

Arthur Linn.

March 27<sup>th</sup> 1882

Dear Col,

Your kind letter came yesterday and for fear I postpone as you did I will answer today. I don't think I could deny you a reasonable request, and yet as I read over your letter I find it impossible to write that letter. For your sake I would gladly extend my invitation to the girls, and will do so if I can through you. You forget or did not think of the impropriety of me writing to B. W. P. on any subject whatever. You remember we were once young and given to each other that his idealized sister was resolved we should marry. Now Ed, if I were to write that letter he would no doubt think it a pretext to open a correspondence with him and would certainly give him a contempt for me. You remember he came to see me the very day your uncle John left after we were engaged. I was too much his friend to want him to

even commit himself, so I told him  
first offhandedly I was engaged. He said  
he came open to convictions and now  
I would never know what they were. So  
there the matter rested, and now for me,  
(while his heart is fresh bleeding over one so  
dear) to write to him on any subject  
would be highly improper. You think.  
"perhaps Aunt Lallie would ~~say~~ again, I  
had never thought of that." Well, you need not  
think it yet, nor would I want any one  
else to think so. I will do this, however,  
if you wish me to: I will write to you  
that Millie spoke to me of the invitation, will  
send the father a message through you - a  
cordial invitation to stem to spend  
the summer with us. I think I could  
do that without being misunderstood.  
I am glad you are having a good  
time at College - wish you great success  
You asked how I liked "your mother." Well,  
I always liked her, but I think that bag  
she beat so unmercifully has a forgiving  
heart. Seriously, I cannot say I like the  
style of that article <sup>as well</sup> as that of "Memona"  
Somehow in some of your pieces you,  
like Mark Twain, mix up the sublime

and ridiculous in such a way that I am at a loss to know just where the true sentiment comes in. It is like separating the walnut and the hull - there is so much hull; but when the walnut is very good when you get it. I like "Nuova" and the Mediterranean if that is the way your critic said spell it. You will make a writer of some note I hope.

Gib came down and stayed with me two weeks while he put his land in order. He is nearly as strong as before his sickness.

The small pox is very near his house, but I think they have stopped its spreading now. Only two deaths and about 20 cases. It is in the hills back of Cannons. I fear Gib will never marry - he is too choice - not too choice either, but he wants an intelligent matter-of-fact girl, given to industry, and there are not many such girls about here. We have had two frosts lately fears the peaches are injured.

All send love to you and the family when you see them. If you think my message through you would accomplish anything I am at your service.

Lovingly your Aunt  
Lallie

Wheat & Co.

1  
Hond. Tenn.

July 6 80

Mr Edward

Dear Sir

I believe when I saw  
you last I said something about  
writing and at the time supposed  
I would do so promptly. But it is wonder  
ful how time flies when it has an  
old man on its back and how quickly  
it passes those stations where it is supposed  
this same old man is to stop to write  
a letter. I wonder why it is that men  
as they grow old especially old Bachelors  
lose their youthful inclination to write  
letters. I used to <sup>frequently</sup> ~~write~~ write letters  
with "Emory" on them but that was  
when "Emory" was on the inside and  
not on the out. I have written many  
letters from Emory but not many  
to it. Indeed I do not remember to

have written thus but once before and  
that was to send back 50¢ to pay  
stermes for speeches I did not make &  
for other delinquencies. By the way I  
believe you went in at the other  
end of the building. In "my day" all  
most all men - were Hermeticians.

I do not remember having made but  
one speech ~~and~~ <sup>but</sup> that was such an superb  
affair that I thought it ought <sup>how</sup> to <sup>Carry</sup> <sup>on</sup>  
<sup>not only</sup> through the Collegiate course ~~and~~  
~~and~~ <sup>but</sup> a good way out into after life beside  
The man - however thought otherwise  
and <sup>he</sup> being backed by the Society I was  
overruled and came out in debt -  
as aforesaid. Oh yes! I do remember  
having taken a part in a debate and  
of not only ~~of~~ <sup>own</sup> taking ~~the~~ part but also  
part of the part of an other man. He  
on the floor was a poor speaker but awfully  
deliberate, speaking slow, making long  
pauses, and walking back and forth as  
old players are wont to do some times in  
actual life

After speaking for sometime in this<sup>3</sup>  
deliberate style he walked back some  
distance. I had for some time been ex-  
periencing an unusual sensation about  
the pit of my stomach as if I wanted to  
say something and moved by this unwonted  
excitement I bounded into the arena  
some 8 ft in front of "Mr President."  
I soon perceived by the loud smiles  
of the members that something was wrong.  
Looking back I saw the defunct speaker  
at the door, <sup>8 ft in my rear</sup> holding up his notes to a light  
~~8 ft in my rear~~ and preparing with his "energy of position"  
to come at Mr President with great force.  
At the same time he turned and  
at first looked at me severely but  
gradually a sense of most deliberate  
disquiet <sup>settled all over</sup> ~~possessed~~ his countenance  
and he "deliberately" took his seat  
I offered apologies but the member <sup>kept on</sup> "deliberately"  
sliding his notes down <sup>del</sup> in his vest pocket.  
I don't hope ever to be so successful in debate  
again, I most <sup>effectually</sup> silenced my  
opponent - and aroused the members from  
the slumber in which the deliberate speaker  
had placed them to one of intense enthusiasm  
I don't know whether I was fined for this  
or whether the <sup>penance</sup> ~~penance~~ <sup>was taken as an</sup>  
effect <sup>to</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>in proportion</sup> ~~the~~

Well if I don't hurry up I shall not have  
room to write you any thing after all.

Harwood's family have had a serious time  
with Typhoid fever. They have all had  
it except the old folks, Cameline &  
Howard. Mark first took it and had  
just gotten so he could walk round  
when Fattie, Arthur, Flora & Lillie all  
took it and were all down at the  
same time. They are all up tho,  
now. but the old folks are complaining

they think it is from waiting in  
the others however think that they  
are not likely to have the fever  
as persons of their age rarely do

There has been a good deal of this fever  
through the country this last fall &  
winter. I have a headache today  
myself and some symptoms but  
I guess I am too old for Typhoid to  
attack me. This is an advantage  
age has over you fellows. We are  
all however subject to the mining fever

Dunsterius Ripley thought he had a  
Gink mine. Spent 75 \$ getting out &  
hauling to the depot. and then learned  
it was simply a good article of Sandstone  
His success has set the balance of us  
to working round lest we should live  
all our days in a gold mine and die with  
out knowing it. I send you a sample  
of one and you are to write me  
what it is. It is found in a bed of slate  
part of which is very red. Samples of  
Pyrites or fools gold have been found in some  
beds. If it is Pyrites, as I suppose is it Iron  
or Copper pyrites. Write soon  
Do

Denton's Valley.

Dec. 14<sup>th</sup> 1883.

My dear brother.

I had the pleasure of seeing my dear little sister Effie this morning, and of also receiving a much welcomed letter from you. Thank you for the solution of those problems. I can understand them. Your letter contains news. I will just tell you what I think. I once liked W. B. but no more. He may want to build up that friendship again but cannot succeed. I will have nothing to do with a man <sup>who</sup> nurses me a while and again makes me his foot stool. He will nurse me but once. He will cast me off but once.



We can know no man at first  
sight. He must be tried. I  
have weighed W. B. in my mind.  
I will <sup>say nothing</sup> of Miss Lucy. The less I say  
of her the better. I would say nothing  
good about her. I never want to  
see or speak of her again. I  
cant like Miss Wottie again. She  
has treated you too badly, and  
she might as well wrong me.  
While W. & L. <sup>are</sup> most to blame  
no doubt; but Miss W. must  
have her share. She ought not  
to be so easily influenced.  
I am afraid she never loved you  
any too well. ~~Edith~~ let them go  
never make up! Never! They are beating  
on their own strings. Their music  
will die away, and the sound of their  
beating upon their strings will be  
as the sound of a broken bell.

and they will have beaten  
away their own strings. Their  
weapons will return to their  
own bosoms. W & L are not  
getting away with you but;  
but they are, unconsciously doing  
on it. getting away with them-  
selves. My hand and heart Ed  
in all your troubles. Be cheerful,  
remembering that the farther  
away you push your former  
friends, the nearer you draw  
others to you. Nothing will be lost.  
Seek you another ~~with~~ sweet heart,  
there are others as noble, and I will  
come cheerfully to see you in your  
married days, and bless your children.  
The wind is howling through the  
tree tops, whistling through the  
key hole, and it cold; but  
comfortably seated before a pleasant

fire. I hardly think I will  
go home Christmas. My  
school will be so wear out I think  
I had best stay, I may though  
change my mind. I got a  
very kind letter from aunt  
Ada. a few days ago. It was  
so kind I just wish you could  
see and read it. I answered it  
kindly in return. Last Saturday  
we killed seven squirrels.

I am very sorry for Bob; he is in  
a bad fix isn't he. He will have  
to do his own getting out  
though. Oregan at home.

Well Ed. I am going to write  
to you right often; dont  
get sick of me please.

If I crowd you; let me know  
Write soon to your true  
brother.

Chas.

Sweet to Abingdon.



Wallaces Switch  
Va  
Aug. 28

Mr Edward C. Huffaker  
Mt. Sterling,  
Ky.

Walnut Grove

Aug. 26. 1884.

Mr. Huffaker, I received  
your interesting letter  
& am glad to hear you  
are so pleasantly  
situated, & hope you  
will continue to  
enjoy your new Ky.  
home. We have not  
had any more  
picnics, especially  
such an agreeable  
one, but are having  
a number of Sunday

school conventions,  
which are quite  
pleasant. The next  
one will be at Bristol  
& "Baker's Chapel." I  
think most of us  
will go to "Baker's  
Chapel." I expect  
I will be so confined  
with school duties,  
will not have time  
to keep up a correspo-  
ndence with you  
this winter, but will  
be glad to see you  
next summer.

Yours truly,  
E. F. Preston

Dear Brother,  
 I have finished this  
 composition, and  
 think I have handed  
 it perfectly delighted  
 with it. I do  
 not think she can  
 be much better. I read  
 it to her, and she  
 thought it was  
 very good, and  
 she will  
 give me a  
 prize for it.  
 I am glad you  
 are well, and  
 hope you will  
 be so soon.  
 I am  
 your  
 affectionate  
 brother,  
 Wm.

Wm. Perry wanted  
 me to send this <sup>enclosed</sup> note to you  
 for her as I will write some  
 too and send with it.

I have gotten almost well  
 now, but I would have  
 been so glad for you to have  
 come down Friday, as you  
 said you might <sup>have done</sup> if it had  
 not been the night of the con-  
 test for the Debaters medal  
 as it is I do not suppose  
 you will come home until  
 after commencement, but  
 that will not be long.

I suppose you and Mer

I am glad you are well, and hope you will be so soon. I am your affectionate brother, Wm.

The college prize money is being distributed.



I heard Charlie ask him if he was going to teach next session, and he said he wanted to get a school near home and teach, so he could be at home. I thought from that they were thinking of keeping home again. He said if his influence had anything to do in keeping the girls from school next session that they would never be back here anymore. He certainly has a poor opinion of the College this year, as any one could well have. You and I had talked it all over, I think, because he was so firm in his belief about it. Many many was our first Sunday but I did not see her. I was sick and gave her your letter. I know you

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C. W. Bishop had a fine time.

Did you find out his motive in telling you Miss [?]  
 [?] was in love with [?]  
 Did he tell you where the girls were going to spend their summer?

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Church Hill

Aug 4<sup>th</sup> 1804.

Mr. E. T. Haddock.

Dear Brother:

I really do not know what  
it is or is not my time to  
write. Considering though  
that you are in a country  
strange to you, and may  
perhaps for a while be a little  
lonely or lost, I will with  
pleasure write. Will you suppose  
you know by this time what the  
state of Kentucky does really be.

What think you of the blue  
grass regions? Have they any  
thing but grass up there? Do  
the people there eat grass?  
If so, are you by this time becom-  
ing some what stonicated?

Are there biting dogs in  
that country? If so, are their  
tails in firm. Did you  
ever think a dogs tail or any  
other criters said tail was  
infirm like old age? I have no  
chance to be old. I never fancied  
the idea of being like a  
dogs tail or any other said  
tail. Did you know a tail  
could talk? You have certainly  
heard the talk of the ass and  
the horse. More might be said  
about the tail, but I have other  
things about which to write.

My sweet heart is still  
alive, and as sweet as ever.  
She is a kind that does not  
fade. It is strange that  
a man will pass twenty  
years of his life without  
seeing a girl he can love  
and then all at once come  
upon one that he will always  
love, and will never love  
another. There is an expression:  
"True to your first love". If my  
belief is correct I would make  
the expression more thus: "True  
to your love". I would have no  
misgivings about it. Deliver me  
from living bachelors. And I  
have said: marry would I not  
except for love; so if I fail  
on one you see my condition.  
Another page waiteth for something  
else, so over you 95.

Hear from home every week.  
Ma seems to be very  
proud of her cow, and also  
of her boy. I don't think  
ma & da ever had much  
faith in my ever doing  
much good for myself  
or any body else. But you  
see I am not carried about  
by their belief. I do my own  
rooting. I hope some day  
I may agreeably disappoint  
them. As soon as I bought  
the cow she turned right around  
and had a big calf. She's a  
bully cow, and bless you, a bull calf  
(likely). It is much better, I think,  
to have that money making  
some folks happy than have it  
sleeping in my pocket. Don't  
you think so. Hog cholera  
is raging in the country.

AD # 6 531 Foster to Gordon Sept 24, 1884. 4

" 9 376 Redemption of <sup>the</sup> land of Lumber Co of J. J. Gordon

Beginning at a bench near Morris Cross on the  
land line of a tract of 26 acres belonging to  
the said J. J. Gordon thence running with

Epic is at home  
this evening. She  
looks in a better  
than she did  
Monday.  
Miss Kerie  
was married  
last night.  
I will not begin  
teaching before  
Saturday week,  
on account of  
the large crop  
having to stay at  
home to work.  
Ma has given  
Camp. Miss  
Again, Mrs.

Emory  
Oct 27<sup>th</sup> 184.

My Dear Brother:

Your letter was  
gladly received this morn-  
ing and I will answer now.

We received a sad letter  
from the Bend this morning.

We have no Aunt Sallie now,  
she has gone to a long,  
sweet rest at last. She died  
at five o'clock Saturday

morning. Aunt Han wrote  
us the particulars, we  
will send you the letter as  
soon as Pa comes home and  
reads it.

She had not been

much worse than usual,  
until Thursday night -  
when she took suddenly  
bad.

To me her parting was  
such a resigned and  
beautiful one that it  
makes me want to be good.

There were no "Chilly  
waters" for her to cross and  
she will never suffer any  
more. She wanted Aunt  
Joe to take the time, and  
left the boys with "God &  
their friends." Aunt Carrie  
will take Bob and Aunt  
Nan the other two. Gibbie  
is their guardian.

D. Pa has not come home  
from conf. yet. He does  
not know she is dead.

Prof. Price said conf.



would close last night, so I guess Pa will be at home to-day. I have in conference news to tell you soon, but perhaps will have before I seal this.

Ezzie commenced teaching again Monday. I taught for her three weeks, and wanted to teach longer, for she still looked so feeble, but she would go, and has been getting on very well, says she can teach as well as she ever did. She is boarding for the time near the school house, and as it has been rainy this week, they let her have a horse to ride. If she does not overtask her strength, we think the exercise will be good for her, and she was

so impatient to get back.

I have entirely recovered  
now, and guess I will have  
to go off to teach next Saturday,  
but will not know until Pa  
comes home. I am right  
anxious to go to my school and  
be making something again.

Ed you have no idea how  
happy we all were to receive  
those nice mattresses warm  
thanklets. I never saw Pa  
more delighted, hardly, nor  
Pa in better humor & spirits.

But if I had been the one  
that gave them, I would  
have been the happiest of  
all, first to know I made  
all the hearts so light and

Church Hill.

March 28<sup>th</sup> '55

My Dear Brother:

Received your  
letter on yesterday before  
a picture was found in it.  
I hardly know how to  
interpret it. It is evident  
you did not intend it as  
a likeness of me for it  
bears no resemblance in  
the least. You may have  
meant it for your self.  
Surely you havnt gotten  
that way since you went  
to N.Y. Do you need any  
help Ed. If you have

come to that I'll go a nickle  
on you. Now I'll guess it  
you have married, and  
that's your I idea of a  
married man. Edd it  
I dont look like you used to  
and I dont believe you meant  
it for yourself. I guess you  
saw some tramp walking  
through the street and drew  
his picture as she went along.  
I got a letter from home  
a few days ago. The folks  
at Euro say you are married.  
Of course that's not true, or  
I do not believe it. If you  
are married tell your wife  
she's got a little Indian-law  
in this heat, with big fish black  
eye, long nose, wrinkled face,  
grey hairs, big ears, a cat fish

mouth. Tell her I look  
just like a monkey. Make  
though she never saw a  
monkey. If she never, & I  
you take her to the next  
show. I want her to know  
just how I look, so she will  
be prepared to see me. & I  
I never want it said that  
I scared your wife to death.  
My school will close out  
in two weeks. I will not  
get home before com-  
ing of them. I went to  
church to day. I go to church  
very little. I fear I am not  
as good a boy as I ought  
to be. Some how its right  
hard to live right. I am  
just my usual self in most  
ways. I am a little bit

in the teaching line, and  
do me a great deal of  
good, I am getting out  
now (I hope). But we have  
a nice time next summer  
I hope, and I shall not  
forget to write you about it, and  
I hope to do so with a  
you. It is a foolish  
letter. Please excuse.

Write soon

Yours truly  
Christy Fisher

Copy of Testimonials of  
Prof. G. C. Nass.

In whom it may concern;  
Hearing  
that Mr. R. O. Haffaker,  
who has been for some  
years a pupil in this  
school, and who graduated  
in the regular A. B. course  
in 1885, is, or will be,  
an applicant for a posi-  
tion as teacher, I take  
great pleasure in saying  
that he is a young man  
of exemplary morals  
and good scholarship.  
In fact, for one of his

years he has made very  
remarkable advancement  
in knowledge. I ought  
to add that I think Mr.  
H. may be safely trusted  
to do his whole duty in  
any position he may  
receive.

C. C. Glass

President C. H. C.

June 23 1885



Copy of Testimonials of  
Prof. James A. Davis.

Whom it may concern:

Learning that  
Mr. R. O. Hufferaker is  
applying for a situation  
as teacher, I take great pleasure  
in saying that he  
is a worthy young  
man and well  
adapted for the position  
sought. He graduated

last year the Regular course  
with the last year's class,  
which is sufficient evi-  
dence of his scholarship.

When he acquires the requi-  
site experience, I see no  
reason why he should

with make a just answer  
to the

Very Respectfully

James C. Davis

Prof. of Nat. Science at

University of the City of New York

June 7<sup>th</sup> 1865

Sayre Female Institute.

H. B. McClellan, A. M.  
Principal.

Lexington Ky. Sept. 13, 1885.

Dear Prof.

I received your letter two or three weeks ago, but I have been getting ready to go to school for two or three weeks. I did not know where I was going till a day or two before I came here. Papa gave me my choice between Louisville, Lexington, Bell Wood and Shelbyville, and I chose Lexington, for Mary and Georgia Hamilton, Mary and Hettie Arwinge and Lilly Samuels were coming. We all came down to Sayre last Friday on the train. All of the girls (and boys) came down to the track to tell Lillian and I good bye. Miss Mc Greggenail expected me to go there and did not find out better till I was gone. I like

Major and Mrs. McClellan very much.  
We have 35 boarders in the Boarding  
department and about 200 in the school.  
There is a large gymnasium here and  
also an infirmary, in which delightful  
place I have been, yesterday and today.  
The day I came down, a week ago last  
Friday I took cold on the train and  
have been suffering terribly with neural-  
gia ever since. I have written to Mamma  
twice since I was coming home.  
All the girls like Prof. de Graffenwid  
very much and also Miss Barbour, but  
they say Prof. is stricter than you  
were, and they don't like that part  
of it. Miss Bannie and Lizzie took left  
for Texas a week or two ago where they  
are going to teach. People said that  
they could not get along with Miss

Mary. Papa is up in Breckitt preaching. Mr. Converse from  
Loudonville is with him. They are all well at home. Marshall  
Julia and Grace are going to the College. Lucy is not going  
yet as her eyes are injured in some way, perhaps from study  
so late at night last year. Papa does not know what to do  
about her. He is thinking of taking her off and having  
them examined. Lucy is very much disappointed that she  
cannot go to school for she is afraid that she will get  
behind in her studies. Lillian and I room together with  
three other girls. They are all very nice, but Lil and I hope  
to be moved to a smaller room soon and it will be much  
more agreeable. Well, I must close. Lillian wishes to be  
remembered.

Your little friend

Mary Guernant  
Direct your letters to Sayre Institute, Lexington, if you wish  
to write to poor little me, and pass away the time.

Wt. Stelling N. Y.  
Nov 21<sup>st</sup> 85

Mr. E. C. Huffaker.

My dear brother:-

This is a lovely morning.  
I have been out in the sun-  
shine exercising. Went up to the  
Levee & laid me in a lot of stamps,  
and by the way I stopped under  
a hickory nut tree, and I enclose  
hickory nuts you never ~~will~~ see. They  
are ahead of chestnuts. I never  
cared much for hickory nuts  
because it was too tedious a process  
to get out the kernel; but these  
have no such drawbacks.

Well, my school is three months  
out, and no tears are running

down this chicks cheeks on account  
there of. This is equivalent to  
six months last year. I now begin  
to feel easy on the subject.  
A school week always seems over  
when three days are gone, and it is  
the same way with months.  
The nearer I come to me close of  
school the happier I get. You judge  
from this that I am not enjoying  
myself very well. Well the truth is  
Ed, that I am getting as fat as  
an old bear, and as full of  
life as a fat pig. Ed I am thinking  
of our shop. As we cant go into  
the business next summer I think I  
had better teach a short school  
next fall, and then get in with  
some good workman and work in  
wood awhile. I think it would be  
best for me to understand these  
things before going into business.  
I tell you we can make more

money at that than teaching school  
and I know I would like it  
much better. I dont think we  
need fear about paizma. We will  
be able to give them all they need  
I think. Well not let them suffer  
again if we can help it. In  
the last letter ma wrote me  
she their boarder had left, and  
she said she intended to spend  
the rest of her days in ease. God  
bless her, she needs rest and she  
shall have it. Next summer  
we will try and make them some  
presents wont we? If at any time  
you see that the <sup>children</sup> need  
money, let me know and I will  
send them some. To <sup>me</sup> seems to  
be well pleased. Bob seems to  
have a great amount of activity  
about him. He talks of joining  
the show. That will break into our  
machine shop arrangement wont it?



How do you spend your Saturdays?  
Do you ever hunt any, or fish?  
or do live near a river?

Let's go to White Top next summer  
and fish for trout. We speak  
of Mac B. I am afraid he will  
not succeed very much in his

wouldn't it be worth while to

much where he is and some

he does. I have always thought

a great deal of Mac and hope

he would do well. Too much, it is

won't do. People won't think any

less of you for saving all you

can, and they should what of

that you know you are doing

right. A heart full of love.

Your brother. Chas.

Solve this please

A venter draws a  
certain quantity  
of wine out of  
a full vessel of that  
holds 256 gallons;  
and then fills  
the vessel with water,  
draws off the same  
number of gal. as  
at first, and so on  
for four draughts,  
when there were  
only 81 gal. of  
pure wine  
left. How much  
wine did he draw  
out each time?

Ans

64, 48, 36, 27,

Virginia Emory  
Emory  
Emory Virginia  
Virginia Emory  
Emory Virginia  
Dec. 26th, 1885

My dear Mr. Robbins  
I was so glad  
to hear from you  
and see how  
well you are  
I hope you  
will be able  
to visit me  
in Cambridge  
Mass.

on the Methodist church. On  
Thursday night. It was a  
nice treat and I got lots of  
nice presents. I got a pearl  
beaded necklace, a china cup  
and saucer, a silk handker  
chief, a comb, a package of  
oranges and candies, a scrap album

R. Olin Kupper  
a beautiful tooth brush, a pair  
of kid-gloves and the prettiest  
red-plate photograph album  
I ever saw.

I ~~was~~<sup>am</sup> very proud of them  
all.

I hope you are having a  
happy Christmas. I wish  
I could be with you, and  
have a long talk.

I like all the people  
on Otari. ~~They~~ are fine  
people. If they were not,  
I would not like them.

I would rather board in  
a private family than at  
a hotel. I would feel  
more at home.

I am glad you like to  
teach and that you like  
the people at Mendota. I  
expect they are plain people  
as you would not like them.

Bobbie, I always thought  
that you and I had disposi-  
tions more alike than any  
of the other children.

Are you reading much?  
I have ordered me "Little  
Harriet" and "Heroes and Hero-  
ines" by Carlyle. I love  
so much to read that I think  
it is right for me to spend  
some of my money for books.  
I would rather have nice  
books than fine clothes.

I have not seen many mag-  
azines since I came down.

I have been reading the  
last number of Harper's today.

There are two good stories  
in it, "East Angels" and  
"Indian Summer". "East Angels"  
Indian Summer is by H. D. Howells.  
I like that style of novel  
very much — the development

Virginia,  
Virginia Virginia  
Cimney, Virginia  
of character. P. C. S. paper  
I There have been a good  
many drunk people in town.  
You come here for supper.

There are five saloons in town,  
so you may know it's a  
wild place. P. C. S. paper  
I don't want you to ever to  
even taste whiskey honey,  
for it is makes man a beast.

I heard from Ed the same  
time I got your letter.

He wrote me a good kind  
letter. I think that he  
is a good boy.

-I have not heard from  
Lennie or home for some time.

Don't give must write very  
soon to your  
Lorraine sister Effie

ORIGINAL COPY

Jan. 16  
1850

Dear brother  
I  
Feb. but I  
think  
would answer for it.  
March comes in  
like a lion, and  
I suppose will go  
out like a lamb.  
I am smoking.  
My pipe is cob, and  
I find it a job, with  
ever so much poking  
to keep the thing  
smoking. I am

fact, some what of  
a down fall or  
some other kind  
of fellow, or  
waggon spoke  
to some several  
and expected  
to day, but  
a pistol  
in this manner

that he  
would likely not come  
before the  
last of the week  
He is in Bristol to  
day. Well your R.R. is  
progressing I suppose  
Wont you rejoice when  
you hear the train  
toot for Mendota? I  
guess when I come to

SILVERLINE

see you I will have  
to do as he does  
and go with a girl  
It will go right  
hard with me.

We received a letter  
from Ed a few days  
ago. He said he  
to pay rent. We  
been talking of  
getting a carpet for  
the Harbor but somehow  
we can't get up our  
agreement. He won't  
listen my spending  
my money for a  
Brussels carpet, and wait  
on the rest of them  
for my day. He told  
me that I wished



hard for my money  
are that I must keep  
it. He says if I  
should do that he  
would feel like leaving  
home so I must  
to his advice and  
do without the Brass.  
Bob. I have shaved off  
my mustache. They  
were getting rather  
to silky for me, and  
you know that I do  
not care to have silk  
about my person.  
Will ma be going  
to write some  
Good bye -  
Yours off brother  
Chris

Now do not delay so long,  
as ever your true  
friend  
Mollie.

Catlettsburg  
Sept. 11, 1886.

Kind friend,

After "waiting  
and watching" so long  
with a yearning heart, at  
last my desires are grati-  
fied to a great extent by the  
reception of your last fav-  
or of a recent date.

I indeed had given up  
out ever coming, I thought  
little my little friend had to  
many sweethearts to write  
too, and that he was tired  
of reading my long interesting  
letters. And as I told you at  
the beginning of our correspon-  
dence that you must not

expect anything of me.

I need it is not mine to scan  
the pages of ancient History,  
and turn to buried sentiments  
and place them side by side  
with the record of to-day. It is not mine  
to call your attention to the  
writings of Byron, Shakspear,  
Burns and others as fully re-  
nowned, to extract their words in  
flaming lines of poetry and  
eloquent words, that would swell  
the heart of Adamant or pro-  
voke the sympathies of a Chris-  
tabelle.

I know too, that there girls  
of more affluence, much less  
intelligence & beauty, yet I can  
quietly turn the key that unlocks  
the bosom to all honest heart.

And assure you that there  
are none that can be a truer  
or will be a truer friend to you.  
And with the poet -

"I'm stuck to my friends  
- in word or deed, True as  
the magnet to the steel," &c.

Well to our former style of  
corresponding, (& you'll excuse  
what I have been saying, for  
I've been sitting my head under  
the lead of my head).

I'm raising a nice school,  
getting along well with all  
my students, & the most of  
them are advancing well  
in their studies. I will be glad  
when it is over, but I'm not  
anxious to quit - receiving the  
money, though it be little. I  
think a great deal of some of  
my students; but I do not like  
my situation, too many idlers  
sitting around the Spring,  
(just the boys of the neighbor-  
hood that have to do for the  
free school & friends that their to

larry for any thing, much  
less, for school.

Well - we had so many  
meetings in this part of the  
"Moral Vineyard" that it is  
all I can hear of, I do get tired  
of hearing of so much meeting  
and especially when there are  
schools going on. Well we have  
only had a breeze now day & night  
I had to stop my school on wed.  
They carried in on one week  
in my school house & two or  
three miles east, & now they having  
a "rigger" time than ever about  
2 miles rather north. Well I be-  
lieve in preparing for eterni-  
ty, & if I did not think I was  
impaired I would be <sup>ing</sup> by day, nor  
sure. You much excuse this bad-  
ly written & composed letter. Now  
you must not flatter me, for  
you know my circumstances, & I would  
not <sup>be</sup> flattered <sup>by</sup> you for me on for the world.  
I think I have seen my dear brother without being <sup>flattered</sup> <sup>by</sup> <sup>him</sup>.

ATLANTA  
GA  
1853  
MAY 11

Prof. E. C. Lippincott  
Jackson  
La.

I am very glad  
 all way felt an interest in  
 your wife's pen & your beautiful  
 way & penmanship & wish to my  
 ears the sight of you was a  
 blessed comfort & I was as happy  
 as an old man was as glad  
 to see any one as I was to see  
 you. Indeed I could hear  
 for joy. I am very glad  
 to hear the girl that charming  
 Oh! I think you'll select a  
 'dave' out for as I know  
 them a favor is the young  
 brother then you'll I know  
 will take a worthy young  
 "catch you" & my best  
 will always be to keep  
 you for ever & ever  
 your  
 Oh! you should  
 claim you of the south  
 you as her  
 I hope you'll  
 I guess you'll  
 favor you  
 you up  
 it will be  
 you  
 I will be  
 your  
 your  
 your

Oct. 14, 1866  
 Cattelburg

My Dear little friend,  
 I hope you'll excuse  
 me for answering your last so  
 slow. But we have been having  
 such a big time here going to  
 the associations that I just  
 wanted to tell you all about  
 it. I first attended one at  
 Divan  
 ville. This week here at Alder  
 branch. Well you may guess  
 I put on all the airs that I  
 knew how trying to make  
 some young man fall in love  
 with me. And my greatest fear  
 is I failed. But I had some  
 spies out to see & hear all they  
 could, & they reported that their

and do not think I am in any way  
wondering at all  
Wrote me a long letter & do not know how to read them so well  
were several fair compliments  
past on me so, I feel a little  
discourage whether they were  
faults or true. I must confess  
we all have the "bitter with the  
sweat" for they were nearly all old  
men that fancied my appear-  
ance. (excepting one & he was a  
young physician) & I believe I  
like him pretty well, he seem  
to think so much of my little  
girls could not keep from liking  
him some. I guess you'll think  
me rather fast beginning to think  
of the young men & also talking  
about them too. Well let me tell  
you right here I mean to  
marry some of these day, & get  
me a nice little home of my  
own & am going to be as happy  
as I possibly can be. Life is  
what we make it, & I am  
going to make mine as agreeable  
as possible & who can blame me.



would not my husband down so  
you included. & I have the same rights.  
There is one thing I will never  
be guilty of, that is putting my  
self in the way of young men or  
pushing myself on them any  
way. Altho I mean to marry  
some day, I've got to be wood  
not to woody myself. And besides  
that I'm not in any hurry.  
Of course I see some young men  
that I would like to admire  
but there is a great many others  
that I would not look at. But  
I'm going to wait till "the right  
one" comes along then all will  
be well. Now what do you  
think of what S. Lewis said? I  
can guess, well I know she's  
a fast one or she is loving  
some one. & now if you guess  
thus you will be missing it, for  
if it was my disposition to be fast  
I would control myself better or try  
"angul" here. Well maybe I had better

When I had written you I am sure I had not thought of writing you  
I am sure I had not thought of writing you  
I am sure I had not thought of writing you

tell you why I have written thus, Some  
certain nice little fellow proposed  
you see I've been studying some  
about it, all tho' I rejected him.  
Now I put the utmost confidence in  
you or I would not have told you  
this. <sup>now</sup> do not betray me! For  
I would not have any one here  
to think that I had ever given a  
young man a moment to flatter  
me. I can say honestly that he put  
himself on me <sup>rather thoughtfully</sup>  
for I would not think of marrying him for  
the world simply because I could not  
love him & he also asked me to marry  
him not saying any thing about  
loving me or asking me to love him,  
and you better believe I'll be far from  
marrying any one if they were as  
rich as Jay Gould. That did not shake  
my love & love me also. Well I will not  
give any more of my "ups & downs" I fear  
you will get disgusted at what I have all  
ready written, but I would not trust this to any  
friend I have here, so I thought I could rely on  
you. I am exceedingly thankful for your friendship.

Between (86-87) } other legal  
To Prof. Huffaker } pad pages  
from Cora + Bob (Nov. 13/87)

Date?

Dear little M ----- know is  
very great. She has an affectionate heart.  
She has my tender sympathies; as  
have you both.

The postals sent from Mr. McMaster,  
sent from Jackson and Canton, Miss.,  
I took the liberty to read, I opened  
the papers sent by your brother Frank.  
We anxiously await a letter from you.  
I trust we will soon have you  
with us once again.

We miss you both more ...

[Paragraph missing]

I am

your true and loving  
Cora L. Fishburn

[This must be to Carrie Sue. I know (Mary Ada  
said) that Carrie Sue was Cora's <sup>bridesmaid</sup> bridesmaid  
when she married Ed, but didn't know it  
was this thick thick.]

S  
Sunday

Millwood Inst.  
Jackson Louisiana  
November 21-1886

My very dear friend  
I little  
remember my first mission to  
be pursued under  
sad circumstances! And  
what can I say in this  
hour of sadness, to comfort!  
In such moments the heart  
craves sympathy, and yet  
words - written words  
seem empty and cold.  
My own heart is deeply  
grieved, for whatever gives  
you sorrow brings me pain.  
I did not realize how dearly

I have learned to love you, until  
yesterday, I returned to Millwood  
and found you gone, and  
called away by so sad an  
accident too! That makes  
it so hard. You poor  
brother! It is your only  
comfort to know he  
now rests in a better world.

Our hearts would be  
utterly crushed when  
our dear ones are taken  
did we not know, &  
hereafter we will meet  
them in Heaven. I  
can say nothing that  
will comfort. Let  
unto Him, who hath  
said, "come unto me, all  
ye that labor and are heavy  
laden, and I will give  
you rest," I commend you.  
This Sabbath

is gloomy and rainy, none  
of us went to church.

Miss Maggie misses  
you and Miss Marie, but I  
am sure I miss you far  
more than any one else at  
the wood. Dear little  
Maggie, I wish you

is very young. She has a  
affectionate heart. She has  
very tenderest sympathies, as  
do you both.

The postals from  
Mrs. McMastu, sent from  
Jackson and Canton Miss.  
I took the liberty to read.  
I opened the papers sent  
by your brother Frank.

We anxiously await  
a letter from you. I trust  
we will soon have you  
with us once again.

We miss you both more

I am so glad to hear  
from you and hope you  
are well. I have  
not heard from you for  
some time. I hope  
you are all well.

For yourself and Miss Marie  
I am  
Your true and loving  
Cora L. Fishburn

Sayre Female Institute.

H.B. Mc Clellan, A.M.  
Principal.

Lexington Ky. Oct 15<sup>th</sup> 1886

My dear Mother: Thursday night!  
I really am almost  
... to answer  
... your ...  
... and varied on your  
... and genuine an  
... that I think and please  
... are ... attempting it.  
... as often. Do you think  
... under such a  
... or  
... intellect? I doubt it!!  
... could stand it for a  
... "There! Oh there  
... I had a severe  
... and went home last  
... till Monday.



I had a very good looking time at home  
- had had a much. Embroidered that  
- take to me. I decided that it  
- was not to come  
- it beautiful  
- I had a letter  
- I had come I had  
- in it. I had had to  
- I had to go home one day  
- in the morning. I received three  
- letters from my friends. They wanted  
- to see me in the night. One of the  
- boys had 10 miles from home, and  
- and one 11. I think they are just  
- going to write to you just to see me.  
- But I cannot. I don't tell them so.  
- It is not mine. I will see them.  
- I will spend with  
- in the evening and

... my servant. I have no fear that I will be  
... us all ...  
... my studies away ...  
... Richmond now attending Synod.  
Julia has been ill since I last wrote you, but is  
well again. I hope the dear sweet picture and ...  
... this and all. You only should see  
one side. I say the town  
At the ...

The examinations are going on now, but instead of study-  
ing I am writing letters. I have already written four.  
But I have only one examination tomorrow. I hope there is no

you studying  
do not  
you know  
no experience  
in...

back part of the  
and ate cake. The  
and of course, do  
Oh! but were we not

Please hurry and finish your work. I am anxious to see  
it. If you were only here now, you could find full scope  
for your genius. There is a Japanese show here now, and  
a prize is awarded for the best composition on fame.  
- do not feel equal to attempt it. Now, goodbye. Write real soon.

scribble your heroine could get  
wrote myself at school, and have  
I got  
helped. Back to the  
the dark during study-hall,  
to gigging  
the teacher or us.

Write your letter to...  
Write your letter to...  
Write your letter to...

Prof. E. C. Kniffaker.  
Jackson,  
Louisiana

Oct. 11<sup>th</sup> 1886.

My Dear friend:-

Your received  
some time ago and contents  
very highly enjoyed. I just  
returned from Baltimore  
a few days ago. Went to  
have an operation performed  
on my eyes as they have  
have been very sore  
all summer and seemed  
to be getting worse all  
the time. They have im-  
proved some but not  
very much since I came  
home. We have all been  
having quite a gay time  
this summer going on  
excursions and picnics.  
A large party went to

the top of the Mountain  
yesterday for chestnuts and  
had a jolly good time  
but didnt get one chestnut.  
I was sorry I had to  
miss it but was afraid  
to join them on account  
of my eyes being so sore  
and had to spend a  
loursome old time at  
home all to myself.  
Quite a crowd of the  
Harrisonburg bicycle boys  
came down, and met  
them at New Market and  
some of them came  
out and spent the night  
with us. Expect I will  
have to give up going  
to school for this winter,  
I hate to lose any  
time but it cannot

be helped. guess I will  
have to stay dumb all  
the rest of my days.  
Willie's sweetheart is visiting  
here now. She is nice  
and a daisy  
"but" the cows don't know  
it so he says. I enjoyed  
the description of your  
trip to Louisiana very  
much, but you must have  
missed the mountain  
scenery that you saw  
in Virginia and Tennessee  
that you have been  
accustomed to, for I  
don't think any scenery  
is pretty without  
mountains. Well I think  
three pages of my  
nonsense is enough for  
this time. Yours & C, Annie M.

most of my life  
admits of it but in my  
do you prefer? The query  
Anatomical Research  
I & those laborers and

Waverlyville, O.

July 18-1887

Prof. E. C. Huffaker;

Your  
letter was received on  
the 4<sup>th</sup> inst. The  
day had been spent  
quietly at home; and  
I witnessed the procession  
from the front window.  
I did not care to go up.



to the public square  
where the Declaration  
was read, and the  
speeches made: so  
my cousins and I  
contented ourselves at  
home. The summer  
is passing oh so rapidly  
I envy the fleeting  
moments. Perhaps I  
am being a little spoiled.  
You know I am just  
wicked enough, I enjoy  
being bored. My cousins

family is small - only  
five including myself.  
Fannie Kay is a  
winsome girl of sweet  
nature, and by the by  
she is my auntie's to  
attend Kilbwood next  
session. Her mother  
is quite willing  
that she should go back  
with me, but Dr. Kay  
is rather opposed to  
sending her so far from  
home. My cousin

Lami, Kay, the son  
and heir, is at  
once a source of annoy-  
ance, and of many  
pleasant hours: he  
is a great trial, and  
delight in plaguing  
me. We read, drive,  
and go boating together.  
On the Miami, last  
Monday, a party of  
young-people went  
fishing: the river  
was low but we found

only one mussel and  
it contained no pearl.  
but we spent several  
pleasant hours down  
by the river. I have  
found but few quiet  
moments to study and  
to read. I am enjoying  
Aurora Leigh. You  
are doubtless surprised  
that I have not before  
read this beautiful  
poem of Mrs. Browning.  
Many of the thoughts are

but the expressions of  
our own heart. Who  
is it that writes, "He  
is the <sup>true</sup> artist or poet  
that gives back our own  
ideals and our own  
thoughts." I have  
quoted from memory  
and I have clothed  
the thought of another  
in my own words.  
You will pardon the  
mistake, and can  
perhaps give me the  
exact quotation.

It has been but two  
days since I decided  
to return to Millwood.  
And indeed at one  
time it seemed very  
probable that I should  
not return immediately  
I may tell you about  
it. Some very amusing  
incidents have come  
under my observation  
since I have been in  
Ohio. We have planned  
to visit Fort Ancient

meret rock. It is a  
relic of great interest,  
left by that ancient  
people - the Mound  
Builders. Have  
you suffered from  
the "hot wave"? The  
mercury now stands at  
104° in the shade.  
We hope for a change  
tomorrow. This messive  
is pathetically disconnected, but  
the members of the family  
all sit about talking and  
I have sustained my part  
in the conversation.  
Respectfully  
Wm. L. Fishburne

Prof. Kuffaker

I shall  
be pleased to accompany  
you to the concert this  
evening at the Town Hall.

Respectfully

Cora L. Tibbitts

Waltham

Oct. 21 - 1887



Dear  
Dear

Dear Mr. R. P. Montgomery  
Dear Mr. J. P. Montgomery  
Dear Mr. J. P. Montgomery Va.  
Sept - 11 '87  
Dear Bob.

Sunday seems to  
be my day for writing  
letters. Well the better  
the day the better the deed.  
By the time you receive  
this letter you will be  
in the school room  
teaching the young ideas  
to shoot. I hope you  
will like your school and  
your new home.

We had our picknick  
on yesterday, and a  
nice time we had too.  
There were a good many  
out, young and old.


We played snap  
awhile and just after  
seen the gals snapping  
me the just-kept-me  
russing till well, to day  
I am as stiff and sore  
as I wish to be.

We also had a game of  
Base Ball. I wish you  
could have been with us.

I have not heard from  
home since you left except  
through this postal of  
yours. Well Bob you  
know I havent much to  
write this time as it has  
been so short a time since  
I saw you, so good bye  
Gow off brother  
Chak.

Now write to me,

I got your postal

  
Living Spring  
Jan 1888

My dear cousin,

I am  
going to be a good little  
girl this time and  
answer your letter  
immediately.

This is a lovely rainy  
Sunday night I wrote  
penny, aunt Nancy  
Fannie have been  
here all day, the  
first company we  
have had for some  
time.

Livvie and Katie are

to be away from home  
now and I get right  
home some some times  
If I had to live this  
way all the time  
I should soon be so  
gambly and cross  
no one could live  
with me in any  
peace.

Cousin Ed why didnt  
you tell me about  
that report when you  
were here? It hurt me  
to think you ever said  
any thing about it. I  
thought you, if no one  
else would have told me  
when you knew I had  
never heard it.

I tell you now my  
dear cousin, how I  
was is not as happy  
as it once was.

15  
1848

Prof. O. C. Tuffaker,  
Centenary College  
Jackson.  
La.

Montgomery Va.

Jan 14 - 1888.

Dear Ed.

Within the last-day or so I have rec. two long letters from you. Ed & I certainly congratulate you on your good luck or success as you like. This seems to be a prosperous year with you. It does me good to hear of your being so cheerful. We love to see people enjoy them selves, especially my own folk.

We have had some  
dark rainy days.  
This though is a  
bright sunny day.  
Looks somewhat  
like spring. We have  
had but little winter  
this season.

I don't know what  
kind of a school Bob  
has. If he don't make  
his average I don't  
know why. May be  
I will go over and  
see him when my school  
is out and see what he  
is doing. I will be out  
Monday week. This has  
been a short five  
month to me. I will  
not teach any longer.

Now about - the  
store:

The lease is \$180.00 per year

" Tax + Licence \$60.00 " "

Total expense on store \$240.00 " "

Mr. Gannon says we will  
clear at least - \$1000.00 " "

P. O. Pays \$100.00 " "

Of course my board  
and a few other expenses  
must be counted in.

We can rent the part  
of the house not used  
for the store from 8  
to 10 dollars per month.

Mr. Riddle will continue  
to farm, one of his sons  
and I will run the  
store. I am confident  
that we can make money  
& if I can get a start -



P.S.  
let me  
hear from  
you before  
I my school  
leaves  
M.M.'s

Mr. Gannon says I  
can stay in the  
store a month or so  
before we buy so as  
to get acquainted with  
the people, price of  
goods &c. I do not  
know whether aunt Ade  
will help me any or not  
if she don't and I see  
that with a hundred  
more dollars than I  
have I can go into it -  
can you loan me so  
much. I don't owe a cent  
in the world, could soon  
pay you back. You will need  
your money I know.  
Much love, Good bye. Cousin,

how it is after a man  
marries. You don't know  
how much I think of you  
Bob. I hated to see you  
leave that morning. I  
had the blues all that

day. Well I am getting  
along nicely in the store.  
We will not go into the  
business till the 1<sup>st</sup> of April  
as Mr. S. wants that  
much time to settle up  
his business in. I got that  
\$3.00 you sent me.

Thank you for it. I  
will need a little more  
in three or four weeks  
but don't you stint yourself  
in the least. If you  
can't spare it more  
must it. When I get  
to making money I will

P.S. I have an  
order of  
\$20 worth for  
the book of I will  
keep it for  
you, and I  
want you  
to call on me  
and I will  
send it  
to you. I and  
the money  
to W.H.S.

Montgomery Va.

Mar 16 - 1888

Dear G.

You don't know  
how glad I was  
to get your letter  
this morning. I  
don't know how many  
times I have thought  
of writing to you,  
but for some reasons  
I have refrained from  
writing any letters to  
any one, even me.  
I don't know how  
to express my appre-  
ciation of your kindness.  
I always did think  
more of you than

any body else in  
the world any way.  
We were just thinking  
of letting loose of  
fat & tallow all for  
the want of about  
two hundred dollars  
\$200.00. We have been  
in the business ten  
days, and you never  
saw such a place  
to sell goods and  
you guess I can sell  
them, I can also  
buy them. I have  
sent eggs, hides,  
poultry to W. W. Davis  
Bristol Tenn several  
times and made on  
them every time.  
I like the business  
finely. If you will

send me an order  
for \$200.00 it will  
make me <sup>about</sup> ~~about~~ <sup>about</sup> ~~about~~  
I would ask you for  
it if I didn't know  
it was a good thing.  
I will pay you  
up as fast as I can.  
I tried to get some  
money from Aunt  
Ma + Gib. but they  
were both so poor  
they couldn't spare  
it. Out side of a  
man's brother +  
sister, his kin folks  
are the last to help  
him. I had some  
money of my own, and  
what you let me have  
will do me so I won't  
owe any one but you.

Thanking you Ed  
from the depths of  
my heart for your  
kindness I will say  
no more about  
business as it is  
Sunday. I am glad  
you are having so  
nice a time. I know  
I will be proud of  
your little wife  
Wish I could be at  
your wedding but  
you know I can't.  
I will come down  
home in the summer  
and see you. Some  
folks are proud of ~~my~~ <sup>our</sup>  
success in getting the  
store at Mt. Vernon  
A heart full of love  
your off-brother  
C. W. D.

Claim 7387 070

W. Hort - July 31 1888

## Logarithmic Sliding Scale

What is claimed as new is -

1. In a slide-rule, the combination of two concentrically connected and independently movable disks arranged in the same plane, a circle on each disk being filled with a logarithmic scale and one or more extensions thereof of regularly-increasing numerical value, the scales of the separate disks having the same relative division of value, substantially as and for the purpose set forth.

2. In a slide-rule, the combination of two concentrically connected and independently movable disks arranged in the same plane, &c

Slide rule -

Mr. Hunt has a prior patent,  
dated ~~Jan 15 1877~~

Jan 15, 1878 -

No. 199, 289



Limestone, Tenn -  
August, 19-1888-

Dear Robert: - If you could know how much you have been missed and how often you have been spoken of since you left, it might not be good for your vanity. So I shall not tell you any more than that the house has something of a deserted air, and we all move about as if some-thing were needed to in-fuse new life into us.

On yesterday I met up with a beef man, from whom I purchased a bone

which has been doing  
good service ever since,  
and which in a meas-  
ure relieves the anxiety  
consequent upon your  
absence. Pa has been  
in great spirits since four  
o'clock this evening, at  
which time there came up  
such a drenching rain  
as has not been known  
in the memory of the oldest  
inhabitant, namely, the old  
colored Auntie who lives next  
door to Mrs Collins. It lasted  
for more than two hours,  
pouring down steadily the  
whole time. We will need  
no more rain for a long  
while to come.

Cora was not so well  
yesterday; had a high fe-  
ver, but no chills. Today

day however she has  
been much better, being  
up all day, having no  
chill and but little fever.  
She walked down to the creek  
this evening, she says give  
you her love and say  
she misses you very  
much, as in fact we  
all do.

A Mr. Walker preached over  
at the M.E. Church today; I  
did not go. I spent a  
portion (a small portion, but  
a portion) of the day reading  
the Bible. Another small portion  
I devoted to "Grande Paine"  
and a third small portion to  
the history of Lincoln.

Corra received a letter today  
from Sam Day, saying that  
he was greatly disappointed  
in not seeing you; but

that - he did not - receive  
her letter in time. Last  
night - we heard from James-  
fort; the seamen are going  
to send Warren to Princeton  
to school; he will board with  
us. Miss Maggie Boyless is  
going to Jonesboro. I think  
she ~~flutters~~ <sup>regretted</sup> that we  
~~had~~ <sup>did</sup> not - arrange to have  
her go with - us.

I believe I am out of  
soap, and as you owe  
me a letter anyway, I  
shall close. The household  
is fast - going to sleep, and  
it - behooves me to get - to bed.

Let us hear from you, and  
let us know how you spent  
the day in Chatouboya.

All send love  
Your Brother  
Ed.

Lincolnton Tenn

Aug 29 1858

My dear Robert

your order with remittance  
came duly to hand. I enclose  
your book. Price \$1.00. Will send  
catalogues.

Edward left yesterday morning  
I can not see that Cora is improving  
except as to her appetite.

Effie went to Bible last Saturday  
so you see we are few in number  
my farm. It does not take much  
to do us. We have had some  
rains. Melons are starting  
fresh and the Potatoes are getting  
a good start. We are having plenty  
of beans.

I believe we have no news  
from any quarter since you  
left. Yes Bud Carpenter who was  
running Pencil's engine was killed  
by an explosion of the engine.

Coote is to be assisted by Cox  
in the School, they open the 10<sup>th</sup> of Sep.

George has been trying for a  
business class, but I think will  
fail. Charles writes cheerfully  
and hopefully. Coffey P.O. is Piles  
Hill, Green Co

I want to take a run up  
to Johnson City in a few days.  
Stanger has bought back an  
interest in Gellispie Store and has  
rented the Hotel. I do not know what  
will become of the Capt. Your  
Ma is making apple butter. Says  
she will write you soon.

Good bye the Lord bless you  
your father

Don't expect  
love to all my  
old friends, If  
Mrs. Rush & to  
Miss Maggie. I  
shall visit her  
when every thing  
is in order and  
at my home.  
I wrote this  
all together.  
Perhaps part  
should have  
been sub rosa.  
But - you may  
find it all.  
M. H. Arnold.  
Love. Truly  
Cora L. A.

Princeton West Va.  
Sept. 7<sup>th</sup> 1855

My very dear old partner;

Your letter forwarded  
from Limestone, reached me last  
night, & I was indeed glad to  
hear from you. So many sad  
changes you will find on your  
return to Jackson. Poor Mrs.  
Korworthy! and poor dear  
Annabelle! she has had her  
cup of sorrow poured out  
almost to the full. I have written  
her, but not since Mrs. Richards's  
death. You must go to see her dear,  
& give her my tenderest love and  
sympathy. We (You & I) have spent  
some sad, trying hours at that  
house: and Corra & Daisy have too.

I wish my dear friend, I could see you for a while. First I would put my arms about you & tell you that to Cora Hufferaker you are as dear, as truly loved by her, as you were by Cora Fishburn: the change is in name only. You have opened your heart, telling me the position in which you are placed, and have asked my advice. You are fully persuaded that I seek your good only; you know me well enough for that, and darling, I am going to tell you just what I think is best for you, now & in the future. I have prayed for you dear, prayed that I might not write advising you wrong, & I shall pray on dear until you are satisfied & decided. And, now, - remember I love you - I don't think you ought to resign your position at Millwood, even if you saw Miss Mason over



months time to secure another  
teacher. You did not in so many  
words promise to teach the whole session  
but it was understood. What if she  
should give you one months time to get  
another <sup>position</sup> teacher, because she had found  
one that could fill your place for less  
salary! And then dear, dear friend  
that is not all. It would do you  
more harm than it would any one  
else. The people in Jackson have their  
standard of honor & duty, & if a  
person fails to meet that they  
withdraw their friendship & good  
opinion. You have the esteem & respect  
of all the Touris-people, & the warm  
friendship of many; you say you  
care for all this, can you then  
afford willfully to forfeit it!  
Look at Dr. Adams, & how  
every one censured him.  
God bless you my dear old  
Partner, & help you as I  
cannot: remember all I have written  
comes from the heart of a true friend.

We are busy getting to housekeeping.  
Mr. H. & I went to Bluefield to a large  
establishment for our furniture etc. He  
gave me the money, the amt. I could  
spend & let me make all selections. I  
thought you would like to be in a good  
fat place for once so I put your little pict-  
-ure I always carry in my purse.  
Between two XX's; Don't understand  
that I only had \$40.<sup>00</sup>. but I tucked  
you away with plenty for once. Mr.  
H. had ordered from Cin. a handsome  
bed room set for me; it is to be my  
bridal present: that acct. for the  
non appearance of his gift on  
June 7<sup>th</sup>. It has not yet been  
rec'd; will write full description  
when it comes. The carpet for my  
room is lovely. For the room that  
you will occupy a handsome  
ash set; bureau, [style of that of  
another] wash stand, towel rack,  
table, rocking chair, half doz. straight  
chairs, & bedstead; matting on the

floor of that room. Oil-cloth for  
the wall, pretty attractive colors.  
Matting on dining floor  
the extension table is of black  
walnut. & a walnut safe for the  
dishes. Oh, I wish you could  
see my cute little dinner set,  
complete to the soup tureen &  
ladle, the pepper & salt colored  
little hot tea, & the butter plates.  
The glass, rare & bright, more lovely so I  
could not get a great amt, only giving  
crater, pitcher & meringue, about 15 or  
17 in. in height & diameter at the  
base not larger than the tumbler  
that match perfectly as to the  
ground on. Now the water, the one  
that breaks that bitch. I'm  
afraid I'd get the room stuck after  
them! I shall use Daisy's spoons,  
Louis, or Mrs. Rush's napkins, &  
one of the butter knives every day  
and the iron spoons, & after  
dinner coffee spoons whenever  
opportunity offers. Her. G. is  
having a large bed of straw & iron

put out now. We shall keep a  
cow, & that means 4 gals. of  
milk a day. I'm not going  
to bother with chickens; at least  
not now. Wish you could see  
my 2 doz. glasses of jelly, Effie  
made for us to begin with.  
We can get beef easily, also  
honey, and as long as they  
last vegetables. Oh! yes, shall  
burn coal, except in the  
kitchen stove. Aunt Rose  
is to send Harren Scaman  
to us for the winter. He  
will be with us in two weeks.  
Isn't it strange how things  
change round! To think I  
am married, keeping house  
and Harren is to be out of my  
family. They are very anxious  
to have him come. Of course  
she is sending him on  
acct. of the school. Carb

thy bread upon the waters  
and it shall return to  
thee after many days."  
And how gladly will I  
do now for one of dear  
Aunt Rosie's children,  
she did for me "many  
days" gone by. So there  
will be at least four  
of us, I say at least,  
for Joe wants a room-mate.  
But I don't know yet how  
that will be. It is so  
cool here I am now at  
2 p. m. sitting by a fire  
on the hearth, have on  
my blue wrapper, & the  
immortal white shawl  
thrown loosely around me.  
He are spending a few days  
until the furniture comes  
& we get things straight;  
with Cousin John & Cousin  
Frank Kennedy; they are

elegant, cultured people, &  
have a lovely home, the  
R.E. parsonage. I'm quite  
in love with them. Hope  
they will be sent back  
next year. What you wrote me  
of Oscar Andrews, has haunted  
me ever since. If it is true, which  
I doubt, Dr. A. is the only one  
who knows it; for Mary  
wrote me in her last, how well  
he was doing in Chicago. Do  
keep me posted. I should never  
know from the family, they would  
not mention it to the nearest  
relative were it true. Write me  
all about the Mack's etc. etc. their  
boy etc. etc.!! Mrs. Mack etc.  
where they live, & what they have.  
Write just how you like the new  
teacher, & all about the improve-  
ments. The carriage drive, but  
where is the carriage? D.

Princeton, W. Va.  
Sept-9<sup>th</sup> 1888

Dear Robert:-

It was quite a treat  
to us all to get your letter  
of very recent date, and  
in order to forward the  
praiseworthy undertaking  
of keeping up a regular  
correspondence I will write  
at once. In order that you may  
fully realize how much credit  
it is now due me for  
even undertaking a letter,  
you must consider the  
<sup>heavy</sup> Herculean labor in which  
I am now engaged. Morn-  
ing dawns each day,  
and the sun's silver disk

rolls up from behind the  
mountain top to find me -  
in bed. In bed it is true  
but thinking what I shall  
do during the day. Seven  
o'clock comes and finds  
me with a chicken leg  
in my mouth, hurrying  
through with my breakfast  
in order to begin the labors  
of the day. By ten o'clock I am  
fairly at work digging up the  
red earth ~~to~~ for a strawberry  
bed, buying cattle, enquiring  
after pigs, preparing to have  
my furniture hauled, changing  
fences, laying out new ones,  
flattening, calculating and what-  
not. The haves not yet  
moved but are still at  
Cousin John Kennedy's, spend-  
ing all time very pleas-  
antly. Cousin John and



Julia are up right and  
dog floying chess. The plaster-  
ers know only lack  
the finishing coat of plas-  
ter of Paris. I think we  
will get in one day this  
week.

Cora stood her trip better  
than I expected, but has  
not been quite so well  
since. She is just now  
beginning to recuperate.

We got most of our fur-  
niture at Bluefield, which  
I want to bring over from  
Singapore tomorrow. I or-  
dered a fine set for  
Cora from Cuneo - at  
as I told you I thought  
I would do. I or-  
dered stoves from Bunsen  
who gave me a  $9\frac{1}{2}$  dis-  
count of  $33\frac{1}{3}$  per cent.

When we get set-up  
and in running order I  
will write you all about  
it. Warren Seaman will  
be here from New York  
on Friday.

I must close now  
from lack of time,  
find time to write to  
me soon; Cora send  
love; she always speaks  
very kindly of you  
Kridley  
JED,

Oct - 14 - 1858.

Mr E. C. Buffaker,

My dear Brother;

This is a quiet Sabbath evening. Father and Mother have ridden over to Mrs McKeens leaving Fannie and I to keep house. We are seated in the parlor. Fannie is writing to her brother, and I now attempt to answer your good letter received while in Wilson. Fannie and I went to church this morning, heard Mr Penn preach. Mrs Gadsenworth was out, the first time

I have seen her in quite  
a while. Prof Mac strolled  
in all by himself looking  
very lonely. The carpenters  
are at work on the church  
at last. Miss Maggie has  
spruced up old Millwood  
wonderfully. There is some  
talk of Miss Redding's  
having a Christmas  
concert, but it may all  
end in talk, she and  
Mittie Keller are going  
to New Orleans next  
week. Tell Co that Belle  
Robertson has sailed for  
Liverpool, they have kept  
it a dead secret, we  
found it out through  
Cousin Ettie, she wrote  
to Fannie and said that  
Aunt Mary wrote to her

about it; some folks love a  
secret. We are having quite  
cool weather now, hope it  
will last. I know you must  
enjoy the snow. How I  
should love to take a peep  
into your dear, cosy little  
home this evening. Tell us  
all about it, have you a  
large yard, and are you  
in the business part of  
town? And do you like  
housekeeping? In my  
imagination I can see  
you seated at the head  
of the table acting the "old  
man", and Cora pouring  
the tea etc, as nice as  
you please. Fannie received  
a letter from Marie Redd-  
ing last evening, she  
sent her best love to you

and Co, she thinks a great-  
deal of you, & heard this  
morning that she is  
coming back to Mill-  
miss. Redding says she  
only wants her to come back  
to help her out with the sing-  
ing at the concert. Irene  
sends her best love to you  
and Co, Irene's health is not  
at all good now, she has  
a dreadful cough, & think  
she studies too hard.

Fannie sends much love  
and a kiss to you and Co.

Write soon. With much  
love to you both

I am your little sister  
Carra C. Dickson

P.S. we are thinking  
 way of making  
 another  
 Kansas present  
 of a new cork-  
 ing stone. We  
 can get a  
 #2 Stone  
 from  
 Princeton, at  
 \$1.00  
 for say \$13.  
 are you 90  
 \$2.50 with  
 the rest of  
 us?  
 Ed.  
 Oct 20 1888

Dear Brother:-

This is a quiet-Sabbath;  
 Warren and Jo have re-  
 turned from church, Jo  
 is getting dinner, Cora  
 is dozing in a chair  
 near the fire, and I have  
 just-got-out my paper  
 and pen to write to you. The  
 days are slipping away  
 rapidly, with many joys  
 and many sorrows. To  
 nurse a sick wife back  
 to health will sadden the  
 life of most men. Some-  
 times I think Cora im-  
 proves; again I fancy she

she is growing weaker. On the whole I think she is improving. Since we moved into our own house she certainly has improved in strength, and she coughs much less. While we were at Kennedy's she chilled a great deal, and she had a number of chills since we came here. Her last chill, yesterday morning was after an interval of ten days. I am doing all I can to make her happy and comfortable.

Je and I do most of the cooking and get on beautifully. Cora occasionally cooks a meal and succeeds admirably. She pins in her chest-aside bone disappeared.



You may imagine from  
my letter that - my thoughts  
are all on one subject -  
my wife's health. But - I of-  
ten think of the days you  
and I spent together last  
summer, and grow a little  
sad to think that we saw so  
little of each other. But - you  
know how matters stood and  
that it - could not have been  
otherwise.

I am glad you are think-  
ing of writing and not - only  
wish you success but believe  
you will attain it. You asked  
me to write you something on  
the ~~news~~ light - in which a  
non active fraternity man  
comes at last - to look upon  
fraternities, and especially upon  
his own fraternity. I think

most men look back upon  
their lives as active members  
with feelings of tender mel-  
ancholy, just as they look  
back upon all pleasant as-  
sociations which they and  
ties which they realize are  
severed forever; and often  
with a shrug of the shoulders  
at the recollection of the  
enthusiasm of those days.

He smiles sadly as he realizes  
more and more clearly that  
~~fraternities~~ fraternities men are  
little different from other  
men; that they ~~turn out~~  
~~to be~~ cheat and defraud their  
neighbors, and follow crooked  
devices, and turn out to be  
great scoundrels, just as  
often as those who have never  
allied themselves with a  
fraternity. If he is of a cyn-  
ical turn of mind he

will not fail to note that his fraternity has done very little for him in life, not knowing nor caring whether he succeeds or fails. The fraternities usually have some device, some peculiar turn to a final letter perhaps, being which any member may be able to recognize his fellow; young members seldom write their names without the secret sign attached; they write it upon the hotel registers and in their books, and look for the device in the names of others; but in time the young member becomes an old member and he forgets to look up the significant turns, ceases to think of fraternity matters as he signs the registers with his name. The ties formed in the club

rooms are strong but - not  
the strongest in life.  
Worldly ambition, the cares  
of business, the love of  
wife and children, are  
more ~~important~~ absorb-  
ing in their nature than  
any recollections of club  
life, however pleasant. For  
most men the recollections  
of <sup>active</sup> fraternity life are  
very pleasant; and a  
club man is ~~usually~~  
met with a warm grip of the hand,  
and an invitation to take  
dinner. ~~The truth is~~ Perhaps  
club men are for ~~not~~  
so fond of their fraternities  
as they sometimes im-  
agine themselves to be;  
they smile at the mention

of a clubmate, name,  
and go on about their  
business; they take the  
fraternity,  
magnificence, ~~and~~ glance  
over its pages but find  
no time to read it.

The Greek fraternities serve  
their purposes in the  
colleges and universities,  
but their charm does  
not follow men into  
active life; they are suited  
to young men, rather  
than to middle aged and  
old men. Most men of  
course think of their fra-  
teralties fondly; much de-  
pends upon temperament;  
but for the most part  
one might say in ref-  
erence to them:

"One touch of nature makes

the whole world knew, that all,  
with one accord, fallows  
oft new born goods, and  
forget - the things that were."

This is not quoted cor-  
rectly; I think it is from  
"As You like it," or "King  
John." The quotation begins:  
"Some my lord hath a  
wallet at his back; in  
the which he puts alms  
for Oblivion."

I think your subject is a  
good one. Perhaps the friends  
I have given you may be of  
some little service. I  
see no reason why you should  
not become a fine writer; you  
are a better writer than myself,  
and you know I never did  
anything. Write to us soon.  
With affection to her; she enjoyed  
your letter very much. She  
sends her best love -  
Ed.

Linnestown, Tenn.

Oct. 26 1888

My dear Robert. I will take  
time to drop you a line. It  
has been very rainy here for several  
weeks past. I haven't finished digging  
potatoes - Crop rather poor. I have  
sold one cow, she was not likely to  
do any more good as a milker  
and I let her off to the beef market.  
She will pay me about 18 dollars.  
We expect to move soon, we  
don't yet know what property we  
will occupy. Our money has not  
come to hand yet. I can't hear  
from the treasurer J. P. Davis,  
and my check has to come from  
him. The money is in the  
Asheville Bank -

I have ordered Xenophanes for  
you. I suppose you got your Algebra.  
I have had a pretty severe cold  
this fall. am, perhaps, some  
better. The election is on hand  
I think the chances are about  
half and half inclining slightly  
to Harrison. If he carries Indiana  
I think he will be elected. Cleveland's  
friends, however, seem very confident.  
They will it will neither make  
us nor break us. Mr Lyon is here  
and teaching. I have not seen  
him. School is not large.  
Leman Bryan marries a Mr Caldwell  
on the 31. Mather has been elected to  
the Legislature in Florida.

I believe I can think of nothing  
else that is new

Write soon  
Most affectionately  
your Father





October 29, 1858

My Dear Mother

Dear Cora,

I got your letter on Saturday I believe and am very much obliged, I am sorry Child, that you are so poorly I would give all my old shoes if you could only get well and strong. But - Oh, dear Child, don't give up - live if you can. Life is sweet to us all & we hope this letter may find you in good spirits and better health.

I was at Wilson yesterday and found her and her little boy letter. She has had a hard time of it. Her signature was afraid to sign. Think - but she missed it!

believe. He is very nervous and  
hard to nurse. I reckon she is a  
little like your daddy, in that  
respect. I am sure he is very anxious  
to get home. I may get her here on  
Wednesday, and I think she don't  
go to Willam for the best of the  
thing. Alvin is a carpenter but  
his pitcher leaks like a sieve and  
the cracks are an inch wide on  
all sides, - it may not leak in  
the bottom from transpiration water,  
but the cracks in the floor are  
wide enough for anything. It's a  
shame and at the mouth of the  
town too. He has talked about it  
till she has got tired. I am sure I'd  
one if I had one but I am to see  
but she never wanted to get home  
so bad in all her life. Old Sullie  
Williams is there now. She likes  
him, and Alvin too. I hope she'll

The Pie gets well.

Carrie is suffering from neuralgia  
in her teeth the last - from which  
she is in bed. She had a singe at  
at Wilson, but I believe she  
enjoyed it. I brought her home  
last Thursday.

Last Friday Miss Mary and some  
other partners of Willwood went  
to the Fair at Baton Rouge and  
I believe enjoyed it. Harriet  
went with the Kellers. You know  
she had a good time.

Our Fair opens tomorrow I  
believe. I want to go on day.  
Mr. Jones is to be there and I  
like you much to meet him. I  
am very partial to the old man.  
He writes me he has another  
grand daughter.

Dr. Will had me the Thursday

That Colonel would meet at  
Willsboro instead of Jackson.  
and I am afraid I shall for the  
winter will not be able to  
express it.

I have receipt for registered  
wine sent you.

I gathered Sweet potatoes today.  
I own nearly 50 bushels and  
if potatoes be in.

My shirt is about full of  
but when you are able. Remember  
me kind regards, and the rest  
of the household. My very  
best love to you and dear babies,  
and may you still be a good  
strong cheerful woman.

Your father  
Thos. Fishburne