

LOUIS SEELBACH,
PRESIDENT.

CARL RINDT,
MANAGER.

WM O. SEELBACH,
ASST. MGR.

OTTO SEELBACH,
V. PRES., SECY. & TREAS.



The Seelbach

SEELBACH HOTEL CO.

INCORPORATED.

PROPRIETORS.

4TH & WALNUT STREETS.

Atlanta
Louisville, Ky. 4/13 early.
1915.

Southwest:

I have just checked via
Seaboard Air Line leaving here Tuesday 11³³ AM.
and arriving Wash. 9¹⁰ AM Wednesday
my suit case containing clothes & 2 boxes
one for kids & one for you. A pic of
soap I found on train. Some collars etc.
Better get it Wed. afternoon as storage
will be charged after 9¹⁰ AM Thursday.

Went to Lou. Fri. night spent Saturday
night at Easton. No special news. Chickens
well, family well, beautiful garden.
Dinner at Rinders. Mr. Saw Simmons Joe
Allgood, Jarvis, others died last week or
10 days. Mr. Major, P.P. Huston & Montgomery
all trace very low.

Dr. Baldwin says Surette Mrs. B. are
coming to Wash. in about a month. I told
them w'd be glad to have them stop with
us the few days they were in Wash. en route
to N.Y. to school. Cook is threatening to pay

me 2/7⁰⁰ he owes on that
hour. Hope he will.

You have not written me a word
for ages except a little "dearnt man"
letter a few days ago. I am
not certain you will get this
one at home in time.

You have forgotten something too.
A date.

I will need summer underwear. Don't
send suit case back unless I should
fail to arrive seaboard 9¹⁰ Saturday.
Then send soon as I am out, almost.
I miss handkerchiefs. Have you any
of mine.

No news about moving back - just
idle remarks. I have my tennis racket
& clothes. House very dirty & gloomy.
Mrs Richman's daughter died 2 years ago Saturday.
Baby looks well. Saw lots of people
at church.

Will try to come up Sunday.

affes.

Fillion

How about a letter from some child?

" One ship drives east, another
drives west,
While the selfsame breezes
blow ;
'Tis the set of the sails, and
not the gales
That bids them where to go.

Like the winds of the sea are
the ways of the Fates,
As we voyage along through
life.

'Tis the set of the soul that
decides the goal,
And not the storm or the strife."

Offic
8:30 pm
7/28/13.

My dear little wife:
Your annual blue letter
came in its usual course
about 10 or 12 days after arrival.
I thought I wrote you a nice
long letter last time, and your
Father wrote you yesterday too.
Now cheer up - You ought to be
in fine spirits - Rest Rest I don't
run you self to death. You are
not at Hot Springs. I shouldn't
worry if you don't get that home.
I am going to Chicago day after
tomorrow night for one or two
days. I am going to try to get
a chance to kiss you very shortly, that

is Jim going to try shortly - the operation
may last a long time - it depends

Flat not rented. Organ not
sold. No good news. I am going
to tell Euby to stop cream Jim
is fat & saddle.

At supper at your mother's
am going back at 9 and take
them all to Keith's. Miranda Norton
still at Majestic. I have heard
he may be in 2 weeks.

Mrs Sandell has an auto.
Chance to sell the lot for stock in
a building concern don't know yet.

Stocks are going up in N.Y. Jim
not going to climb after them and
I expect I shall not ever cash your
check. I will mail the church program
to Papa. Dr. P. goes Wednesday. Don't you
be too hard on Aunt Nelly. She is in a darn sight
worse plight than I expect you to be when I die.
I took 3000⁰⁰ mon to day and will drop
some other. She must save all she can

What would you do? Very likely.
I hope the land can be sold soon
at any price. ~~Do~~ Have you ever
asked her about board? I can't
stay but a day or two enroute to
Wash or from.

We have lots to be thankful over.
Do the boys & Han at table?
and else where. Are any

boarders in prospect? Where
are you all fixed up? Write me
a nice letter too. I've been here
alone longer than you have been there.
And you have Ruth & the Babies.

Mr. W. awful crusty today must
be thinking of my raise. I want
him to go to Chicago too. Thank
Fill for his handwriting it was not clear
didn't know he could

Well its nearly 9 & I must

Love this long letter ⁽⁴⁾

Tell Aunt Nellie I have ordered the
missing Temple bills to be sent to her
at S. M. —

I'm very busy and will be too.
Duffer hot tonight —
but not too hot to wish you were
in my lap on front porch when it is real
dark and sit till 10¹⁵ then I'd put you in
the tub and give you a cool sponge
dry you off nicely, put on your nightgown
and send you in the back room to sleep while
I changed Fill Jr. and got him some
dry bedding! Cabbage!! Fill would
wait till 10⁴⁵ to night. Mrs F. parades
in her nightgown every night Mr. F. — as a jay bird,
she massages her tubes after she is through all day
and then puts out the light.

Burn this quick. —

Your anxious
Husband.



8/20/13

My darling little sweetheart
Your last letter was
"almost human", next to
having you here, I'll
carry it around and
read it occasionally.

Did it know you ever
felt so about me
I almost feel I must
come back again
on my way home.
I may get me excuse
to go via Wash D.C.

I enclose time card for R.R. connections
Give my regards to all.
I go to Dubuque now on Sept 20th. -
definite.

Had game tennis with Nelson P
yesterday - beat him.

Feel well.

Tell Aunt Nelly will send
her check soon as I get home

Ask her how much. I probably
leave her Friday night.

Good bye take good care of
your sweet little body and come
home soon to your yearning
Fillian

Sunday.

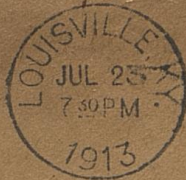
Just a few lines (like short
Kisses) to my little — I don't
know any word that will do
better than "wife" — unless it
be "wife-mother." Seems like an
age since I have seen you. You
have had all around and haven't
missed me but every night from
5 o'clock on I am reminded of
your absence. I hope you all
will get strong and well rapidly.
I suppose you will go to Ambettes
this week. You need a rest
I am better — but I have had

the worst cold I ever had
unless it was hay fever.
My eyes are now just strained,
Very little this am. I have taken
pinex. Sept 15 is the appropriate
date of most hay fever, and
I believe mine is much better

today (the 16th). I have not
been able to phone your mother
this am. Our phone won't work.
Supper Saturday Cousin Eneas
Dinner Sunday Cousin Kate's.
Children still untraced.
after Fillingoy

WASHBURN, AGENT
SECOND AND MAIN STREETS
LOUISVILLE, KY.

R. R. B.



Mrs F. L. Spiden
R F D 1

Rapidan Va

Spiden Mrs :

Alabama Great Southern Railroad
Alabama & Vicksburg Railway
Cincinnati, New Orleans & Texas Pacific R'y
Gulf & Ship Island Railroad
Illinois Central Railroad
Illinois Central Railroad (Kentucky Div.)
Louisville & Nashville Railroad
Mobile & Ohio Railroad

Southeastern Mississippi Valley
Association

Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis Railway
New Orleans & Northeastern Railroad
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St. Louis & San Francisco Railroad
Southern Railway
Southern Railway in Mississippi
Tennessee Central Railroad
Yazoo & Mississippi Valley Railroad

M. P. WASHBURN, Chairman
N. E. Cor. Second and Main

Louisville, Ky.

In your reply please refer to File

7/26/13.

My dear little Wife:-

I think I had better write you a real nice letter and I need one from you too. I came back to the office a while ago from baby-supper. 8 PM and noticed a demure little maid coming along, she was tastily dressed and when she passed me slowly gave me such a look out of her soft hazel eyes as though she would just fall into my arms, that I almost let her. I certainly did wish for you and do miss you right now. The old house with 3 empty beds is powerful lonely to night and tomorrow and tomorrow - - -

No tenants!

Yesterday I started down to office with a weeping cold - funk one. At

(2)

ten 30 I gave up trying to see.
Went home. undressed took a hot
foot bath drank a hot whisky
lemonade and covered up under
2 comfort I slept & sweated for
noon till 2 PM. I read for an
hour around phone several times
and decided to go to office. I still
felt bad during Chou practice, took
a bottle of phos last night and
this am ant feel well today.
My supper at Larsons was very
enjoyable indeed. I stayed till 10 PM
before I knew it. I went
down to Grand air Ferry at lunch
today with a quite printer and
saw the same theatrical programme
that Theo & I saw Monday.
Till Fri. I saw a little man named

Alabama Great Southern Railroad
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M. P. WASHBURN, Chairman
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Louisville, Ky.

In your reply please refer to File

③

Lord Robert who is 23 years old
and between 2 & 3 feet high and
weighs about 30 lbs. talks and cries
like a baby. - Is very amusing.
Yes Wednesday & Sundays will do
for your letters to me. - If Sundays
will do from me? I won't have much
chance to read more than that from
you, I guess. I'll begin the work you
do. My cold yesterday was about the
worst I have ever had I have taken
atropin 2 doses (dangerous) 1/150 of a grain
and 35 grains of Aspirin I will take
1/2 more tomorrow. To keep nose clear.
I feel fine now and have since
I took my last dose - 5 grains 2 hours
ago.

I am expecting to go to Chicago
next Thursday for one or two days.
No rehearsals now. Mrs Smith being
till Sept 1st. by country of Lea.
Where is your door key? Brady cut
grass yesterday. Got my laundry yesterday
from Crown people. I am going to give
up the cream & eggs next week. Going
away. I have used up all the whisky (and
got another qt from Allen) and it is
contagious and productive of colds
so now. This is ten days longer than
I expected to hold out eggs all gone.
Takes too long to fix in morning.
Do take care about horses - typhoid last year and
broken arms necks this year. We will all
feel much easier if you let that damned
horse business go. Do, as you like the
& get strong. I'll try too to get strong as
I can do as I like (almost) for a month more.
Well good night, about ten. I'll go home and
clean my teeth get down my razor box and the other box in the cabinet
(just think I wouldn't need it now) and smell it. Poor old nose can't smell.
Poor old eyes can't see. Poor old fingers can't feel poor old kiss can't kiss
poor old arms can't hug, poor old legs can't squeeze poor old f
and I've got to wait till Sept 1st. Better than this up
Yours all of me.

Hart.

Poor Santa Claus.

I saved my cake for Santa
Claus.

One Christmas eve at tea,
For if riding makes one
hungry.

How hungry he must be!

I put it on the chimney shelf,
Where he'd be sure to go -
I think it does a person good
To be remembered so.

When every one was fast asleep
(Everyone but me,)

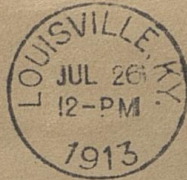
I tiptoed in to mamma's room -
As still as a still - to see
If he had been there yet.
Dear me!

It made my feelings ache -
There sat a mizzable little mouse
Eating Santa's cake.

FORM 31
SOUTHEASTERN MISSISSIPPI VALLEY
ASSOCIATION

OFFICES: SECOND AND MAIN STREETS

LOUISVILLE, KY.



Mr F. F. Speiden
RFD 1

Rapidan Va

Cedar Mt Ky

Centennial Celebration which he is getting up, and also told us much about the Restaurant business, which promises to be a good thing for him, judging by the experience acquired since last September. Mrs Bailey and Evelyn Hayden Bailey have come home from Glasgow, and were round to swing with us a while last night giving us all the news and a bit of the gossip from that little City in Kansas Co. In the vacant space between 2^d and 3^d and Walnut and Guthrie, formerly the old Guthrie home, there have been erected an aggregation of tents with all sorts of side shows and racket chasing devices, music, many go-round, yab-man shooting gallery &c which has been filled almost entirely with negroes, a few

Louisville Ky July 27, 1913

Dear Chick:

Mother handed me your letter of the 24th last night as I sat in the "Colonel" reading the Post. It is good to hear from you, especially when you have nothing but good news to report, and it is good to hear that the children and you are well and enjoying the country. We have had some delightfully pleasant days and some decidedly hot ones since you left us and today seems inclined to get in the latter class though there is a pleasant breeze. Last Friday was a perfect day out at the office, not too warm, as there had been a good rain the day before, not a cloud in sight, and when the half hour for lunch was over, I did not feel a bit like

going back to the office to work. A good many
are away on vacations now, and that makes
us who are left busy, but the examination
by the Insurance Commissioners, is over and
they are gone. Our semi-annual report
has been made, and it was the best
ever made since the organization of
the Company. The Board of Directors
were all highly pleased with it and
all were broad grins when it had been
read to them. Things are running quite
smoothly, in spite of the short force.
There has not been much to write
about since you left as to matters in
the family. Shirley and Grocer have
been to some "teas", two games of
church base ball which they enjoyed

became "our side" won both, after a rather
monotonous series of defeats up to two
weeks ago. Mother and I have indulged
in our usual dissipation. Pictoria shows, to
a limited extent, and all of us have
attended several concerts in Lincoln
Park. Fillisen has been with us three
sometimes and has been around \$10
several times. Friday when he took
dinner with us he was having some
trouble with that unruly nose, and was
weeping some, though still able to take
regular meals and conduct his choir
practice. Smith has been around once
during the absence of his wife and
daughter in Glasgow, and gave us a
lot of information about the Perry

been suggested, but I hear that prices
at that place at that place have
been raised about sixty percent above
what they were a year ago, and as
a good many of us old Confeds have
not too great an abundance of cash to
spare, we may go to Estelle Springs again
or select a new place. Gidie I want you
to rest get fat, not worry, and get
all the health and strength that
mountain air & kind friends can give
you. What do you think of setting you
pigo for a gain of twenty pence for
yourself and ten for each of the
children, before you return to Ky.

"That would be fine and dandy" to me
the classic expression of now a day girls.
Do the best you can is the wish of your loving
Dad

poor white trash being scattered through
the crowd. Some folks call it a "Street
Fair" but the colored element says it
is a Carnival, and from their estimate
of the English language perhaps they
are right. It has not disturbed us much
though we can hear something going on
until nearly midnight. How long it
will continue I have not heard.

Mary Gill has had a standing
invitation to spend Sunday with us
for some time, and yesterday she
telephoned that today would suit her
if agreeable to us, to come. We are
expecting her as soon as Emma and
Anna get home from Church. She
is staying with Mary until they return.
Mother asked Mary to come over to dinner.

with us but she does not feel well enough
to venture out, as the weather is so warm.

She rarely goes out at all now. Mother and
Gertrude have both gotten new dresses each,
weak though only Mother has been made.
I do not know the name of the goods
but it is very thin, and both are pretty.
Mother's is striped, black and white, stripes
running up and down, not around, and
she has a little spade tail attachment.
I have not seen it on her yet, but she
has been hovering for a spade tail like
we saw at the morning picture fashion
display, though they did not strike me
as being either useful or ornamental,
but they seem to be stylish, and the
net was not comb. I received a
letter from Jim Pettis, (but since I think of

it, you know about that as it came before
you left and was sent in an envelope to you.
At any rate I have answered it, as it was
the first letter I had received from him in
so many years that I forgot when its
last predecessor arrived. I suppose
Fellier keeps you posted as to happenings
at Floral Tavern. I have ~~not~~ been
cut there since you left and can't
imagine the looks of things since the
big wild cherry tree was blown down.
I have not made any arrangements
for a vacation this summer, though I
wish to attend the reunion of my old
Command. No time or place for it
has been announced yet, though
it generally comes about the 14th
of August. Olympian Springs has

LOUISVILLE, KY
JUL 27
6:32 PM
1913



Mrs. F. L. Spaidan.

R R # 1

Rapidan.

for
Mrs George Latham.

Va.

Alabama Great Southern Railroad
Alabama & Vicksburg Railway
Cincinnati, New Orleans & Texas Pacific R'y
Gulf & Ship Island Railroad
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M. P. WASHBURN, Chairman
N. E. Cor. Second and Main

Louisville, Ky.

In your reply please refer to File

8/3/13.

My dear little Wife:
I am at the office
4³⁰ P M Sunday. At dinner at your
mother's. today also Friday night - went
to movie show at Walnut St Theater
afterwards - we enjoyed it. I have a
slight nose trouble today - took warm
bath this AM. I got up early this
AM. - couldn't sleep - think on account
of an unusually loud shirt that I had
in the next room. No I'm not going
to buy any more unless I can get
special bargains. I did buy a pair
of shoes 6.⁰⁰ Boyden low cut for 4.⁷⁵ I
need more drawers to balance my undershirts
I may get one more pair. I shall
call on Betty Pryor next week. I have

said you every paper since you left have
you gotten them? ²

Am going to ask you again for the 1913th
thing - When is the front door key?

Am going to underscore my questions hereafter
so you may answer them - may be.

Spell Mrs. Fielding's charges with a u instead
of an a and you will understand.

Back gate is locked. Ruth saw me do it.

I could not find your red & white bow.
I did find all your trousseau paraphernalia in that
drama though. I took some of them out and
looked them over. Your kimono and the very soft
white and your silk st. I may possibly
come over to CM. on Saturday or Sunday the 16th & 17th

of Aug. I go to Hot Springs. Would you
like to see me then? or later? When?

I don't know. I have deposited the 200. Remind
me to tell you something. I spoke to J.W.
the other day about coming out. I asked
if his room was comfortable etc. He said
it was + cheap. Said he could pay car fare
etc. live about as cheaply when he was (+ be free).
So seeing he did not want to come I gave him
a strong invitation. It would not be well though

Hastings
J.W.

③

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as I will be out of town and the folks
 may also be there in 2 weeks.

Now, Mr. Hastings has mentioned a
 vacancy in his ~~LA~~ Dallas Texas office didn't
 offer me that but gave me a chance to
 nibble if I cared - but he did offer
 me Cincinnati territory in addition to
 Louisville I think well of it and
 will go into the matter with him.
 Many details. It may be necessary
 to go to Boston for my vacation
 partly about time S.H. goes on. We
 might both go with her. How about your
 pass to Welford. Do you want to go?
this year? How about your going via Ocean?

Dr. Carver preached fine sermon to day x
 I am not getting exercise enough - but
 no chance except dumb bells - I don't
 feel like it then the rooms so close & smelly x
 I hope think some times that affects my nose.

Now this is a ⁽⁴⁾ very long letter - for the
day time when I ought to be out
looking at the pretty girls that are going by.
Do you think you might answer it?

Rube watches on building last week at night
I came down about 11 o'clock ^{PM} passed him on the
front steps asleep in a chair. Went to my
desk to collect my grip and other things when
he woke up and came sauntering in. I peeped
in a shrill tone several times "Rube Rube Rube!"
and he turned pale "Whoy that?" I

answered "Kitchen" He nearly expired. He has
asked me a number of times to get him
secured of night work - he's nervous because
the boys tease him about "Kitchen" who you
remember killed himself several years ago.

I'm taking aspirin to Day Dr. Allen
has not sent his bill. He examined me for life ins.
said it was not well to take aspirin continuously.
Dr. Boggess told me to take it, for cold.

I'm not saving any money. My breakfast cost me
35¢ lunch 20¢ supper 30 or 35¢. Even when I
go to your mother's I usually take them to the
show for night. So I'm spending all your saving.
I'm feeling pretty old - been making ads in Chicago papers
men between 21 & 30 and to think I'm nearly 40 and
am nobody yet. Well, if I can get over this - more trouble, I
may do something yet. The whole tone is now gone. Mr. Little had it chipped
with log wood. - Cherry!! to burn. Big 3 or 4 ft. stuff.
affectionately, Fallisoy

LOUISVILLE, KY
AUG 4
10-AM
1913

1
C



Mr F. L. Speiden
Rt 2

Rapidan Va

Cedar Mountain

Louisville Ky Augt 10th 1913

Dear Chick:

In the performance of duty
and for pleasure I begin one of my
rambling, harum-scarum letters to you.
Duty, because I feel that when one is away
from home a letter whatever its character,
unless it brings unpleasant news, is always
welcome, and pleasure because it brings a
feeling something like talking to you, even
though it is a one sided conversation. I would
give you a kind of diary for the week, but
my days are so much alike that to describe
one would be sufficient for all, except that
occasionally some little inconsequential
incident occur, which very likely I would
not remember, so what I write will be
scratched off just as it occurs without regard
to time or order. I can say that we have
had a hot week with one fairly good shower
with an unusual accompaniment of thunder
and lightning. For amusement all of us

want one night to see the "Majestic" movie.
except Gertrude who spent that night at
Nitta Yuma with cousin Mary Gill, and her
plan was taken by Feltson and Shirley's friend
Jess Jewell. The pictures, as pictures were
fairly good, but one set of them, a display
of fashion lingerie, was rather formidable to
a modest man like myself. Some rather
good looking young women first appeared
clothed in a smock a cap of some sort on
her head, shoes and stockings on the lower
extremities, and intermediate there was one
slight garment which did not extend very
high up nor very low down. All this served
as a foundation on which to build, with a
skirt, and an over garment, sometimes of two
pieces sometimes only one, to complete the
costume. To be sure, after having been married
for quite a number of years, there was nothing
strikingly novel in the exhibition, but many
lads and lassies, with perhaps some old
bachelors were present. What the effect on

them might be, the dim light prevented my
 observing, but it was to say the least
 somewhat shocking to me. We all went to
 the drug store afterward, and had orange-
 phosphates or other cooling conglumations. Yesterday
 after going out as usual to settle with the grocer
 I walked over to Front street, in to Market and
 down to Irwin's jewelry store. For a trundle mother
 had left them to be straightened after it had
 been rocked on, and then took a look at the kiosk
 to find it marking 104. A man was there explain-
 ing, to another, the working the instruments, the
 explanation being not altogether correct. I called
 his attention to certain notices in regard to what
 the instruments showed and did, for which
 he thanked me, saying that although it was
 plain and simple after I had explained to him,
 he had never understood it before. He began to
 talk about the weather as I walked toward Walnut
 street, then about the weather bureau, atmospheric
 conditions, astronomy, telegraph, telephony, telepathy,
 psychology, astrology, *de la main* & other

matter for nearly an hour. He seemed to be well read and had a good deal of information on several subjects. but I bade him good day at last, without asking his name or giving mine. When I got home expecting to finish reading the "Siege of the Seven Smiters" by Meredith Nicholson. I found Mother and Shirley had gone out to Central Park to see the Tennis Tournament, which has been going on several days, and Gueche was nearly ready to follow them. We went about five o'clock and after finding Mother and Shirley, watched the play between Artuburn and Appel until they finished. Mother a little before had gone over to Floral Terrace, where we soon followed. Finding Mr + Mrs Speiden, Manan and Fillion there.

Just before their supper time we left for home Mother and I riding, Gueche and Shirley walking. When we were all home there was some lunch, and a generous piece of the best watermelon I've had this summer, saved for me. It was just ripe enough, had been in the refrigerator for over twenty four hours.

I think, sweet, juicy and with as few seeds as I have ever seen in a watermelon. It filled me full. In fact I would have been satisfied with less, but I could not quit until it was all eaten. For today, I heard Mother telephone for some of Klein's - vanilla cream, which I prefer to any other kind or any other person's make, and in something less than an hour, I expect to enjoy it. Mother intimates that she had a sponge cake to go with it to break the shock of too much coldness, after that perhaps a nap. No further program in sight for today though I do not know what Mother may have up her sleeve. My stenographer takes part of her vacation ~~week~~ week, and I expect to be very busy. I have to get any help I can, and a good part of the work she does. I will have to do myself. Gertrude received your letter some days ago, written I think last Tuesday, though there is no date or anything else to prove it. I suppose my last Sunday's batch of letters to you and the children had not then been delivered to you.

The Baileys all got off Tuesday as they had planned. ~~Stuart~~ only being left at home. ~~Smith~~ may have returned. though we have not heard of him yet. Anna Mullett is still in Louisville. I have seen her only once. She is not going out much as she wishes to be with Mary all she can. She expects to go back home tomorrow night. There will be a lot of things doing in Louisville after the 1st of September - Irish Labor Day which is a National Holiday. The display of "things made in Louisville." the Perry Centennial Celebration which covers several days and is very varied in the things that will be shown. Then the State Fair. besides the usual quota of Conventions which come to this City. none of very great importance in the future so far as I know. Gerche says she will answer your letter in a day or two. Merton wrote Friday and Shirley is not in a writing mood today. The removal of the big cherry tree in the Terrace leaves a big opening where it stood. and changes

^{the} view considerably from your front porch
 The stump is left and will be a fine place
 for the children to sit. after they have
 climbed over the mound of rocks that still
 remains. Five of the eleven little stores across
 the street have been rented. Shulhappert just a
 walnut, then a tailor named A Frost, white at
 the Guthrie street end a paint shop and
 I think a dye-house - the paint shop using two.
 The Spencers are all looking better than they
 did before going to Virginia. We expected to
 have ^{them} take at least one meal with us, and
 Betsy went there yesterday to invite them,
 but found they had already made engagements
 for today Monday and Tuesday, with the
 probability of going to Nashville Wednesday.
 If William goes to Hot Springs Thursday
 it may be you will see him before we do.
 Don't forget to tell me about the kids
 when you write all they do and say is
 of interest to me and I am waiting
 for a reply to the letters I wrote them.

If you have not time to write for them as they dictate, Wash can write for himself and Fil might get Ruth to act as his amanuensis as he did last summer when he sent me a very interesting letter. I have never missed them more than while at the Terrace yesterday afternoon. I had all the time a feeling of listening for them. I miss little Elizabeth Allen since they have gone to Audubon Park. Though she was not a very talkative child, she generally waved her hand at me and smiled when we met, and in appearance she often suggested Marion to me. Give the kids my love and tell them if they want to hear from me they had better write to me. Tell Wash and Fil that I am expecting them to become real Old Virginia gentlemen in ideas and manners and that they can add to that the best that Kentucky has to give them, and then they cannot be improved. Take good care of yourself and the kids and write to me when the spirit moves you. Dad

Louisville Ky Aug 3^d 1913

Dear Chick:

It is always easier to write an answer to a letter than to write without one to answer. As it would be asking too much for you to write replies to all four of us. I will have to scratch off something just to let you hear from us, and let you know I am thinking of you. Although there is little of interest in my mind this morning and Shirley says she told you in her letter last night of the little incidents in our daily life during the past week. Getting up late as usual on Sunday morning, after a slight breakfast I took a stroll, intending to write when I come home while the rest of the family had gone to church and everything was quiet. I searched the house but could not find a scrap of writing paper, though I suppose Mother and Shirley each have some hidden away. Consequently I had to go to the Drug Store and get me a tablet

of which this is part. It is hot yet but
not quite up to a hundred as it has been
some of the days of last week, and at present
there is a pleasant breeze, but none of the
showers we have been promised from time
to time. There have been rains in spots in
many parts of the state, but this spot has
been skipped for quite a while. I saw
your letter to Shirley received last week and
it is encouraging to hear that you are all
getting fat more or less rapidly. The impetus
to get weighed struck the family lately and
the results were Shirley 100 1/2 Gertie 113.
Mortie one hundred and thirty, myself 150.
which is a loss of seven pounds since
the first of May for me, due to warm
weather and eating less fattening food.
We have all kept well so far, for which
I am thankful. Yesterday was the primary
election to choose candidates for the election
next November for city and county offices.
The candidates were "chick as hops" and

I suppose things went as John H. Whallan had planned. I did not vote as the whole thing was a cut and dried affair, so far as I could judge. The election passed off rather quietly, though the paper says there were some close races. I had no special friends who were candidates, and will wait until November to do my voting, and if I feel towards the nominees as I do now, it is doubtful whether I vote them. I have been looking for a letter from the children or some one of them, and if it is not too much trouble I wish you would have them write. You have no idea how I miss them, and how often I wish I could look in on them and see what they are doing. Fullison comes by every day or two, and we are expecting him to take dinner with us today. He is always busy and has more things to do and think about than any one I am acquainted with. The folks have returned from church. They bring little news of what they saw and heard

Anna Mullett is still in Kentucky, at present in Danville. I have seen her but once, when we called in the evening, soon after she arrived here, though she was over here once since, while I was at the office. She seems well but is thin and gray. Mary Warren is in a serious condition and we are all anxious about her. It is only a question of how long, as there seems to be no hope of recovery, even if an operation should be performed, which would be very dangerous. She rarely gets out of the house now, and at times suffers considerably. She is perfectly aware of her condition, and has talked freely with her family about it, but not to me. In fact I have not seen her more than three or four times in as many months. Some of us may have written you that Elias has another daughter. Mrs Cropper was our informant. Do you hear from Will or Annette? They owe us letters but theirs come only at long intervals. Will manages to write about four times a year.

I have not had a line from him since I heard he had gone in to the banking business. Suppose that between his duties there and the work he has to do on the farm that he has but little time or inclination to write. I have not yet been able to learn when or where the meeting of "Morgan's Men" will be held this year. If it is held at all. Green Kallas who was our secretary, and who generally made all our arrangements for meetings died some months ago. Yesterday I called on W^m Milton the secretary of our Camp to find out what he knew, which I found to be no more than I knew myself. I then went to the Gall House to see Mayor W. J. Davis and he was in the same state of deplorable lack of information. The last chance I have now is to get in communication with Gen^l Duke, who has been with his daughter Mrs Hamming this summer, but they have probably gone out to their home near Cherokee Park in the last few days and have as yet no telephone.

I was told the General expected soon to go to Virginia and if he does it may be that he will not be able to attend our meeting. though he came all the way from New York last year in order to be with us. It would be too bad for him not to be with us as he adds more to the interest and enjoyment of our meetings than any ~~other~~ dozen other men. I am saying all this because I wish to time my vacation so as to be with the "old boys" when they gather, and it is necessary for me to know as soon as possible so an arrangement will not conflict with the engagements of others at the office. Last night I finished reading "The Christian" by Hall Caine. It is a well written book, rather long, but is not a pleasant book to read. The fanatical ideas of the hero, while all right morally must be carried out in different lines from those tried by him, which failed and the heroine is a changeable Irish girl, who can not be depended on two days at a time, but who decides to do what she should have

done long before, when it was too late to do any good. After finishing it I plunged into another book, one shyly brought from the library, called the "Broad Highway" by Jeffery Farnol, of an altogether different character. I have not read enough of it yet to judge whether it is worth reading, but so far have found it rather diverting, though there seems little worth retaining. — Don't forget in writing to me and the others to tell us about the children, their sayings and doings. While you may think it hardly worth writing, we enjoy hearing of them, and it comes nearer to talking to them than anything, unless they were able to write for themselves. Tulliver has just entered the front door, and I will wait until after dinner to complete this sheet. — Well we had a good plain dinner and afterward we sat around talked and read the papers until I got sleepy.

Tried the swing, but got more sleepy, so gave up trying to keep awake went down room lay down on the bed, and when

I opened my eyes it was four o'clock and I was
steaming hot. I had just had a warming dream.
I thought I was sitting on a car. when I saw an
old man trying to head off a cow and calf that
were running toward an open gate. He was getting
ahead of them when I saw another open gate through
which the cow and calf ran. When I started to
get out of the car to help drive them back,
the car started and went more than a mile
before I could make the conductor understand
that I wanted to get off. when he finally
did let me off way out in the commons
I was so mad, that I awoke and found
Fillison had gone and the rest sitting in
different rooms reading and perfectly
comfortable in the breeze which came in the
windows. I have still been unable to think
up anything to tell you, and will close up
my letter wishing you all manner of
blessings, and especially that you may
all get very well and strong by the time
you start this way again. Dad.