

damn at the church last
Friday night, I got such
a very nice letter from Stuart
the same mail that brought
yours. he certainly writes a
very nice letter, and has
improved very much in his
hand writing, dear boy. I
wish his opportunities were
better, Sophia is still laid
up with a swollen face since
having her teeth taken out
your Grandpa is as well
as usual and sends his love
to you all, tell dear little Shiloh
to write to us, love to all mammy
papa, Sister, Anette, and much
love from your grandpa

Scottville Feb 3rd 1903.

My Dear Harriet
Your welcome
letter was received and read
with much pleasure. I can't
tell you how glad I was to
get a letter from you again,
and know you are well and
more, I had been so distressed
and uneasy about you.
We are having beautiful
weather and more after the
terrible snow and sleet,
I hope now we will have
some spring weather.
I have been very closely confined

lined to the house ever since I
came home, the streets are so muddy
and no pavements, that it is almost
impassible for a lady to get out here
in bad weather, I have no sums
of any importance to give you, the old
town has all died up, and is as
dull as can well be, some of the
ladies have been to see me,
Jay and Eppie. came last week, and
Mrs Mulligan, the bride called on me,
she looks as happy as a big sunflower,

and Mr Rarey, that is her husband,
says he wishes he had married 20
years ago, he is now 45, and his
wife is 35. Harriet I hope by this
time you are able to go out with
Miss Annette, and have a nice time,
I hope that Gillian, and all the Sams,
will be very nice to you all, and
make you have good time during
her stay in the city, for I know
you always have a nice time, in the
country. Tell Gertrude to write and
tell me all about the pandango,



SCOTTSDALE
MAR 14
5AM

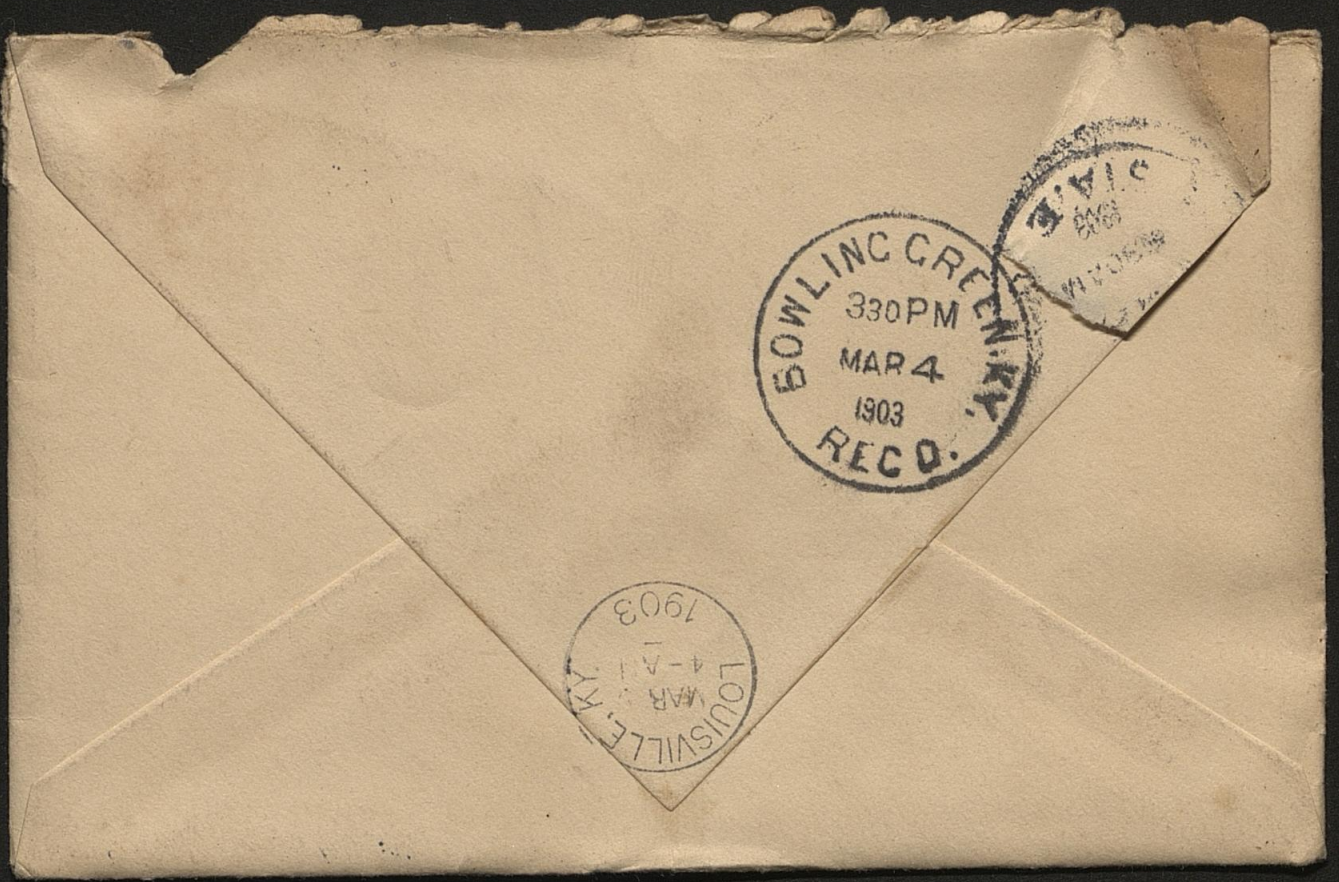
Miss Harriett Pettus
2104 Fourth Street
Louisville

Station

8

3
3
5

Kentucky



BOWLING GREEN, KY.
330 PM
MAR 4
1903
RECD.

LOUISVILLE, KY.
MAR 4
1903

RECEIVED
MAR 4 1903

My dear Filson

I want to ask you as a special favor to me that you will not say anything to Marian about that pin. I had not the least idea that she really wanted it and would not have said anything about it. Don't you see that if she wants it it would place me in an exceedingly awkward position to lose it.

I am still mad at myself for getting you a pin a lecture that you did not in the least deserve I am certainly not mad at you either for taking my pin or keeping it for I should certainly not have liked it in the least if you had not been perfectly willing to give it up the first time I asked for it. As for mamma's

well mamma's don't always understand things like that. I never wanted it but I thought it was nothing more than what you would give me to have yours when you would.

4 You need not think that because you wore my pin for so long that I had to wear yours for there is rarely ever a time that I am not wearing something that you have given me.

now I have not the smallest use or desire for my pin for I don't like to wear it and I have

some eight or nine others so I never need
it so if you dont want to wear it (I dont
mean ~~know~~ but later on and I am not
in the least afraid of your losing it) you
know what I am going to do with it.

Have an engagement for Sunday
night too let me know before ~~then~~

Sincerely

Warr

P.S. I dont believe I ever did thank you
for the candy and I also intended to
thank you for being nice to Annette

Miss Gertrude Pettus

My dear Sami;

I shall do as your note requests. I had not said anything before I received your letter, and now I shan't mention it. The lecture to which you refer, was not such a horrible affair as you surmised. In fact, when it is a matter in which "the proprieties" are concerned, I am very glad to get advice from that source, even if the "advice" is accompanied by a little homily on manners.

I am very glad you now see the case in the right light. That is, in my light. Of course these terms are usually synonymous. Now don't try to "make light" of this.

I should be delighted of course to wear your pin again. I don't

exactly understand what you mean by writing "not now but later on". I should judge that some one has a prior lien, I shall not be able to call before the fateful Sunday night, but I presume you will act in accordance with the dictates of your best judgment, and I hope your best judgment and mine may again coincide.

I don't see why you could not have told me over the phone the other day and relieved my mind of its uneasiness. I suspect you were lonely and had lots of time, since Miss Prospect has flown.

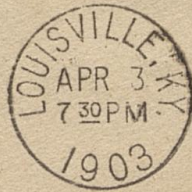
I always like to get letters even if most of mine are bills. I never could see why I should get any other kind. I'll get lots of letters this summer though, I expect enough to make up for all that I haven't received in the past.

Please excuse this miserably scrawled, I am forgetting how to control my hand.

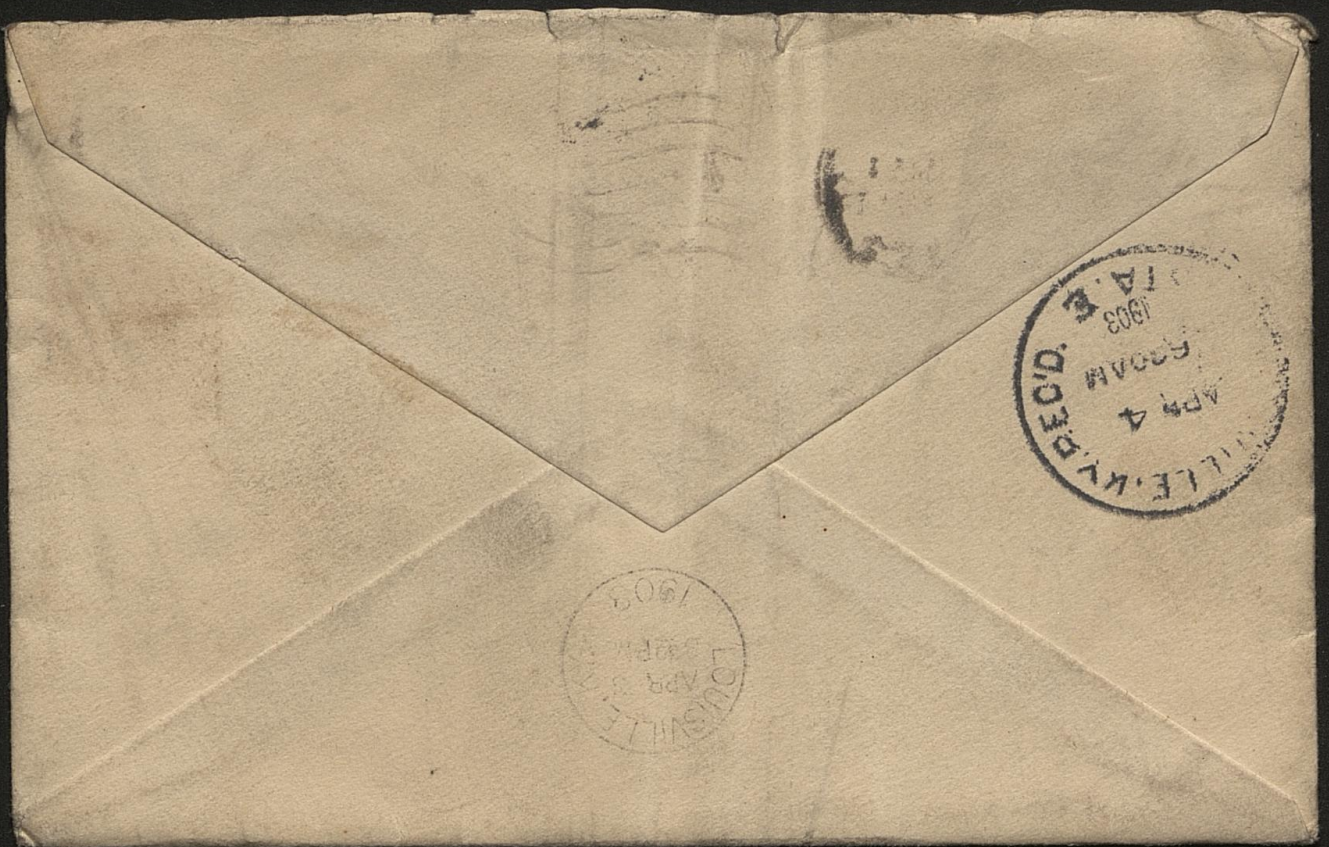
Give my best to the Pearl of Prospect when you write.

fondly

William F. Spidow



Miss Harriet Petter
2104 - 4th Ave
City.



Stanford Ky

June 7th 1903.

Dear Harriet:

Your letter was received and came very near to bring answered at once, but I thought you might consider that I had not had the time to give the subject consideration.

I hope very sincerely that the step you are going to take will be for your happiness in every way. I am acquainted with the father of Mr. Spiden, and often sat in the pew behind them at church when he was a small boy.

We have been wishing for you to make us a visit, and warn you now from experience, that unless you come this summer, the chances are you may not come at all; though we would be glad to have

You, and Mr. Spiden, also, at any time.

Several months ago I took the grip again and it has been harder on me and harder to get rid of than any trouble I have had for a long time!

Cousin Joe Pettus (Dr.) died at his daughter (Mrs. Cummings) in Stamford on Friday last, and was buried at Crab Orchard on Saturday. He had a stroke of Paralysis.

We are expecting cousins Nannie and Fannie Pettus, of Somerset, to-day, for a day or so.

They came up on account of their uncle's death.

We all are pretty well with myself excepted.

Margaret Susan was eleven months old yesterday.

She is walking, has two teeth and can say a few words. Mary wants to write this letter

to you. Keeps hanging on my chair, asking questions. Hoping this will find you

all well, and that we may see you soon

I am Yours very truly
J. M. Pettus

your office.

Sunday afternoon if you get very lonesome you might drop in to pay a call on some one of those old ladies who give you boxes to wear but you must be sure and tell me where you go.

I have only been here a little over one day so I have nothing thrilling to tell you. Yesterday I put in my time to right good advantage though. I began some fancy work and began and finished a book "Julietta," which by the way I think very fun, besides managing to nap for four hours. Now don't think I am so lazy as to expect

Dear Will,

Prospect, Ky.

June 20 1903.

You are just a good little girl to write to me this soon. You see the responsibility of taking care of you rests heavily upon me knowing as I do that you have always been such a wild and reckless youth and I feel that I must constantly admonish you to keep in the straight and narrow way.

You have not written to ask if you might go any place, as I told you you must do, so I suppose you have been staying quietly in your room except of course when you are at

to sleep that much every day for I have
only been trying to make up for lost time
You see I had had an engagement of
some description every night for ten days
before I came out here and I am unused
to such dissipation

Mr. and Mrs. James B. Wilson are coming
out here to board next Saturday so I am
afraid we will not be able to have you
spend some Saturday night out here as
I had hoped but Annette wants you and
Mr. Wolf, I believe, to come out and spend
the day on the "Fourth". I do hope you
can come. That "I believe" in the last sentence
don't sound exactly as I meant it to.
It refers only to Mrs. Wolf.

Adelaide King now Mrs. Wilson was hunting
some quiet place to go to the country and
her cook who was raised in this neighbor-
hood told her to write Mrs. Ditzler and
ask her if she would not take her for
for several weeks which Mrs. Ditzler agreed
to do. I have known Adelaide for years and
and real glad she is going to be out here
but I wish she had waited until Monday
to come.

Have you put "Bessie" up on your
mantle piece or is she still carefully
wrapped up with the "Flood sufferers"?

may hang in his place. I expected violent opposition on Auntie's part but she said that he knew she loved him even if he did hang in such an obscure place.

I have had more good cream since I came out. If you could stay out here a month I am sure you would get back up to one hundred and sixty. I should like to see you when you weighed that much just like I would like to see myself weigh a hundred and ten again.

Wednesday when I was around to Auntie's Evelyn fell and cut a

You have four ⁵ pictures of me such as they are and I have not but one of you and I think it is not fair and that it is about time you were having some more. ^{taken} I am saving some awfully pretty four leaf clovers and have about enough to make another frame. Those that ^{were} around your picture now have turned real brown but you still look at me in that same teasing sort of a way. I have dislodged Weller from his position of honor on Auntie's wall and have consigned him to a nail behind the dresser in order that you

terrible gash just below her eyebrow on a sharp corner of the banisters and we had to send for the doctor. Thought maybe he would have to take a stitch in it but he fixed it with plaster. Auntie is terribly nervous and of course I had to be very brave. She said she did not believe she could possibly hold Evelyn if the doctor had to take a stitch and I confidently assured her that I could and I could have if it had been absolutely necessary. But I would not have promised not to beel over when it was all through.

How are you getting along with your small nocturnal friends? Are they still as lively as ever? Better get a trap and a fox terrier and have some fun.

Well it is most dinner time so I must slow up. I am going to mail this, this afternoon but don't expect you will get it until Monday.

If you don't answer this real soon I will think you are glad I am gone for you did not tell me you were sorry I was going. You must come out the Fourth.

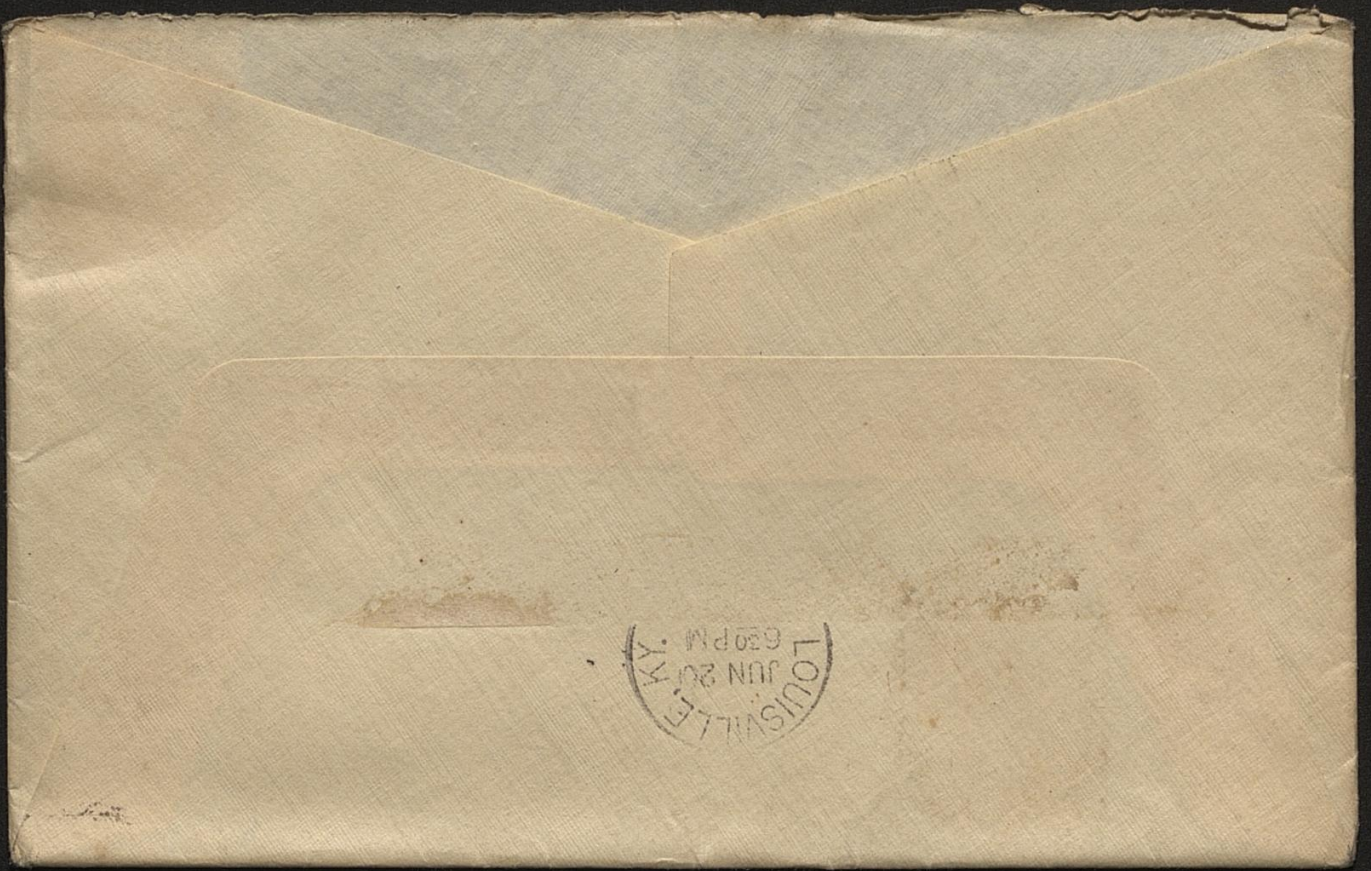
Yours with very much,
Harri.

6/20/03



Mr. F. L. Spider,
#52 W. S. Trust Bldg.,
Louisville,
Ky.

13



a splendid time during her sojourn at Prospect, at least it will be her own fault if she don't.

I am sorry I shall not be able to come out next Sunday and probably not on the Fourth. I have plans for a trip to Chicago with one of the men down here. Next Sunday I have been invited out to dinner at the Majors. I don't like to eat and run. I don't think it is very elegant; do you? And I have promised to behave myself with all seemly propriety while my folks are away. Everybody will forget about me in a Sunday or two more and then I can go and do as I please.

My dear little Harriet; I must answer your good letter at once and incidentally ask permission to go out to night and tomorrow night and the next night and - I think you might or will write me an annual pass and effectually dispose of the matter. Of course I have been staying in doors except in a few special instances. I have never had such a praiseworthy and careful little guardian. I am sorry that I have never had the pleasure of meeting Mrs Wilson. I have seen her lots of times however when you would point her out in the crowd or on the street. I know she will have

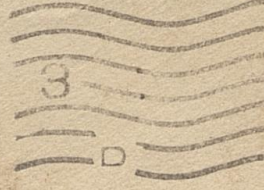
It is simply glorious to be absolutely free from all restraint, I can misbehave if I want to and nobody will tell Mamma. If she were here I should feel constrained to confide in her my few shortcomings. But being at such long distance I can cut up with impunity with never a fear of a pained conscience. Of course I forget these things when it becomes time to write.

This sounds like I did not miss my absentees. Well I was awful lonesome last Sunday afternoon. It was awful, terribly awful. I tried to walk it off but that scheme would not work. I climbed to the top of our church tower and viewed the landscape round about, but all to no avail. I wouldn't be an old bachelor for anything, would you? It must be horrible. I have a fellow feeling for some of my less fortunate friends, some of them have no families, no church no associates, not even a cat or a canary bird. I think I shall get a big cage and hang it up in my room this summer. It has such a charming old maid effect. Any one would be sure to notice it.

immediately upon entering the room.
I say this not that I expect any one
to enter the room. For since I have
been there no one, except the mice,
have entered while I was there, myself.
They are still as lively and entertaining
as ever.

Well I intended to write you
along letter but one of my
steno-graphers has just resigned and
I shall be compelled to attend to
other matters.

Fondly
Tilman



Miss Harriet Pettus
Care of Miss Ditzler
Prospect, Ky.



then she would not telephone to you. And lo! and behold! who comes walking up from the station this afternoon but Will Found he could come at the last moment and just came on.

Of course maybe you could not have come but then just think I might be talking to you instead of writing. Right now. I just hate Will!

Indeed I can not give you an annual pass, and if you don't write me all the few naughty things you do I shall be compelled to write your mother and tell her how you forget

My dear big Fillison,

You call me your "dear little" so I suppose I can call you "my dear big."

Don't you know I am just heart broken tonight. To-day is Mita's birth day and she was going to telephone you and Will Miller to come out on the late train and spend the night and catch the early train in the morning. But she telephoned to Will and he said he could not come and

all those things when it comes time to write to her.

We had a most thrilling adventure last Sunday night. Auntie said I started to church with Clay Johnson. His horse is considered the fastest in the country but it's broken for racing and no matter where you are when you start that horse it just begins to stare. Well the horse gave a plunge forward just as Clay had one foot on the step, the hub struck the hitching post and we ran over a mound of rocks and started down this awful hill in a dead run. I don't see how he ever managed to stop the horse as soon as he did except that he is so strong and such a good driver but when she had her under control before we got down to the foot I looked at her and she had both arms around Mr Johnson and was entirely unconscious of it. Of course we were scared to death but neither one of us made a sound. My hair tumbled almost entirely down in the fracas as we went driving instead of going to church but the night was fine and we owned up the next day so I don't think it was naughty.

Poor boy, I am so sorry you got lonesome Sunday when I come home I'll let you come to see me. Why didn't you go to see some one?

I'll be dreadfully disappointed if you can't come on the Fourth. Chicago is a pretty bad town for a little boy like you to get to

I hope you will have a fine time at the Snajors. You were always real congenial with them so you ought to have a very different time from last Sunday.

This is the third letter I have written today and my hand is getting rather tired. ?

Then too Mr Ditzler rouses us at most unconscionable hours and I must get to bed if I want any rest. Why don't you know he called us at a little after half past four the other morning? You know that

No indeed I would not be an old bachelor for anything. I think it would be a lonesome, horrid, selfish life to lead. I sometimes think I would marry a man I did not love rather than be an old maid. There are precious few girls that could not marry some man or other the only trouble is to love the man that loves you. N—

The canary bird ideal is certainly a good one but I fear the canary would get lonesome. Now the cat might occupy her time advantageously with the mice

nearly kills Harriet. It is the only thing
I don't like out here.

Hill and Annette are still talking on
the front porch but I am going up.

Hope your next letter will not be
interrupted.

As ever

Harri

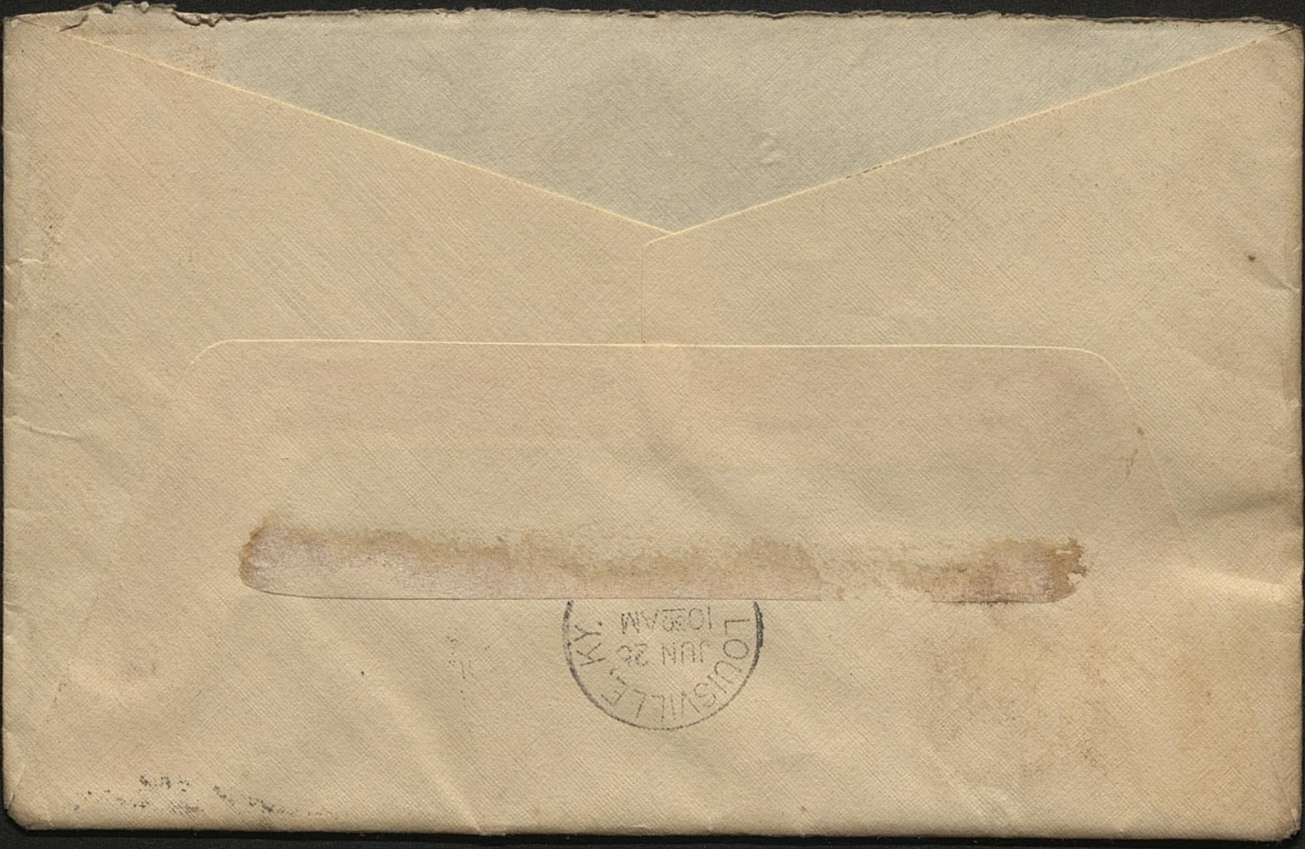
June 24-1903

P.S. Annette sends you her best and
Floss says come out she wants to see
you.

6/24/1903



Mr. F. L. Spidder,
#52 U.S. Trust Bldg.,
Louisville
Ky.



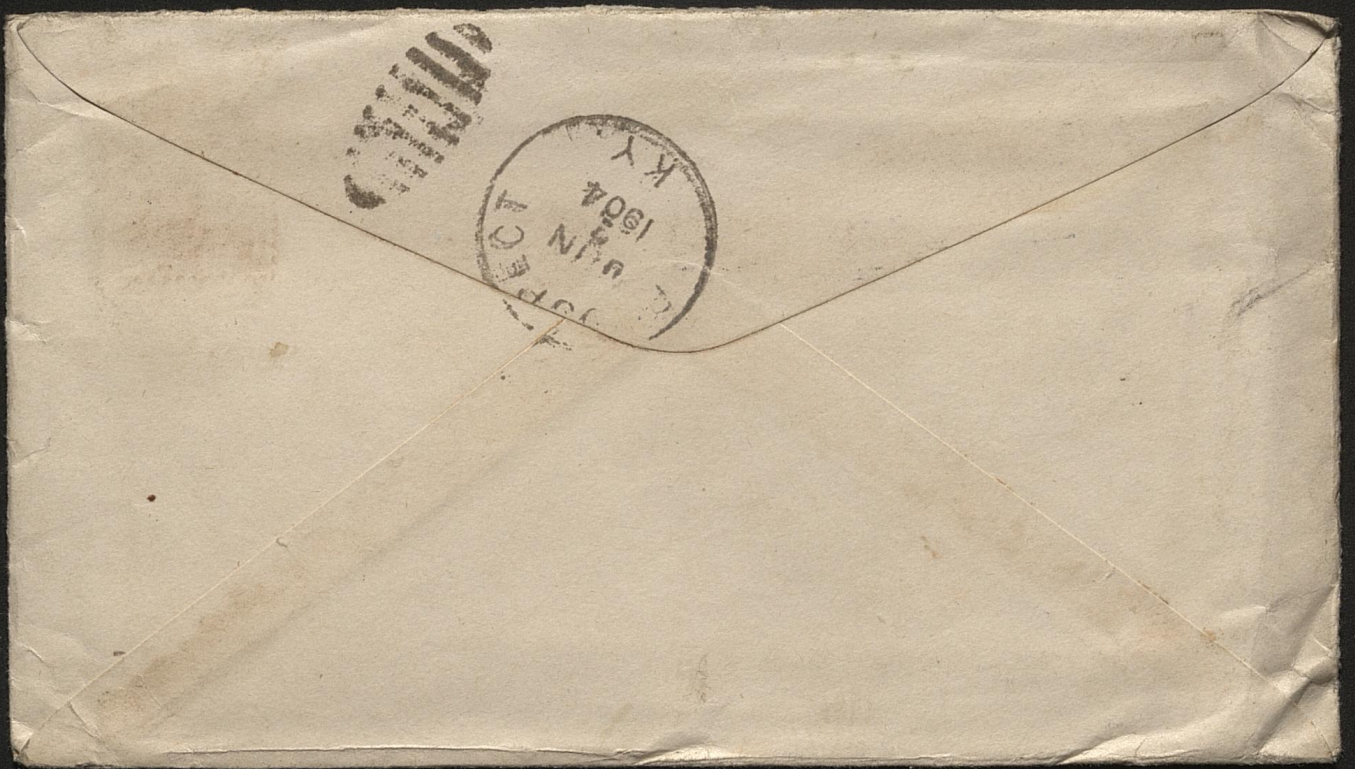
SOUTHEASTERN MISSISSIPPI VALLEY
ASSOCIATION

OFFICES: UNITED STATES TRUST BUILDING

LOUISVILLE, KY.



Miss Harriet Pettus,
Care of Miss. Litzler,
Prospect, Ky.



POSTAGE
PAID

K Y
1904
JUN 10

we want to. We very rarely
want to. I have not found
many who did.

Will the stenographer come back
today and I hope things will
now run smoothly this week.

I have acquired pen paralysis
whenever I write for half an
hour with a pen I seem to
lose all control of my fingers
I have to move my whole arm.
That is what I am doing now.
It is hardly necessary to tell
you though for you can see
for yourself the result of it.

My dear little Hamet:
I should have replied to your
nice letter sooner but excessive
business prevented. I have
not had ten minutes leisure
I mean time that I could call
my own for nearly a week.
I am down here at the
office now 8 P.M. making a
bluff at work. There is an
advantage about this building,
the lights go out at 9 o'clock
and we cannot work any later if

I do nearly all my writing with a pencil and I can't bear not to press down hard on the paper.

I must congratulate you upon the good the country has done you. You write like one who has been greatly benefited. I wish I could spend a month in the country and I would weigh 160 once more.

I went up the river on a naphtha launch last Saturday afternoon 6 P.M.

Pella Barnes' visitors were the attractions.

There were about 20 in all, I suppose. We did not go as far as Prospect, at least I could not see the Ditzler mansion.

I am sorry I shall not be able to induce Thur. to come out, on the 4th. He wants to go to St Louis, he has never been there, and I'm afraid he'd get lost if he went alone. I want to see the World's Fair once. I doubt if I shall see it next year.

I have arranged a trip to see the home folks in Va. this summer. I have a

within or more relatives in
that vicinity and I suppose they
all want a squint at me. and I
shall retaliate. I expect also to
have business in New York, so I
won't know how long to stay
else where. They are all well,
but Maria. I think she is in
love, poor thing. She is to be
pitted, I can sympathize.

I went out to the Major dinner
Sunday and ate too much. I
disgraced the family. They will
never invite me again. Mellis
is in her own home and it
is fixed up beautifully, better

than I thought she knew how. Her
mother boards with her. She had
5 old bachelors (including me) out that
day. I never saw such a bunch.

They were daisies of the first picking.
I will tell you about them some other
time, as I am the only one in this
building and I in a hearn' things
I'm going to quit in a hurry
too and run out to the post office
to mail this letter.

Write a long letter and tell me
when you are coming back.

as ever

Fillison



Miss Harriet Petters,
Care of Miss Ditzler,
Prospect, Ky.



PROSPECT
JUL 29
1903
KY.

Will and Nelson were out from town and spent the day. We took a drive in the morning and in the afternoon went over in the orchard and fired at a target with a twenty-two rifle. I would tell you that I beat them all shooting if I wasn't afraid you would think me conceited. This is only the fourth time Will has been out since I have been here. He and Sumette just bore me. Next time he comes out I am going to "make a snoot on him mit my hand".

The other night there were four men and two girls up here and we almost took the place

Dear Will,

Sunday.

Having just had a nice nap, and a cold sponge and feeling generally at peace with my bird, and with a nice breeze coming in at my back window I thought I would write you a little letter.

You did not say how long you expected to stay in St. Louis but I suppose you will get back tonight or in the morning. Hope you had an awfully nice time and succeeded in keeping Theo. from getting lost.

I don't believe I saw a single shooting cracker all day yesterday

We ate peaches and then had a water fight. I was afraid Mrs Ditzler was coming out there to us.

Do you still expect to go to Va. the first of August? Do you think those million relatives of yours will want more than one squint at you? If they do they will have to do a tall sight of squinting or you will have to extend your vacation.

I hope Marian is better but if her malady is love there is not much telling what the symptoms will be. I don't think she is to be pitied though.

Did they tell you whether those plants I kept for your Mother lived or arrived safe?

I want you to come out and spend the afternoon next Saturday. Better come for I am not going invite you any more if you don't.

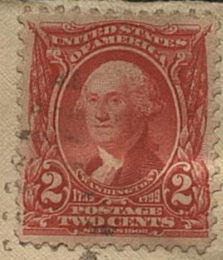
I expect to come home about the 18th.

The others have all gone down to the spring and I want to dress and follow
so Ha-ha

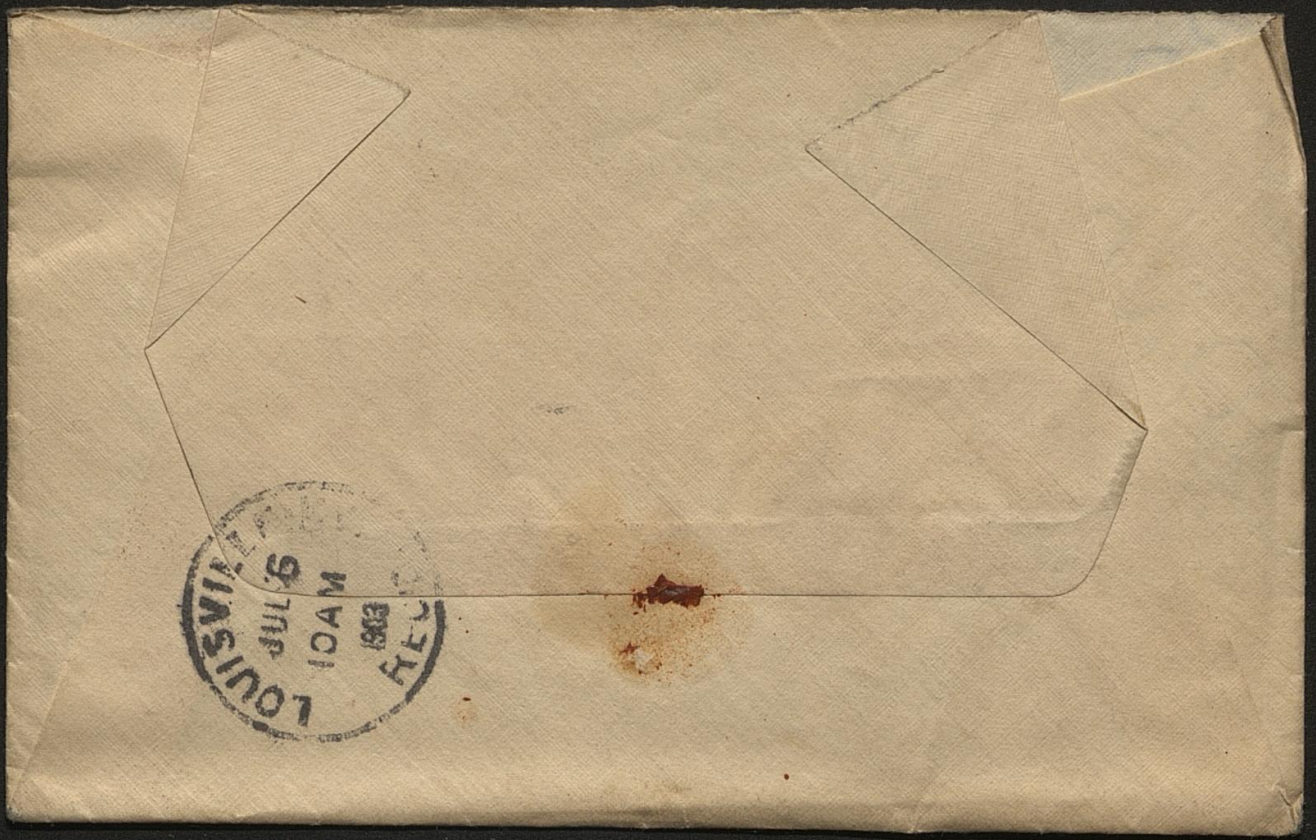
Harri.

7/6/03

RECEIVED
JUL
6
1903
KY.



Mr. F. L. Speiden,
52 W. S. Trust Bldg.,
Louisville,
Ky.



LOUISVILLE
JUL 6
10 AM
1863
REC

My dear little Harry:

Unless
I wire you to the contrary to-
morrow, I will come up on the
train leaving here at 1:50 P.M.

I know of nothing at present
to prevent,

fondly

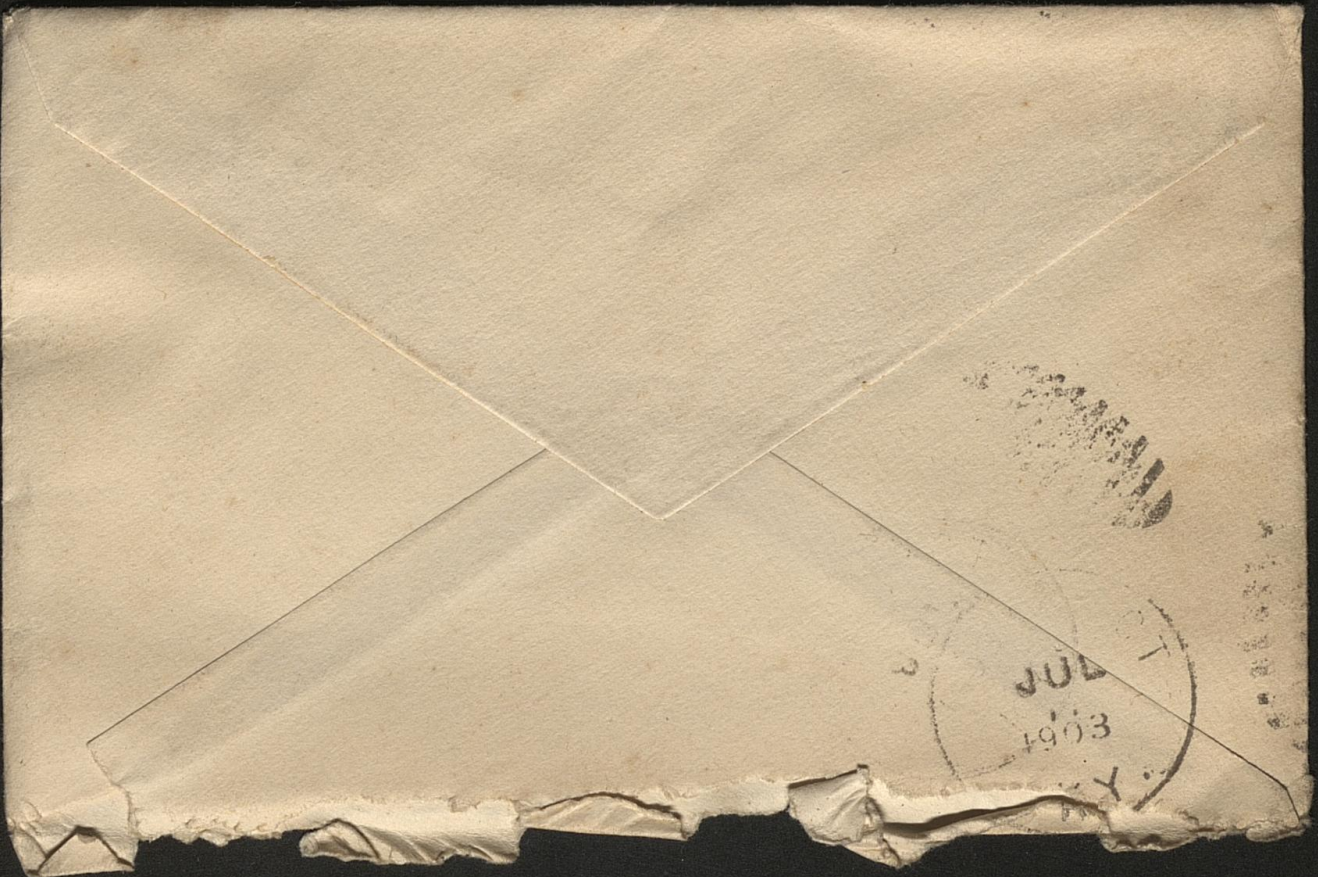
Fillison

July 10th

LOUISVILLE
JUL 10
7 PM
1862



Miss Harriet Petters
Care of Miss Ditzler
Prospect,
Ky



JUL 1 1903
N.Y.

home.

As I passed by Fourth and St. Catherine this morning I poked my head out the car window to "listen to them chimes" but it sounded to me as if only one bell was tolling. He may have been playing a solo with much repetition in it but I am certain I did not hear but one note. At any rate "them bells" were not making "so much noise" as usual.

Did the conductor shout "all aboard" last night in the midst of your telephoning? You said "Good bye" so suddenly I did not have a chance to tell you that I looked for you till ten o'clock the night before and was so disappointed when you did not come. Wouldn't Boddie go to Guinea?

Yesterday Mary did not show up to give our general cleaning and I

My dear Fillison,

I have such a good opportunity to write this afternoon that I think I will take advantage of it for I might not have such a good one tomorrow. Then too I think it is well to get all disagreeable? topics over with as soon as possible. Now if I have made it clear just why I am writing so soon I will proceed to explain that this is my last sheet of paper so I am writing just twice as small as usual so you are getting an eight page letter and have absolutely no grounds of complaint.

Like the little good girl that I am I went to church this morning all in the hot weather and came very near being caught in a shower. It rained awfully hard just after we got

proceeded to do part of it myself, and then last night I walked over to the Third St. play grounds got in one of the swings and swung and swung with the result that this morning my hands are so sore I dont know what to do. I had on heavy gloves but I have not swept but so little for so long that they have gotten unusually tender.

I wonder where you are about now. Every time I hear a train whistle I think of you. How I know you dont think of me that often. Are you keeping that record you spoke of? I dont mean I only think when I hear a train.

Have you decided whether you will go on to New York or not? I should think your trip would do you more good if you stayed on the farm.

By the time this reaches you I should think you would have seen at least a quarter of those million relatives who want a squirt at you. How long since you have been to see them all anyway. Remember me to Jennie Latham if you see her. Have you seen your new brother-in-law that we all predicted Marian would find while there?

If you answer all the questions I have asked you you will have to write a pretty long letter. Have lots of fun with those Virginia girls but dont like any special one too well so that will be all right Oh Best Beloved! Do you see?

Hope your mother has not had any more spells with her heart, and that you found them all well.

Come out just as soon as you get home

Aug 2-1903

Fredaly,
Harri.

Alabama Great Southern R. R.
Alabama & Vicksburg R'y.
Cin., N. O. & Tex. Pac. R'y.
Illinois Central R. R.
Illinois Central R. R. (Lon. Div.)
Kan. City, Mem. & Birm. R. R.

SOUTHEASTERN MISSISSIPPI VALLEY
ASSOCIATION.

Louisville & Nashville R. R.
Mobile & Ohio R. R.
Nash., Chat. & St. Louis R'y.
N. O. & Northeastern R. R.
Southern Railway
Yazoo & Miss. Valley R. R.

M. P. WASHBURN,
CHAIRMAN.

OFFICES: UNITED STATES TRUST BUILDING.

IN YOUR REPLY REFER TO

File

LOUISVILLE, KY.

8/2/03

My dear little Horri:-

I don't like to break a promise even if it was a foolish one. I am on the Southern Ry about five or six hundred miles from you. It is just quarter of eight (quarter of seven in Louisville). I still have twelve more hours of it. We are going down hill at the rate of sixty miles per hour; have been going up hill about 2 miles per hour all the morning. We were delayed in Knoxville this Am. several hours on account of a freight wreck. Two "doubled headers" tried to pass each other on the same track, imagine four locomotives smashed all to pieces & understood, all four engineers and their four firemen were killed, besides one or two others. Did you ever try to write on a moving train? Don't ever promise any one to do so.

Alabama Great Southern R. R.
Alabama & Vicksburg R'y.
Cin., N. O. & Tex. Pac. R'y.
Illinois Central R. R.
Illinois Central R.R. (Lou. Div.)
Kan. City, Mem. & Birm. R. R.

SOUTHEASTERN MISSISSIPPI VALLEY ASSOCIATION.

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Southern Railway.
Yazoo & Miss. Valley R. R.

M. P. WASHBURN,
CHAIRMAN.

OFFICES: UNITED STATES TRUST BUILDING.

IN YOUR REPLY REFER TO

File

2

LOUISVILLE, KY.

The scenery since we left Morristown Tenn has been gorgeous. I rave over this part of the country. It is very mountainous and the train is itself up in the mountains. Asheville and vicinity is about 2200 feet high.

I have thought of you lots of times to day and wished you were taking the trip with me. I have not seen but one familiar face since I started, and don't expect to until to-morrow.

I finished the "Mettle of the Pasture". I shall bring it back for you to read. I liked it very much in some respects. I don't believe I should have ended it as did the author however.

This is a miserable scrawl and you must write to me telling me that you have destroyed it at once. I am ashamed of myself for having thought of such a thing, as writing this scribble.

We are nearly to Hickory, N.C. I shall cease my foolish prattle forthwith, immediately, if not sooner.

So goodbye, fondly
Fillison

SOUTHEASTERN MISSISSIPPI VALLEY
ASSOCIATION.

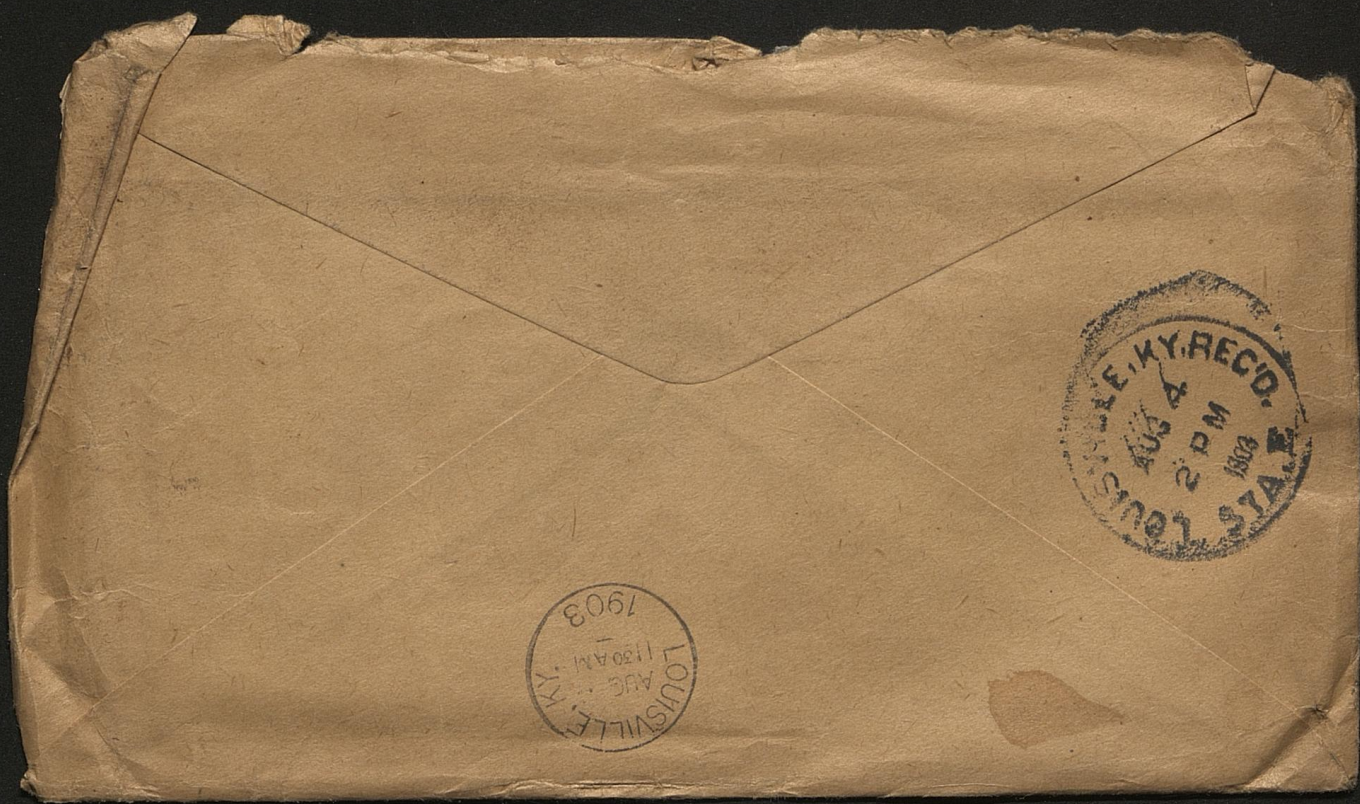
OFFICES: NATIONAL TRUST BUILDING.

LOUISVILLE, KY.



Miss Harriet Pettus,
Fourth Ave Near - C Street
Louisville, Ky.

Station E.



LOUISVILLE, KY. REC'D.
AUG 4 2 PM 1903
STATION

LOUISVILLE, KY.
AUG 1 11:50 AM 1903

My dear Fillison,

I have such a good opportunity to write this afternoon that I think I will take advantage of it for I might not have such a good one tomorrow. Then too I think it is well to get all disagreeable tasks over with as soon as possible - don't you?

Now if I have made it clear just why I am writing so soon I will proceed to tell you what news I know the which is not any at all.

Like the good, little girl that I am I went to church this morning in the hot, hot weather and came

very near being caught in
a hard shower. It rained
awfully hard just after
we got home and overflowed
into our cellar and made
things generally interesting.

As I passed by Fourth
and St. Catherine Sts. this
morning I poked my head
out the car window to
"listen to them chimes" but
it sounded to me as if
only one bell was tolling.
Maybe he was playing
a hymn with much
repetition in it but I only
heard the same note. I
think you are the only

one who can do it properly
At any rate "them bells" I
were not making "so much
noise" as usual.

Did the conductor shout
"all aboard" last night in
the midst of your telephon-
ing? You said good-bye
so suddenly. I did not
have a chance to tell you
that I looked for you up
until ten o'clock the night
before and was so dis-
appointed that you could
not come. Would not
Bodie go to Guinea?

Yesterday Mary did
not show up to do our
general cleaning and I

proceeded to do part of it
 myself. Then last night
 I walked with a whole lot
 of girls over to the Third
 Street play grounds got
 in one of the swings and
 swung and swung with
 the result that my hands
 were so sore this morning
 that they were almost
 blistered. I swept a whole
 lot but I had on heavy
 gloves and though I have
 not swept much for a long
 time I did not know my
 hands had gotten
 so tender.

I wonder where you are
 about now. Every time I hear
 a train it reminds me of

you. and as they pass by
back of here every hour in the
day it keeps me thinking
of you most all the times.
Now I know you dont think
of me a hundredth that
often. Are you keeping that
record of which you spoke?
We will have to compare
notes when you come home.

Have you decided
whether you will go on to
New York or not? Seems
to me your trip would do
you more good if you
stayed on the farm, provided
they dont rush you around
too much to see those
million of relatives you

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told me wanted a squirt
at you.

How long since you have
seen them all anyway?
When you see Jennie Latham
remember me to her. Ask her
I say if she still likes to be
carried up stairs.

Have you seen your new
brother-in-law that we all
predicted Inarian would
find while there?

If I ask many more ques-
tions you will have an
endless job answering them
so I wont ask any more
lest you become discouraged
and dont try to answer any
of them and I dont like
for my questions not to

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answered.

Have lots of fun with
those virginid girls but
dont like any special one
too well so thur that will
be all right Oh Best
Beloved! Do you see?

Hope your Mother has
not had any more spells
with her heart, and that
you found them all well
and did not get any cinders
in your eyes.

Come to see me just as
soon as you return.

Fondly,

Harris

Aug 2-1903

8/5/03

AUG 5
11 5 PM
STATE



1903

Mr. Fillison L. Speiden,
Mitchells,
Virginia.

Culpeper Co.



MITCHELLSVA
AUG 5
M 19 1903

SOUTHEASTERN MISSISSIPPI VALLEY
ASSOCIATION

1903-1904

**Christmas and New Year's
Greetings**

W. R. RAMSEY, SECRETARY M. P. WASHBURN, CHAIRMAN
F. L. SPEIDEN, CHIEF CLERK

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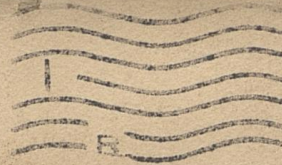
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CLARENCE COOPER
J. A. GIBSON



Miss Harriet Petrus
2104 Fourth Ave
City.



LOUISVILLE, KY
DEC 23
9:39 PM
1903

LOUISVILLE, KY REC'D
DEC 24
6:30 AM
1893