

Memory may be refreshed & your
Mind & Heart to free of appreciation
of the gifts of heredity - that
Resolution will go hand in
hand with Realization making
in the same sketch success &
enjoyment of all the fine
Qualities within your Case -

Your father returns tonight as he
feels he should be in Minneapolis
& give some attention to the Wilsons
as the place is in charge of the
servants - In his last letter he
tells me, he noticed that mourning
was required - Your Grand mother
was very particular concerning such
things & we must try to live up to
her ideals - Addison has bought
several white shirts & one or two
black & white - Black neck ties
flora & mourning band on hat
Dyby or gray felt of some kind
black socks also - I shall order

CINCINNATI
MAY 31
11-PM
1910



Mr. John F. Edwards
11-1/2
Boston
Massachusetts



Mrs. Mary Gibson Passes Away At "Ingleside" Home

Widow of Colonel Hart Gibson Dies—Five Children
Mourn Loss of Devoted Mother—Funeral
Services Tuesday Morning.

(Republished by Request, from The Herald of May 23.)

Died at Ingleside, her country home, near Lexington, at 9 o'clock on Sunday morning, May 23, 1910, Mary, wife of the late Colonel Hart Gibson, and daughter of Henry Timbesske Duncan and Eliza Perke, his wife.

She was born at Duncannon, Fayette county, November 13th, 1838. She is survived by two sons and three daughters: Duncan Gibson of Ingleside; Hart Gibson, Jr., of East Palatka, Florida; Mrs. Friedrich J. H. Von Engelen of East Palatka; Mrs. Harrison Gardner Foster of Minneapolis, and Mrs. Richardson Gibson of Hampton Park, Alexandria, Virginia.

Hart Gibson Foeter, a senior at Anderson; Addison Gardner Foster, II; Elizabeth Duncan; Duncan Foster; Mary Duncan Gibson and Randall Lee Gibson are the grandchildren.

MARY GIBSON—AN APPRECIATION
As the early daylight of last Sabbath's morning and the scudding sheets of heavy showers united to flood the primeval woods of Ingleside with all the glory of the springtime, there passed away its mistress, in the fullness of her days, a remarkable woman—a woman remarkable in many ways. A long life well spent, full of life's triumphs, as such things go, full of trial, full of storm, full of grace and duty's well won victories.

This civilization of ours whatever may be its claim to superior merit or its manifest defects, restricts, even to the boldest woman a field of endeavor within circumscribed and right lines. It is to the few that peculiar gifts or inviolable opportunity, accords the staff of leadership, and of those, still fewer, go beyond unquestionable success. The canon so fix it that a woman's sphere lies almost wholly within the confines of her own family and the boundaries of her established circle. Not many venture far afield beyond this and the successes accord have not as yet been so numerous as to arouse the emulation of the many.

Mrs. Gibson as her years would attest, was a woman of the old school, imbued with the old and established ideals; educated and trained, profited unconsciously, perhaps, as we all are, by the accepted and respected traditions which were bred in her as a second nature, so that unquestioning she wore gracefully from the beginning to the end as did her forebears that distinctly feminine garb which proclaimed that her sphere was that of her family circle, of her friends, acquaintances and relatives that Providence, Life, its opportunities and chances made her own.

Her ideals were those of a lady of the old regime, who doubtless would have thought, had it been suggested to her, that she would wield somewhat of her assured position if she sought to assert an influence or control beyond the boundaries of the conservative domain which the usages of the best society set apart for the activities of a wife and a mother. This estimate finds application in the knowledge that she was singularly gifted in all those qualities that enable superior women to exert influence and control.

Petty regulations weighed but slightly upon her. Inheriting a strikingly independent disposition and distinctly unusual gifts from a father of pronounced and controlling ability, she was without a woman of her own opinions, capable of enunciating and sufficiently defending them if need be, not lacking for effective argument, apt illustrations or pointed authority, and yet with all the grace of the court lady, according to all that supreme right of difference and opinion which she claimed for herself.

Her grasp was masculine, her culture was wide as its necessarily must have been as the life-long companion of a husband of the broadest and most exquisite culture, who to the day of his death was a constant student with a firm grasp on the literature of several tongues.

With her passing fades away into oblivion a wealth of local and family tradition that is a distinct loss. Her knowledge of the kinships and alliances of the old-time families of the Bluegrass, especially, and of the State as a whole was marvellous, her clear and accurate recollection of many—very many—of the notable and striking events of local history were unexcelled by any authority this writer has even been privileged to hear.

She has more than once recounted to him, giving name, time and locality of many notable, inspiring and sentimental events incident to the departure of the troops from Lexington for the Mexican war, that perhaps escaped the eye of other observers, or were lost to their recollection; and so she was the repository of many a stirring story of the experience of herself and others in that long and fearful struggle in which her husband bore a gallant and conspicuous part, wherein she was the witness of many a tragic and memorable—many a heart-breaking scene.

Her culture has been passingly referred to, but her acquisitions were far beyond the estimate likely to be understood by the ordinary employeement of the term.

Her father, Henry Timbesske Duncan, was one of the wealthiest and most dominant citizens of his day, leading and directing in all matters of public moment in his time. Perhaps it is not overstating the fact to say that he was in his time the first citizen of this city and of Central Kentucky. His opinion was proverbial, the state of his living was a common theme.

He was Chairman of the Association which built the great monument to Henry Clay and is said to have contributed the sum of ten thousand dollars in aid of the undertaking. He was one of the three recipients of a private bequest under the will of Henry Clay.

Moving in such an orbit, a man of strong character, aggressive, liberal and ambitious in all things, he re-

quired no cost in the advantages he provided his children.

Mary Duncan Gibson, through the splendid provision of her father in her girlhood, had as tutor and elementary educator, Louis Marshall, the son of the great Chief Justice and father of Thomas F. and Edward Marshall, She was later at Cambridge the pupil of Ralph Waldo Emerson, and afterwards in scientific courses, of the great naturalist, Louis Agassiz.

Through the prestige of her social position in Kentucky and the associations necessarily made during the period of her residence in Massachusetts, she became, when a visitor to Boston as a young lady at a later period, one of the belles in the old and exclusive society of the right Massachusetts capital. Her beauty would have won her all the eclat and popularity she enjoyed, had she been without the educational accomplishments and gifts that made her famous in her day, for it has been described by those who remembered her in the hey-day of her youth as something beyond compare—as it was more than once put—as bordering on the angelic.

Her marriage was a thing of well nigh national note and scores had the lingering tones of the wedding bells been hushed into silence, until there settled down upon her girlish womanhood the dark cloud of war and its years of sore trial. And so the serious side of life began early and in earnest, but through it all, down through the years that followed, until father, mother, husband and relatives passed high the great beyond, she found herself cheered by joy with duty and sacrifice, and yet to the end remained even the same—her optimism was inextinguishable, her faded beauty changed, its lines with the years, but was never effaced, even when she lay in her coffin; the dulcet humor bubbled on undiminished until the tongue that gave it utterance was stilled forever.

She and all her clan were time-tried friends of this writer, who under the beckonings of the memories of many a gracious service and helpful encouragement is beguiled to an effort which he is hopelessly unequal to. He would loyally toss a blossom on her bier, with no affectation, no useless repining, no sense of overwhelming calamity, but with a resignation almost cheerful in the sincerity of its acquiescence—for she had finished her task, her days were full, would bid her a final adieu as she would will it—as she full of a sense of her responsibility deeply sincere in her religious convictions, bade farewell to life with a conscious farewell to her loved ones around her, in no spirit of affected bravado, and passed out into the shadows, the least affected of all, with a characteristic witicism fresh upon her lips, so inextinguishable was her humor.

This writer no long time ago, but before she was stricken with her mortal illness, called to present a visitor—an artist of national reputation. The callers were received with the cordial charm of manner and air of the times passed away. The visit was a pleasant—a cheery one. When the callers, after a prolonged stay—there changed not to be another member of the household on the place—went to the waiting conveyance, she followed, chatting in an animated vein, to the broad step in front of the mansion.

There she detained us in some kindly messages to others for a moment or two, until we were driven a few paces forward, when she called to bid something that had occurred to her. We halted, looking back over our shoulders as some farewells were again exchanged. The picture was a striking one—one never to be forgotten.

The season was early autumn. The woodland had taken on its first tints of gold. Mrs. Gibson, dressed in a clinging but flowing gown of white, stood waving her adieu with the flexible grace of a girl. Her wealth of hair, snowy white and crowning her like a halo, was loosely caught high up on her head.

She was a picture of a woman beautiful in age; the snowy hair simply changed, did not lessen.

The russet glow of the sunset seemed to flow on and on, as a tide over the roof and turrets of the old vine clad mansion from the back as a vast South sea billow breaks and overflows a silvery beach—it filled all the world with a boundless sea of velvet color. She stood and waved as we drove away, unobscured against the darkening mansion, the masses of vines and the draped turrets.

—There still stood the graceful figure, gowned in white, crowned in silver, touched out in the mystic glow of the Western sky.

No picture like it could be artificially posed. Neither of the departing visitors spoke for a time, nor until in the shadows of the woods, when the artist said slowly and with a note of emotion, almost under his breath: "What a picture!—this is a Southern picture in reality at last, as I have read of them in books but such as I never saw before and shall never see again—a picture of the old South."

The artist has passed on his way now, but he spoke more the truth than he thought—he will never see a picture of a kinder, a more loyal heart than that of Mary Duncan Gibson.

M.

Read & return to me - Read carefully - Report -

Infamous Taxation

By Savoyard

It was the second session of the Forty-fifth Congress when the famous debate was had on the Stanley Matthews resolutions, which declared the national debt payable in standard silver dollars, that Lucius Q. C. Lamar took the floor to oppose the proposition. He was then the first rhetorician in Congress or out of Congress, and his sentences, at once the most stately and the most exquisite of any living American orator or writer. Oh, if his party had only heeded him! Nay, if the South that produced cotton to sell in a gold market, has only been convinced by that masterly argument, the Republican party would not have lived to see the end of the nineteenth century. But they would not, and it was only one of the innumerable mistakes that my old party has made since 1860.

In majestic diction Lamar, at the close of this powerful speech, marshaled the Southern senators who had left the chamber seventeen years earlier, when convinced that the government of the fathers no longer existed. Nor did he neglect to present in that splendid array Jefferson Davis and pay him a tribute that he had earned on the field of battle and in council of state. Lincoln had just been elected. Seward, the Republican leader of the Senate, had made a speech of exultation and warned the South that after its long domination the scepter had departed out of its house forever.

Lamar then repeated from memory the speech of James H. Hammond, a successor of John C. Calhoun and Robert Y. Hayne, made in reply to the triumphant expounder of the "higher law," as follows.

"Sir, what the Senator says is true. The power has passed from our hands into yours; but do not forget; it cannot be forgotten, it is written on the brightest pages of history that we, the slaveholders of the South, took our country in her infancy, and ruling her sixty out of seventy years of her existence, we return her to you without spot upon her honor, matchless in her splendor, incalculable in her power, the pride and admiration of the world. Time will show what you will do with her; but no time can dim our glory or diminish your responsibility."

And then Lamar caused to be read the terrific indictment George F. Hoar, of Massachusetts, brought against his country under Republican rule, in that tremendous peroration of his speech accusing William W. Belknap, a Republican Secretary of War, of high crimes and misdemeanors. In office Hoar was a Republican, and a Republican Senate refused to convict Belknap solely because he was a Republican.

That was a third of a century ago, but Republican ideas have prevailed in this country ever since. The cardinal dogma of the Republican party is that whatever is expected is constitutionally

that whatever is desirable must be done, whether there is law for it or no. Vide the Roosevelt administration. Here is Tom Carter, a Republican senator from Montana, who gravely told his colleagues in a speech the other day that anything is constitutional that is not prohibited in our fundamental law. Of course Tom never read the Constitution—a Republican statesman don't have to—and if Tom did make a bluff of reading it, we all know he skipped the Tenth Amendment.

William E. Borah is a senator in Congress from Idaho—ply his that he has the unspeakable Herburn for a colleague—and here is the pass to which Mr. Borah says his party has brought the country:

"No one ever saw this country in just the condition it is today. Never since this government was launched has there been such a restless spirit among the great mass of people, such a continually questioning, such persistent inquiry. No part of the government seems to escape challenge or criticism, and it is fast becoming popular to scoff at the Constitution itself. An unquiet, dissatisfied, suspicious public mind is the public mind of today."

Though quite a young man—for a senator—Mr. Borah ranks with the leading intellects of the Senate—Bailey, Burton, Root and Lodge. What an indictment he draws against the effects of his party's rule in the passage I have just quoted!

In the last national Republican platform it is declared that it is the duty of the Government to lay its taxes so that the manufacturer shall have a fair profit. Where did Congress get authority to insure a fair profit? It has just as much right to grant an unfair profit, and that it what every Republican Congress that ever sat in this town has striven to do. By profits insured him by Republican tariffs. Andrew Carnegie made a fortune of \$500,000,000, every cent of it wrung from the American people by law. Some fool will say that it is a lie, that Carnegie made millions out of steel rails, and only the railroads consume them. Only the hopeless fool will deny that every man, woman and child is a consumer of steel rails, for in more or less measure prices are regulated by the rate of freights, and the rates of freight depend considerably on the cost of steel rails, and other products of iron mills that are necessary to the building, equipment and operation of a railroad.

The Republican tariff conferred the power of taxation upon Mr. Carnegie, and he socked us for half a billion.

One of the G. O. P.'s stunts is to "create an industry," not by the natural laws of economics, decreed by cheapness, the high priest of all honest trade, but by act of Congress, under the operation of which those who are engaged in a profitable industry

shall be taxed to "protect" those who would engage in a losing industry.

A case in point—tin plate. Every human being in our country is a consumer of tin. So are some of the lower animals, mayhap. And we consume more tin per capita than any other people. A tin dishpan will serve the average French housewife longer than three dishpans will an average American housewife. We expend millions and millions for tin. The canning plants alone consume hundreds of millions of pounds of it.

Up to 1890 we imported our tin plates. They were made in Europe, and the granger States of the West fed and the cotton States of the South clothed the operatives who made the tin plates. In 1890 Wm. McKinley was chairman of the Ways and Means Committee of the Fifty-first Congress. Mr. Carnegie and some other tariff-made plutocrats went to him and besought him to create a tin industry. Old "Big Iron" Kelly used to pat McKinley on the back and call him disciple, and of course he was red hot for a tin industry, created, not by the natural laws of trade, but by act of Congress.

And so McKinley put the tariff on tin plates out of sight. Every man, woman and child who ate canned fruits or canned vegetables, or canned shellfish, or other thing that was canned, was thus taxed to make a new industry to swell the millions of Carnegie and his brother plutocrats.

It was all done in the blessed name of American labor, that ate the canned goods and slept under the tin roofs and used tin vessels in the kitchen. But what did the plutocrats do? They engaged in the law-created industry, all right; but did they employ American labor? Not much, for in 1909 it was conservatively estimated that 250,000 foreign operatives had been imported to work in our tin plate mills. But we have some thirty millionaires who got their money out of the taxes levied on the people by the Republican tin plate tariff. Harry Thaw is a product of the American tariff, though I believe his daddy made his millions out of the robber tariff on glass.

Senator Borah, if you would know why the people are at so much unrest at a time when there was never so much money afloat, scratch the tariff. It will supply you with more reasons than there are fleas in Spain or plutocrats in Pittsburg.

There was a smug Yankee from Massachusetts in this town the other day, and he got himself interviewed in the newspapers to this effect:

"If no other section of the country approves the tariff law, New Bedford, Mass., does. Since the tariff law went into effect last year there has been the greatest boom in business New Bedford ever knew. From a population of 42,000 in 1900 I am confident the city will show a jump to 100,000 when the thirteenth census is enumerated. There never was a bigger boom in business in any city in the East than there is in New Bedford at this time, and believe that within a few years it will be the second city of Massachusetts."

"The best evidence of prosperity, perhaps, lies in the fact that the cotton manufacturers are preparing to construct new buildings that will cost in the neighborhood of \$15,000,000. The new tariff law has helped the cotton manufacturers of New England more than any law ever passed by the Congress of the United States. I presume there is no city in this country that is more interested in cotton manufacture than New Bedford, because there are located the biggest cotton factories in the country."

Of course! The tariff was made for New England and Pennsylvania. Aldrich lives in New England. So do Hale and Lodge, and they took care that the South and West should continue to hew wood and draw water for their people. Read Jonathan P. Dolliven's speech on "Schedule K" of the Aldrich bill. Here is what it is. An Englishman will supply a Kansas farmer a very good hat for two bushels of wheat; but under operation of the tariff, that farmer is required to pay a Yankee the price of four bushels of wheat for a hat no better than, perhaps not as good as, the Englishman offers. And this is in the name of American labor, as though the farmer cared a rap whether the bread made of his wheat was eaten in Old England or in New England.

There is your paramount, Senator Borah. Shall the common people be longer taxed to the quick to make millionaires of American manufacturers? It is very simple, for it is the old issue raised by Cain, a contest between right and wrong.

Either the tariff and all kindred infamies will be eternally smashed, or socialism will be enthroned in this country, and everybody "insured a reasonable profit."

LEXINGTON
JUN 7
10-AM
18 10
N.Y.



4
Genl John Peter, Esq.
11- Hancock
Boston
Massachusetts



Diploma, but after a Research &
Careful Assimilation of matter you
can present an intelligent &
interesting presentation of the subject
in your own words & phrases
which reflects creditably upon your
ability to digest information.
Great diploma! - Come to Jew &
there are books & books in
all directions - You have a fine
quality of intelligence & capacity
& high your strength of character
& determination you will not fail
the mark - "The Race is not always
to the Swift; - nor the battle to the
strong" - Do well your part & the
Measure of the Staff is yours -
I wish very, very much that I might
be present at the Commencement
but I do not see how I can accomplish
it - When you have received your
Diploma, I certainly wish to have it
framed & I shall take great pleasure
& happiness in looking it over & carrying
it has been desired by you -

Send a bill - letter if nothing else (65)
I know that you be look again as
I can be have been doing me you
Pendant this of photo. It is very
Ordinary or try. There are some things
The which you to have - Aunt
Lily is in bed & has been for a week
Real prostration. Will get up this
week. All send love & a
best love to you & God Bless you
My precious Mr. Mother -

thing to do - Mr. Can introduce
you to new of affairs &
in renewing old acquaintances
& making new ones much
beneficial - may come of it. You
& your father can get in
to closer relationship if
possible - a bill to Cappa
will please them & you can
be agreeable. & if you
cannot may get out nicely
without standing or causing
trouble. I am glad you
sent invitation to Mr. & Mrs. Foster
& you should send me to Mr. & Mrs.
P. R. S. Also your Aunt & Uncle Paul

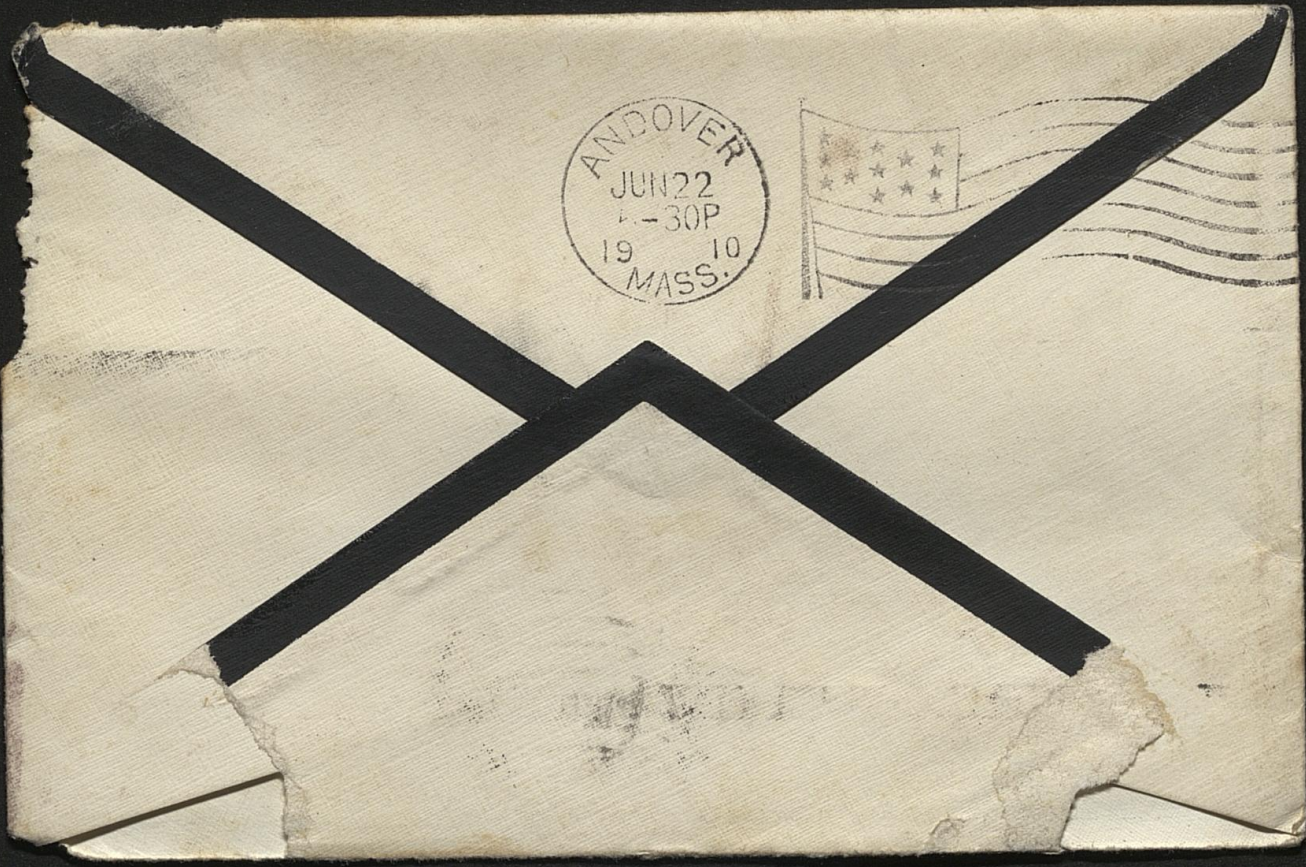
Not be reluctant - These are Cashiers
or greatly prized by my family
In fact they will feel sad they
must be overlooked - It is very
much of an important event in
the history of your life - There are
other good already seen for just
such documents - Miss Howard
Kames is at home - Addison has
had a bad fall - he she asked
for you - Letter and an invitation
to Sarah Chevall too - Remember
also at times for on that

Certain ones in a family are
representative - This makes history
And me to Addison if you have
enough - In fact I want another
I am ordering some cards for you &
Addison with a very narrow margin
border - just enough to indicate you
are in mourning - You grandmother
has very emphatic on the subject she
desired of all to observe mourning in
the strict conventional sense - How
you can, Miss - me & know you are wished.

ALEXANDRIA
JUN 21
3-30P
19 10
VA.



Col. Gen. John S. Saxe
11 - Hancock
Audrey
Massachusetts



ANDOVER
JUN 22
1-30P
19 10
MASS.



Wile - Alms - Tomorrow we are planning
to go to Washington & I must say
much to see the D. A. R. Memorial
Hall & incidentally say hello to see
Mr. Chung. I find Houghton Farm
a very attractive & picturesque place
with wonderful facilities - Certainly
the proper place for Mary & Susan
& Richard to be. In spite of my
change of plans, for Mary seemed
so insistent - or it may be some time
that I come again - that I had
not the heart to pass on. The few
days with you were very happy &
satisfactory to me my dear, & that
my purpose has assured you of
my understanding, sympathy &
interest in your ^{work} or the work to
follow - I pray that you may find
yourself thoroughly equipped for the
final test & thus be ready for the
divinely - work - Give my love to Henry

HALLISON G. FOSTER,
851 Security Bank Building,
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN



Hall - Foster
Mail - Hall - Tacoma Lumber Co.
Tacoma
Washington

~~Sunday~~ ~~Aug~~ 9. 1910 The Griggs

Planet from -

Radium & Alvin Stubble
have gone over to Spring
Park, obviously to call on
Marjorie Mowen, but
since the prospect will be
disappointingly low - prob-
ably they left - Mrs. Kate
Mrs. Grace, Susan Maffin
& Miss Smith of Georgia a
granddaughter of Gen. Wm. B.
Johnson of the Confederacy -
also Mr. Sumner & August
St. Paul Maffin were up
all free in & given work

men distinguished - Mrs. Foote
particularly, desires to know
when you will return? I
think you are to be in-
cluded in some of their
social plans. Florence
looks very well & seems
in good spirits. She speaks
this morn'g in hope & next
morn'g makes her entrance
into society - I told her to
make a little sensation in
her gam as she would offer
the attention. Miss Smith is
the daughter of one of the Grand
Golds, with some of the Southern
dash or dash - she is very tall
& pleasant & what being in the best

Good looking & fine - at her base
Lovers - those budding - I am
Maggie has changed her in
the hands - He planned for
a good time, but got a little
later instead - Last night - we
dove over in "your father's car"
to meet - Along - in -
On our return he discovered the
Jerry gate - knocked out by the
ref loading with your heavy box
of the cable making - Ref car
a heavy machine had its front
wheel damaged in the water -
After taking in the situation he
decided to return for day of
dephance which he did bring
home at the same - He has

They had not to have been
one of the "old ones" that
live. This morning he had
late breakfast so took time
away. As we came to dinner
he had breakfast & paid
Mines to the guests table -
He was all the more sad about
the dinner when our guests
arrived & their short stay was
due to this & Address De-
marked. You know Mrs
Plate is so sensitive to
everything. I am glad to see
you are enjoying dinner & hope
you will have been a thoroughly
delightful one. Pick out the
girls you want to have in your

3
I can find - when he can find
a house to live in - After
many - one year it is ready
time to have a home to live
in at least - The children
have been dropped here & there
like a bunch of cats or dogs
any old corner anywhere -

While he was away last night -
by the way Mrs. Gigg & The
John Jackson called also
Mr. Wilson & Lizzie reported
Mrs. Gigg's vacation, asked if
- the station was not - "did
she (Lizzie) like it out here?
Lizzie through her fingers made
proper reply - He have had
a number of calls since

Mr & your father left - I
don't know how long he has been out
working (?). I'm making
some choice about these
days - Number me Mr & about
of giving apples - to you
take - Martha left yesterday
she looked much better for
her pill - & seemed in good
spirits - of course I could
make no effort for her
but - my little things seemed
to please her - This evening
I must begin some
work - Mr Leonard wrote me
& also sent application for
Admission - all committees
are dissolved - Mr where is the
best name for him to get in?

By the time you return you
will have thought out many
ideas concerning yourself - have
you the thought it advisable
to return to address or
repeat the work you got out
in or then finish properly -
then you specialize in Chemistry
you are perfectly equipped
at an age to do your best
work - I am so anxious to have
you boys through in your
work - With the Certificate
that entitles you to recognition
in the particular branch of
Study chosen - It is just like
a diploma - award of the
Physicians - It is with honors

Of course there is a great deal of work in connection with the whole thing, but I am so anxious to have you succeed or get established I am not troubled about either of you boys so far as getting ahead - but I do so desire the message to be kept where it belongs - for the sake of future generations & in appreciation of past ones. So I beg of you get to the main question - General Circumstances - I hope you & your father can prevail upon Rust & Fitz to come this way - it will be a disappointment if they fail me - or too I hope

You will see all there is to
 be seen on the Canadian
 side. At the close of all
 this there is a general
 rush, some one to see who
 has not been caught - I
 suppose you will be
 turning round - Yesterday I
 received a note of congratulation
 from Charlie Anderson - He was
 so disappointed not to see
 you - How about your other
 friends? - Adrien had
 since at this writing, he is
 in fine shape - You will
 be carrying on & I have
 hardly hopes to get a letter
 before your return - but you

My answer all questions
in person. The weather
is fine & we are happy
when & growthy. Love
to Dad & to you
As ever devotedly
Mother



Paul - John Fisher type
Paul - Paul & Thomas Clark Co.
From
Washington

Very good Report - Am glad
you are enjoying yourself -
It is a great thing to be young
& have the future to build -
I pray you may be able to
Camp your my plant or mark
out - in getting with the whole
with me - Mother -

Dear Mother - The de-
closed Postal came
this morning - By this
time you have the Hospital
Caret - do not procrastinate
me - at once or do be
cautious in your spellings
Verse does not spell
Worse, though by
so doing you may make
walleret Verse & Worse

You must realize what the
value of a word means &
its sense - fix them in
your mind - You are now
going on the Causes or Methods
these careless methods -
You must perfect yourself
in Spelling - Mrs. Johnston

& Miss Park was over
yesterday - We passed Jack
Kivie on the road the
other day - Mr. Blue born
is in readiness for the home
party on your return -
Elizabeth Johnson has several
pounds sent her - Addison has
been reconstructing lately & gives