

the Dr^r. We hope to meet him
some time. I will direct your
letters to the care of Miss
Myrtle as I don't know the
Dr^r's initials. Much love
to you from us all. Your
loving Mother,

H. P.

Louisville June 17th
Dear little daughter 1895

We have not written
before because we did not know
what time you would get to
Golconda & we have been quite
busy. We have been sewing & house
cleaning that is the 3rd floor.
Packing away winter things &
going through all the trunks
& boxes & it was quite a job
I tell you. We finished up
there to-day. Went up to
grandma's yesterday & it was
well we did as the boiler in
the kitchen bursted Sunday
morning while Mary was
getting breakfast & we had
no fire in the stove from
that time until noon to-day.

With the exception of hot coffee had cold breakfast. The plumbers came by 9 this morning & it did not take but 1 hour to mend the leak. Brother will go to the country I guess next Saturday. I don't see any prospect of sister getting away anywhere. She may later on.

Dizzie is behaving beautifully misses you through I know. You don't know how glad we were to get your postal yesterday morning. Papa & brother stopped by the P.O. on the way to Sunday School. Now my little darling we do hope you may have a very pleasant visit & that it will be of great benefit to you, you must be very careful of yourself, & try & not to be imprudent in any thing. Grand ma Auntie & Stuart spent the day with us Saturday. We are all as well as usual. You must write mamma a long letter & tell me all about your trip & whether you are having a nice time or not. It seems very lonesome over to Mrs Nutt's. In fact the square has seemed unusually quiet since you all left. We have to put up our bars here to-night on account of the mosquitoes. It is fully one month earlier than we put them up last year. Brother has had his gun mended all ready to take to the country with him. He expects to kill birds when he gets there. I must stop now as I am quite tired. Papa was going to write you to-day also but he was so busy he did not have time. Remember us to Robbie, Miss Myrtle & also

RETURN TO
THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO. OF KY.
LOUISVILLE, KY.
IF NOT DELIVERED WITHIN FIVE DAYS.



Miss Harriet Betts
c/o Dr. J. R. Smith
Golconda

Ills.

east and other things considered, by Caucahan Evansville, I do not yet know. Your mother wrote a letter to me Nutty today asking if they could take care of you overnight if necessary, provided you come that way, and as soon as she replies we will inform you. In the meanwhile you might make inquiries of Dr. Smith's family as to the best way of getting you from Golconda to Louisville and write at once what they advise. I will then, as soon as I know what to send you, send you cash, or a post-office order for what you need, provided Golconda is a money order office. A letter to you would be deficient in an important particular if "Wig the precious lamb" the darling child the little sneak was not mentioned. Well this so far has been one of his good days. An occasional "stop" on the streets completely destroys his desire for short excursions, or long ones either, and excepting a few rambunctious charges around the hall and on the window seat, when a grocery boy or the milk man come, he has been quiet and very well behaved. Hoping with each letter from you to hear of your good health and continued enjoyment of your visit and with kindest regards to all those at Golconda who have been so good to you in making your visit so very pleasant. I am, as I have been longer than you can remember

Your loving daddy

J. C. Hayes

#2007 Nov 1895

Louisville Aug 1st of July 1895

My dear little daughter

I cannot think of any more appropriate way of spending part of the "glorious Fourth" than in writing to you, as I feel quite in a humor to talk to you if you were here! This being a legal holiday I concluded not to go to the office at all, especially as I have been very busy ever since the examination of the Company's business by the Insurance Commissioner began. The examination was concluded some time ago, but after the examiners had left, papers had to be re-arranged and the end of the half year being at hand, making up statements in addition to the ordinary work, much of which has been outside of the office has given me all I wanted to do and will keep me busy for a week or two yet. No one has left the office for a summer vacation yet. I think Will has decided not to go to Kansas this year, none of the others have spoken to me on the subject, though I suppose Edmonds will take his usual fishing trip to Canada. Bro Powell and Mrs Powell left for Virginia yesterday. She will remain with him most

of the summer, but expects to start to Kentucky two or three weeks before he does in order to make a visit to friends and relatives in Mayfield. As usual, most of the elders of the church will be out of town part or all of the summer leaving me to do the best I can. It seems that everytime Bro Cowell goes away some of the older members of the church die. This time is no exception. He had hardly started before Mrs Berry Bell the mother of Mrs Noddy Offutt died. Her death was sudden, though she has been ill for several months and a short time ago Mr Bell told me she was better and getting well. Jim Mitchell stayed at the house with us last night and may do so tonight, though he has not been able to spend the week with us, he promised. This morning Will came out on a wheel, and proposed to ride with me out to Jacob Park. But I suggested Shannae and as he had never been there he said he preferred to go there. It was well that we did not start to Jacob Park at that time, for there were to be road races on the Parkway this forenoon and besides the annoyance of crowds of wheels and all sorts of vehicles, I think no one but the racers were allowed on the Parkway until the races were finished. We rode to Shannae giving the same route down that I took with Bro Cowell a short time ago. The weather is very fine not too warm, a pleasant breeze and going down there was no dust. We went over next to the river, sat under the trees awhile, then went down to the river bank and took a drink from the big spring, had a smoke and thereafter a ride through sundry parts of the park, rode over to Fountain Ferry, where Will saw for the first time the celebrated bicycle race track. Then we rode up the Fountain Ferry road to 27th + market thence to Jefferson + 21st then to Broadway up to 24th out to Oak. At Ormsby home I gave my wheel a good cleaning + oiling so as to be ready for the next time. Your mother has been at home all day, but we expect to see the fire works at the Auditorium tonight if it does not rain. The papers say the display will be very fine, but I presume there will be nothing very different from what we have seen before. This square is more quiet today than I ever knew it to be on the 4th of July. "Dear little Mortimer" is the only child near us who seems to have any "shooting crackers" or other noise producers, and his stock does amount to more than a "quarter worth". Gertrude is supposed to be at a picnic on the Narrow Gauge today with the party invited by Margaret Trotter. Have not heard from her since she went to visit Margaret last Tuesday. No letter has been received from Bart, only a postal to me announcing his arrival at Crab Orchard and that Cousin John and Henry met him at the depot. Now as to coming home. Which is the better way



A

Miss Harriet Pettus,
2017 Park St.,
Louisville,

Ky.



never neglect. Write
to me dear, when
you can.

Your loving friend,
Annette.

Louisville, Ky.
Oct

Prospect, Ky.
Oct. 8, '76.

Dear Harriet,

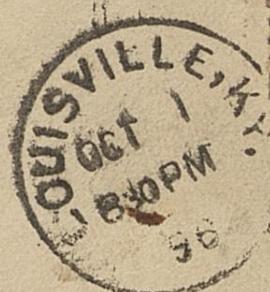
You asked
me how I could think
of you, I think of you
every day and indeed
every hour of the day.
The rights I thought
typical of Hart, pure
and frank, a boy
whom every one loved;
even in the spirit
time I had known
him, I learned to
admire his character.

so true, like all
your mother's children.
Time will indeed
lessen your grief,
but there is a greater
Healer than that,
through I know you
have already found
comfort in Him
who comforts all.
Harriet dear, I can
not write what I
have in my heart
for you, for by sorrow
only can we learn
to sympathize or
rather to express our
sympathy and
stratg as you know
I have never experien-
ced, though I fear

that will only
make it the more
pregnant.

It was very sweet of
you to write to me
so soon, I would have
written sooner but
I thought the violet
could express to you
what to me was
inexpressible, you know
the emblem - love.

Mamzelle and Liddie
send love and
sympathy. I will
close now for I
know you are
busy with your
school and home
duties which you



Miss Harriett Petrus.

4th Ave near A.

City -

To Mr. Joseph Petrus



Georgetown.

Nov. 12, 1896

Dear Hattie,

I have been

trying to find time to
write to you but somehow
or other I am always busy
doing something.

We have dill three times
a week. The captain is an
Irishman, and you never saw
any one splutter words like
he does. We have not comm-
menced to drill with the guns
yet.

I practice an hour every
day on my mandolin.

If it were not for the time
I would not have any
trouble at all.

Will and I have two little
squirrels. They do not seem
to know what it is to bite,
for neither one of them
has bitten us. They will
go up one sleeve and out
the other.

There are about three hun-
dred and twenty students
in this school.

I am studying two math-
ematics, Latin, and English.

We have got thirty seven

more days till the holidays
and I am nearly crazy
for that time to pass.

There is to be a Mac Kinley
torch-light procession here to
night. The negroes will be out
in force.

We (Flournoy & Will, myself) are
going to try to make some
candy Monday night.

As I have completely exhaust-
ed my news I will have
to close. Write soon to your
loving friend

F.M.



Miss Hattie Pettus

Louisville

Mrs. W. F. Nickliffe Ky.





HON. CHARLES D. JACOB, PRESIDENT.
W. W. MORRIS, SECRETARY.

ORGANIZED, 1866.

DAVID MERIWETHER, TREASURER.
JAMES B. STEEDMAN, MEDICAL DIRECTOR.

The Mutual Life Insurance Co. OF KENTUCKY

INCORPORATED.

Louisville, July 21st 1897

My dear daughter #2

You letter to me arrived in time to which my appetite for breakfast yesterday, because, among other reasons, it postponed until reading of it was finished the beginning of that meal. It has been my rule when mistakes were made by me, to correct them as soon as possible, in order to prevent, or at least shorten, the damage that might accrue from them. Therefore I take up in order, the two you were kind enough to bring to my attention in your letter. In regard to the letter from Rockport Ind. it never occurred to me that it came from any other place. The return card which I wrote on the upper left hand corner of the envelope was put there for a double purpose. In the first place I had spoken in a former letter of Rock Castle Springs as being in a river and in a county of the same name, which was an even



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Louisville,

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so far as the County was concered, and to correct that I placed the correch address of Capt. J. W. Mitchell on that envelope, as the shortest way that occurred to me of correcting the previous erroneous statement. In the rush place knowing the habit common to all women, without an exception so far as known to me of examining carefully, minutely and diligently the envelope to find out who wrote it, when there is any doubt in the mind of the recipient, I thought my act would perhaps bring a puzzled expression for a moment at least to the face of my wise old daughter, and afterward a smile at my little joke. The incorrect spelling of my young daughter's name is a more serious thing in that it is not the first time I have done so, and that not through ignorance or by intention, but owing to an idiosyncrasy which has on many occasions



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has caused me to say the wrong word, especially name, sometimes to my humiliation and annoyance! As idiosyncrasy is a word of considerable size for you to masticate, without going into an explanation of the three Greek words from which it is derived which words would either be forgotten by you if you made them out or might necessitate the writing of another letter to explain my explanation I will just say in a low, break-kind of a way that it means a craziness of ones own that makes him disposed to mix things in the wrong proportions or places. The way being now cleared I will state that the correct orthography of your younger sister's name, as agreed on and determined by by the parties authorized and empowered by Constitutional rights, family relationship and the eternal fitness of things, to settle said important



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matter is Shirley Gill Pettus. now in this you see that there are 2's, 2's 2's - 2's a quartet dozen 'l's and sundry other letters thrown in at the proper places to make up the symmetrical euphonious whole. and the little Miss who owns and answers to the name is just as sweet and lovable, as self-willed and determined, as tyranical and cuts, and so on, as ever, and shows her smartness more and more every day. She has ~~already~~ recovered from her late indisposition, and when the weather gets favorable I think she will take another start in growing. It was $99\frac{1}{2}$ ° the last time I examined the office thermometer yesterday, which may have been the top notch reached though owing to the Secretary's statement that my remarks about it made him "warm". I did not look at it after 2 P.M. I was not well myself, and tried to get a nap in the Medical Director's office but, sundry interruptions by telephone and otherwise



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Louisville, 189

made it a failure, so I arose from the sofa, looked at my watch upside down and left the office for home an hour sooner than I intended. I cut the grass and had a visit from Mr S. J. Bailey (you know the house oh Simpson Whitson & Co is connected with him now) who told me his wife and son had gone to the country that day, Thursday - Yesterday J. M Pettus took a cold dinner with us. If his and Smith's ailments only had a marketable value, the problem of "How to get rich" would be of easy solution to them. The supply is inexhaustible and always available. No word from Capt jeans yet. Mr & Mrs Mitchell are with the Mathews people on 3^d street at present and will most probably remain with them until they go away by some summer resort. Immanuel Hall is coming home to go with them, in preference to remaining with Mrs W S Mathews & Mary Davis. Four young



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lady friends of yours called to see you Wednesday afternoon. Miss Wyndom, Miss King & Miss Virginia Davis. They had started to Jacob Park, but as will sometimes happen to girls, they boarded a "car barn car" when they did not wish to, and were compelled to get off at the switch in front of Mr. Hayes. Whether they "argued" with the motorman and got mad at the railroad or whether their supply of car fare was limited they did not attempt to go farther, but sadly came back by our house, too tell their troubles to you, but as that was impossible, I served as your substitute, then gave them a cup of cold water, let them kiss the baby, told them the band was going to play in DuSant Square and bade them "bob soore" The King of Israel called Friday evening, though he expressed no desire to see you. I failed to recognize him, owing to the peculiar angle at which the electric light cast



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the shadow of his punyish feature, and had to ask him who man the - Electric light - he was, so as to introduce him to you uncle Tom. My poor upright seemed to cast a damper over his spirits and after an inquiry as to the puttable length of your visit. he started sadly to some other mans daughters house, or toward the river at least. and I have not heard of him since.

I am feeling much better today. and will feel better still after I have finish a little engagement with the man at the shaving store whether I am bound in a few minutes. nothing of more importance than a real hard rain about noon has happened today, under my observation.

Hope you pleasure will continue to abound and that your hosts will not be diminished by your visit.

Yours lovingly
John
Lott

Return to

THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO. OF KY.

LOUISVILLE, KY.

if not delivered within Five Days.

LOUISVILLE, KY.
JUL 24 430PM '97



Miss Harriet Petts,
c/o Judge W. L. Portar,
Glasgow, Ky.

