

Watsonville, CA

Apr 13, 1896

Sunday Night.

My Dear Sister -

I started you a letter two weeks ago but did not get to finish it so I will make another attempt and trust it will meet with better success. Have been so busy sewing - every spare moment was devoted to it & then I got along so slowly as only get to sew about an hour or two each day now I am almost through will get through with the machine tomorrow as Mrs. Spive desires it then but I have lots of hand work to do such as buttonholes &c & I have used up twelve or thirteen spools of thread lately so you may know I had to sew - but that is the big part of my sewing for the ensuing year have to make me a shirt waist after a while am going to send get the pattern, in the Ladies Home Companion - the one with the points grant & back it is the neatest one I have ever seen - by the way isn't that ~~work~~ good, I enjoy it every number so much I appreciate

it so much. wasn't it sweet of Nannie to send it to all of us? Jesse sends me McClures Magazine - my Christmas present. we enjoy it so much more than Munsey's it is far superior & costs just the same \$1.00.

How are you all getting along any way we don't hear from each other near often enough I think of writing so often, don't have much time through the day and at night am so tired that I fall asleep if I attempt writing then. when I get my sewing off my hands & mind will have more time, have made me two dresses Harold's besides his little silk that Nannie sent also five aprons, Crib & C & C every one who sees his silk think it very cute but I am not so well pleased as I expected to be for it looks too gussy for a baby I think, I hemstitched the bottom also the grill for the neck wish I had little Helen's and I would hemstitch it I or have you already made it? I did not make little Harold's cover for wanted to wait until he was walking - which he is doing & has been for quite a little while, goes down the street to meet his pappa, walks all around the house

on the board walk, can climb the steps. well
 he gets around about as well as most children
 at a year & half - Mrs. Stoves little girls come over
 & play "ring round way" with him. he thinks it
 is great. he is devoted to Pearl she is nine years
 old, she brings the milk & is so good to him -
 I wish I could see your children it seems so long
 since I have seen you all it seems so strange for
 you to have two girls old enough to help you & I'll
 warrant little George can look after Baby pretty
 good - well I have all the steps to take - think I would
 be tempted to steal one of your children part of the
 time any way if we lived close enough - I want to
 send little Helen an apron like Harold's round
 yoked ones, he does look so cute in them, made
 two & he wore one yesterday for the first time
 they are harder for me to make or to get fit
 but I understand how to make them now
 & I want your Baby to have one, have you had
 her picture taken yet? or will you have your Boys' taken
 ere long - Rose here it is Monday one day over a

week since I began this - well I had to hurry finish
 some machine work for Mrs. Stone was wanting the
 machine then since have been housecleaning - got a
 woman, Mrs. Marshall, who lives near here & who has
 work to support her baby. To help me and I tell you she
 is fine help ~~we~~ we took up the matting in the kitchen,
 brushed it & turned it &c & it looks like new, then
 the dining room received like treatment but the
 rest of the house we just gave a vigorous sweeping
 and wall brushing & dusting so now I have all the
 house cleaning done that I intend to do while here
 except cleaning my pantry kitchen press & a
 few windows to wash but the big part is off my
 mind. I ~~will~~ will have lots of company this
 summer as Father & his folks will all be down &
 when Ida comes Miss Lu Fox who used to live in
 Wichita but now in Knoxville or Nashville Tenn
 will come with her she will be in Cal for three
 months - in a couple of weeks Mother & Sam &
 wife will be here - but am going to have Mrs. Marshall
 help when I have so much company for it is too
 hard on me ~~time I had to have nearly~~
 made little Helen's apron & as soon as can finish

will send it the machine is gone so will have to leave it a little for you to stitch unless I can go in to Mrs. Mitchell's & stitch but it is so much trouble to take little Harold for he is so mischievous into things when away from home, I have things high & dry so he can go all over the house & not bother much but where folks are not used to a baby they have things too convenient for the dear baby's hands.

Well it is almost Marguerite's birthday & Aunt Maggie must send her a present, guess I'll send a dollar & you can get what she needs most - you know that I might send something that she was amply provided with & I want her to have what she is most in need of -

Well it is dinner time & William will be here in a few minutes - I have peas on cooking & will cook ham & eggs & have strawberries so it will not take long it will warm up the potatoes - wish you was here to eat with us, but if you was would not have peas as you are not fond of them, neither am I but I cook them for Will as he is very fond of them he is quite my now -

well I must close & have not written near all
 I wanted to - ma said Lulu was going over there
 to go to school did she go? & when is Carl going
 up to Mamma's - now write when you can for I do
 love to get your letters - How is George & see his
 name in the National way now and then give
 my love to him - also the children & give them a
 kissing for their Auntie - its too bad their kitties
 died well get them calico cats like Harold has & they
 wont suffer that fate but is so coiled you hardly
 know what it is but he loves it & rocks it to
 sleep & hugs it & so on - well I must stop -

Good bye & God bless you & yours -

~~Love~~ Lovingly yours
 Maggie H. Weeks -

ATLANTA & WEST POINT RAILROAD.

THE WESTERN RAILWAY OF ALABAMA.

OFFICE OF SUPERINTENDENT.

J. HERRIN, SUPERINTENDENT.

MONTGOMERY, ALA.

July 17th 1895

My Dear Father & Mother:—

Your letter of the 13th inst. came duly to hand and contents perused with the usual pleasure. Your letter is a comfort to me with its beautiful thoughts pointing me to that Heavenly home where I trust we may meet at last and there will be no parting there. I agree with you about plucking the nice ripe fruit off of ones own trees and I hope to have some on my trees this year. There is not much fruit grown here and the most of that, strange to say, is grown in the back yards of houses owned by negroes. I am thankful for last Sunday's Courier Journal received from Joseph. I also had a letter from sister yesterday which I will take pleasure in answering at a future date. I am sorry she is feeling badly but trust this may find her better, if not well. Regarding the weather we caught the tale end of the cold wave here. It went down to 22° above zero, which feels like zero would at home as the atmosphere is damp. I am sorry the orange crop was

nearly all frozen in Florida as it will
make harder times there and they are
bad enough already. I am writing this
at my desk at 5³⁰ P.M. and matters at
the office as usual. I have not been
surveying yet, so it goes on. - Mr. Geo. C. Smith
made his second inspection of my office
yesterday and said nothing just as before.
Mr. Herrin never says anything so I
suppose all is serene. I have found by
intercourse with Mr. Herrin that he is
not only stingy but penurious and I fear
the salary will be a hard thing to get
increased but time will tell. Tuesday
was 2 mos. since I left home, so the time
flies. I went to church as usual on Sunday
and took a long walk in the afternoon.
There are only a few bicycles here as the
streets and roads are not well graded and
not smooth. I am well and think the
climate has not injured my health so far,
It is a far superior climate to Mobile and
the water is healthy after one gets used
to it. Though it gives diarrhea at first to
most every one. I drink only tea and get
along all right. I have no further news
this time. God bless you all.

"May you live long and prosper"
Your Affectionate Son
Hugh Wanless Jr.

Feb. 20th 1894

(Victoria B.C.)

Mr. Willie Solbrig,

Ever remembered
Friend and my devoted
sweetheart. after reflecting
Back over the past. and as
you have been the constant
talk of the neighborhood
for the past 3 weeks. I have
concluded to write to you
this my last letter I ever
expect to pencil to you
as long as my name is
missie without my mind
is changed in the near
future more than it is
to night. and as you
have quit corresponding
with me and gone to

Corresponding with another
Lady in this part of the
country. I ask you as a Lady
a Friend and all true
devotion of a true sweetheart
to please never call my
Name again in her letters
as she says you have here
before. The Lady says that
when you was down here
in Sept. that you told
me that you was going
over to Mr. Lyons to get
off from me in order to
meet her at a certain
place that day. & that
you promised her that you
you would quit coming
here and quit writing to
me just as soon as you
found out what kind
of a Girl I was.

and your devotion to God
I pray you to ever
remember me as your
truest friend often when
I am laying on my
pillow when no eye but
God to see when all
else is wrapped in
silence and slumber I
am thinking of you
Oh I want to see you
once more. then I will
be better satisfied
So I leave off as I
commenced
Your truest
and best friend
Missie

if you will be so kind
as to grant it - it will
be all right - and if you
don't - it will be just the
same. Mr Solbrig I did
not write this in order
to keep up a correspondence
with you. But to ask you to
treat me as you would
wish to be treated. I
wish you many pleasures
and success all through
life & hope trouble away
Never Never fall in your
path of life
May Heavens richest
blessings attend your
pathway through life

and that you never did
Believe that - I was just
the girl I ought to be. and
you intended to quit coming
as soon as you was convinced
whether I was or not. and
she need not never suffer
any uneasiness that you
and I would never marry
that - when you married
you wanted to know what
kind of a woman that
you was getting and you
had to know that she
was a genteel lady too
Mr. Solbrig while I have
wrote and told you in
many a letter and even

told you face to face that
I loved you well enough
to die for your sake. I
don't love you well enough
for the public to have me
for a talking skem and
you help them out with it.
I have been convinced for
2 years that I was not
the girl of your choice. yet
you endeared yourself to me
by the ties of nature and
links of friendship. there
for you as a gentleman
after keeping my company
as long as you have might
to be convinced of something
without giving the public
vent to talk and especially
the one you are corresponding
with.

For I have all the confidence
in you than any one
person could place in
another. and why should
I not of placed confidence
in you when you proved
true to me in every respect
and if you ever told
me a falsehood I never
knew it. then why
shouldnt I of placed
confidence in you if there
is any thing on earth I
love it is one that will
tell the truth. Before
I close I want to say a
few more words to you
Mr Solbrig if ever I meet
you face to face again I
have one request to make
of you. whether you grant
it or not.