

[Dec. 15, 1884]

My dear Mr. Patterson

Please come to see
me today or tomorrow, if
you are not very busy.

Yours most affectionately

Annie G. Leary

Monday morning

47-M-64

Lexington Ky.

July 7th 1885

My dear Mr Patterson

I hope you had a pleasant journey to Washington. I know it is a beautiful city, yet it is a place I always think of with utter weariness. Since you left my time has been fully occupied with nursing a very sick Baby. She is now much

letter, and I will take time to
recover from my anxiety and
fatigue. I hope to be able to
go out to see Mrs Patterson in
a few days, I know she must
be very homesome without you
and Willie. I am very glad
that I have so many pleasant
books to read. I will miss
your visits very much and the
books you have lent me will
have to prove conversation. I hope
the hot weather has not follow-
ed you, it is oppressive today.

Lady Leveson has proved her-
self a "gallant fellow" and no
doubt her husband owes his
election to her efforts.

I hope you will find time
to write to me while you
are in Washington.

Yours most sincerely
Annie G. Lebay

47-M-64

Hotel Bellevue Phila.

September 21st 1885

My dear Mr Patterson

Since I arrived

I have scarcely had a moment
to myself. My relatives are very kind
and very attentive and here I am
writing to you early in the morn-
ing. We were delayed four hours
and missed the connection at
Washington, consequently we did
not get here until ten in the
morning instead of three. You
will be surprised to know that I
behaved with the greatest amiability

The conductor suggested that I should go to a hotel to wait for the next train, but I told him I would remain in the sleeping-car unless ^{R.R.} the company would pay my hotel bill. As we staid, and were very comfortable. He leave here at half-past six this evening and will get to Boston at seven tomorrow morning. Cousin Horace looks better than I expected to see him, and he is the same charming companion. "To know him him is a liberal education."

Good bye, my kindest, best friend, I will write you a longer letter from Brookline.

Philadelphia seems very home-like to me, in spite of many changes. I am very glad I came.

Your devoted friend
Annie G. Lelay

47-11-64
Dear Mr. Friends the Winthropes
who remain at their summer
residence here until the first
of December. — I am much obliged
to you about sending the dividend,
but Mr. Shropshire sent it to
me ten days ago in response
to a letter of mine. If I had
some money from Mr. Sayre I
would buy three more shares
and have an even ten. But I
will get six percent interest on
the ~~form~~, don't you suppose it
is due, the interest I mean?
Mr. Celay sends you his kind

Ledge Hill Road, Brookline, Mass.

October 26th 1885.

Dear Mr. Patterson

You were very
kind to send me Mr. Freeman's
letter which is very interesting.
I receive "Public Opinion" regularly
and always enjoy reading it.
I have been very much interested
in the accounts of Lord Shaftes-
bury. — The weather is perfect,
as yet there has no frost, and

the gardens are filled with flowers. The walks around here are
The autumn foliage is more beautiful, and several times I
brilliant than I ever saw. have been walking. I am afraid
The leaves you sent me were that my visiting list will
beautiful. It is not quite a be a long one. It is ungrateful
year ago since we spent the to say "afraid," but visiting
day at High Bridge, the trees consumes more time than I
then were lovely. I have not care to spend in that way.
been doing much of any thing I missed so many of my
recently. I have just gotten a Boston friends that I have
new cook who is slightly better now a reception day, and hope
than the last one. I hope in to see them. Yesterday we
time to find ^{one} who knows some thing.

regards. He has been very
uneasy lately about his mother
who was threatened with pneumonia.

Please give Mrs Patterson my
love. I hope you will
write very soon.

Yours very affectionately

Annie G. Celay

47-M-64

President James K. Patterson
State College
Lexington
Kentucky

Edgehill Road, Brookline Mass.

December 29th 1885

My dear Mr. Patterson

I received your letter
with the check yesterday and
I thank you very much indeed
for both. Your kindness to me has
always been unfailing, and I always
take advantage of it in a shameless
sort of way, do I not?
I know you will excuse this
pencil writing when I tell you
that since Saturday I have been
in bed. On Saturday I had a
violent attack of neuralgia
of the stomach, it was agony

and has left me in such a condition
that I cannot move out of bed.
Fortunately I have a most excellent
Doctor who lives very near, and
who is very attentive, and seems
interested in me. It is very
provoking to be sick just now
when my cousin Miriam Mordecai
is with me, I can do nothing
for her amusement. The weather
is charming. However I have
made up my mind to be very
subversive. Don't tell anyone
that I am not well, I do not
want Mother to know it. I
have suffered the most excruciating

ating pain, so violent indeed
that it was with great diffi-
culty that they kept me from
fainting. Though I can do
nothing for my cousin's amuse-
ment she is a great comfort
to me. She is so bright and
cheery.
Good bye, my dear friend, I
will write again as soon
as I can.
Yours very affectionately
Annie G. Selay.

47-M-64
No doubt she will find some other congenial inmate. Still it would be very well for both if Mrs Shelby could remain. I wish it was as easy to settle other people's affairs as we are apt to think it is. — I am getting quite homesick for Boston, I have not been there for more than three months, though from my window, I see the dome of the State House and at night the lights of Boston, Charlestown, and Cambridge shine like stars.

If you get any foreign letters except English ones will you save the postage stamps, Miriam is making a collection of stamps. Has William ever had that mania? I hope all your gardening will not be fruitless. It looks like mid-winter up here.

Yours very affectionately
Annie L. Selar

Cedgelhill Road, Brookline Mass.

March 25th 1886

Dear Mr Patterson

All the morning I have been halting between two determinations. Being comparatively free from neuralgia, and fearing a return of it, I want to write to you today, and yet I was inclined to postpone my letter until tomorrow that it might be written on your birthday. However I will send you very good wish for tomorrow, and for many more prosperous anniversaries. Yesterday I received your letter of the 20th which had been a long time on the way. I am so much

Obliged to you for attending to the sale of the bank stock. I will now get you to buy me six shares of Western Bank stock. I think that \$76.20 will not be enough by a few dollars to purchase that many, but I will send the rest immediately if you will let me know how much more is needed. I now have four shares, so that will complete the number which I wish to own.

The laws of Kentucky are very childish. Every year I feel more and more like joining the ranks of those who advocate giving us our rights. Doubt be surprised when you read my public speeches reported in the papers. The weather is so unpleasant that

I cannot go out, and I do not regain my strength rapidly. Do not fear that I will wear myself out keeping house. I pride myself on my executive ability by which I mean that I merely give orders, I do no work. I care myself for something better than menial work, for which I have neither strength nor inclination.

I am now at my old employment of reading manuscripts, for which I am paid fifty cents an hour. By this means I can pay the servants to do work for which I have no vocation. Doubt you think that is better?

I am glad you go to see Mother, she is always glad to see you. She seems to dread Mrs Shelby's departure, but

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his life. I was so sorry to hear
of Mr. Quincy's extreme illness, I
greatly fear that he is not long
for this world. He is a good man
and one who has used his noble
profession to do good, I know of
many acts of kindness done by
him. He is truly benevolent.

I have been looking through, & carefully
reading, Collins' History of Kentucky,
and I have enjoyed it very
much. We have an excellent public
library in Brookline, almost any
book one would care for is in it.

I do wish the Lexington Library
could be revived. Please write to me
again very soon.

Yours very affectionately
Annis G. May

Eldgehill Road, Brookline Mass.

June 6th 1886

My dear Mr. Patterson

I know how glad
you must be that college has
closed, I do hope you are going to
rest during vacation. I enjoyed
reading Governor Knott's letter to
that stupid old Mr. Durham, it
certainly is delightful. I thank
you very much for sending it
to me. I have been very busy recently,
my nurse was obliged to return
to Lexington, and I have been
taking her place. My niece Annie

Ceroby has come to spend the summer with us. She is a fine girl, and she is very happy with us. The weather is perfect, and every thing looks lovely. The fields are bright with buttercups and daisies. Every place is lovely in June, I suppose. I know how charming it is now in Lexington, it is now at its best. I am very well, and I think I am regaining my strength. I find however that I am obliged to take care of myself, some thing new to me. I bought through Mr Courtney

three 2nd Mortgage Bonds, I had hoped to get more, but some of the notes I have were not paid, merely the interest. However they are perfectly secure and I get six per cent interest. I was quite amused at a letter I received from the agent in Missouri in which he said that I need not feel uneasy about the notes, "they are quite as secure as any investment you could make in Boston". It is the sectional prejudice, it crops out all the time. Mother seems very uneasy about

⁴⁷⁻¹⁹⁻⁶⁸
father - She wrote asking me
(through Annie) if I would
take Annie and her sister to
live with me always, "not
for a year or two and then
have you all back on my
hands," as she wrote. Of course
I was not to know of that,
nor that she also wrote "that
in that case your father
will be spared all expense
and responsibility." I answered,
(through Annie) that if we
were settled in our home I

Edgemoor Road, Brookline Mass
July 27th 1886

My dear Mr Patterson

I found your
letter waiting for me when I
returned from a little visit
to New York and Philadelphia.
I was tired, and I went
away alone for rest and change.
I hope you returned from Blue
Lick Springs feeling better. My
own experience is that absolute

Change does one much good. I can face many difficulties much better when I have had the change of scene. It should be no little to find my cousin Mr. Moses as much better than when I saw him last fall. I enjoy being among my Philadelphia relatives because they all are extremely fond of me, and I do love to be loved, though I try to harden my self into the belief that I can get on very well with very moderate appreciation. My niece Annie Crosby has been with me all summer. She is a fine girl, and has many of her mother's fine qualities. My heart is very heavy for her, her life ⁱⁿ at her father's house is a sad one. Her step-mother considers the care of the children very great and she bitterly objects to the expense they are to their

47-101-64
all. I hope you will write to
me as soon as you can, I am
very unhappy because I realize
my helplessness, and at the
same time I feel that I might
do something to make the
lives of these poor children
different. Why was I not a
man with power to aid.

Your devoted friend
Annie G. Selay

would be more than happy to
to have them stay with me,
their father paying for their
education and clothing, as
we did when they lived at
their Grandfather's, but that
I had no right to relieve
their father of either responsi-
bility or expense. I have been
unhappy about these unfortun-
ate children for years, and
this summer many of my
fears have been confirmed.
It is a weight I carry alone,

I do not confide my trouble to anyone. I have not written to you purposely, for I knew that I would not be able to keep my sorrow from you, and now I just cannot help it. I do hope Mother has settled whatever she means to give the children on them, that is the only thing in her will which I want to know. Her step-mother tells them that she supposed that they would be rich, she never supposed that their father would have to support them. Did you ever know of any thing like this? The prayer in the litany should be changed into a plea for the motherless children. I do not see the mercy and loving-kindness anywhere, it is a bitter world ^{into which} where no comforter has ever come. We have to struggle along trying not to curse God and

47-10-104
Magazine "Comments on
Kentucky" by Warner? They
were pretty good comments.

Please write to me very
soon. I have hoped, and
hoped in vain for a letter
from you.

Yours ever
Annie E. Selwyn

Waller House, Burlington Mass.
February 18th 1889

My dear Mr. Patterson
That you
have not entirely forgotten
me I faintly realized when
I received a newspaper from
you. But no letter have I
had in answer to mine,
though mine were merely
notes. I hope you are well,
and I hope college affairs are
not worrying you. I know
absolutely nothing about what
is going on in Lexington.
Mother's letters are personal,
Annie's are domestic, and I
have no other correspondent.
Mr. Lancaster was here
several weeks ago, and he

some things to tell. Do you
still intend that this
shall be your last year
with the State College? You
have been so badly treated
that I have lost all interest
in the College. The winter
has been an unusually
mild one, in fact no ice
has ~~not~~ been gathered about
here, and those who own
sledges have had only one
opportunity to use them.

Have you seen the new book
which is so much spoken of
Bryce's "American Common-
wealth"? I am pretty busy
with sewing, voice-keeping
and various other things.
I am teaching Hannah
regularly. She has great

love of books and now reads
perfectly well and delights
in it. I hear frequently from
my cousin Mr. Moses, who
is always a delightful
correspondent. Please write
to me and tell me what you
are doing. I know you are
working a great deal harder
than you ought of that I
am quite sure. Was the experi-
ment station ever finished
and ^{what} do they do there? I feel
as if I had been years away
from Lexington and as if
great changes had taken
place since I left. It is a
singular feeling. I hope I
am not settling down into
a state of middle-aged gloom.
Did you read in "Harper's