red Cross workers. So far the conduct of the soldiers in town has been excellent. Occasionally some one in defiance of the law against it will give a soldier or sell him intoxicants, but the cases have been rare among so many, and the law violators have been speedily and appropriately punished whenever caught. I never imagined that such effective work could be done among so many soldiers to protect them from intoxication and vice. - We had heavy frost and a little ice last week and it brought out the colors on the leaves, and brought down a great number of the leaves also. Thursday the trees and shrubbery were at their prettiest and I do not remember to have seen Escalvier and all Crescent Hill look more beautiful, especially the maples, of which there are so many, all I can see that has not been killed in the garden this morning is a small bed of lettuce, and of the flowers only some *Chrysanthemums*, sweet alyssum, composites and a few rose buds that seem to be nipped too badly to open, are left. The plants inside the house all seem to be thriving and one or two are blooming. If you get the Courier-Journal regularly or the Times you no doubt noticed that a suit had been filed to put the Inter-Southern Life Ins Co in the hands of a Receiver, already my bad

encouragement improper use of funds and perhaps insolvency. The Insman Co denied the statements and filed suit for \$100,000 damages against the parties. The persons in whose name the first suit was filed denied ever having anything to do with it and ordered the suit thrown out of Court. When the damage suit was withdrawn yesterday, but in the meantime things were pretty hot about the office of the Inter-Southern, threats were made to spend any amount of money to prosecute the persons who filed the first suit, and some persons were placed in rather awkward positions. Apparently the whole matter has been dropped by all parties, but it would not surprise me if there should be more to follow, as I have good reason to think the Inter-Southern will try in some way to punish certain persons who are supposed to have started the "rumors". I am keeping quick myself but I am on the lookout to see what may happen next. Kentucky Insurance Companies with one exception, the Commonwealth, have certainly had a tempestuous record in the past ten or fifteen years, and I have been in the middle of a good part of it, coming out of each company with what I was connected, and a diminishing small end of the horn. The only satisfaction



ESTABLISHED A. D. EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-EIGHT

THE HOTEL CHURCH DIRECTORY

WILLIAM W. FISKE, PUBLISHER

HARRISON BUILDING, PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

Oct. 31/17

Dear Mr. Speiden

I don't know where this will find you whether on the earth or in the air or in the trenches or "Somewhere in France ", but am sending it at a venture to your old home address trusting it will be forwarded. I am in need of somebody to make the changes in the directories next month. Mr. Pettus to whom I wrote last June did not reply . Has he gone to the war ? So many of my representatives have that I'm prepared for anything now-a-days.

One of my sons has been in Ft. Oglethorpe Officers Training Camp and hopes to return next month with a Com. How many of your family are in?

With kindest regards to Mrs. Speiden

Very truly yours

Mr. Pettus: *Wm W Fiske*

Please note my reply to Mr. Fiske. I hope you can find opportunity to attend to the matter for him. If not let me know and I'll take it up with one of the clerks at my office. *William*



Mr Fiske will mail you the  
slips to put in the tickets  
if you write him you will do so.

RECORDED & INDEXED



Louisville Ky Nov 25. 1917

My dear little Grand-daughter:

Your letter came several days ago but as I generally do my letter writing on Sundays when I have more time to write than on other days, this is the first chance I have had to answer it. You surely are learning to write very well for a little girl who has not had very much practice and I just have to compliment you on your progress. There are lots of little girls no older than you are who can not write such a good letter and a lot who are older who can not do as well. I think I am going to have in you and Fild two nice little correspondents.

It is just one month from today until Christmas, and after thinking over your question as to what I want for Christmas, I am of the opinion that the most acceptable present you can give me this year, is a visit to us when Christmas



comes, bringing a whole lot of love  
and hugs and kisses for Daddy Joe.

These will surely make me glad  
and happy, and before you go back  
home you can tell me all about  
what Santa Claus has done for you.  
Your holiday of ten days will be just  
ten times as long as mine will be  
but I hope to be home every evening  
after dinner is over, while you are here.

I can imagine that you and the boys  
are having lots of fun getting and  
making presents for each other, each  
trying to keep secret from the other the  
things to be given. When I was a kid  
I did not think it right to try to  
find out beforehand what anyone  
was going to give me. I wanted it all  
to be a pleasant surprise on Christmas  
morning, but I did have much  
pleasure and some worry trying to  
find out what the others of the family  
wanted that I could give them, and  
this habit continued until I had  
children of my own who did as I had  
done, and then I left them and that



little mother to do the planning and and  
all the finding out about things generally,  
though I was frequently consulted by them  
as to what to select. Tell your mother  
that Mamma has received the things sent  
her by parcel post - goods and patterns -  
and will begin work on them this week.  
We had a postcard from Shirley Gill  
yesterday - not much news in it, except  
that the teachers who took the mumps  
were about well, and able to take charge  
of their classes again - and that she had  
given up her expected week and trip  
to Winston-Salem, in order to give  
what the trip would cost her, to the YWCA  
Friendship Fund they are raising at the  
Randolph Mason Institute. She did not explain  
what they would do with it. - Do you  
get the Sunday Courier Journal now?  
There has been for several weeks a story  
of "Billy Whiskers in Town" in the 4<sup>th</sup> section  
of the paper and I have read it so far  
because I remembered reading some  
of the "Bill Whiskers" books the boys  
had when you were living at home in  
Federal Terrace. I often read the



"Funny" pages which you kids so often ask  
me to read to you. and wonder if you are as  
fond of reading them now as you were of  
hearing them read them. Mamma fixed  
up a box for a Thanksgiving treat to  
Shirley Gill and sent it to her by express  
yesterday. It contained a marble case  
with hockey nuts in it, a bottle of pickles  
some salted peanuts, a glass of jelly, some  
crackers and a box of Busset's candy.  
just like she was still a school girl and  
always hungry for things from home.  
I wonder if you will not be going to  
some school one of these days away  
from home and your mother will be  
fixing up boxes of good things for  
you to eat. Girls generally have  
tremendous appetites for sweets and  
sours when they are off at boarding  
schools. When I was away at school, they  
did not send me any boxes of good  
things to eat, but I got on a horse and  
rode home to spend Saturday night and  
Sunday at home about once a month  
instead. Write me another nice letter  
soon - and give my love to all the  
family. Your loving Daddy Joe.



Louisville Ky Nov 3<sup>d</sup> 1917

Dear Chick:

Gerche tells me she did not write to you as she promised to do last week, and I take it for granted that she either had nothing to write about or no time to write. We heard from you through your letters to Fillion while he was here and no doubt he has told you whatever there was to tell about us. We were shocked by the news Fillion brought us of Floss child, and under the circumstances it must have been an awful shock to her, coming the first time, I am told that she has ever left her children. Death is always a terrible thing for those who are bereft, but it is doubly so when it comes suddenly and under such heart rending conditions. We know it from our own sad experiences, and we know that the sense of bereavement never leaves us as we look back to the time when our loved one was taken from us. When one lives out the allotted time, the separation is expected and we are prepared by expectation for the parting that must come, and are in a measure prepared for it, but it is awful when the young are snatched away suddenly by violent means. I do most deeply sympathize with Floss and her family though words of sympathy seem vain to them. A day or two ago one of my college classmates, who boarded at the same house I did and was therefore a very intimate friend, died at the home of his son in Cannatta Indiana. He was David M. Rodman of Hodgenville Ky. who came to Louisville after he had become a lawyer and he married Mrs. Susan Kennedy of Crescent Hill, a friend of Mary and Emma Warren. His daughter is the wife of Judge Wm. H. Field



His funeral will be at St Marks Episcopal Church this afternoon and I want to go to it. He had been in poor health for many years; unable to do any business and it has been a long time since I saw him, but years ago I often met him and went frequently to his office for friendly talk with him because I liked him and to talk of college days and our mutual friends and acquaintances - Gerchie is going to church this morning. Mother did not feel like going, but took a walk in the crisp fresh air, and I think is feeling better for it. She has had headache and in the evenings earache, not very severe, but always uncomfortable. We had a letter from Shirley yesterday. So far she has escaped the mumps and hopes that she will not take it at all. There have been no new cases of it in the school since she wrote before. Fillion has told you of the death of Mrs Little. Her funeral was at the Second Presbyterian Church, and the church was crowded with people who came to it. The main address was by Dr. Hemphill, whose remarks on such occasions are always appropriate and beautiful.

I had no intention of writing a series of death notices when I began this but there were in my mind and there is nothing to say about ourselves. I have dropped into a regular routine again, and it is seldom that anything occurs to break it. Once a month I go to the Fillion Club meetings, the only entertainment I have indulged in for quite a while. I expect to attend one tomorrow evening. All are well as usual at South Bentlys Evelyn is at school again, and last week Smith said they were having several rooms papered, and everything "in a mass". Just take what I have written as a reminder that we are all remembering you and the children and loving you, and as an assurance that we are getting along as well as we can in these days of war, H.C.L. and other disturbing things, and wishing all sorts of blessings for you and yours  
Dad



inacceptable, rather difficult to get the heat  
up to seventy. (It is at this moment fifty  
up in the dining room where I am writing)  
D.W. gets most of the heat, his room being  
over this one, and his temperature goes up over  
seventy five. often when we are cold down  
stairs. Very many people down town  
who depended on gas entirely, were unable  
to cook food or keep warm, and it was  
very difficult to get coal at all. The  
condition of the streets made delivery very  
poor, and coal dealers could not fill all  
their orders. In a few cases people closed  
their homes and went to hotels to live till  
the cold spell is over. There is great complaint  
of the Gas Co. They claimed one day that the  
Government had order them to cut off the gas  
from Louisville, and direct it to Portsmouth  
Ohio, for the benefit of jobs and doing Government  
work. Which was not true. The Co wants  
to make coal gas and sell it for double  
what their contract compels them to furnish  
natural gas - They have been violating their  
contract in several ways and the city is  
after them with a sharp stick at present.  
I do not suppose you will hear from us until  
you see us next Friday. Hope all of you will  
keep well, have a safe pleasant trip home  
and we will all be happy when you  
come.

Your loving  
Dad

Louisville Ky Dec 16<sup>th</sup> 1917

Dear Chick:

We received quite a bunch of  
mail from you Friday and the items that  
required immediate attention were no  
doubt answered that night by Mother or  
Gerch. Your thirty eighth anniversary  
certainly brought you a whole lot of  
remembrances beautiful and useful and  
your letters full of so many nice things  
that it would almost seem like Santa  
Claus had made a special trip to you  
home in advance of his regular annual  
visit, but the greatest pleasure to you  
must be the thoughts of love that have  
prompted the hearts of the givers. You  
are very much beloved, my daughter, and  
if any one has a different feeling for you  
I have never heard of it. It is only five  
days from today that we have to wait for  
the arrival of all of you here and my  
regret is that you will be with us such  
a short time, and that I will be able to  
see you so little of that time. Next  
Saturday, being the last one before  
Christmas, the store will not close at  
one o'clock, but will be open until  
five thirty perhaps later, in order to  
catch the Christmas trade. The



exceedingly cold snowy weather has been very unfavorable to the merchants all last week, and while we have the promise of warmer for the latter part of this week, weather promises do not always come true. Besides warm weather is apt to bring a lot of slush. For up to date very little snow has melted, in fact the thermometer has not been higher than twenty five degrees since Dec. 8<sup>th</sup> and then for only an hour or two one afternoon, when the sun melted enough snow on the housetops to make huge icicles, one of which fell in a negro man, from the Marion Theatre and killed him. I suffered no bad effects from my tramp through the snow, of which you were told. Last Wednesday evening the car in which I was coming home was held up more than an hour, by a country car in front which could not move because of a frozen air brake. There was no heat in the car and I did not care to start out to walk home, between three and four miles, and I stayed in the car. I did not get very cold as I had on over-shoes and overcoat, but it was half past seven when I at last reached home. The Railway Company has never had such trouble as this past week has given them. Several lives did

not run at all for some days, though I think all lines were operated yesterday though schedules were not kept up on several, and all cars seemed crowded with people, and as in Washington, often scores of waiting people were passed by the cars already full as they could hold. Our thermometer has ranged from six below to thirteen above for the last nine days, at seven in the morning, the last figures being to mark today. Over eighteen inches, in all, of snow has fallen. Today it has not snowed yet, though the sky is overcast with clouds not very heavy, at this time. The Ohio is frozen over in many places, and I suppose it is frozen over here today as it was nearly so yesterday, and the ice gorges are very heavy. - I suppose you know that Elizabeth Debow was married last week to Lieut. Logsdon. The wedding was at the home of her uncle Alvah Trigg, and as her husband was under orders to go to Fort Riley, Kansas, I presume they arrived there yesterday, provided their train got through all right. All the girls are marrying who can it seems, and a large majority of the new made husbands are Captains or Lieutenants, in the various Comps in this country. - The gas scare here has subsided to a great extent. We have not felt the shortage so much at our home though it has been very