

Lipsitz  
Nov 22.

Dear Mamma & Pappa  
Rec. Always your good  
letters this morning by the Grand  
12th, see that some of my letters  
were piled up some place, am  
sorry for I know you expect  
them and maybe weary little  
when you don't hear from me.  
It is not good for you to send  
three letters a week only two  
for they are bound to come on  
some day. save the news and  
then write it all at once that  
is the way I do. I imagine  
if you sent letter on Sunday  
and then on Wed. that would  
about catch the different mail  
boats here. There is one thing  
quite interesting here in Lipsitz  
and all over Germany I hear



Their perfect working order of the  
mail system. I can drop a card in  
any mail box on the street and feel  
perfectly sure that in three hours it  
will have reached any Leipzig address  
I might have put on it. Serves quite  
handy for engagements on short notice.  
This is a funny time for me to be writing  
a letter to you, half past eleven in morning.  
We say "halb elf," but today is one of  
the two "Bisstage", which occur yearly and  
is the strictest religious days in the year  
on which no sort of labor is allowed to continue  
everything shut up, and I guess about only  
days on which I won't be allowed to practice.

In some other locations in town they are  
restricted very much, even on Sundays and  
then from one to three each afternoon ~~when~~  
at which time they deem it proper to  
take their afternoon swig. What a life they  
do lead any way.

Well last evening I heard the whole of the  
Liszt "Christus" given in the Grand old  
Thomas Kirche. I want to write you a whole  
letter some time just about that Church.  
His large Oratorio was accompanied with  
full Orchestra and chorus of hundred  
or more voices, and was truly beautiful. Text  
is in Latin and I could really follow



it better in that form than  
if you the German as I told  
you of the German I positively  
have no time to devote earnestly  
to the study of it as yet, but  
naturally abstract it from every  
day life. My Land Lady and  
myself get along quite well, she  
tells me that in the time I  
am here I have learned much  
more than Simpson did and he  
was taking lessons also, I think  
maybe Christmas at which time  
we have two weeks vacation that  
I will get a teacher and work  
the German very hard, that would  
be more beneficial to me perhaps  
than to try some place.  
Sunday evening I heard  
Elly Meyer in a Brahms



recital with her Husband Lemart  
Von Boogstraten and a Cellist. She was  
just married this last year.  
She is by far the biggest Pianist I have  
heard as yet, that is in some ways  
she is so attractive in appearance and  
she puts so much soul and expression into  
her work. You know one of those that  
just take hold of you. Will the  
Brahms were wonderful too, the old  
Dickens be certainly wrote in a way all  
his own so big and noble in  
character. Theme and yet so pure  
at times. I had never known much  
about his works before coming  
here, in fact I didn't know any thing  
about music, but have a chance now  
and Oh I am so happy over it, I seem  
terribly thick headed that I get disgusted  
with myself, but maybe it will all come  
out alright. I must that all, I know  
that with time I can acquire a certain  
amount.  
I can't tell you about all the concerts  
I would like to maybe it don't interest  
you as much as it does me. I know I  
have assumed an entirely different attitude  
for music since I am here, I truly  
love it now, and see more beauty  
in life and in the old World, it is good



for one though for I never was so  
happy before, you know I mean contented  
I dislike being away but we know that  
is only temporary ~~temporary~~  
yes tip lucky for me that I can choose my  
friends but truly I feel flattered, here in  
a sense for I am in with just the  
biggest in all lines. Lambino wants  
me to take dinner with him Friday  
eve. He is the one I cherish really most  
for you dont know how big an artist  
he is, I manage being the biggest  
Pianist of a place like Leipzig (where you  
find Virtuosi stuck around in every  
corner. I dont know about that Presser  
bill, told you I had rec. the flag and its  
the best thing ever, sleep under it each  
night, yes with my arm under my head  
as usual, guard sleep I no more than  
hit the bed until I am a gooner.

You can see me on the night of the  
thirtieth at the swell affair, suppose  
we will have a big time, We do have  
fun, old and young just like a big  
bunch of kids, I guess maybe thats the  
reason they like me I am such a kid  
and can be a fool when I want to  
Ernest was the one that gave me that  
advice that one just received what  
they made for their selves, that is  
if you are expecting to enjoy yourself



You have to make yourself have a good  
time. You should hear Simpson and me singing  
songs some ones, imagine in front of all  
the high society. I guess it's the distance from  
home that gives me the nerve.

There are still a few new students dropping  
in a girl and her mother the other day from  
Providence R.I. she plays beautiful Cello, with  
Klingel here. By way Klingel is known all over  
the world as the Paganini of the Cello, he is a  
funny bald headed old fellow other night at one of  
the concerts where he was playing the boy I was  
with, a pupil of his, said Klingel got a new shine.  
I looked that way too, for his good old head shines  
just like glass.

Simpson is out now to meet a party of about  
four ladies I think, just arrived he is sort  
of the father here, they all look him up and  
he hunts up their quarters for them, that  
the only job he has, is taking care of the  
students.

Here is one of the pictures which might give  
you an idea of the feeling existing amongst the  
students, you know they all are poor materially, Well  
at the Opera at night you will see a whole drove  
coming all lined up at the ticket office boys and girls  
and plank down their seventy five pennings or sixty  
and then you will find them all up in  
the Gallery changing over the railings. Some with



The score of the Opera may be while others will  
be trying to make out the Text by aid of the  
not too brilliant lamps which are hung along on  
the walls. Well in intermissions they get out  
into the promenades and visit, all of course passing  
comments on the Opera, you know they would think  
they were students unless they could criticize to some  
extent. One gets different ideas though and tis  
quite beneficial. Some of the less modest provide  
a handy sandwich which dont come amiss especially  
to one of the longer works some of which commence at  
six and last until eleven.

Had a letter from Charlie Dutton will write  
to him for guess he must like me some, maybe  
some little thing I might say to him will help  
him, truly he never had any chance to make  
himself into much of a character.

Big letter from Ernest also today he sent me  
a bunch of Mutt's and Jeff's about thirty I had  
dandy laughs over them, makes me think I am home

See that job winter comes before ours, see this is  
the twenty record and we have had only weather  
to correspond to our fall days nothing to resemble

Winter. Those miserable rains though every day  
for last month almost, yet the ground is never wet  
It is just a mist. Those good old sayings you  
sent me were extracts of Benjamin Franklin that I hunted

out how truthful they are. Only wish I had time to read  
or write for I love it. Goodbye. I love you both. Glad  
Dove the pet is an extra hug for me, I can see them  
old dog is standing here beside me wagging his tail now.





Mr. J. W. Winton  
 322 Wood St.  
 Sistersville

U. S. F.

Tyler Co. W. Va.





SISTERSVILLE  
DEC 6  
30A  
1891





had a Violin lesson Thursday eve  
just before I went to the dance  
Mr Sitt told me not to work too  
much guess I was rather nervous  
also told me not to dance too  
much that night. He is a dear  
old soul and I like him so much  
He is a wonderful musician too  
so big in all lines, writer, director  
and so on I am always ashamed  
to play for him know what misery  
it must be for him to hear me  
play I havent payed him any thing  
as yet but guess he is not worrying.  
Simpson had mentioned it to him  
but Sitt said Ok that's all right.  
Piano is going alright I work  
two hours a day on it

Leipzig  
Wed 3-11  
Dear Mama & Papa  
Well like W. King, I'll  
bet you are cross with me now  
for really truly for once I only  
sent one letter this last week, but  
my I have been so busy, you  
know Thursday is the day I always  
write to you, and that was the day  
of our doings. Am sorry but know  
you wont care so much. See  
Thursday morning Mr & Mrs Petri  
came from Chemnitz so Simpson  
and I had to entertain them all  
day we went around over town  
played some together here in  
my room and then ate out in  
the Cafe's. That night I tagged  
out fit to kill, Say that sent



does look swell on me I felt  
like a new person. Comie thing poor  
Simpson had his full dress on and you  
should have seen it. Patri told him  
that the last time he wore it that  
he must have got on a drunk and  
came home and slept in it, you never  
saw anything wrinkled so in your life  
I give him the Dickens and so did  
every one else, but he didn't care  
he is a comical fellow <sup>any way</sup>  
Well at the place I had much to  
do had one or reception committee, had  
to do lot of introducing, I told Macchetto  
that I didn't know many people, he said  
that don't matter do it any way, and I  
did. I had to turn the <sup>singers</sup> ~~refusal~~ for the  
Miss Alvos and Mr. Patri,  
I had they made me sell the dancing  
cards. I did that to beat the band  
took in lot of money, Dance Well you  
should have seen me, darn fool I don't  
know a thing about it but I couldn't  
let one number get by and lot of them  
even said what a good dancer, guess  
I have acquired nerve since I am  
here. Well altogether I never had such  
a God damned time in all my life.



Rec letter from Ernest with yours  
yesterday, I dont have time to  
write to him often.

X Say I have checked the writing to  
Theresy, I cant explain any thing to  
you I dont think that just happened  
and I couldnt help it. It was the  
best thing to get me away though  
and into work for now I am  
alright again. I did write to her  
for awhile until I was able to  
forget. Damn it if I could talk to  
you maybe I could explain it, but  
I am glad now its all over, except  
I rec letters from her once in  
a while but am not answering  
them, maybe you could tell me  
what to say to her or will I just  
keep quiet.



This morning before Church I hear of  
the St Petersburg quartette string. At they  
played wonderful all russian music.  
you know that those russians almost  
excell in every thing. there is not  
much of a chance for an poor American  
to be anything only a good business man  
and saved at that the Jews have us beat  
a mile. All these dutchmen and foreigners  
curse us for our ambitions and claim too  
that the ambition is a curse to us  
for it keeps us from excelling in any  
one individual thing.

I play Viola with the quartette every one



in a while next Sunday in Church again  
See my fiddle playing isn't good enough  
for any of these orchestras as yet, I could  
do it maybe but I lack nerve and  
confidence, but its just as good for  
me to work hard and listen for a year  
then I will be better fit for the work.  
First year students dont get in the Conn  
Orchestra, so that cuts me out of it too  
We have had no cold weather as yet  
two or three frosts is all, its low  
and foggy here though, I know I havent  
seen a bird since I am here, I get lonely  
for them too.



My eating is going alright now  
I never go hungry if I need anything  
I go and get it. Some time later  
on you can send me shoes and  
whatever else I need  
My room is always warm and I  
have plenty of covers, no I checked  
the feathers could stand them, we  
common quilts.

Am sending cards to some  
people at home Mac & Young too.  
Am getting onto the German now  
some so I am reading little each  
day and talking if all I can.  
Have invitation to tea this afternoon  
in fact three but am only doing one  
I love you two always and appreciate  
so much what you are doing for me  
only hope that I will prove worthy of it  
all. am trying my best anyway.  
Goodbye Dad.



3. dec, 1911



Mr. W. W. Winton

322 Wood St.

Dec-3"

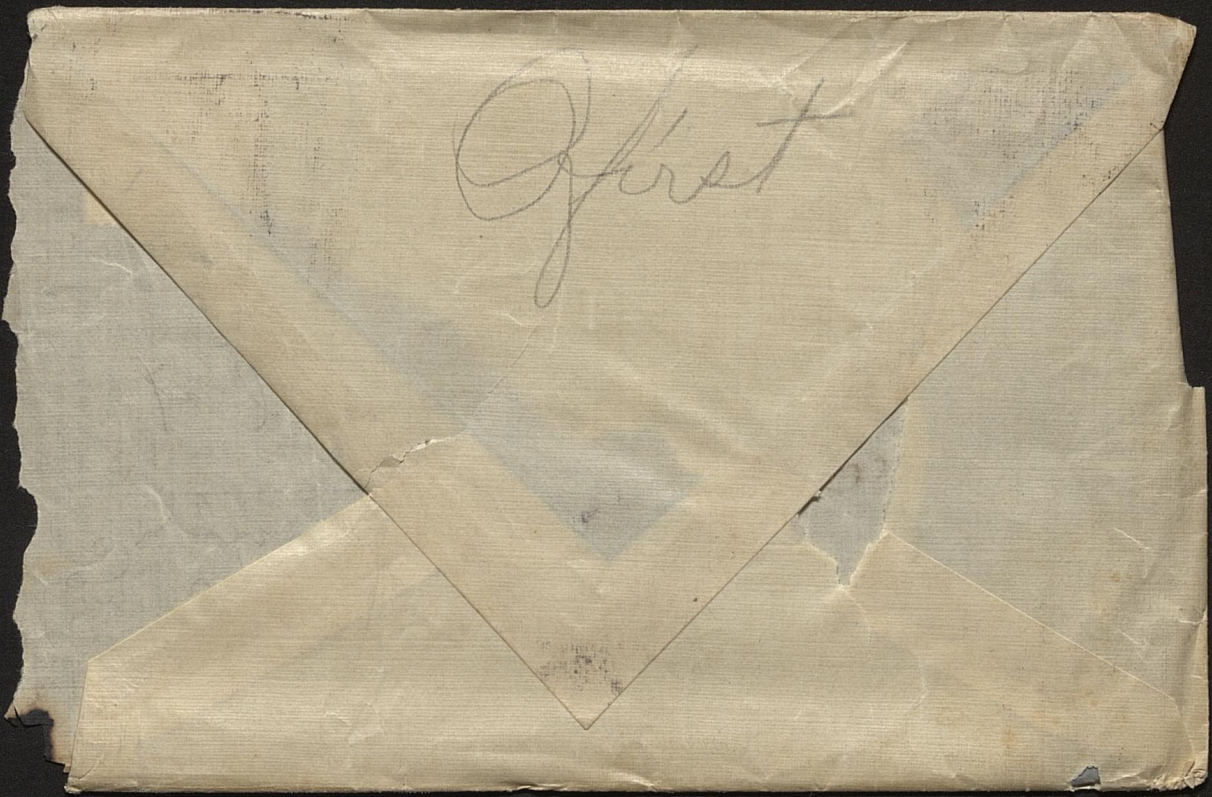
Sistersville

Tyler Co.

W. Va.

U.S. F.







Dear Mam & Pappa

Leipzig 21. 12

Rec. Your good letter this morning with which I also my shirt, it is dandy, I haven't tried it on as yet but know it will fit you know the reason I don't like to wear the white ones, on account of getting soiled so easily and my two dark ones are worn but have the blue one that I bought just before I left it is dandy too and I wear it often.

Rec. letter from I read very nice not much in it, she writes a rather good hand and everything so nice, but then blame it what is that if you don't say anything. I remember John Ernest one day reading a letter and then handing it to me and what do you think of a man who would write like that. The script was perfect as print, he seemed to think it awful. I wonder if John is cross with me for going away without telling him anything about it. Card from Ernest also says he is well and happy. I hope the goodness of you never mention that Horstman affair again in your letters. I have told you dozens of times that it is all over and still you keep mentioning it.

Siff has been sick last week so I have missed two lessons with him but will have one on Friday of this week as I hear he is alright now. My but he is steam and cross.



we never get to talk to him like you would to any common person, all we say when we go to class is "good day," and then start on our work. I never have seen him laugh, but I know even if he is peculiar in these ways that he is wonderful and that is all I care for out of him. Work is all going some as usual of course I am discouraged with my progress if that when will I ever see any other body I would like to know.

Cold spell is breaking up now I think at least this one is any way everything is melting and I suppose we will continue to have those delightful rains again.

I watched them skating this morning after Church was over, great crowds on the ponds some fine skaters too. Machatton has been sick for past couple of weeks just cold, but he could not preach, had some of the students from the University here got along alright heard Krister again the other night so wonderful in every thing one don't feel much like practicing after hearing him. Am going to my friend Jambino tonight he is playing with one of the big Orchestras here. Was out to Tea this afternoon at a bunch of girls, there are about six in one Boarding



house and some times they have four or  
five of the fellows come down and we  
make candy or drink tea and play if keeps  
things livelier up a little bit we are  
also getting up a minstrel show, or  
rather the University is and they have  
me down on the list to help, dont know  
what I can do, but when it comes to the  
fool part, why that where I shine.  
Simpson still comes in to my room often  
to play his new compositions or have me  
play them and I make fun of them its  
awful what he does, and I really think he  
believes that they are alright, at first I thought  
he was only making fun, he writes ~~traces~~ like  
the Irish wash woman, only not nearly so good.  
We have been having Election here last  
week, not much like at home, but  
truly the other night I heard a fellow  
cheer, guess he was drunk and suppose  
they arrested him before he could cause  
any more such seriously bad conduct.  
About prices I dont know much I dont  
buy anything, shoes are about the same in fact  
everything is about the same as near as I



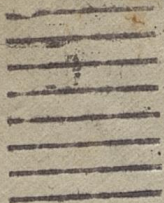
Can figure it but who in the world  
would wear such stuff as they have here  
instead of wearing shirts the men all  
wear vests and these shirt fronts I don't  
know what you call them I don't think I  
could buy a spool of thread here and get  
just what I wanted. The women seem to  
dress alright but like the men.

Shirts I see in the windows are from three to  
six marks.

Salome is in the opera Wed. night I want to go  
it is Strauss' best opera so they say and I have  
seen all the rest of his now. You know that  
he is by far the greatest living composer now  
that is Richard S. of course. We hear so much  
of his works here now it is all entirely different  
than the old school of which Wagner was the  
main star.

Hope Papa don't have to work so much in  
the cold weather how after have you been  
hunting I'll bet Bill wishes I could be there  
so we could have fun after the old rabbits.  
Well good bye now hope you are both well  
for I am, and write me once in a while. I love you  
Dad.





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