

Newport, Pa. June 14, '90.

My Dear Geril,

The folks have all gone to preparatory services and Geigle and myself are keeping store. Every body seems to be either dead or sleeping so I thought it would be a good plan to at least commence a letter to you. I cannot send it until I get your address.

Harry started West last Tuesday. We have had two postals from him - one from Chicago and one from St. Paul. So far he has gotten along all right and I should not be surprised if he would disappoint us all by not getting sick. Mamma naturally worries very much about him but I think she will soon become reconciled to his absence. The boy cannot help but enjoy the trip immensely.

Thanks awfully for sending those things. Look for postal note in this letter. I thought both the English and Pol. Econ. paper were hard as the deuce. Am sort of glad I did not stay for them. You bet I am looking for my report. I see the Press gives you first and the Times second on the math prize. Which is it and what does it amount to? You will surely become a bloated bond holder.

Well, I suppose you want to know something about the girls. Now honest "Dujun" I have only called on Shorty twice since I have been home but expect to call this evening. It is getting a little too cute for me. I have not called on any of the girls except her. Minick and Jones came home last night but I have not seen them yet. Spoke to Mary on the street one day but that is all. You see how I am tied down to business. Gad!

How I hate it! We do not play cards near so much as I only go out two or three evenings in the week. Expect to take in a festival tonight.

Lib Reen is home from Drwin and I have gathered that Piana Recital is. It came from a cousin of Minnie Maudie Cochie and Lib says she heard more about me from that cousin - a chum pler - than she ever knew herself. Kit Treber and Burock are coming up from Lancaster some time this summer. Bless their dear hearts! Most of the girls expect to have friends visit them some time during vacation. We look for a couple at our house. Wish we had you here to help look after them. They all ask about you, of course. You want to do the square thing with Bess or I shall be prompted to

wring your neck for cruelty to the ladies. Remember! That cabinet was from Meg DeWalt. She was in her graduating dress. Pretty smooth picture. That reminds me that I have not acknowledged it.

Have not heard from any of the Devils except Cam. Suppose because I have not written to them. We were very much disappointed at not having Cam stop with us but it could not be helped. I am getting most infernally lazy. Have scarcely touched my guitar or anything else for that matter except my meals. I am always at hand for them, you bet.

Milligan and I have been summing it together a good deal. Sometimes we get up enough energy to pass ball for a short time just to keep our hand in. We are trying to get up a scrub game for some evening but have not succeeded as yet. Milligan

can always be seen with his cigarette and I am down to three and four cigars per diem. I went it one a day for a short time but soon broke away.

Last week I was out two days and a night with Harry Miller selling patent rights on a washing machine. We drove down at Mottus Thursday evening and tried to induce John to take a township. On our way back to Simpson we were caught in a heavy thunder storm. We got soaked to the skin. Remained over night at Montgomery's Ferry and warmed our insides with whiskey. Positively had to do it. Do not think I am going back to my old ways— That is not my intention for the present. Pretty straight goods.

I very nearly forgot congrats
on the prize. My dearest, old man.
Of course I am taking the Press
account until I hear something
to the contrary. You can believe
Milligan and I rejoiced over
Whig's victory. Didn't she get there
in great shape. We had to have a
cheer over it. Give Wallace a
good shaking for me. I hope
Princeton wins today. Bet the
cranes for four with money.
He says Yale always wins the
trip altho' he should like to
see Princeton win.

Have an invitation to go a-
long camping with the crowd-
boys and girls but I do not
think I shall go from present
outlook. In fact do not care to
go much as it is not our
crowd exactly. We expect to go
for a trip some next week. No
picnics on the list yet. Driving
will come in soon.

I am about run out and believe I will wait until I hear from you before I finish this letter
June 17, 1890.

Met two new girls last night with the prospect of meeting some more. Must call on my old Academy wash tonight. Milligan and Gohu are getting pretty nearly as thick as ever. They have been out on our front porch all morning. There was a large garden party last night down railroad street but no college students all got left. Everything is dry as punk. The Merchants are forming sort of a board of trade. It may turn out a good thing. They are also talking of a Merchants' Protection Association which would also be a good thing for this old place. We ought to have a boom of some kind.

Enclosed you will find postal
note for about five cents. Did not
send it before because I did not
know where you might be. Think
I will risk it tho'. Am afraid it
will not cover all the postage you
used. Say, by the way do I not also
owe you for a share in that P. Leon
Syllabus? Thanks ever so much for
sending those things, papers, syllab-
i etc. Rah! for Princeton tomorrow.
Rather disappointed in the game.
Believe that is all to be about Stagg's
arm.

Let the good work go on, old
man. How do you like it?
Regards to Wallace. Write soon.
Wrote to Runt to day and want
to write to Sam and Jimmy
both this week.

Yours in misery
Daisy

The last one heard from Harry he had
reached Bismark Dak. all safe.

from Rich Box 130
Newport News

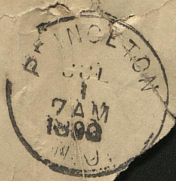
P.M. please forward

Mr. Clamner M. Gordon,

~~Princeton~~

36 Exchange St

Rochester NY ~~New Jersey~~





To the Right Honorable White-Devil
Fraternity of Princeton College.

Polk, polk, polk,

Pardon enclosures.

Ye Devils of Princeton College.
May the Fates ever be
Propitious to those
In cramming thy heads with knowledge.

Polk, polk, polk,

For Exams will soon be o'er.
Your bins up girt,
As to your shirt,
And over your syllabi pour.

There you go again.

Polk, polk, polk,

For vacation time is near.
May your report
Be the right sort
To make you all of good cheer.

Polk, polk, polk,

Your reward is near at hand
A smiling face, so full of grace
For each of the Devil's Land.

The "kid" intended going
to dad but ~~was~~ not to go
before the 18th or 20th.

NEWPORT
JUN
4
1840
PA.



Mr Clarence M. Cheyne Gordon
Princeton

Sec. N. D.

New Jersey.



PRINCETON N.J.
JUN 5
8 AM
1890
REC'D

have a little dancing -
not to speak of their
readiness to talk about
Kahler. Many say she
will never forgive me
for letting that three
hundred thousand go
by without even an
attempt to attack it.

Em is getting to be a
fine looking girl. She
and Anna Jones make
a pretty nice team -
and a nice one, too.

We usually remain
there until eleven, so
that gives us time to
make a few pop calls
where duty demands,
don't you know. Some
times the old gent will
help us out, I fear me.

Sunday, July 12.

My Dear Roy,

As is usually the
case with my summer
correspondence I am
behind the times. It is
too bad but I know you
will forgive me. I will
try to make up for my
remissness^(?) by making
this one an extra long
edition. I have until
four o'clock to myself -
it is now ten - and will
try to give you the best
part of that time. Then
I must go to choir (giving)
practice as I am assistant
singer. What in this morning
for opening piece and
hymns and had never
tried them. Well?

Just here I would
state that my letter com-
panion - Webster - is "out
of sight" so you will please
make very allowance
for my orthography now
tho' I am a B.A. Cambridge.

The Rev. gave us quite
an interesting sermon in
defense of Church creeds
this morning and brought
in Briggs, Revision and so
forth. I enjoyed it im-
mensely and had to
smile at some of his
epithets and hits at
Briggs. O, he is a keen
and don't you forget it.
He spoke to me about it
after the sermon and
old time I agreed perfectly
with all his statements!

Newport is dull and
there is no crawling round
the fact. Anne Jones is
in Lancaster; Dallis Stu-
man at Millers tone; Max
Long and Nell Butz at
Atlantic City; Mame at
Saratoga; and the Kim-
ich girls are going to
Maryland some where
on Wednesday. People
are beginning to remark
about my going to the
Foster's so much but
what is a fellow to do?
That is certainly the
place to put in - a
pleasant coming and
it is specially attractive
for me on account of
the violin and piano.
Then too you can always

If it were not for
 base ball I don't know
 what I would do. Since
 the Bloomfield game I
 have not played any
 but next Saturday we
 will play Liverpool out
 at Croft's woods. There is
 to be a Farmer's picnic
 there and the KOLBACH
 Co is getting it up as we
 get a free ride. We go
 out Friday on a pass
 to lay out the diamonds.
 My record in the last
 game was one hit, one
 put out, no error, no
 strike out. (Play in center)
 The little people on right
 hand is all bumped up
 and I will have a hard
 fight. Better luck luck!

I have only time
 to call on Short two or
 three times since my
 return. She is all right,
 pretty name material
 and all that, but she
 is certainly failing—
 slowly but surely. She
 can sing like a bird
 and has a strong voice
 for such a small bit
 of humanity, yet it is
 rather laughable to see
 her coming herself in
 public i.e. when she
 sings. Regular operatic
 style - Grecian Bend and
 military movements of
 a similar nature. I
 rather think she is getting
 queer in her old days
 and am backed by others.

Have not time
to call on the fair man-
querite as yet and she
fines it at me every
time she meets me. That
makes me feel rather
uncomfortable so I will
have to slip around
there. Milligan is
back as usual. He
still carries on a hot
correspondence with
Ramsay. As sort of
extras I drop in to see
Maggie Blakeney and
John Kern every now
and then but outside
of that we boys are doing
very little fishing in
comparison to other
summers. If it is worth
more, I speak.

You have certainly
fallen into a snare and
if you run across any
more just recommend
me, will you. That would
just grab me about
right. I expected to
hear that Bossman in
Latin and Greek but
he has not come up
to the mark yet. There
would not be much in
it for me anyway. Of
course you must have
up for Sunday but
not several Sundays. I
will let you know when
you have our picnic and
perhaps you can let
that be telling when
I will get to the house but
you can "take care".

quitting, smoking and
chewing tobacco and was
out on the canal until
after nine o'clock. We
then went to Fulton's
and had cream, water-
melon and soft drinks
and then retired.

We had a letter
from Harry yesterday
telling us how he put
in the Fourth. Said he
had several narrow
escapes, being thrown off
an excursion train twice,
nearly breaking this 'a
tressel and so on. Said
he rescued a girl who
almost fell this 'between
his cars and also saw
a drunken man drown
in the lake. He thinks
himself quite a hero.

Last week I had
lots of fun all to myself
with a diseased tooth.
It only kept it up for
four days or so and I
had no rest day or night.
I am having it treated
at present so that it does
not bother me so very
much. It was a back
filled tooth. I had the
filling taken out and
in a week or so will
have it plugged with
gold. At present there is
in it a temporary filling
of gutta serena. Ed is
treating it under his
father's direction. The
pain was some thing
fearful and I dread to
have the nerve exposed again.

To add to my list
of misfortunes, last Thurs-
day Milligan and I went
up in the evening to fish
for bass at the dock. We
had a small pole set
in the canal and while
I was fishing in the river
I heard the small pole
go in. I reached over
to grab it, lost my balance,
and went in head over
heels. Well, the feeling
was immense. I waited
for twenty minutes or
more for Papa and Mamma
who were going to take
me home. I tell you, old
Foy, Princeton sure ought
to keep away from water.
Lenny fell in the canal
Wednesday evening.

Milligan and I are
together a good deal this
summer. Whittier is
sort of funny and loafs
around Miller a good
part of his time and is
not very sociable. He
seems disgusted with
the slowness of the town
since his residence in
Phila. Says he will not
come home again until
he finishes up. Lenny
is kept busy in the galley
and I am in the store
a great deal so am not
not so chummy as before.
Milligan works in the
bank from nine to four.
Last evening we did not
dine but had a stag
ride all by our Lovell's. Note

Monday and Tuesday
I expect to paint the tin
roofs on house and store.
Father has offered me
a couple of dollars and
as I am dead broke
think I will take him
up. It is going to be a
tough job for me as I
have scarcely done
anything like work
since my return home.
Yesterday I was hauling
crops nearly all day.
We got in a car load.
About Wednesday I will
start on a two day trip
up the valley to take
orders for them from
retail dealers. It is going
to be a hard job as
a big crop man was

Thur' that section about
a week ago. However
I will do my best - es-
pecially if I sell on
commission. I expect the
trip to net me a few
"buses". I will also get
some matches for Harry
Miller and thread for
Uncle Phil. If I succeed
with my flannel I am
going to see if Uncle
Frank cannot get me
in. The house he is with
I believe it would just
suit me.

I tell you Clarence
it is mighty doubtful
if I get back to Princeton
next Fall. My throat is
getting worse and I
have been losing flesh.

To my mind a
couple years in the
West would just be the
thing for me and if I
get the chance to go I
will take it. Have heard
nothing from New York.

I ought to write
to Jimmy and Billy
but really this is enough
letter writing for one day
and that a Sunday. It
is crowding you towards
your and I must stop.
Do not think I have been
writing all the time.

Let me hear from
you soon and try and
get to New York at an
early date. You know
you are always welcome.
Yours,
(Booy)



Mr. Clarence M. C. Gordon

Harrisburg,

208 N. 3rd St.

Penna.