

100
Dear Harry
Doubtful

Darboro Pa
Dec. 9. 1904.

Dear Harry.

I received your letter when I got home from school and was so glad to hear from my dear boy so far away. I had began to think you must have forgotten me.

John is going to the city this Saturday Dec. 10th.

How about it have you heard from the school yet? Well the entertainment was O.K. there was a large crowd there. I got through my part all right and had a long recitation, called the last word it was a great deal like our parting was Harry.

257

Some time if I can find it I will send it to you.

Mr Rodgers sister Jennie was up and stayed all night with us. her and Joe the fellow was their the time you helped butcher. We are all well and hope you and all the rest are the same.

I will enclose with the letter a report of the entertainment and the reseption.

You spoke about a fellow killing a bear up their did you find out what was his name this was a fellow from around here had gone for bears and one of them got one weigling over two hundred lbs. his name was John wood.

Ma and Pa and I was to the reseption we had a real

350

nice time. they received a number of beautiful and useful present. I got a kiss from the bride when we extended congratulation. and a hand shake from the groom.

Oh Harry I often think of you when I am at work or in school. think how it was we came to gather and to love each other so deeply. And then to think of the many happy days we may spend to gather some day.

If you could only hear how Ma has things planed for us.

Many a time a sympathetic tear fallson my pillow for you.

42
And as the song is you are the
the only girl. I think this
you are the only boy in
this wide wide world for me
you are the only one that
has my sympathy. Ha Ha

Oh! ~~harry~~ your letters are
so sympathetic and I sometimes
think mine has know depth,
but yours are all so kind and
loving. Do you care if Ma
sees some of them, She is
as anxious as I am,

She said if I did not let
her see it she would write to
you and tell you to write to
her.

Well I guess I will have
to close this letter or you won't
get no wood cut for that
old maid.

0700

You spoke about my getting
tired reading your letters
if I read them about
once it is about one hundred
times and carry them in
my waist nearest to my
heart, I guess I can't get my
pictures taken this winter
they won't bring the baby
out to the country.

I will have to stop and
go to bed as it is 8:30 time
for little girls my size to
be to bed.

I will close with a good
night kiss and a hug from
your truest lover and
admirer Lucy Calley.

C. Y. K. from Lucy.

st
at K by Lucy.

Danboro

Bucks Co
Pa.

Ans soon.

The Last Word.

By Eden C. Resford.

He kissed her lips and sailed away,
And as his ship went down the bay,
He turned with one last look to say,
"Good bye, sweetheart for many a day."

His ship sailed east, in isles of balm,
And westward, over waters calm,
And north and south, to far-off seas,
Her white sails fluttered in the breeze.

One night he paced the deck alone,
Still as a grave the air had grown.
The sea seemed listening, not a breath
Broke silence deep as that of death.

Low, like a sound of winds that play
On pipe of summer, far away,
A voice across the silence came, —
His sweetheart's voice, and called his name.

From far beyond the blue sea's rim
Across the world she called to him,
And yet, so still the great world lay,
She seemed but a hand's-breadth away.

He listened, awe-struck, half in fear,
The world of god seemed strangely near,
But only once the love voice came, -
His sweetheart's voice that called his name.

At anchor in the landlocked bay
At last the good "Wander" lay,
And eagerly he sought the shore,
Glad that his voyaging was over.

He reached the gate. Across the sill
The grass had wandered at its will.
He passed the door. "Sweetheart," cried he,
"Is this your welcome home to me?"

Here lay a book that she had read -
Her sewing, with a broken thread.
The dust was thick upon the floor,
And the wind sang, "She comes no more!"

"He died ere summer's flowers had fled
And called you at the last," they said,
And then he knew that he had heard,
Across the world, love's one last word.

Henry Cole

Joe

H. H. King

WEDDING RECEPTION

Mr. and Mrs. William W. Hall Entertain in Honor of Bride and Groom.

Mr. and Mrs. William W. Hall, of Danboro, tendered a reception to their son, Chester Arthur, and his bride on Saturday evening, December 4. The house was illuminated and the parlors were decorated with potted plants. After the guests had arrived the bride and groom, attended by Harry F. Buckman, of Philadelphia, as best man, and Miss Mary Stover, of Neshaminy, as maid of honor, entered the parlors. Congratulations were in order, after which all entered the dining room where refreshments were served.

Many useful and handsome gifts were received by the bride and groom, including furniture, cut glass, china and silver ware. The calithumpian band made the air ring.

The bride and groom went to their newly-furnished home in Wayne Junction on Sunday.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. William W. Hall, Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Michener, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Hall, Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Hall and son, Benjamin, Warren, Florence, Norman, Aleta, Sara and Emma Hall, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred E. Michener and children, Harry and Myrl, of Dyerstown; Comly Michener, of Philadelphia; Ida Michener, of Dyerstown; Mr. and Mrs. Albert P. Hall, Mrs. Irene Williams, of West Chester; Edward D. Hall, Miss Emma P. Hall, Misses Elma and Amy Ely, Wycombe; Mr. and Mrs. Gilpin Seal, of Avondale; Mr. and Mrs. Mathias Hall and daughters, Frances A., and Emma J., and son, Jesse W. Hall, of Wrightstown; Mr. and Mrs. C. Harry Hall and daughters, Mabel and Elsie Hall, Mrs. George W. Hall and son, Frank, of Wycombe; Thomas Seal, of Jenkintown; Mr. and Mrs. Evan Stover, Mr. and Mrs. Alvan C. Stover, Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Darrah, Miss Mary Stover, Charles Stover, Comly

M. Stover, Joseph Stover and Evan Stover, of Neshaminy; Mr. and Mrs. John Hoff and Ida Michener, of New Jersey; Harry Buckman, Harry Ely, Lewis Summers, Charles U. Gross, Howard Gross, Margaret Summers, Flora Summers, James Haldeman, of Philadelphia; George Kilmer, of Torresdale; Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Gayman, Ellison Gayman and George Gayman, of Fountainville; Bertha Gayman, of Fallsington; H. N. Gross, Esther Gross, Ella Gross, Sara Shepherd, Benjamin Shepherd, of Doylestown; Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Buckman, of Dyerstown; Arthur Gross, of Doylestown; Mr. and Mrs. Allen G. Moyer, Nellie Moyer, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Gold, Marion, Florence and James Gold, Miss Kate Kratz, Fernando Kratz, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac C. Detweiler, and son Willard, Sadie Fulmer, Mrs. Elizabeth Wolf, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Calley, and daughter, Lucy, Edythe Shelly, Katie B. Friebus, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Haldeman, Amanda Nace, Miss Gertrude Haldeman, Harrison and Elbert Haldeman, D. G. Gross, Misses Martha and Mary Gross, Misses Maggie and Clara Nice and A. Paul Nice, of Danboro.

ENTERTAINMENT AT DANBORO

Pupils of Dyer's Hill School Renders a Fine Program to a Large Audience.

A very successful entertainment was given in the Danboro chapel on Wednesday evening under the auspices of Dyer's Hill school. Much credit is due the teacher, Irvin Wismer, who conducted the program in a pleasing manner.

Several recitations were given by Misses Lucy Calley, Florence Gold, Sara Hall, Lillie Kile, Cora Johnson, Florence Hall, Mabel Himmelwright, Edith Raubusch and Howard Angeny. A dialogue, "A Slight Misunderstanding," by Lucy Calley and Charles Wolf was a very pleasing feature.

Cora Johnson, Florence Hall, Florence Gold, Helen Green, Sadie Fulmer, Nellie Moyer and Florence Beaumont participated in a very pretty flag drill. The flags of Germany, France, Great Britain, Cuba, Spain and Italy were represented in which the United States flag figured central. Salutes were given and pretty patriotic selections were sung.

A dialogue by the teacher, Samuel Welden, Charles McKinstry, Russell Welden, Warner Shelly, Alton Fry, James Gold and Harrison Haldeman portrayed a home with mother out.

Two vocal duets by Miss Nellie and Jesse Moyer and a solo by Mr. Hendricks accompanied by Miss Rogers, on the piano, and Mr. Rogers on the violin, were much enjoyed.

Messrs. Skillman, of Centre Bridge, rendered several pleasing selections on the guitar and mandolin. Flosie Wolf and Marion Gold of the primary department rendered pretty instrumental and vocal solos. Misses Nellie Moyer and Florence Beaumont participated in a piano duet.

The concluding feature of the program was a solo by Mr. Hendricks and accompanied by Miss Rogers, of Centre Bridge, on the piano, and Mr. Rogers on the violin.

The net proceeds amounted to about twenty dollars which go to the organ fund. Prof. Gayman has placed an organ in the school and this means was taken to make the instrument school property. Much credit is due all who participated.

The Last Word.

By Eden E. Rexford.

He kissed her lips and sailed away,
And as his ship went down the bay,
He turned with one last look to say,
"Good-bye, sweetheart for many a day."

His ship sailed east, to isles of balm,
And westward, over waters calm,
And north and south, to far-off seas,
Her white sails fluttered in the breeze.

One night he paced the deck alone,
Still as a grave the air had grown.
The sea seemed listening, not a breath
Broke silence deep as that of death.

Low, like a sound of winds that play
On pipe of summer, far away,
A voice across the silence came, —
His sweetheart's voice, and called his name.

From far beyond the blue sea's rim
Across the world she called to him,
And yet, so still the great world lay,
She seemed but a hand's-breadth away.

He listened, awe-struck, half in fear,
The world of god seemed strangely near.
But only once the low voice came, -
His sweetheart's voice that called his name.

At anchor in the land-locked bay
At last the good "Wander" lay,
And eagerly he sought the shore,
Glad that his voyaging was over.

He reached the gate. Across the sill
The grass had wandered at its will.
He passed the door. "Sweetheart," cried he,
"Is this your welcome home to me?"

Here lay a book that she had read—
Her sewing, with a broken thread.
The dust was thick upon the floor,
And the wind sang, "She comes no more!"

She died ere summer's flowers had fled,
And called you at the last," they said
And then he knew that he had heard,
Across the world, love's one last word.

Harry Col.

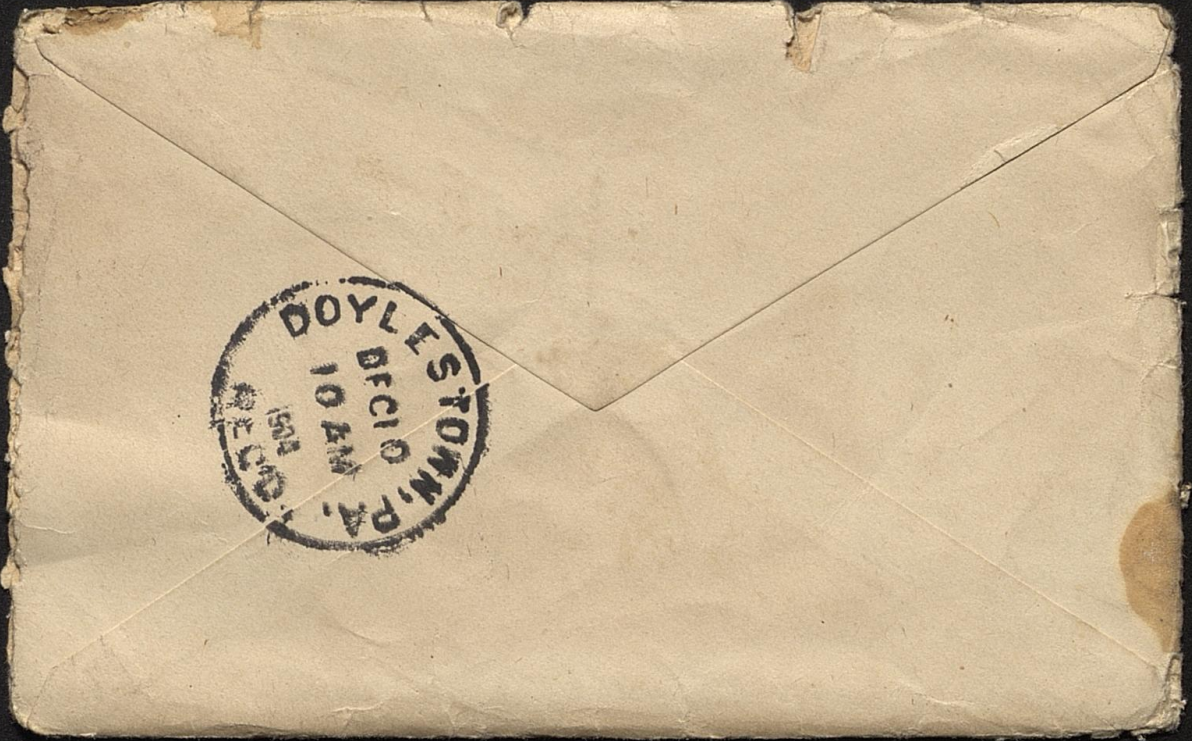
Joe.

Th. King.

DANBORO,
DEC
10
A.M.
1904
PA.



Mr Harry E. Cole.
Coles Creek
Col. Co.
Pa.



DOYLE STONN, PA
DEC 10
10 AM
RECORDED

Locke N.Y.
Dec. 8, '07.

My Dear Friend:-

I received
your letter last night
and will ans to-day, but
dont think you will
get it, as I think I am
mixed up in your address

I will have to make
my letter short to-day as
it is almost mail time
so I will give you
my description

II

Born July 12 1889
ht 6ft wt, 175 brown hair
and blue eyes, do not use
tobacco ~~or~~ drink and am
called good looking,

As I do not think you
will get this I will ring
off, hoping to hear from you
soon (real sorry)

Give me your address in
the form I give mine

Yours Sincerely

Frank Robinson,

Locke,

R.F.D. 21

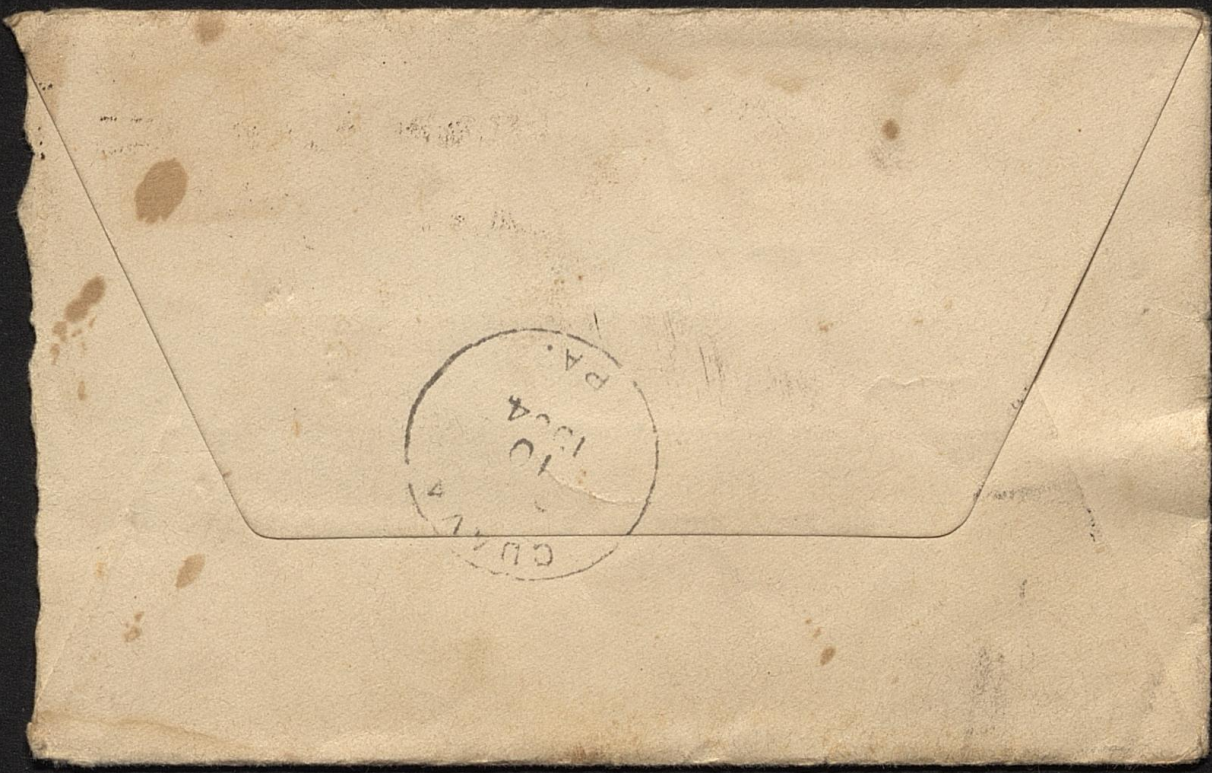
N.Y.

P.S. Excuse short letter and
poor writing

after 5 days return
to
Frank Robinson
R.F.D. 21, Locke, N.Y.



Winifred Gladys Lorayn, Cole
Quava,
Pa,



Guava Pa. Dec. 9, 1904.

My Dearest Will,-

This pleasant afternoon I will try and express a few thoughts to you who is far away in reality but near and of tw in my thoughts. I am all alone this afternoon and the hours seem so very long. I wonder what you are doing working hard perhaps. I am so pleased that you like your place so well also that the people are so kind to you for I know it is not at all pleasant where there is someone cross. How many is there in family? And what is the little girls name you spoke of? Does the rest that works in the shop board there. They are all very kind to me and try to make it ple as ant. and I like it here real well. We had a beautiful snow here yesterday how I wished for you to take me sleigh riding. It is so nice to see the snow and hear the bells again. I certainly do love the winter time dont you. What a grand old times we had

last winter we cant ² expect to spend such a
pleasant times this year, and really I am
sorry.

If its am a will allow me I am going to have
a party Christmas Eve. you will come home on
Sat about you. I am going home to marron
night or Sunday morning and then I will
write and tell you how I make out.

Harry came home on Monday as you was here
on Sunday and to hear him tell is as good as
a circus. Guess he had a scum old time.

Oh by dont you go out as much as you did at Ashby.
Have you decided to settle down and be a
good little boy. If you was as good and true to
me as you was to your dear beloved in Benton
I would not have any thing to complain
about either. You say or rather told her that
you was getting disgusted at me perhaps you
are but I hope some day you will realize
what I have done for you. I have been
too true to you for my own good. but it is to
late to think about that now. Flossa said
she must be invited to the party or you would

have no one to entertain you if you think
it is necessary I certainly will do so, for I
like to have people enjoy themselves don't you.
If you come by Bloomsburg come on to C. C.
and stay a night. I will be at home for I am
going home on Thursday night. Please
remember me to your Aunt Is Josie
coming home for Xmas. Well I guess I had better
conclude this as my pen does not work right
Perkaps it has been on a drunk and hasn't got
sobered up yet. at least it wobbles all over
If you answered the letter I wrote you Wed night I
will get one to-morrow. If you didn't I will be
mad to think I wrote to-day. Well Au Revoir
until I meet you with pen and ink again.
your dearest friend
Winifred



Mr William R. Belles
359 West Main St
Plymouth Pa.



PLT MICH
730PM DEC 9 0

Benton Tex

Dec 6 1904

My Dear Little wife

Well I did
not recieve any letter from
you to day but will write
to my little love anyway
for I know she likes to get
letter from me dont her?
I met floss at the train
and she said you was
not feeling very good
to but I hope you will
feel better by to-morrow
and so I will write and
to cheer you up some
I saw your mother
when she came down

2

on the train I was out
to the station when the
train came. Well love
I am the same old thing
it seem so very lonely
without you it seem
almost like a month
since I saw your dear
sweet face last. It has
been a very fine day
today which I think
will make you feel very
much better. I hope I
will get to come over there
by you soon so we can
be together we both would
be much happier wouldn't
we sweetheart.

3

I have not been doing
so very much but yesterday
I work so very hard yesterday
I help father yesterday Butcher
we cut up five hog in
Sanggrage. There is no here
me and the girls and boy
and nearly all we talked
about was my Dear little
Sweetheart we always
Dear and sweet I tell
you what the the girls
think a pile of my
little dear. Dear little
Ward is ~~out~~ here and wants
to know if I was writing
to Winifred. I do like to
have a round because

4

she so much like a woman,
Evoda and I are going to
Blow tomorrow to buy
I was present for my
little sweetheart, and
my other friends ^{that} will
be the hardest thing I
have to do select ~~parents~~
Clyde keeper was here yesterday
and wants to know where
Winifred was. You see
every body thinks of my
little sweetheart well
guess I will ring off and
send you all my love
and kisses

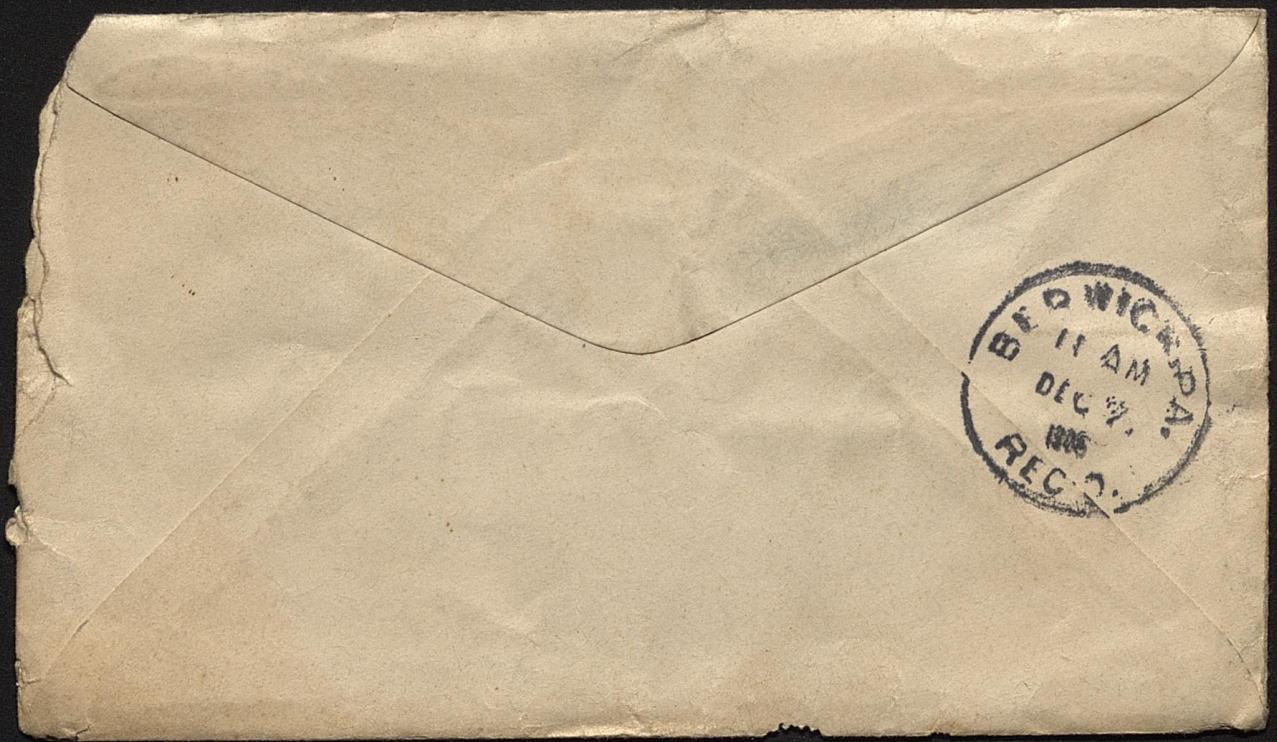
And yours forever
Will

After 5 days, return to

BENTON, Columbia County, PA.



Miss Winifred Cole
#117 West Second St.
Berwick
Pa.



BE WICKED A.
11 AM
DEC 27
1896
REC'D

[Postmarked Dec. 5, 1904]

Home Sunday Morn.
Dear Will.-

At last after giving up all hope of ever getting another letter from you I did receive one last evening.

And by your letter I readily see how distant your thoughts are of me. If your time is so very precious, and it is such a dreaded task to write to me. Really I pity you poor Boy. If you don't care to write to me of course you don't have to. I am not going to be so silly as I have been when I don't get a letter let it go and if you ^{don't} write for six weeks I don't care. yes

I do care but no one on this earth shall ever know how much. Do you think you are treating me, whom you say you love, as a true and faithful lover would no in deed you are not. Have I ever done as you have done dont think I am referring to the past for that is gone and almost forgotten. but I am speaking of the present time I can hardly think that you could forget me, so. Really will I begin to think you have been deceiving me have you hear if you have for my sake tell me just a week to day you was with me Oh how I wish it was to-day. Perhaps you dont.

I think you could straighten
out some of my sad thoughts.
You ask me why the tears came
into my eyes last Sunday.

Oh dear if you only knew.
How I wish people would never
tell me anything if I didn't
know I would not feel so bad.
I often wonder if you have time
to think of me. Or are your
thoughts always far from me.

Oh. Well how could you ever
be so deceitful. Perhaps I ~~do~~
am too sensitive but you
know I can't help it. I wonder
if you will be cross when you
get this letter I suppose I'll
throw it aside and think no more
about it. I hope you won't be

cross but Will I write just what I think and I hope you will answer this soon or will you never answer. Yes you will I know you will write you hear you surely are not so hard hearted I often wonder if love ever existed in the heart of man. Does it in your heart and is it for me? All for me. Well hear I imagine you will be disgusted at this letter it is so long and full of nonsense as I suppose you will term it.

The girls are having a gay time Emma came down with me last night we walked. She & Foss are dressed up like boys they wanted me to dress up

and go along but, I hadnt
the nerve. Harry has on their
clothes so you can imagine
what a time they are having
How I wish you could see
the girls their trousers fit
quite tight. So Mama and
papa are away no one here
but we kids. I am going to
get dinner we are going to
have fried chicken. How I
wish you could be with me
to-day the rest seem to have
such a nice time but I cant
enjoy myself.

I received a letter from a
young man at Jamison City
But you bet I wont answer
it. I have no time for any

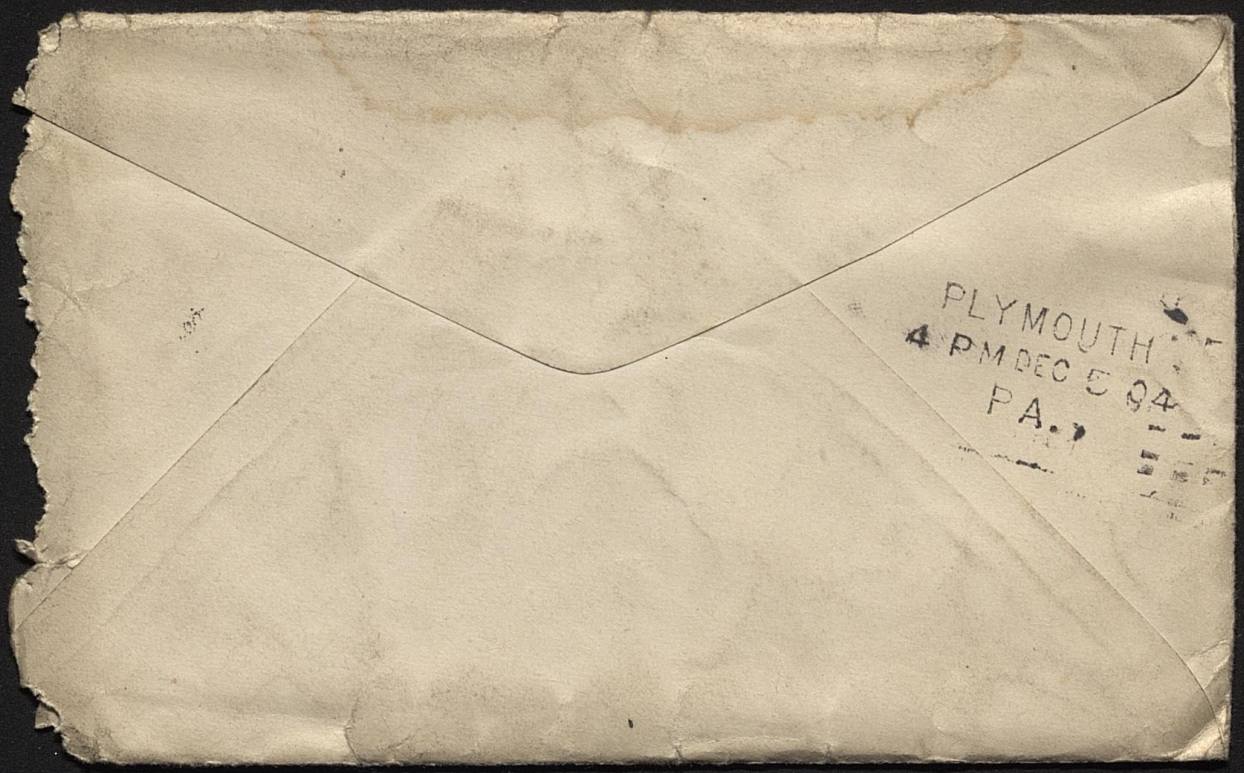
one but you dear. I will send
 you his letter tell me in your
 next what you think about it.
 Well I declare I must stop and
 get dinner. Oh, hear how I wish
 I could be as happy as before you
 went up there. The girls say I
 am ^{too} true to you they laugh at
 me because I don't have a
 beau. I don't want any. But if
 you don't do better I will get
 a beau. What would you say.
 Speaking of ^{this} clock ^{it} would suit
 alright ^{but I think} I would like a locket
 with our photos ⁱⁿ with a chat
 alette. But of course you get
 what suits you if the clock suits
 you better I certainly would
 appreciate it. I must say farewell

with some very sweet kisses and
all my love to you dear is it
accepted I hope so. Hoping to
hear from you by Thursday am

Lovingly your
Wm Fred G. Cole



Mr. William R. Bellis,
#359 West Main St
Plymouth Penna



PLYMOUTH
4 PM DEC 5 94
PA.

you think of any thing
else you would like
better I want you to
write and tell me because
I want to get some thing
that you ^{will} like. I will
close Dear as I want to
mail this to night so you
will get it to ~~tomorrow~~ I
will look for a letter from
you ~~Tuesday~~ Will close
with a sweet kiss to my
Dearest sweet heart
your true friend
R. Belles

Plymouth
349 West Main St.

Plymouth

Dec 2 1914

My Dearest Winifred

My Dear

I guess you think I have
forgotten you but I have not
you know it always take a
couple of day to get straiten
up. I just when over to ashley
after my trunk I have a
fine place I think I will
like it very much they
have every thing nice it
it's a dandy place to board
they live like a king.

we have lots of music they
have a piano and a gramophone
~~they~~ god the sweet little girl
she is between four and
five she is trying to make
me quit writing she want
me to play a game with
her she said she would
play no more games with
me if I did not play now,
she thinks the world and
all of me, and I do of her
and by the way we have
a nice big girl the cook
I do not have to work
so very hard there

is three men besides me
so you know is not lonesome
Mr Fields and I got home
about seven o'clock we
did not get one bit cold
we had fine drive it
seem no time at all that
I was with you but
a short time is better
than no time at all isn't
it Dear. Well I have found
one thing for you + Mas
that a clock like I ney god
for Charley last year
do you think you would
like that if not and

Mr Shoemaker,

This pleasant evening
I will endeavor to answer
your most unexpected although
welcome letter, and I cer-
tainly was surprised to learn
that you ever thought of the
kid you picked up along the
high way who had attempted
to walk two miles alone in
the darkness that she might
see her ma ma

We that is Brother, sister and
myself went to Boy supper and
I spent a very pleasant evening
And I hope you enjoyed your
long drive also that you had
a pleasant time at Orangeville
or was you just jesting when

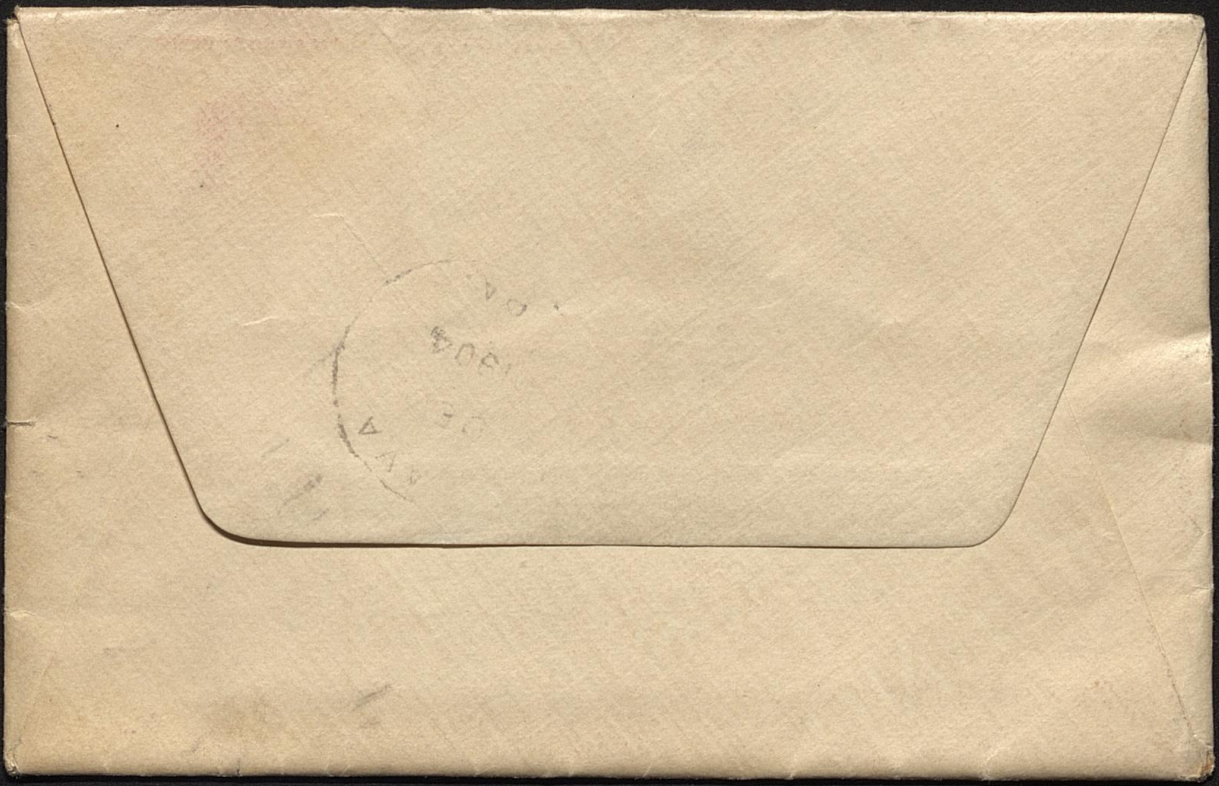
you told me that. ~~...~~
I am still at Mr Lambach's and
I have learned to like the place
also people ^{or friends} that I have decided to
remain all winter. But I am
sure I shall never be so silly
as to attempt to walk home
again.

I hardly know what to write
that will interest you so will
close hoping I may have the
pleasure of meeting you again
~~...~~ also to hear from you
in many days. Love by I am
Sincerely
Wm Fred Cole.

730AM DEC 3 04
PA.



Miss Winifred Cole
Guava,
Col. Co. Pa.



Well Harry no doubt your trip home was lonely but if I could not be with you in body I was with you in my thought.

I guess I will have to close and get supper as it is about 8:30.

We are all in perfect health and hope you are all the same.

Nice Miss to the convention and came home in the team we all came in.

Ma joins me in sending my love to you.

Ever your truest friend
and lover. Lucy Calley.

Danboro
~~Kisses~~ Buckles.
Pa.

P.S. Excuse this writing
as I am all nervous.
And soon,
God by.

S/W
G/R. B. B. S. H. C. Y. K.

Danboro, Pa.

Dec. 2 / 1904.

Dear Harry.

I received your dear letter Thursday and was so glad I cried and Ma. made a great count wait till I gave it to her.

Well we got home from the convention about 1.00 o'clock. you need not worry about my seeing any one else for my thought were all for you. We were all glad to hear you got home all right I was looking Wed. for a letter

and Ma. was teasing me I'll tell you
Lucy gets it in on all sides.

But Ma has it all made out for us
every thing is lovely she was telling
pa. about the new son-in-law as
she calls you.

At the table Monday eve we were speaking
about you and I up and said How dose
Harry strike you for a son-in-law and Pa
said all right, and Ma said he's the one.

Well Harry I to can never for get the
day ~~we~~ parted, ~~to~~ to think how hard it was
but I think was 'n't so hard as if I would have
been home and seen you go.

I went for a drive to the creamery this
morning for milk + butter but was
very lonesome as I had know driver.

Ma is going to send me to school
Monday. then you can think of your
Lucy studying for all that is in her
the entertainment is this Wednesday
eve. Dec 7th How I wish you could be
hear with us

Life with out you seems to me
a blank.

Saturday eve Dec 3 is the reseption +
then I will have to go to that but don't
in the least feel like going.

DANBORO
DEC
3
A.M.
1904
PA.



Mr. Harry Cole.
Cole's Creek.
Col. Co.
Penna.



BOSTON, MA.
DEC 3
8:30 AM
1904
REC'D.