

Tuesday.

Dear Fillison,

If possible I would like to see you next Saturday evening. If you have choir practice early come over after ward but if you have it late come a few minutes before you go or else Friday evening will do.

I am going down to Mr. Proctor's to play pool Thursday evening of this week and if convenient and agreeable

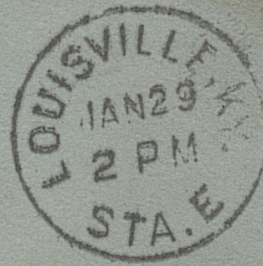
to you I will tell him I  
will bring you down to play  
one evening of week after  
next, say Tuesday.

Please let me know if  
I can see you Saturday and  
if I may tell Mr. Proctor  
that you will be down.

Sincerely,  
Harriet Pettus.

# 2104 - Fourth Ave.

1/29/01



1891

Ground Hoop.  
Mr. F. L. Spinden,  
R. E. Co. Second Main,  
Louisville  
Ky.  
L. & A. Auditor's Office.



LOUISVILLE  
JAN 29  
7-PM  
19 01 KY

FD

Wednesday, A.M.

My dear Harriet,

Your note of yesterday is just received. Yes, we

have choir practice early, or rather early and late;

5 P.M. till the director gets hungry, or till the organ breaks down. I

think I can safely promise to call Saturday night,

tempo a la fashionable,  
at any rate.

I should be delighted to  
go down to Mr. Proctor's  
with you, on the date you  
suggest, Tuesday, Feby. 12<sup>th</sup>

But I warn you in time,  
I have never played a game  
of pool in my life; still,  
I know of no one who  
is more anxious to learn  
than

Fillis

COMPLIMENTS OF

# Courier-Journal Job Printing Co.

INCORPORATED.

MEMORANDUM

LITHOGRAPHING  
PRINTING  
BLANK BOOKS.

LOUISVILLE

Dear Ellison

If possible  
I would like <sup>see</sup> you to come  
<sup>you next</sup> ~~over~~ Saturday evening.

If you have choir  
practice early come over  
after but if you have it  
late come a few minutes  
before you go or else  
Friday evening will do.

I am going down to Mr.  
Proctor's to play pool  
<sup>Thursday</sup>  
~~the~~ evening of <sup>the</sup> this week  
and if convenient and  
agreeable to you I will  
tell him I will bring  
you down to play some  
evening of week after next.  
say Thursday.

Please let me know  
if I can see you Saturday  
and if I may tell Mr.  
Proctor that you will be  
down  
Yours sincerely  
Harriet Petter



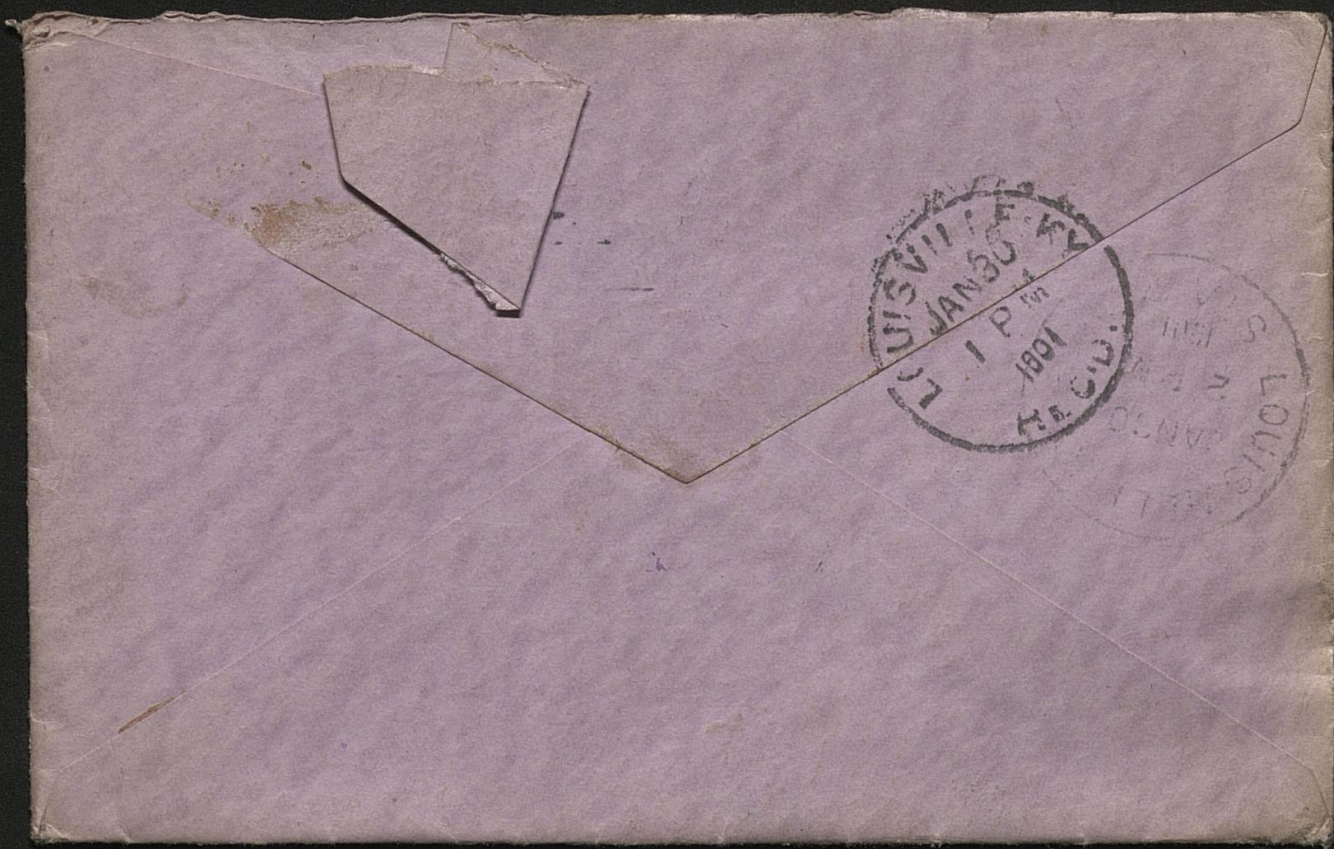
LOUISVILLE, KY  
JAN 30  
1 - PM  
1904



Miss Harriet Pettus,

2104 - Fourth Ave,  
Local.

Station 6.



you both did not die of heart disease or a sunstroke or concussion of the train or some other such malady. Mr. Bodenstein said he had come to see me. Tell him I say he made a very short call and I hope he will stay longer next time.

With the exception of seeing you two I had a remarkably lonesome and tiresome journey my only amusement being in watching a very pensive maiden with large, huge glasses on the end of her nose eat crackers

Prospect, Ky.  
May 17, '01.

Dear Fillison,

I have scarcely recovered from my surprise at seeing you yesterday at Glen View and Floss and Floss are talking to me at intervals so if this letter is rather incoherent please make allowance for it.

What in the kingdom come possessed you and Mr. Bodie to do such a wild thing as to race with a train? Its a powder

which occupation she began immediately upon entering the train and she never desisted until she arrived at her destination - Prospect.

Even the conductor who usually attempts to make himself most agreeable and useful didn't ask me where I wanted to get off as he usually does.

Prepare yourself to hear some startling news - I was dressed in plenty of time for a half-past five o'clock breakfast. Feel so proud of myself. Made up for it by sleeping three hours this afternoon though.

Saw Marian's friend Mr. Golder down at the train with a certain young lady. Tell Marian she had better look out but don't tell her I said so.

Is the late Sunday train going to be put on by Sunday a week? It better be.

Please answer immediately and tell me if you and Mr. B. are still "in the ring" or maybe you are expecting to enter the ring as the world champion scotchers.

As ever,  
Harriet.

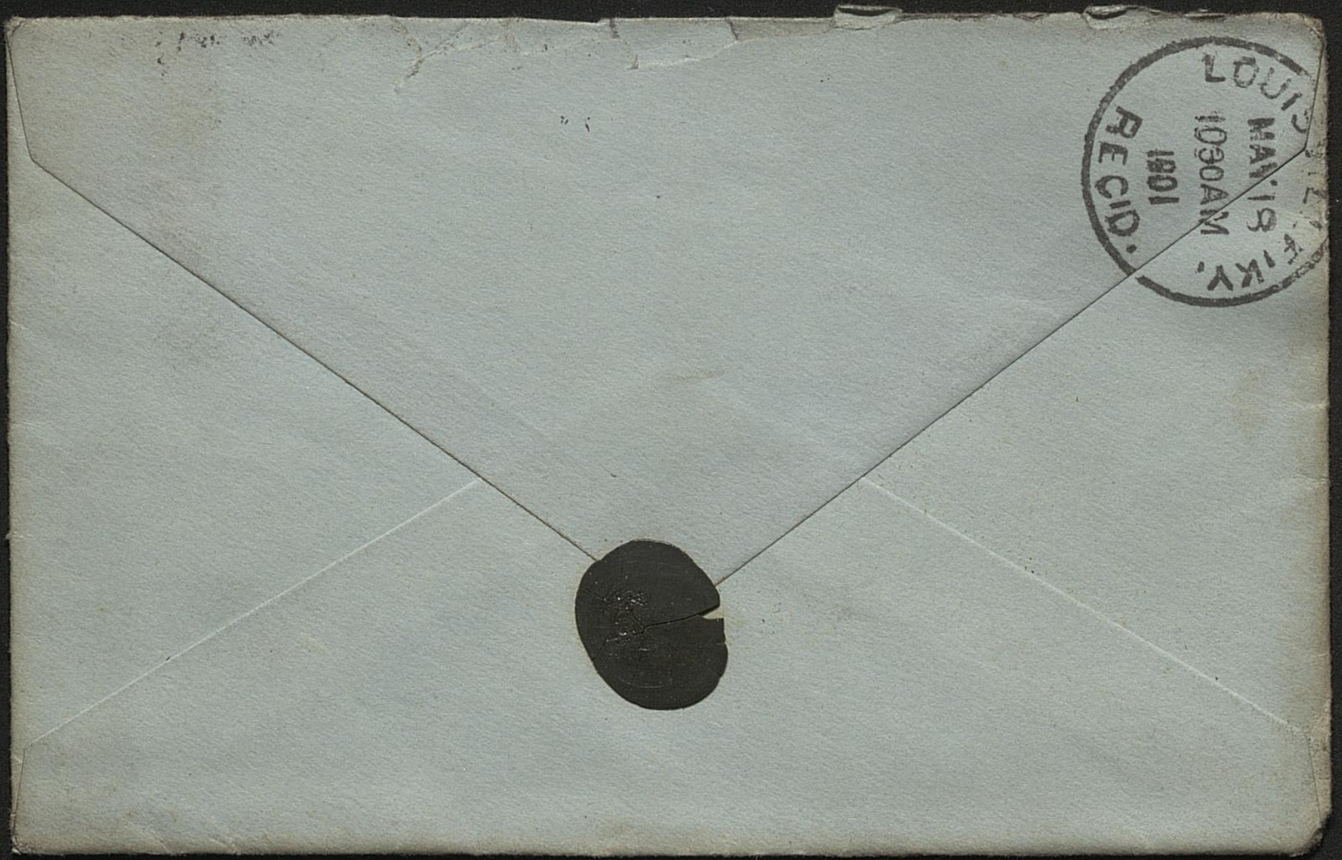
5718/01

PROSPECT  
MAY  
18  
1861  
KY.



Mr. F. L. Spinden,  
Cor. 2nd and Main,  
Louisville  
Ky.

L.R. Auditor's Office.



LOUISVILLE, KY.  
MAY 19  
10:30 AM  
RECID.

look out for Mr. Holder,  
but I didn't know you  
girls ever thought of such  
things. He has only been  
out to see her once since  
she got back.

Were you milking the  
cows or riding-horseback  
at five o'clock? There are  
precious few things that  
will get me up at that  
time.

Bodie spoke of coming  
to see you several days ago,  
and when I told him you  
would be on that train  
he <sup>only he</sup> was just dying to see  
you. No, I'd never be  
afflicted with heart-

My dear Harriet: Your  
belated and very diminutive  
epistle reached me only this  
morning, and the two hundred  
and sixty four words therein  
were read before I did  
anything else.

It was not Bodie's fault  
that the visit was so short.  
You got enough of us in  
a very short while; a nice  
way to treat us, I must  
say. When I come to  
see you, I usually stay and  
stay until the church  
bells admonish me to  
chase myself thither.

I'll tell Marian to

disease from racing with the  
Prospect train. The idea! (tell  
Miss Ditzler) with the Prospect!!  
train! Preposterous! The  
latest treatise on pathology and  
therapeutics, published by Smart,  
Aleck & Co., of Boston, upholds  
me in asserting that heart disease  
in subjects of Mr. Bodenstein's

age, temperament and sentimental  
persuasion, was never superinduced  
by racing with a ~~Prospect~~ train. The  
highest local authority on diagnosis  
says that much depends upon who's  
on the said train. But "he ain't  
so warm" he did it cut his ice  
but half through; the factor of  
greatest moment is the direction  
of the train. Coming or going?  
We speak of where of we do.



know, of a knowledge  
born of experience.

I could not help  
laughing as I thought  
of you afterward, sitting  
up there in the "Prospect  
Limited" "The Harrod  
Creek Pullman Vestibuled  
Flyer"; sitting up there  
so sedately, "all by your  
lonesome," as if you  
had just completed your  
arrangements to assume  
the bonded indebtedness  
of the railroad, and  
were going home to  
tell your wife about it.

I think it is rather doubtful about that Sunday train. If it is put on I will write or wire you beforehand.

When are you coming home? The flowers all are drooping, even the heavens have been weeping for the past few days, a few quiet lingering sobs to-day, out of sympathy. When you have time, lay aside the riding whip, and take up the pen in favor of yours fondly  
May 20th 1901

You looked rather  
somber when your  
meditations were inter-  
rupted by that dirty  
band of men in the  
car window.

What do you think  
of my playing a game  
of Progressive Euchre  
for the first time in my  
life, and winning first  
prize? I did not know  
I was going to play.  
Mr. Dickinson, one of the  
L. N. big game, invited me  
to his house, as I had to  
make an "impression" by  
winning the game.



Miss Harriet Pettus,  
care of Rev. Mr. Ditzler,  
Prospect,  
Ky.



My dear Harriet: -  
Many  
thanks for your invitation to  
sing to-night.

Miss Arnette telephoned  
me yesterday that she would  
be in town Wednesday night,  
and would have some callers  
that night, and would like  
to take us all in one dose.  
See? So perhaps you  
might rather have me

to dinner Wednesday instead?  
If so telephone me this  
morning and we can take  
a ride this afternoon.

I knew you would  
be asleep when I leave  
this morning so I leave  
this note. I tried to  
see you last night but  
it was too late when  
I got home.

Sincerely  
Fillison

Miss Harriet Pettus

Addressed

2nd Main  
11 am.

My dear Harriet: -

Would you like to go to the Festival Tuesday afternoon? The only instrumental soloist that the Festival introduces this year, will appear at that concert only.

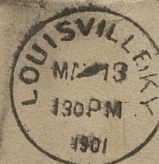
Call up 259 and say "yes."

Yours in extreme haste  
Finn

Excuse this "society stationery"

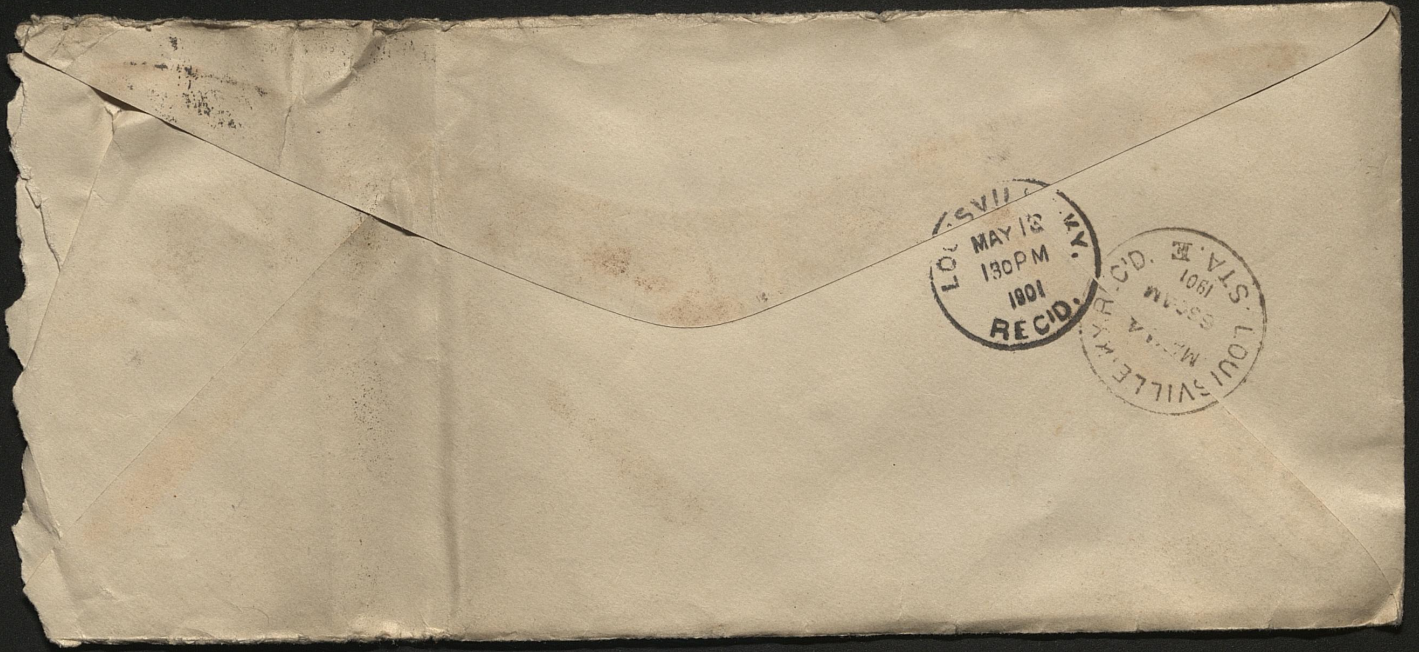


FILLISON L. SPEIDEN,  
210 LEE STREET,  
LOUISVILLE, KY.



Miss Harriet Pettus  
4th Ave near S.  
City.

"S. E."



LOUISVILLE KY.  
MAY 12  
1:30 PM  
REC'D.

LOUISVILLE KY.  
MAY 12 1901  
ST. A.

much just as you choose.

You said in speaking of Dr. Holder that you didn't know girls ever thought of such things. What do you suppose a girl does when she finds her best beau going with another girl? I think the best thing to do is to get another best beau. What did ovarian say?

We spent a goodly part of this after-noon feeding fishing worms to the big bull frog down in the pond. It is a very diverting amusement. He also fished for a mud turtle which

Dear Fillison,

The idea of you calling my four page letter written the day after I came a "belated and very diminutive epistle". What do you want? I had better just keep a diary and just mail it every day. Sister and Margaret B. have been out here today and we have done everything from lying in the hammock to reading in the branch so if I write four pages tonight you may consider yourself fortunate or bored with having to read that

we never did catch. But we are going with a crowd sure enough fishing Saturday, going to take lunch and stay all day. I know I'll have lots of fun but whether I catch any fish or not I'll tell you later.

I don't see why you say I was sitting up so sedately in the train that day for I thought I was spending my time shaking the cinders off of my dress and rubbing them out of my eyes. One thing I want to tell you before I forget it and that is as I have before told you - Don't for pity's sake use such big words for I haven't time to be looking them up in the dictionary.

Annette says tell you to pull about sixteen pegs out of the organ so that it won't play and then she will give you a cordial invitation to spend the day with us. I don't think they have the least idea of putting on the second Sunday train. If they don't you will simply have to put off choir practice and come some Saturday afternoon for I am determined to have you come out.

Comprenez le vous?

game of progressive euchre  
that you are a natural  
born card player and  
go in for gambling too  
heavily for you might come  
across some one who has  
had more experience and  
who would do you like  
the man in the song "who  
went down town just to  
shoot some craps" was done.

I started to read "Ben  
Holden" but some how or  
other I never find time to  
read it though I am  
rather interested in it.

The idea of asking me in

Of course Annette<sup>5</sup> was very  
much hurt at your remarks  
about the Prospect train. It's  
an old L. & N. train anyway  
so you are not the one to  
make such remarks if I know  
anything about it.

I have been out horse-back  
riding several short rides  
thought I would kind of get  
used to it by degrees. Having  
learned from experience  
that it is not good to start  
in on fourteen mile ones  
in the beginning.

Now don't think just  
because you won once

Your first letter when I was coming home. I am going to stay just as long as Mother will let me, and from a letter I got from her I am afraid that is not going to be as long as I want.

Ah! I am tired and sleepy.

Good night.

Harrill.

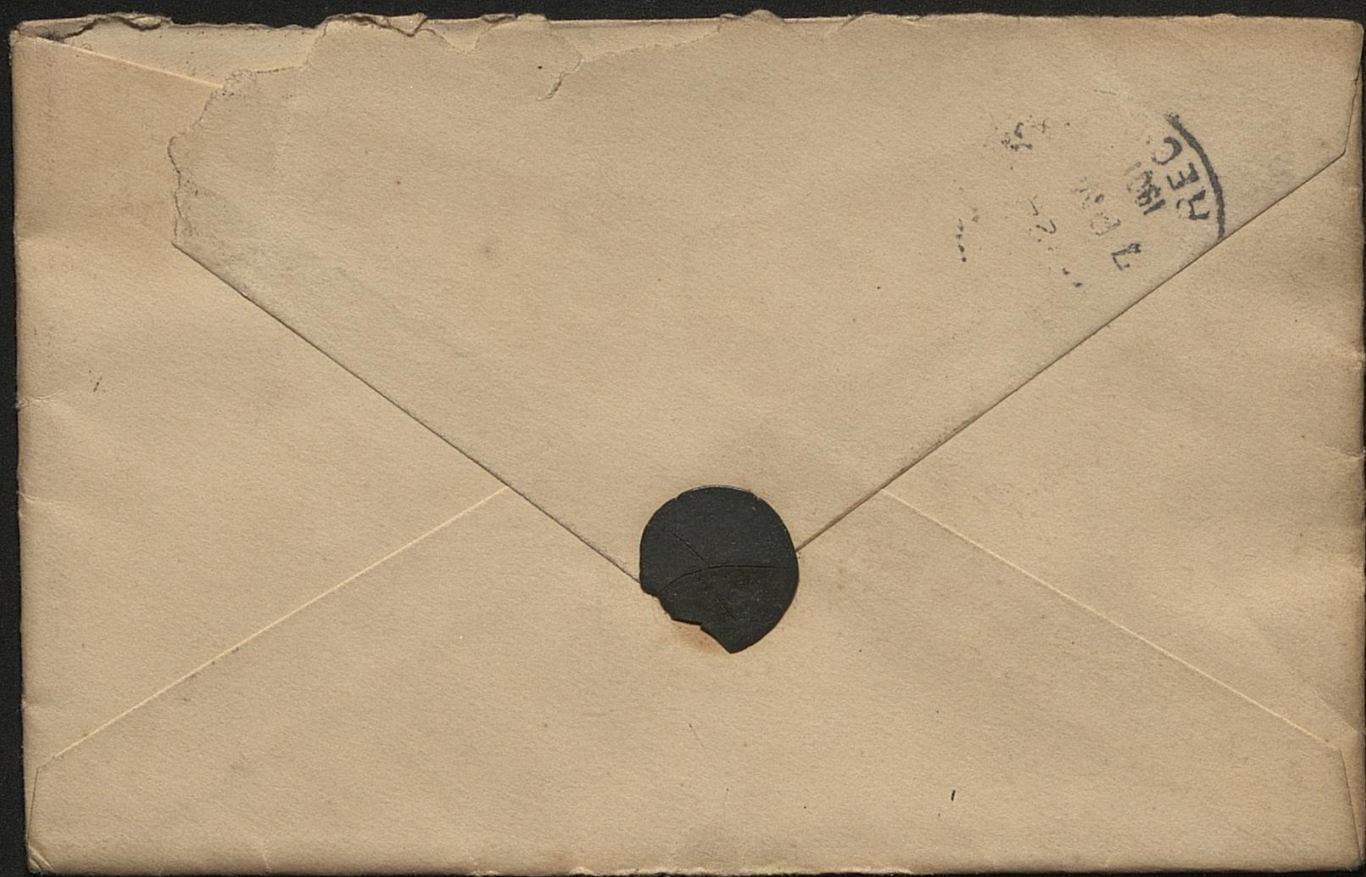
May 23 - 1901

5/24/01



Mr. F. L. Spinden,  
Co. 2nd & Main,  
Louisville,  
Ky.

S. & R. Auditors Office.





Shall I write to you now,  
or wait until I can get some  
"society paper", and have more time?  
Wait? Well, I won't do it.

I hope this will be my last letter  
before you come home. I know you  
must be having a most glorious  
time up there. I know the country  
scenery, river, &c. is beautiful; and  
horse back riding and fishing are sports  
that would tempt any body to leave  
her happy home for two weeks.

How many fish did you catch?  
I caught one about eight or ten years  
ago, the only one I ever tried to catch.  
I must confess I can not fully  
appreciate Izaak Walton. I never could  
see the glories of sitting on a sunny  
dam or canal bank all day long,  
and "cussing" a fisherman's luck. No,  
those sublime, those rapturous ecstasies have

never as yet, "worked through" my skull.

The term "belated and very diminutive," were not meant to apply to your actions in the matter, but to the action of the postmaster, or the "Prospect Vestibule Limited." For the letter you wrote Friday reached me Monday morning.

Now don't you think this is belated? Especially when you are (counting the hours <sup>year?</sup>)

But I do think those little pages are decidedly diminutive. Just look at this, ~~and~~ and what is going to follow. — Yes, I know, it's quality that counts, and not the amount that is written.

Give my very best regards to Miss Annette, and thank her for her suggestions regarding the organ, I hardly feel warranted in pursuing that course right now, they might get another organist.

I am very sorry that that second Sunday train is not to be put on for my accommodation, because it will be absolutely

impossible for me to make the journey Saturday afternoon. I may have to go to Cincinnati shortly, and that will probably be Saturday afternoon. I am "wastlin" with two large organ committees now and can't even call myself my own. It's an awful life to lead, dealing with these church committees; it would ruin anybody's nerves. You talk about card playing;— why that's a pleasant pastime in comparison. Do you know, that the average organ committee know hardly enough to tell an organ from a steamboat.

I fully agree with your mother, that you never know when to come home.

Well, Samet, I've said all that's new, and mostly what's true, and have come to the end of my rope. Let the first line of your next long letter be:— "I'm coming home tomorrow," and let that letter be written as soon as possible after the receipt of this one from Filler.

May 28<sup>th</sup> 1901

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE RAILROAD CO.,

OFFICE OF THE AUDITOR OF RECEIPTS,  
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Form 80.



Miss Harriet Pettus,

Care, Rev Mr. Ditzler,

Prospect, Ky.

can possibly escape unless I should start out to go somewhere and not get back in time for the train.

So I suppose you may come to see me Sunday afternoon if you wish and will promise to behave yourself better than usual.

Had a rather exciting time Sunday afternoon. Was awakened from a most enjoyable nap to chase the squirrels which had had granted out of their cage and were having a high old time. After a lively skirmish Annette caught one but could not hold it so yelled for me to come and get it which I proceeded to do and though

Thursday.

Dear Fillison,

You told me in your last letter to let the first line in my next long letter be "I'm coming home tomorrow." I can't do that but I can say that I expect to return to my native town day after tomorrow. That is I suppose I will have to come then as I received a letter from my Mother saying she was coming out then and would take me home with her. That is an entirely new scheme the family is working on me this time and so far as I see it bids fair to prove a very effectual one for I don't see how I

I held on to it and finally got it into the cage I think the squirrel got rather the best of it as I had fifteen scratches on my left hand when I got through.

Floss left for Mt. Sterling yesterday afternoon and Annette went in to Louisville with her. As she came down to the train she said all the men were coming out of the L. & O. office but you did not happen along. She met Mr. Rice though at Second and Main and was fully convinced that you had told the whole truth and nothing but the truth about his tongue.

You said in your last letter you had written "mostly what's true". I suppose the "mostly" was put in to save your conscience when you thought about what you had said about counting the hours. Wasn't it?

I'll have to stop I suppose as it is a rainy day and one of the boys has dropped it.

If you answer this letter you will have to "whoop up" as I won't get any mail here after Saturday morning.

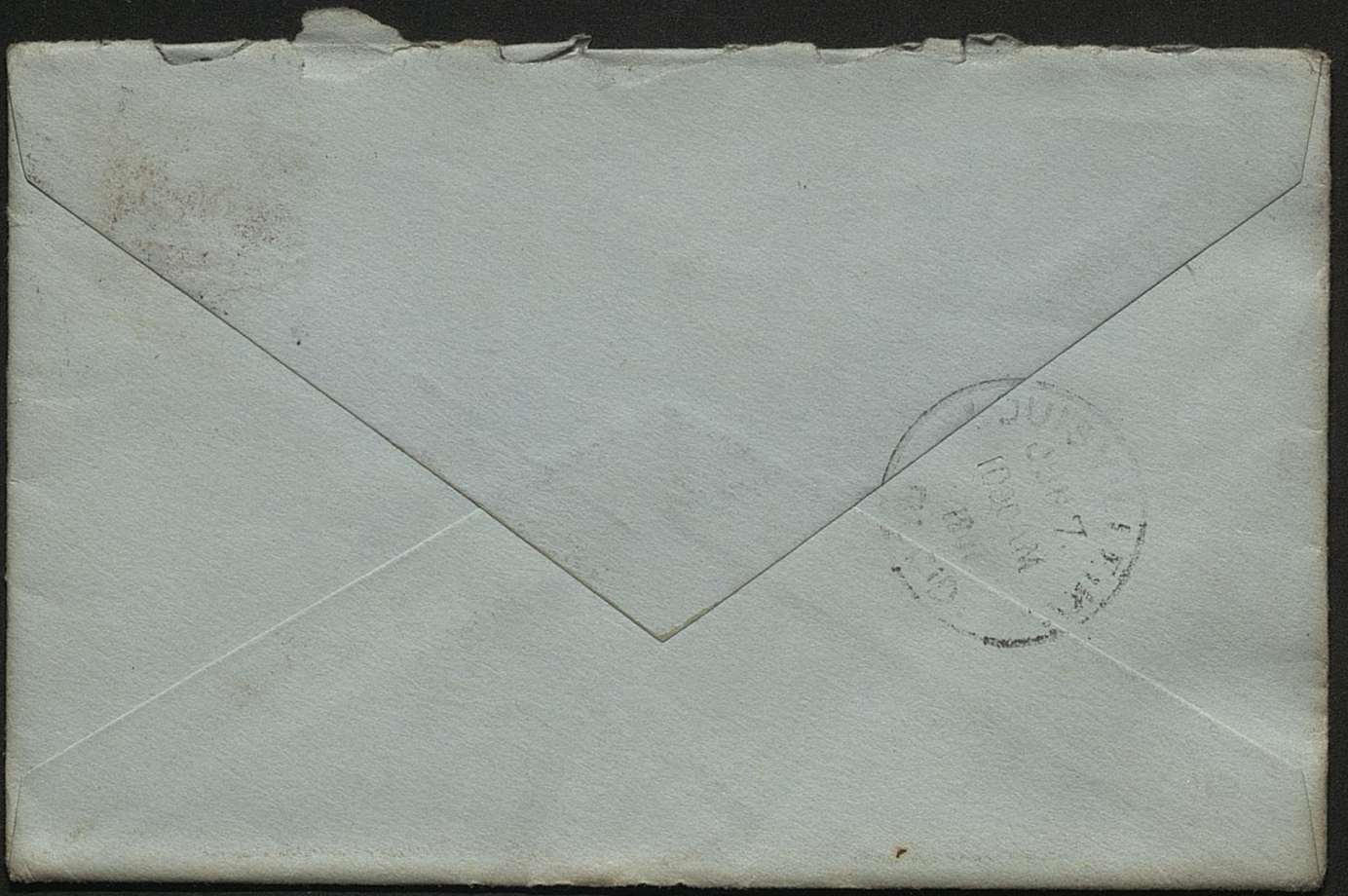
Very sincerely,  
Harriet.

6/7/01



Mr. F. L. Speiden,  
Cor. Second & Main,  
Louisville,  
Ky.

L. & H. Auditor's Office





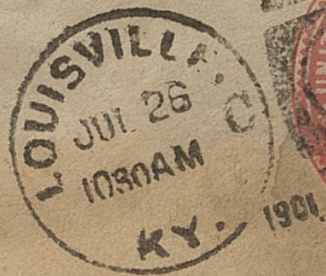
Louisville & Nashville Railroad Company.  
Office of the Auditor of Receipts.

Louisville, Ky. 7/26/1901

My dear Harriet,

I have just learned of the death of Mrs J. S. McFerran, whose funeral I shall have to attend to morrow. As this is the busiest part of the month with us, would you just as soon postpone our Saturday afternoon engagement till Tuesday or Thursday?

Yours sincerely  
Fillison



Miss Harriet Pettus  
Fourth Ave bet B. and S.  
Station E City.



LOUISVILLE, KY. REC'D.  
1901  
JUL 26  
2 P.M.

My dear Fillison,

Will you honor us with your presence at six o'clock dinner Tuesday evening?

Arnette will be in until Wednesday morning so if agreeable to you we might call on her after dinner.

Hoping to hear in the affirmative I am,

Cordially yours,  
Harriet Petrus.

# 2104 Fourth Ave

July 29, 1901

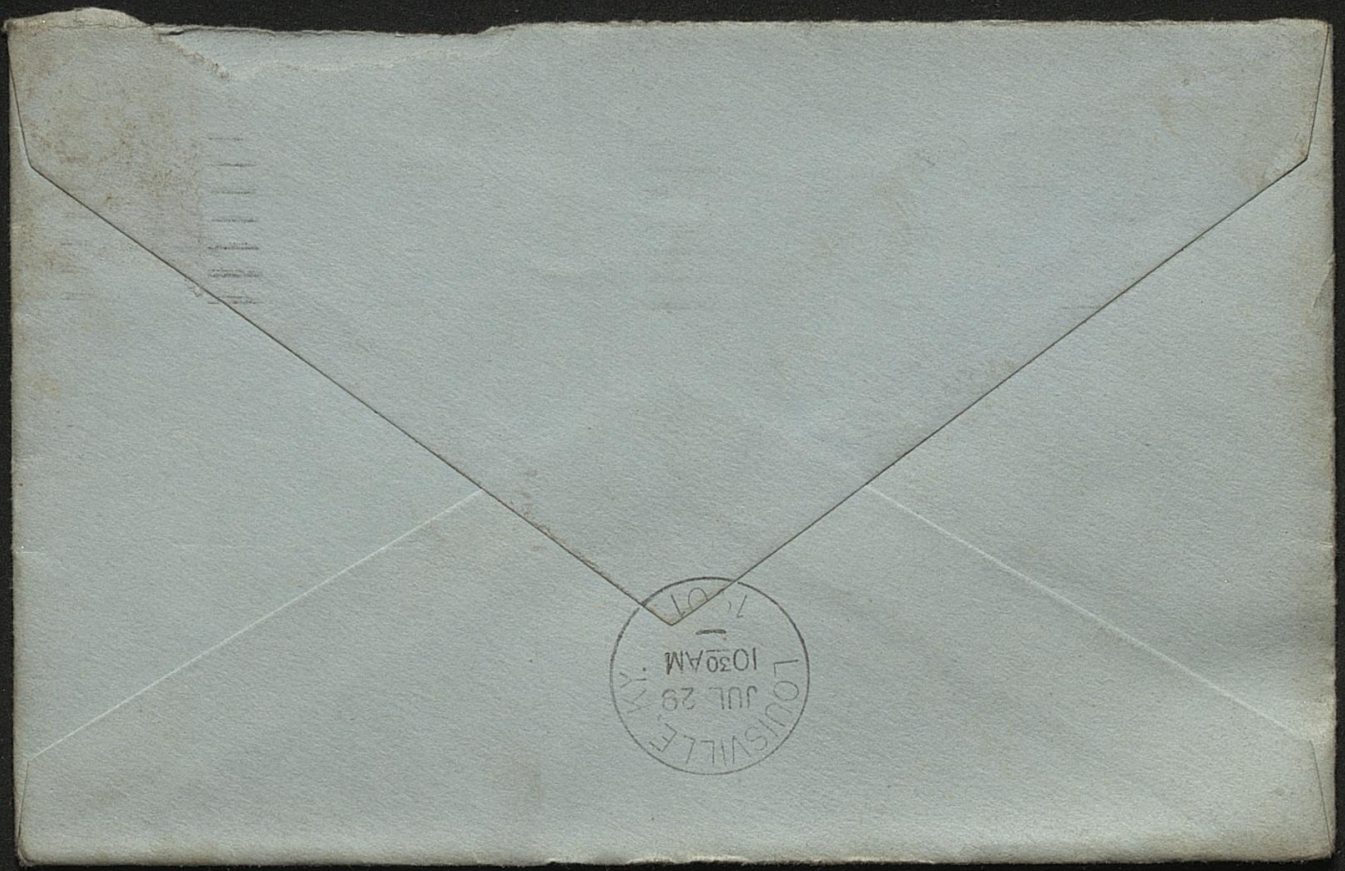
7/29/01



Mr. F. L. Spidder,  
Cor. Sec. and Grain,  
Louisville,

W. & G. Auditors Office

Ky.



incident. I tried not to look so important as I rode on the Prospect limited like you said I did the last time.

Almost the first person I saw after I arrived was the good looking man I told you I thought had gone away to live. Seems he has come back.

Annette and I drove up to Brownsboro to church yesterday to hear one of your good Baptist brothers preach. The drive was just

Tuesday.

Dear Fillison,

You told me that you wanted a letter by Monday, and you should most certainly have had it (for you know I always do exactly what you tell me to do) except that just as I started to write last night we had some callers and I had to post you my letter. "And so that's all right. Oh best beloved! Do you see?"

My journey was without

simply glorious. I have never seen anything quite as pretty as the trees.

I am going to take another drive tomorrow up to Black Bridge. It's about ten miles up there so I expect I will have enough driving to do me for a while.

Friday a whole crowd of us are going in a big wagon on a nutting party. I know we are going to have a fine time if we have a fine day.

I found some green binding for my four leaf clove frame and I have you framed so nicely but I had an awfully hard time keeping you straight while I bound it around the edge.

Now don't forget what you promised me about answering my letters also remember to tell me what girl you are rushing during my absence, and when you are coming out to see me.

Yours

Harriet.



10/21/1901



Mr. F. L. Spindler,  
Cor. Sec. and Main Sts,  
Louisville

L. & C. Auditors Office.

Ky.



LOUISVILLE, KY.  
OCT 21  
6-PM

you didn't, that I have moved.  
I am living high now. I am  
up where the air is pure and  
fresh. The exhilaration produced by  
the extra flight of stairs makes  
a "clean sweep" at the breakfast  
table. But I never was very  
backward in that respect as you  
are aware. Aunt Jane and  
Uncle George & family will soon  
be upon me. I am anxious  
to see the kids.

I was delighted to have  
a blue envelope thrown at  
me when I reached the  
office, and my dear little  
Lady Harri was the subject  
of many nice thoughts in  
consequence thereof, throughout  
the day. A blue letter will  
often make a fellow anything  
but "blue." Yes it came one  
day late, but your excuse was  
ample. "And so that's all  
right", whenever you so  
express it. "Do you see?"

I am glad you are having  
such a fine time. The "best looking  
man in the world" seems pretty  
prompt this time. Is he quite as  
attractive as of yore? So Miss  
Annette is not the only attraction?  
Tell the little highland Lassie  
to begin now to put the brakes  
on, and turn the current off  
her magnets, so you may be  
able to tear yourself away  
when the time comes.

I have been somewhat "on the  
go" lately. Read Barrie's "Little  
Minister". You know that means  
I have been on a train, I can  
finish a novel when I take it  
traveling with me.

Do you know, every time I  
think of Prospect, it suggests  
a waiting, a sort of not yet  
feeling, prospect is the very word  
itself. How long this time, Harri?  
Did you know, of course

I hope it will not rain  
to-morrow, the nutting  
party will no doubt be  
a grand success.

I should like to see  
your humble servant ensconced  
amid four leaved clovers. I  
consider myself very lucky to  
be enveloped in those clovers.  
But I do not wonder at  
your saying "had an awfully  
hard time keeping you straight"  
I have had some difficulty  
along that, line myself,  
with the original. How my  
left ear did burn that day!

I should liked to have been there when the conflict was at its height, and heard you doubt which one of me was the more contrary. Eh? Did you succeed in the matter of straightening?

At a church social the other night a cake was given to the man that made the best smile. It was an easy thing to do in such a crowd of pretty girls, and our friend Mr. McGill got the cake. My goo-goo eye got me an enchaner, but that didn't have any taste.

Whom am I rushing? Well I thought you could guess. The same one that I have rushed pretty hard for several years past. Write to me often and long, and I'll tell you, who it is. Haven't you an idea? You have met on several occasions I know. Write me your guess and if you have guessed right you have said

Oct 24 - 1906.

Fillison

LOUISVILLE, KY.  
OCT 25  
10:09AM  
1901



Miss Harriet Pettus,  
Care of Rev. Mr. Ditzler,  
Prospect,  
Ky.





night. So I told Annette I would stop at the Prospect store for the mail and if I saw any man I knew I certainly would ask him to take us home. I was very lucky for I got a letter from you and saw my good looking friend and made him take us home.

Well I did not say he was the "best looking man in the world but one of best looking ones. He's more fascinating than good looking any way.

Your letter reached me as I was coming home from the meeting. I don't know when I have been as frightened as I was that night. Annette and I drove up to Mr. Mounts and we all started from there in a big wagon. So coming home we did not think we had gotten a particularly late start but when we were about two miles from home the moon came out bright and full and it was sure enough

How did you like the "Little Minister". I enjoyed it very much indeed. I haven't read hardly any since I have been out here. As usual I have begun a new kind of drawn-work handkerchief.

Auntie and I drove sixteen miles to go to church today. We heard a good Inthe dist sister, a returned missionary, hold forth for about an hour. Didn't get home until after two o'clock and by that time we were in a most famished condition.

Tuesday we are going to spend the afternoon at Pond Creek, a woods about a mile from here. Mr. Good looking man did not go on the nutting but he is going Tuesday.

I hope you have not gotten in the habit of making your goo-goo eye for you know I seriously disapprove of it. Think I'll try and find some one, one of these days, to hypnotize you so you can't do that any more.

Have your Auntie and your Uncle.

that I was the contrary one.

You must tell Marian she must bowl for herself and me too next Thursday night I am sorry I can't be there.

Sunette says to tell you that she can't be so beastly technical about magnets and things but that I am going to stay two or three weeks longer. Don't begin asking me how long so soon.

Was Mr. McGill looking at Marian when he smiled that smile that won him the cake? If he was I think Marian ought to have had half

descended upon you yet? I hope the high altitude will do you good but if it improves your appetite any I should suggest to the family to put you in the cellar.

And so you are rushing yourself these days. Well it would be hard to find a more interesting subject but it's somewhat unusual - is it not?

I was so glad to have you acknowledge that you are contrary. I have always known you were but you have always seemed to think

of the cake.

I have been out in the woods  
hulling walnuts and you ought to  
see my hands. Certainly does improve  
the looks of them.

If the time before my return  
really seems long to you I think you  
might with great propriety come out  
to see me next Saturday afternoon  
on the first afternoon train. Don't you  
think so.

Write to let me know if you can  
come also to thank me for this nice,  
long letter or you won't get another  
from

Harriet.

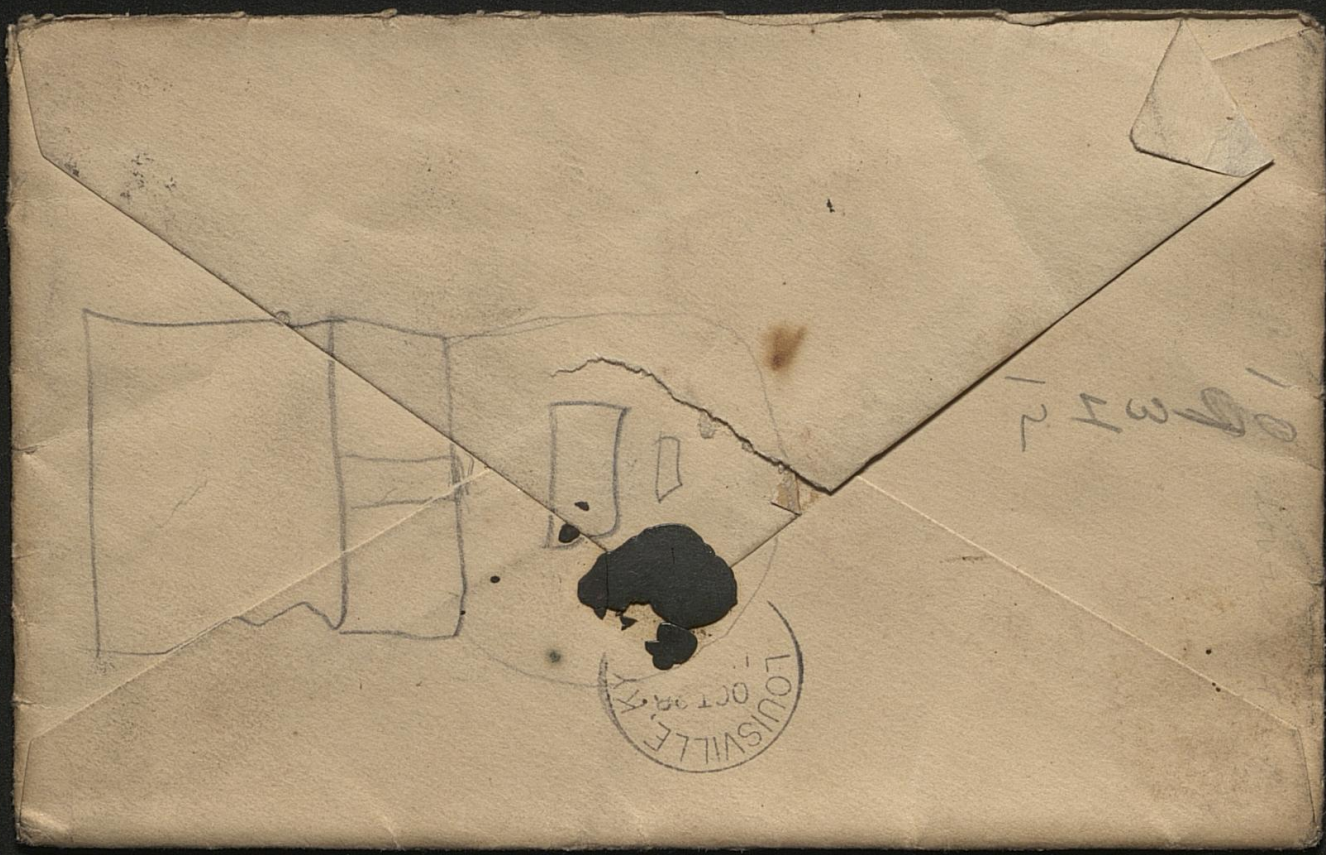
Oct 27, 1900

10/28/01



Mr. F. L. Speiden,  
Cor. Sec. and Main Sts.,  
Louisville  
Ky.

L. & C. Auditor's Office



LOUISVILLE  
OCT 22 1874

10931  
12

to that club. All are nice jovial congenial spirits, and I am very much hurt because the professor did not ask me to belong. I believe it was Richard Beane's idea to have this extraordinary chaperon; I am thoroughly sorry of applying for the position as a permanent job.

Mr. Ramsey dined with me to day. His wife seems bushful or backward. He is always twitting and joking her, which aggravates her shyness all the more. Mr. Ramsey is a

Yes I got your letter in due time, but if you had known what has happened during the interim, you would excuse my seeming delay.

Some of us have the pleasant task of "checking up" a defaulting cashier on the L. N., and one night last week I left the office at twenty minutes to twelve.

My chief clerk is to be married and he wants me to help him into his trouble. I wonder how many couples have heaped maledictions on

my poor head for my share in  
the knot tying; I dare not think.

Well, of course he has a lot  
for me to do, practice on a new organ,  
rehearsal and reception, etc. etc.

But he's an old friend, and in  
a bad fix. Of course I pity him;

We are going to have the  
finest organ in the South. The vote  
is cast, and the minor details only  
remain unfixed. I am quite out  
of my head. My normal condition  
you say?

Here's the greatest "joke" that  
'you came down the pit', I  
was C H A P E R O N E at the bowling  
club the other night. You don't know  
what you missed. Of course you  
were missed but we managed to  
"roll off the evening in regular  
Halloween (Hallebjah, as Martha says)  
fashion. Miss Bond rolled 140 odd  
one game. She's a regular phenomenon.  
That last sentence don't look right.  
A phenomenon is not regular, is it?  
I should like very much to belong



great tears. I like to  
lock horns with him some  
times and then somebody has  
to cry "hold! enough!"

We expect to have one of  
the greatest preachers in the  
country at our church next  
week. The meetings will continue  
about three weeks. Tell Miss  
Highland Lassic that she and  
My Lady Hami will have  
an opportunity to get some  
religion then, without having to  
ride fifteen miles in a buggy.

We are to have one of  
the finest chimes of bells in  
the U.S. donated to our church

by Capt Parr. I was asked to confer  
with them in the selection and was  
notified by his daughter that it was  
the Captain's intention to have me go  
to Baltimore or Troy, N.Y. when the  
bells were ready to be tested. Well  
of course I'll go, especially if any of  
his family are along. I'll tell you  
Hammon church will be worth  
going to when its finished. And we  
won't keep the Methodists out either.  
I write the Highland Lassie to a  
front seat in the synagogue, right up  
yonder beneath the drippings of the sanctuary  
Ask the most fascinating man in the  
world, the Prospect Adonis to take  
a seat on the curbstone, and the chimneys  
will toll him a lullaby. Are  
you tired? Well I'll quit. Write  
me a long, long letter. I havent had  
one for a long, long time, except on  
business. You write a rather short letter,  
at least, to me. I think if I had  
nothing to do all day long, I would  
write a great deal. Remember! I'm  
holding my breath! Stop soiling your  
dear little fingers with those walnuts, and dont  
burn them, making candy, but lay off  
a while, and wield a burning pen in favor  
of Yours fondly  
Finn



Miss Harriet Pettus,  
Care of Rev. Mr. Ditzler,  
Prospect,  
Ky.



day afternoon last and  
I had to make a special  
trip down to the station  
to find out.

Hope you will not  
undermine your health  
but when one has not  
time in a whole week  
even to write a note they  
must be dreadfully  
occupied.

I had intended to  
come home tomorrow  
but the boys have gotten  
up another possum

Yes I got your letter in  
rather over-due time. I was  
sorry so much had happened  
during the interim that  
you had been so over-  
worked and all. Es-  
pecially so when I  
considered that you had  
not had time even to  
drop me a line to let  
me know whether or not  
you would honor us  
with your presence Satur-

hunt for to night so I will return  
away as soon after.

Miss Bond certainly did herself  
proud and I am proud of her.  
Think we will have to change  
the name of our club. Have you  
applied for the job of chaperone  
yet?

I am afraid the Prospect Adonis  
<sup>would not</sup> relish his seat on the curbstone. He  
says he would much rather  
take me 'possum hunting.

Your trip to Baltimore or Troy  
will be fine. So will the chimes  
if they are in tune.

Hope you have not really been  
holding your breath waiting for this  
letter for though I have nothing to  
do I really could not find time to  
write sooner. Unfortunately this is  
my last sheet of paper so I can  
not write a very long letter.

Annette has been waiting for me  
for about half an hour so I must  
say good-bye for the present Sincerely  
Harry.

11/9/01

*when*



Mr. F. L. Speigler,  
Cor. Sec. and Main Sts.,  
Louisville,  
Ky.

To L. & Auditor's Office

LOUISVILLE  
NOV 9  
11 30 AM  
1901



Dear Fillison,

I think it was  
lovely in you to remember my  
birth day and you couldn't  
have given me anything I  
would have liked better.

I have simply been longing  
for a silver purse and I  
think mine is the prettiest  
one I have seen.

I am sorry I was not at  
home to thank you in person  
but hope I will have the  
opportunity to do so real soon.

Sincerely,

Dec 5-1901 - 11.30 P. M.

Harriet.

12/6/01



Mr. F. L. Spidens,  
Cor. Sec. and Main Sts.,  
Louisville,  
Ky.

F. L. & N. Auditor's Office.

