

Box 1, Folder 1, Item 31- Letter to Ora Morgan from Bessie M. King (1892 March 03)

1228 14th St. N. W.

Washington D.C.

March 3, 1892

Dear Cousin Ora:

I fear it is better for me to apologize for my neglect in answering your letter. I am acknowledging the nice gift you sent. Please accept our thanks. It was just what I wanted. We were very fortunate in that respect. We got his cracker jack- but they were entirely different. His lamps once a lamp and use a tungsten lamp, and this sets of first review. But not to use too many is Mr. King in the fruit business. We bought a number of butter knives and sugar spoons. We only had one of each. We had to very hard some presents coming in his real live handsome chiefs. One was brought to us by a friend who was abroad- last minute used one was sent me by a friend who was in Guthrie at the time I was married. Our parents gave us a lounge Bible. The minister that married us gave me a little book, white and gold called "Our Marriage". On contacting the service and marriage certificate and blank pages for the guest's autographs.

We were married with a ring May D. and Maymie McCloud. Will's cousin were my bridesmaids and Mary King; Will's sister was my Maid of Honor. Guy Mitchell Will's best friend was best man. We and Mary came in to gather. May and Maymie brought in white ribbons and formed an aisle for us to walk. Two of my little friends- a little girl and boy six years old— took hold of the ribbons to form the [?] just after they came in the front door of the parlor. The little girl was directed in while aisle and the little boy in while relevant with blue [[?]] They looked so earnest. Mary was dressed in light blue China silk and Maymie in yellow and my dress was cream silk.

They showered us with rice and old [?] as we got to the carriage and had a plan to meet us at the depot and tie white ribbon on our trunk. Threw more rice on me- but we went to another depot and threw them off. We came back and boarded here until Will went away and now I am

a widow- Rather bad joke- Oh that my husband should leave me too soon- But I guess he didn't go from Church and left- January 20th for Cathedral American.

This is one of the parlance's in a tropical country. They are going to establish there. They have had the land granted to them for Chair purpose. Will hopes to be home in August. Think of it!

But I think I am pretty brave and I try to keep busy so I wrote you so lovely. Everybody thinks to give me something too. Auntie has [?] towards so you know there is little for us to do to see after the house and our minister and his wife board him and he gets Will to help him with his writing and his wife has me help her make baby clothes. I have a strict of the poor to care for in the "Associated Charities" work. Then I take music lesson. Someone has proposed that I take a babe that has been left without any mother that I thought that was a little too much.

Everything is very pleasant for us here- it is just like another house to me- for I love him so much. I am feeling well. This winter. Well, Will has been sick a day in the base serving I had a sore throat. May is still in Virginia. She like so much. Then there is a certain year old that lives about half a mile from our house and paid her close attention.

Ma is still teaching and in her last letter she spoke of taking two little girls to board and teach. When May was up here she friended the Presbyterian Church. She said she had [[?]] made a profession and she wanted to and to be baptized and she did not like this Baptist or Episcopal Churches.

The two years is at home. I had a letter from Evan a fur designer. They were all well. I had a letter from Will yesterday. It was written Feb 12<sup>th</sup>, I don't know where it has been all the time- is this other we got in 9 days after they were sent. They were at Greyhorn, Nicaragua. There are five of them all young men- one is working for the Admiral Museum. Will said he had collection \$150.00 worth already. He said they had just had a dinner of boiled parrot. They each had a great deal of break fruit. They have brought they are going up the coast to Honduras where their grant is. Will says the clericals is perfectly delightful but the natives are a mixture of Caribbean Indians negro and he said they went to Church on Sunday and were the only white persons present except the preacher. I express they can soon pass for Spaniards. For every one is dark with black and eyes to begin with and a dose of that will finish them. I expect I will tire you out with this letter and that is the reason I have neglected writing so long. I wanted to write

a long letter and you have no idea how are it is to get a chance to sit down and write here in the city.

It is late before we get through breakfast. and by the time we get Will hurried around it is lunch time and is the time gone.

I think Uncle or I suppose I should say Father King's will buy us a place out in the suburbs and more in the spring. I wish I had a home here so I could invite my friends to visit me- But I hope to someday. You will remember to make me a long visit- I should love indeed to visit Guthrie and maybe I will have time while I am a widow. - If I don't go south with Mr. King I tell him I won't go this to live if but I should like to make a trip just to see the country. Promise you will attend the World's Fair. I expect to go some time. Now please forgive me this long silence. I know it was in very bad taste indeed to wait so long but there has it been a day I haven't thought of you- and now please write soon a long letter. I enjoyed your other so much. Remember me kindly to Cousin Dick and Porter with love to yourself always had a place in my hand for you for you used to be a good to the one whom I was little- I expect to go home with the summer.

With love,

Bessie M. King

[[written in margins]] I jest we had a march played the Bridal Procession March. [[/written in margins]]

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