

Carlinville Ill.

Aug 23-08

Dear Cousin Family

As I went to
Church & then to Farm this after-
noon and did not get home
until after eight I am afraid
you won't get much of a letter
tonight. Papa was so sleepy he
went to bed a while ago and
suppose he will wake at three.

I am dead for sleep but am
going to write you all a few
lines. I particularly wanted
to get yours written so I could
send the draft for \$150.00 now
while I think of it - as you promise
to pay back Nov 1st I won't need
to send you any for the sum

as you can use out of that
 It will make \$200.00 in
 all I have sent to improve
 & the g.w. I paid Keifer beside.

I hope you will use it to
 the very best advantage on
 the house. & fix things very
 comfortable. If you don't
 get the tank you will have
 \$25.00 besides paying note &
 getting fly for tent, so you can
 lay it aside or pay it on the
 lumber until you get the other.

What do you think of my idea
 of fixing the inside? let me know
 so I can bring the cheap muslin
 and paper with me if it is all right
 I think it would be warm & look nice

to and be ³ cheaper & leave you
more for a porch the length
of room in front and if
it was screened even if with
mosquito bar (for a while) & you
had vines it would make a
mighty pleasant place for
all in warm weather.

I would like mighty well
to see you all today. I am
glad Walter is not forgetting
me. Tell him grandmother
loves him so much and will
come soon and bring him
something nice and will think
you of all the nice hugs and
kisses that he will give her
when she gets there. Tell him
to be good and sweet to little

4

brother Crit - and kiss & hug
him for me but not hard
enough to hurt him.

Old Fairview looks awfully
lonesome to me and I don't
like to go there now since my
little boys went away, but
some day you will all come
back to visit us and then
we will all go out to see the
old place. I saw Mr and Mrs
Clarke but only for a minute as
we passed by. We did not stay
long at Fairview. Grandfather went
first to see Mr Henry Winters &
then around through farm & stopped
to see if safe was all right so I
could have it - brought in to put
my fruit in it. - I have canned

5-

Some fruit & made some peach
butter (not much though of last) and
you shall have some of it, when
I go down.

I expect to go to Bloomington
one week from next Wed. to see
Uncle Ben who is growing weaker
all the time & a letter yesterday
from Florence Pierson said Aunt
Lizzie was sick in bed & they did
not know what was matter.

Jayda ^{& Jessie and Susan} got home Thursday
eve & ^{Jayda} was here Friday & said she
left them all well & they had a
fine time. I forgot to say
that I would only stay in B.
until Thursday morning and
then go to Chicago & meet Bees
& we will go east on a little trip
& to see Mills also & be gone a month
and then be home two months & go to

6

see you folks my but I will
be glad to see you all again.
I hope your garden is as you are
beginning to enjoy the green things
and that you will not be with-
out soon again. Well I must
stop and write to Walter guess
will wait until Monday eve to
write to Willie as it is almost
ten now. I will enclose the check
for \$150.⁰⁰ (or draft) in this letter
so you will have it in time
to meet your obligation of \$100.⁰⁰
on Sept 1st. don't forget the notes
when you write as I told you why
I wanted them.

With love and best wishes to you
all I will say good night.
Your loving mother.

Waltu has his Commission as
Lieut. from last Feb. & a letter last
week said Admiral was ordering
home & all plans changed & would
write again.

Return
to
Mrs W & P Anderson
Carlinville, Ill.

CARLINVILLE
AUG 24
5 PM
ILL.



1908

2.138.

Mr and Mrs C. H. Anderson
Jenkins
Ector Co,
Texas

Rec'd. 8/27/08. 26th 1/50.
Ans 8/28/08.

TEXAS
AUG 28
1808

W. E. P. ANDERSON, LAWYER.
CARLINVILLE, ILL.

C. H. C. ANDERSON, MANAGER.
FAIRVIEW FARM

C. H. C. ANDERSON & CO.,

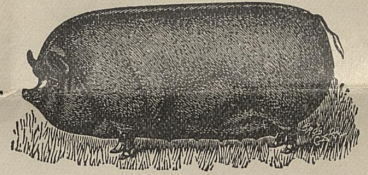
FAIRVIEW FARM,

BREEDERS OF

LARGE ENGLISH BERKSHIRE SWINE.

Felch Light Brahmas and

Barred Plymouth Rock Poultry.



Fairview Farm is six miles northeast of Carlinville. All C. & A. accommodation trains stop on signal at Anderson Station on farm. Stock shipped by freight or express from farm.



No. 764.

AGENTS FOR
Columbia Incubators
and Brooders.

Breeders Gazette, weekly \$1.00 per year
Wallace's Farmer, " \$.75 per year

SUBSCRIPTIONS TAKEN FOR

The Farm Home, monthly, \$1.00 per year
American Poultry Journal, monthly \$.50 per year

Replying to your favor of the

Carlinville, Ill., Aug 16 1908

My dear Son^{and} Family

Your nice letters received and I will try and answer soon although I think it is over 100° in shade. There is a fine breeze every once in a while that is very welcome indeed. This A.M. Papa took me with him as went to take dog to burial. He gets tired every morning before brings buggy to take me to breakfast & instead of going right out went to mill pond by depot & craved in vain for Fred to go in ^{with} there threw him in but he swam right out & splinkled papas while trousers as he shook himself dry. Well it was after nine when I got back, had a few minutes then dressed to go to Clayton Robersons ^{son of your friends Andrew & wife} funeral, then went to church & dinner & then Papa & Judge Peebles got to talking & I thought I never would get home ^{when I did} & undressed & put on a gown & went to sleep. & now it is fine but I will finish after supper.

While I am terribly disappointed in your not wanting to put the money in the house. I can see that you feel you would be more honorable & less worried to pay the \$100.⁰⁰ due in midmill and if you will do as you said pay it back Nov. 1st I will loan that amount, also for

fly for tent and tank and I want you to take the
other \$50.⁰⁰ of \$200.⁰⁰ & build another room^m south side
of the one you have or I won't go down, you can
pay the \$145.⁰⁰ Nov. 1st but the other I will wait
for. I don't care if it is not sealed it will be as good
as you now have and I don't intend to run you and
sell into the tent to get to go even if I have to stay
away. Now I mean it. I will send the \$200.⁰⁰ so you
will have it by Sept 1st or before and I shall
expect you to have my room ready before then.
I said for tank too because a mel won't do you any
good if there is no wind and you can't be with out
water or your garden may be ruined while you wait
a day or so for wind to give you the water it needs.

Your advice is all right about the house but I
know just where it came from and I shall use
my own sweet pleasure & judgement about building
whether it shall be next spring or the next. If I find
that papa don't get all my money as personal property
in case I should die, I won't be in such a hurry
as I would if he did, for I have worked a good deal
harder than he has and am entitled to do as I
please with this your home place & don't intend
to see any three boys robbed if I can help it.
I don't mean that as bad as it sounds, but I want
to fix things so you three will get something that
will amount to something when I am gone & not
leave it all for papa to run through as he has
his own in part. My piano is not sold but at
Ernie Turnbulls as is the book case & hat rack and

W. E. P. ANDERSON, LAWYER.
CARLINVILLE, ILL.

C. H. C. ANDERSON, MANAGER.
FAIRVIEW FARM

2
C. H. C. ANDERSON & CO.,
FAIRVIEW FARM,

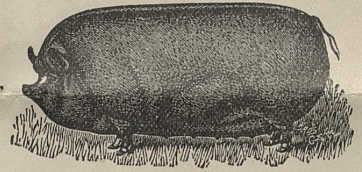
Fairview Farm is six miles northeast of Carlinville. All C. & A. accommodation trains stop on signal at Anderson Station on farm. Stock shipped by freight or express from farm.



AGENTS FOR
Columbia Incubators
and Brooders.

Breeders Gazette, weekly
Wallace's Farmer, "

BREEDERS OF
LARGE ENGLISH BERKSHIRE SWINE,
Felch Light Brahmas and
Barred Plymouth Rock Poultry.



SUBSCRIPTIONS TAKEN FOR

\$1.00 per year | The Farm Home, monthly. \$1.00 per year
\$.75 per year | American Poultry Journal, monthly \$.50 per year

Replying to your favor of the

Carlinville, Ill.,

190

they use them to pay for trouble of storage & I think will take good care of them & that is another reason I want to build, no one will or can take as good care of things when there are children as I would do so the sooner I get them in my own home the better for all.

I suppose you got the \$5.00 I sent you for the fence that I sent last Monday 10th, Am sorry that none of you were lucky enough to get the land in the drawings but if you can hold on to what you have you will have some thing to be proud of some of these days. I am glad to hear that Nell and children are well but sorry to hear baby had his face blistered & hope it is well before this. I had my neck & hands blistered while I sat on our back porch & seeded cherries & was not in sun either, so you see it gets pretty hot here too. But that was in 1874 when I was first married & young and tender. It couldn't do it so easily now. I wish you could see our cozy quarters. I came out to kitchen to get the S-breeze & got out of glare of sun on side of house by my desk & it is getting very pleasant

You can't imagine how my heart goes out to you
all down there and ^{how} long to see you. I surely am helping
to bear your burden whether you know it or not.
I got some peaches to can next week but if you don't
take a can I don't see how you will get them as it
is too expensive by express & not safe by freight in a box
to send them. Now remember I am in earnest
about not going down unless you have another room
and if you don't build it I will think you don't
want me. There it is in a nutshell. I really don't
know what ^{you} mean when you say something about
a matter of & disagree on & to drop subject - as you
don't want to be cause of disagreement. If it is about
loaning you money for house it is none of his business
if he took just as good care of what he has & used it
for his own family as I do it - would be better for all.
I am figuring on my income & expenses and on
visiting you and Mills and know it - costs & that
I will have to bear the expense but I think I can
it - all safely figured out even to the \$200.⁰⁰ due
Aunt Sallie & hope you will get Commissions enough
to pay Aunt Bell & for payments due on land &c
& enough besides to get out of debt entirely but I
am afraid harder times are coming ^{from} political causes
as it is presidential year & it always brings an
uncertainty in business affairs for some time before
& after election but I am going to keep on hoping
for the best for all of us. That is why thing we
can do and have any comfort at all. I am writing
in some of your paper I found on up stairs book case
& I had none & so used some of it. There is a lot
of it & I will send it in papas box that he sends you

W. E. P. ANDERSON, LAWYER.
CARLINVILLE, ILL.

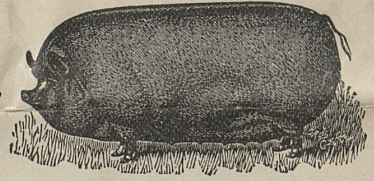
C. H. C. ANDERSON, MANAGER.
FAIRVIEW FARM

3
C. H. C. ANDERSON & CO.,
FAIRVIEW FARM,

Fairview Farm is six miles northeast of Carlinville. All C. & A. accommodation trains stop on signal at Anderson Station on farm. Stock shipped by freight or express from farm.

BREEDERS OF

LARGE ENGLISH BERKSHIRE SWINE.
Feich Light Brahmas and
Barred Plymouth Rock Poultry.



AGENTS FOR
**Columbia Incubators
and Brooders.**

Subscriptions Taken For
Breeder's Gazette, weekly \$1.00 per year
Wallace's Farmer, " " \$.75 per year
The Farm Home, monthly, \$1.00 per year
American Poultry Journal, monthly \$.50 per year

Replying to your favor of the

Carlinville, Ill., 190

as you can see it - to mile - home & save your
other paper for strangers. I hope the worst of the
hot weather is over and that you will all find
it - more comfortable every day you are there
and I may be with you before very long if
I may not send but \$150. this month so that
will cover cost of midwell. flys & tank & leave \$5.00
I dont see why you cant build a room in front
of yours & extend it - west same length beyond
the rooms already there making one long room &
as you wont begin to build until after you get
the money for 1st you can take enough out of
that ^{to be returned to me} sum to do it. What do you say? answer,
well it is time to go to supper so I must stop &
put on my collar & go. If I dont write any more
this will be good by for awhile. With love and
best wishes to you all & I wish I could see you all.
Your loving mother.

Just putting the long room wont interfere with your cistern
but I would rather have had another room where ^{the} is so well would
not have to run back & forth so much this winter. but you must advise

I will check box it when I go down
I will check box it when I go down
I will check box it when I go down

after supper we must riding got home a little while ago
or a few minutes after eight. and I am out in the kitchen
writing this time on the table that used to be in your sitting
room. this after noon wrote on the kitchen table. I hear
folks riding & walking by all trying to cool off but if they
could keep still they might get cool as I am. well I
must stop & write to Walter & Willie so good by. I will just
say again that I want you to build the living room that is
in front of the one you have & as far beyond ^{it} making a
room 12 x 24 as this will make you much more
comfortable and you must do it. I have been thinking
that when I come I can bring cheap muslin & tack tight over
wall & bring nice ^{or pretty} cheap paper & put on muslin & that will
make it warm & keep out sand too & be cheaper than ceiling
it & John says that is way most of people all over the south
do. so we can too for a while & I will do the work & be
sure as you please before Christmas. with more love from
me want a good chimney though so no
danger of fire. Mother.

L. 135.

Mr and Mrs. C. H. C. Anderson
Jenkins
Ector Co.
Texas.



Rec'd 8/21/08.
Ans 8/26/08.



from at the farm
Post Station Road the near
acknowledged receiving this
Bill as you had been into
the farm (the farm)
from at the farm

Main Street
Carlinville Ill.
Aug. 9-08

My dear Son and Family

Received your
welcome letter part of which was written
from Judkins. Was glad to know that
Bill was well enough to take the trip
to, and it will do you all good and
you will stand five chances of getting
some land for nothing by being there
I hope you will all be lucky winners

I did not send you the money during
the week as I said (for the fence) but
enclose a draft for \$50.⁰⁰ and want
you to use it all for fencing so you
will be prepared next year to go ahead.

I am getting quite anxious to see
you all again & I never see a kid or
pictures of sweet little ones but it
sets my heart pit a pat and makes
me wish I had them in my arms,
well I will before long too.

Are you going to have a car sent
down this fall and what time do

you think of building and have
you figured up what it will cost
for what either of us planned?
If not figure for both plans. I
mean the late ones not what I
planned while there. Have you
heard any thing about Staline
& P. Q. I do hope you will have them
when I get there. When is the
best time to build? If it wasn't
for being away from home so
long I would like to be there
when you build. I think I could
help a lot. I am so glad to
know you have such good prospects
for garden and hope it will ^{for you}
materialize. I have some seeds
from the finest watermelon I have
tasted this year (only have tasted one)
we were to have gone to ^{Hillsboro & Littlefield} Chautauque
by invitation of Mrs Howell of Hillsboro
last Thursday. I disliked leaving
my unpacking but was so tired that
it ^{would} gave me a chance to rest so ^{fast}

accepted but ³ it rained & we could
not go but she phoned to go Friday
so six of the eight went & had a fine
time ~~left~~ for them at 7.30 A.M.
and arrived home at 11 P.M. - As it
was so cool Thursday I went to
Benz droff Bild'g and got things
arranged in shape so I could get
to them. now there is some order there.

I planned to do lots yesterday
it was so cool but had so many
calls did not get much done.

Louise Castle came to make a good
by call thinking she would go back
Mon. or Tues. but I told her to stay
until after the old settlers picnic
& she thinks she will. It is 17th

A letter from Willie since he went
home said Clance & Eleanor had
a surprise for him. when sitting
on porch Clance put Eleanor down
& she walked back to the and then
back to Clance & down in yard &
he said for me not to worry any

more about her ~~to~~ I don't think
I need too. It is getting darker
~~to~~ looks like rain again. We have
had several cool days - too cool
right after such hot weather.
You are not the only people by
a good deal that are having
a hot old time as it is all
over the country & it has been
102° ^{in shade} ~~even~~ north of us so
it is just a hot season.
I am getting so very sleepy I
will have to stop & take a nap.
Well here I am again, I had a night
good nap and feel better but it is
almost time to go to supper and
then we are going to Lake Ruckel so
I may have to finish this & write to
Walter when I come home. Before I
went to sleep I just thought I never
said any thing about your giving
me a note for the \$50.00 also the nine
dollars I paid Keifer so make it for

either \$5.00 ⁵⁻ or two separate notes as
you like. I do this so in case you
have not paid it, if any thing
happens to me it will show what
you have already had and the
other two boys can have a like
amount. Of course I do not
charge up the little amounts I
have sent you, but I only think
it justice to the other two to conduct
things on a business principle for
benefit of all concerned.

As I did not sell the table that
you spoke of I have had it too
long for that & brought it here.
I also saved the child's bed that
all your boys slept in and if you
want it when you take your car
this fall I will let you have it -
as Mattie can sleep in it for a
good many years yet and I had
new springs & a new mattress made
when I set it up again in the
long room up stairs so it is all nice.

6.
I sent a good many things in that
box for Walter Edward to play
with. Hope you got it all right.
Let us know as soon as you do.
Please don't think that I think
because you are way out there
that trash is good enough to send,
for it is not true but I did
think many of the things could
be made over for the children &
only wish I was there to help do it.
It did not rain after all, ^{9:15 PM} I don't
by last Sunday's paper that
Admiral Hemphill had been
relieved of sea duty and would
return home at once. I don't know
what is to become of Walter but
he said in his last letter that
he thought that he surely would
be home inside of a year and
also ~~spoke~~ last April said the
same thing, so I guess that
he has known for some time

about this and even if he joins
the fleet at Manila they
expect to be home in February.
We got back from the lake a
few minutes ago so I must
stop and write some to Walter
even if I don't finish the letter.
I would love to see you all
but as can not now just hug
and kiss each other for me
and I will be there some sweet
day I hope and it won't be
long as time goes so fast.
With love and best wishes to
you all good night.
Your loving Mother.

P.S.
Louise said to give you all her best
love and she wishes that would
write more often. Did I tell you Tom
Younger called & wanted to be remembered to
you. He is same old Tom & doing well in fact.
with a fine family

2/30.



Mr and Mrs. C. H. C. Anderson
Jenkins
Cctor Co.
Texas

Recd. 8/3/08.

Ans. 8/13/08.
of 14/08.

*H 8/21/08.



E. Main Street

Carlisle Ill.

Aug. 2 - 08

My dear Cut^{and} Family

Your nice letters have been received and glad to hear from you. I expect it was a shock to you to hear of the sale but not more so than to myself. I guess I was stunned as I do not yet seem to realize that the old home is gone.

We have gone out every eve since (except last eve) to feed the dog at 6 o'clock and then go over and get a drink of water. It don't look the

same inside or out back of lattice or on porch as picture and chairs are gone & Papa says they have broken swing in two places in this short time. he left it for summer so

he could enjoy it on hot days & will take it to farm this fall

The lady that owns home is very

much improved. I am so dead tired
don't feel that I ever will get rested
& packed every thing except books
and took them all out of the case
and sorted them and Billie packed
them after I asked him to do it as
he never offered to do any thing.
I was really surprised after I had
settled his home for his wife but
then I did it for love, and it was
to be his last visit there and I wanted
him to have a free and happy visit
so let him go and do as he pleased.
The Friday before we left Frances
came & got dinner but Papa went
off to Springfield although he knew
I was making an effort to have the
dinner. He cooked enough so had
supper there too. He had an own
raising of chickens & garden stuff
potatoes, beans & beets & apple pie & sauce,
& it was all fine & Millie & I enjoyed
it. It was awful hard on me to pack
& then have to dress & go for dinner

As when Millie³ came Thursday I had
him bring my dinner out that day
& Sat. & went down to supper.
Papa thought he had a hard time
throwing things out of barn & chicken
houses & other buildings but he had
nothing to lack as sorted things.
gave lots to Kings. some to neighbors
& saved you lots if you take a car this
fall & rest was burned. My bunk
would have been lighter could I have
done same. but what I did not find
way or sell of what I didn't want.
I took to Lewis room & nailed until
last Friday to clear out the room as
Mr King said I could take my time.
but we took away the last thing
yesterday except his canes as he
wants to have something until after
election & is staying part of time with
Effe (at night) to hold his residence
until after election. I stayed Mon.
Tues & Wed. nights with Aunt Mary.
commenced last Thursday to sleep here.

4.
Papa says he will sleep at Effie's Mom.
Wed & Friday nights & Sat is election
that will finish it up. (We got up
so early while packing (4 a.m.) that
Papa wakes now at 3:45 & as it disturbs
me I don't get good sleep either. Guess
he will quiet down after while.
I took piano, book case & hall tree to
Mama's Turnbells. Think they will
buy piano. Papa rented a room
in Bungdorff Bld'g. & we stored all
we did not want, sell or give away.
& room is full although Mama has
the three large pieces & we have enough
for four room. & hall closet. Everything
is very convenient & cozy here & we
think we will like it, but I want
to build in the spring so as to have
a home where the children begin
to come home. I raised my house
rent to \$10.00 per month until I
wanted house & guess they would
have paid \$12.00 wanted it so bad.
He said every one was astounded when
he told how

cheap they got it ⁵⁻ last year. Papa
advised me not to change as I might
lose them but I didn't care as we
pay more than that for our four
rooms. of course we have a bath room
& gas here which our house does not have.
Papa sold old Lill for \$30.⁰⁰ & when
found our tub was bad threw off \$5.⁰⁰
or take her back. & a man offered \$65.⁰⁰
last spring. He now wants to sell Fred
but was offered \$15.⁰⁰ in spring & refused
although I wanted to sell him.
Effie just went by. We have two rooms
on west side & one back of front hall &
east bed room up stairs & closet
over hall in front so will get along
pretty well & I think will get along
all right with Miss Judd as she seems
to want to make us comfortable.
I am not near settled but hope to be
by next Sunday & not work after
noons. as calls are beginning to come.
Neighbors have been very kind in
their greetings & assurances of being

glad to have us among them & we
certainly will have nice people to be
among. I forgot to tell you that I
sold all my carpets but the parlor
one. sold matting & Linoleum & new
window shades & curtain poles & he
wanted portiers but being mother I
would not sell them. It saved me
a lot of work not to have to take
carpets up & left home nice while
we were there & nice for Willie. He
expected to see every thing torn
up when he came but every thing
was intact (except contents of closets
& drawers) when he came & we
moved nothing until third day
after he came & then left enough
to be comfortable over Sunday.
I packed a big box of odds & ends
that I thought you could use and
also bought some very nice things
for Christmas that I could not take
in my trunk I hope the old things
will give no offense and that they

may prove useful as well as the new.
I have for last month intended to
tell Mel to send me a pattern of
childrens underwear & I was going
to make over the things & send them
but forgot it always so suit the
things to be made. I always did
that way for my own & if she dont
get them made now I will help when
I come down. Am. Cit - I dont
think your plan nearly so good as
mine & know it - will cost lots more
and as I paid the \$1200.00 mortgage
on E. Main house it only leaves
me \$200.00 & that is all I can spare
as I have a \$2000.00 note not due
for 2 years and believe you can
build as I say for that amount
and am not willing to fix it as
you say. I mean to have what I
paid sealed & fixed nice & the porch
would not cost as much as big flat-
form between rooms that you speak of.

I want to make ^{8.} you more comfortable
but with as little expense as possible
than as I said if you ever get so you
can do better you can do as you please
and if you don't want to stay there
there will not be so much to lose by

going. I am going to write of an
experience I had yesterday and
you can show or not to tell just
as you please but I would not
hesitate to tell her if were with
her. Mrs Patcher came here yesterday
& I was not home but she heard
I was at office so came there, I
was there on business not bragging.
She is worrying as usual & not only
dissatisfied with life but seems to
want to make every one else so, and
commenced on me by tell being so
poorly & going to write her that she
never could live there through such
hardships & that I did not appreciate
the circumstances &c. &c. &c. — but

that she could not bring her but
she must be brought back. I very
plainly told her that I thought she
was interfering where she had no
business and that that was no
way to cheer me when they had
all they could bear now & that I
thought she would do very wrong
indeed if she wrote like that. For
you had sacrificed about half you
had to get there & it would take
the rest to get back & what would
you do there deep in debt as you are?
That you couldn't pay at Fairview
& even if you had refused an offer
of \$1200. a year you would live
it up & maybe more & if you would
only get title to this land to let it
increase, you could go when you
liked then and have something.
But she said no she had got to come
I said how can they? they have
involved Mr A so much he won't

10

bear any more with his own & she said she couldnt. I then told her in place of talking as she does if she would write - tell us she might at least once a week a good cheering letter it would do more good than any thing else as hee said she would not come back before three years but that she did get home sick for word from home & when there was fire in the family it was a shame they didnt write. She said she was too tired to write some weeks, I said I dont doubt it - but when is Anna May write her riding around in the city having a picnic & too careless & selfish to even stay at their at home and help & she said Anna wouldnt write only when she felt like it. Then she said you dont seem to understand how a mother feels when I get mad & said I am a mother first - as much as you

11
& besides have done a great deal
more than you have ever done &
just because your child is a daughter
& mine a son you need not think
your love is any greater than mine.
Then she spoke of how well had to
live & I said who knows better than
I do when I have been ^{going & gain in} there, and
while I deplore it - & it - makes my
heart ache in account of it - there
are many other people that have
not near as much as they have &
Mr A & I see that they do not want
for food & she said yes but it is
all canned goods & I retorted
that many could not even have
that. So she left saying she
had just got to come back & that
Mr A & I did not understand the
Case. Now what do you think of
it - all after all father & I have
done and no one else?

Now my dears no one in the

12
whole world knows how my old
heart aches for you all and
especially when I urged you
to make a change but as I
told Cui - I had never been to
Texas but he had & if he
thought it all right to go &
you went and I will stand
by you to the end and I
trust in the good Lord enough
to believe that he will come
to you in your little home
& in your trouble and help
you. You have had a picnic
all your married life and now
he is trying to see if what stuff
you are made of and when
he finds it - pure gold he will

13

he will - you the rest of your
life. He is with you now if
you only think so but you
know we all have to have
the bitter with the sweet
and I hope that even your
cup of bitterness is getting
sweeter and in time I don't
believe you will regret the
three years of famine. I will
with you during the week and
send you \$50.⁰⁰ for the fence
do the very best with it you
can for I haven't much and
can only spare it - with the
\$200.⁰⁰ for the house if you
fix it as I paid. for I think
it - the very best way now as

I have been ¹⁴ there and know
you needs better than any
one here. I must close and
dress for dinner. May the
Lord bless and keep you.

With love from your loving
Mother.

P.S. I want you to write me
the exact truth about the
health of each one of you and
just what you think of every
thing in regard to what I
said in reply to what Mrs
Patchen said. I think I offended
but think I had more cause for
offense. Am I right?

X HOW GOD HELPS US.

Rev. Theodore L. Cuyler.

"God is my helper," is a truth as old as the Bible, and confirmed by myriads of human experiences. But it is important for us to know how our loving Father helps us; for we may expect things that he never grants and lose things that he offers to give us. There is a right way and a wrong way of looking at God's dealings; the one sets us to murmuring and complaining, the other gives us a wonderful uplift.

If we looked at God as always wise and always loving and always holy we should know, in the first place, that he often helps us by a sharp discipline that tries us most terribly. It helps the grass on my lawn in summer to put the mower over it, and it helps my grapevines to apply the pruning knife. Abraham came down from the mountain where he was told to sacrifice Isaac a stronger man than when he went up. What a train of troubles overtook Joseph from the time when he was put into the pit until he was put into the prison! By and by he looked his rascally brothers right in their faces, and said to them, "Ye thought evil against me; but God meant it unto good." As headwinds make a steamer's fires burn more briskly under the boilers, so adversity often drives a true Christian ahead in his spiritual life. Everything that makes you and me purer, humbler, braver, stronger, or holier is a mighty help; and if we keep the eye of faith open we shall see a loving God behind the pruning knife, and behind the furnace of affliction.

What an immense lot of over-loaded people there are in this world! We can see it in their careworn faces; and each one thinks his burden is the heaviest. There is a certain kind of care that is wise; a man who has no forethought for the future is a sluggard or a fool. The apostle had no reference to a wise thoughtfulness for the future when he said, "Cast all your care upon him, for he careth for you." That much-perverted verse is accurately translated in the Revised Version—"casting all your anxiety on him because he careth for you." Now just what our almighty and all-loving Father offers us—to help us carry our loads. He who watched over the infant delivered of Israel in his cradle of rushes, who sent his ravens to feed Elijah by the brookside, who protected Daniel in the den, and kept Paul calm and cheerful in the hurricane, is the very One who says to us, Roll your anxieties over on me, for I have you on my heart! To do this requires faith. When God says, Give over to me what

will break you down and I will help you through, he puts our faith to a pretty severe test. As the sinner must accept Jesus Christ as the burden-bearer for his sins before he can be saved, we must accept God's offer to lighten our loads by putting himself, as it were, into our hearts, and under the burdens. He then becomes our strength. His grace becomes sufficient for the hard duty to be done, the tough conflict to be fought, the sacrifice to be encountered, or the trial to be endured. This is a supernatural process. It actually means that the divine Spirit comes into us, and imparts divine strength just as much as the nutritious element in our daily bread imparts strength to our bodies. The "Everlasting Arm" is no less a support because it is an unseen arm; but we can feel it. My brother, have you ever felt the life of that almighty arm, when you came up victorious out of a great temptation, or calm out of a great sorrow, or strong out of a heavy "weight of afflictions"? God helped you.

Those who know how to use God's help are the calm Christians who possess their souls in quietness. Work never hurts us. A stiff fight does not exhaust us. It is worry that frets and fevers us. It acts like an ague on the body and leaves us weak and wretched. Athletic old Paul who fought beasts at Ephesus, and bloody Neros at Rome, who was a "Board of Foreign Missions" in himself, and had the care of all the Churches on him, never chafed his great soul into a worry for a single moment. "Be anxious for nothing, brethren!" was his cheerful counsel to his comrades. He knew how to let God help him do God's work. He knew whom he believed; and worry would have been suicide. Be assured of this, all ye pastors, teachers, and workers of all kinds, that if you and I work on God's lines, he is bound to help us. If we attempt to work on our own lines and for our own selfish purposes, we shall be rebuked as Peter was when his Master said to him, "Put up thy sword into the sheath!" When Peter drew the sword of the Spirit at the time of Pentecost the divine help came, and thousands of souls were converted. Let us lay hold of God's work with a steady and a stalwart trust, and all the time be hearing him say, "In Me is thy help."

affairs of the community and neighborhood and family. Help on good works in every direction by sympathy and encouragement. Above all, do not accept the pernicious notion that your memory must decay or your hearing or any other physical or mental faculty, because you count beyond the sixties or seventies even, in numbering your years. Cling to your powers with a persistent grasp.

The spirit, ever fresh and bright, should gild the face with an evening light more benignant and tender, more radiant and lovely, more like a transfiguration, than any splendor of glow in the morning or the noonday of life.

"Grow old along with me;
The best is yet to be,
The last of life, for which the first was made.
Our times are in His hand
Who saith, 'A whole I planned,
Youth shows but half; trust God; see all, nor be afraid.'"
—From "The Religion of Cheerfulness."

THE WEB OF LIFE.

Life, we are told, is sacred because it is the arena in which character is developed. "We are placed here to work out a personal character which shall endure the shock of ages." Accepting this, we see our lives become a part of a great plan, "the unfolding of a purpose whose motive is love, and whose thought is immortal." The trials, the defeats, the disappointments, the temptations, the sorrows no less than the joys, the satisfactions, the pleasures, the triumphs, have been merely the tools placed in our hands "to chisel out the finer lines of a deathless character."

The past may have contained many things that seemed dark and mysterious to us, even after months, it may be, have rolled by. Nevertheless, at the last, our life will have amounted to something when out of every trial and every sorrow we emerge with purer, stronger, truer characters. Then we shall see, when the web is turned, that every dark thread had its place in the infinite plan, and the right side will be bright. May we ever work for that side, watching the pattern and copying it as nearly as may be.
—W. R. Rutherford.

HOLD THOU MY HANDS.

Hold Thou my hands!
In grief and joy, in hope and fear,
Lord, let me feel that Thou art near,
Hold Thou my hands.

If e'er by doubts
Of Thy good fatherhood depressed,
I cannot find in Thee my rest,
Hold Thou my hands.

Hold Thou my hands,
These passionate hands too quick to suite,
These hands so eager for delight,
Hold Thou my hands.

And when at length,
With darkened eyes and fingers cold,
I seek some last loved hand to hold,
Hold Thou my hands.

—William Canton.

COME, FOR REST!

JOHN G. TRAIN HULL.

Who that has reflected on the relations in which Jesus uttered this word of most gracious invitation can fail to remember that there is heard in it also a call to "rest"? There was very much that was disquieting in his own circumstances when he made his oft-repeated "come" such a call. The cities wherein "most of his mighty works were done" had practically rejected him, and yet, so far from being disquieted, his knowledge of "the Father"—the Father's will, the Father's ways, the Father's counsels, the Father's purposes—is so intimate and clear that his voice ascends in praise! There is "the touch of an infinite calm" upon his spirit. "All things" are delivered unto him of "the Father," and, in the confidence of possession, notwithstanding the gainsaying of Chorazin, and Bethsaida, and Capernaum, he speaks, and he speaks to share—with any who will receive it by coming to him—the knowledge of the Father! If ever son of man had "rest," he had it, and he had it to share it, for it was never his way to keep his possessions to himself—"Remember the words of the Lord Jesus how he said, It is more blessed to give than to receive"—least of all that deepest possession—"rest." There may well fall therefore upon our spirits "the touch of an infinite calm" as we hear him say:

"No one knoweth the Son save the Father; neither doth any know the Father, save the Son, and he to whomsoever the Son willeth to reveal him; Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest!"—From "The Four Words of the Great Ministry."

GOLD DUST.

One bad man is an awful calamity to any community.—Dr. Clifford.

The cross demands unflinchingly regeneration and a holy life.—Dr. R. F. Horton.

Faith is not a dream. It has its basis in the eternal truths of revelation.—Rev. J. G. Beauchamp.

The mainspring of the Master's machinery must be of fine tempered steel; strength depends upon purity.—Rev. E. S. Burnett.

"To receive love's caressing
Kindest thought and fullest blessing,
Is a joy most sweet to know,
But the secret of true living
Is the blessedness of giving
From a full heart's overflow."

"Let us all believe that we have a divine work to do, a divine message to deliver, and 'As we go, preach'—say it all as we go along."

The living God is working through modern thought and revealing himself to us and to generations to come as much as he did in the days gone by.—Dr. F. Ballard.

You are either a magnet that attracts all things bright, desirable, healthy, and joyous—or one that draws all things disagreeable, gloomy, unhealthy, and destructive.—Dorothy Quigley.

Help us to reach out past the things we cannot understand to the God we trust. We thank Thee for the passing of what changes and the changelessness of that which passes not.—Mattie Davenport Babcock.

It is almost always when things are all blocked up and impossible that a happening comes. If you are sure you are looking and ready, that is all you need. God is turning the world round all the time.—A. D. T. Whitney.

A man must invest himself near at hand and in common things, and be content with a steady and moderate return, if he would know the blessedness of a cheerful heart, and the sweetness of a walk over the round earth.—John Burroughs.

And her eyes are bright with light divine
As she croons to the baby—hers and mine.
She drops her work when the daylight dies—
I see them rocking, rocking—
There are dimpled arms, two dear, dark eyes,
A wee blue shoe and stocking;
And my heart bends low before the shrine
Of my wife and the baby—hers and mine.

—Alice E. Allen.

In order to be satisfied even with the best people, we need to be content with little, and to bear a great deal. Even the most perfect people have many imperfections, and we ourselves have no fewer. Our faults combined with theirs make mutual toleration a difficult matter, but we can only "fulfill the law of Christ" by bearing one another's burdens.—Fenelon.

Never talk with any man, or undertake any trifling employment, merely to pass the time away; for every day well spent may become a "day of salvation," and time rightly employed is an "acceptable time." And remember that the time thou trifled away was given thee to repent in, to pray for pardon of sins, to work out thy salvation, to do the work of grace, to lay up against the day of judgment a treasure of good works, that thy time may be crowned with eternity.—Jeremy Taylor.

Love's Secret.

There's a Something that maketh a palace
Out of four little walls and a prayer;
A Something that seeth a garden
In one little flower that is fair;
That tuneth two hearts to one purpose
And maketh one heart of two;
That smiles when the sky is a gray one
And smiles when the sky is blue.
Without it no garden hath fragrance,
Tho' it holdeth the wide world's blooms;
Without it a palace a prison
With cells for banqueting rooms;
This Something that halloweth sorrow
And stealeth the sting from care;
This Something that maketh a palace
Out of four little walls and a prayer.

—Selected.

FOUR-LEAF CLOVERS.

I know a place where the sun is like gold
And the cherry blooms burst with snow;
And down underneath is the loveliest nook,
Where the four-leaved clovers grow.
One leaf is for hope, and one is for faith,
And one is for love, you know,
And God put another one in for luck,
If you search you will find where they grow.
But you must have hope, and you must have faith,
You must have love and be strong, and so
If you work, if you wait, you will find the place,
Where the four-leaf clovers grow.

—Ella Higginson.

* * *



THE FAMILY.



X THINGS I CAN DO WITHOUT.

Serene I fold my hands and wait,
Nor care for wind, or tide, or sea;
I have no more 'gainst time or fate,
For lo! my own shall come to me.

I stay my haste, I make delays,
For what avails this eager pace?
I stand amid the eternal ways,
And what is mine shall know my face.

The waters know their own and draw,
That brook that springs in yonder heights;
So flows the good with equal law
Unto the soul of pure delights.

—John Burroughs.

Set a bound to your desires. Think not of how much others have, but of how much which they have you can do perfectly well without. Be not the slave of show or circumstance.—*Sir Theodore Martin.*

Some time ago I went to dine with a friend, a successful merchant, in a Southern suburb of London. On reaching the house I found a carriage and pair, a recent purchase, waiting at the door, and was invited to take a drive before dinner. Through a lovely country the horses pranced to the sound of silver bells until as we ascended a long slope a motor car flashed down upon us. The horses took fright and plunged wildly, threatening utter wreck. Fortunately the driver kept his nerve, and having quieted in some degree the startled animals allowed them to race up the hill until they had spent their fire. We returned to the house in safety, but in serious mood. Impressed by my silence my friend said, "What are you thinking about?"

I replied, "I was thinking I would write a paper on things I can do without."

He gave answer, "I suppose a carriage and pair is one of them?" "Decidedly," I replied, and there the incident ended.

After dinner we sat in the garden with a full summer moon silencing the trees, and steeping all things in quietness, while in a copse beyond the garden wall two nightingales were warbling to each other. Again we fell into silence, feeling as if talk would be a trespass amid such enchantment. Ere long the question was repeated by my friend, "What are you thinking about?"

I replied, "I was thinking how inexpensive our most exquisite pleasures are."

Many things which we covet in life are mere impedimenta, as the Romans called their baggage, merely a burden and a care, and not something to rejoice in at all.

Because we are born for immortality our desires are enormously in excess of our real requirements, and the more of this world's goods we possess the more we want. "He that needs the fewest things," says a great thinker, "is the richest man, and comes nearest to the fullness of God himself, who wants nothing." If we pamper our wishes they multiply like snowflakes, and like snowflakes the final end of most of them is the mire beneath our feet.

An English dramatist has said with deep truth,

"O, we are querulous creatures! Little less
Than all things can suffice to make us happy;
And little more than nothing is enough
To make us wretched."

The vast majority of people think that all they need is plenty of money to secure happiness. Now while it is mere folly and affection to despise money with the comforts and influence it commands, it is needful to remember that because money is mighty, it is not therefore almighty. Some of the very best things in life elude its grasp. It may win reputation, but it cannot purchase character. It may command the homage of a sycophant, but it cannot secure the affection of a friend. Cosmetics it may buy, but it cannot place a line of glory on a man's brow, or chisel a curve of beauty on a woman's face. How coarse and cruel is Watt's portrait of Mammon! How hideous the face, how repellent the eye, how gross and sensual the lips! There is a whole forgotten world of strength, and beauty, and attractiveness, to which mere wealth possesses no key. It is the want of imagination, or in other words of a simple, appreciative, and receptive soul, which debars a man from finding delight in simple pleasures—the pleasures which come to us on tiny wings. It is

interesting in this regard to watch a child at play. It is marvelous what imagination does for this little poet, what visions of delight it creates for itself out of sticks and stones and straws and flowing water. But we lose the child mind and becoming *blasé* lose our joy in little things.

In the pursuit of happiness, a large portion of mankind resemble the Eastern caliph of Sir Walter Scott's story, who was ordered by the physicians, as a remedy for ennui, to find out and wear the shirt of a happy man. The monarch, it may be remembered, despairing of finding such an individual in his own ill-governed kingdom, started on a tour through Europe in quest of him. Italy, Spain, and France were visited without success. At last, on landing in England, and seeing the comfort everywhere prevailed, the caliph congratulated himself that he had arrived at the right place. No sooner, however had he asked John Bull if he were happy, than such a torrent of grumbling followed at taxes, the ministry, the weather, and things in general, that he was glad to make a hasty retreat. Things were little better in Scotland, so that at last the sorely perplexed monarch took refuge in Ireland. The Emerald Isle was not then the place that English capital, social order, and the Encumbered Estates Act had made it. The Irishman and his pig lived in the same cot, and filth, and squalor, rags and dirt, were the order of the day. It seemed but a waste of time to ask if Patrick were happy; the question appeared answered beforehand in the negative. However, to carry out the physician's recipe, the caliph did put the query, and was in no small degree astonished to hear the answer—"Happy! your honor? Yes, as the day's long."

"Seize him; seize him!" shouted the enraptured monarch. The order was obeyed; but alas! on seizing Patrick, and proceeding to look for the long-sought-for treasure, the happy man was found to have no shirt at all!

Sir Charles Flower spoke for many a wealthy man other than himself, when to a beggar who asked for alms, he replied—"I would give you a guinea, if you could let me have your appetite." So with regard to a costly establishment where people are entertained in whom the owner has no real interest, and for whom he cherishes no affection. He may be led to exclaim as Lady Scott did at Abbotsford, "This house is only a hotel, without the pay." Hazlitt has pleasantly told us that he looked on every gentleman's estate to which he had access, and every collection of paintings or sculptures as his own, regarding the proprietor as having only the trouble of keeping them for the enjoyment of his visitor.—*Great Thoughts.*

* * *

X HOW TO BE HAPPY.

ELIZABETH MAE CROSBY.

It is possible for every human being to be happy, be he or she young or old, rich or poor, married or unmarried.

But you ask, "What produces this state of happiness?" I will tell you; the exercise of love; for it is the only real pleasure in this world. I do not mean that love produced by Cupid's darts alone; but that broader quality which enables us to love our neighbor as ourselves; that which prepares us to be useful and shows us our duty to those for whom we work, to those who work for us, and to those into whose hands our work may fall. That love which makes our motives high, and teaches us to work for the good of our fellow men, rather than through fear of want, mercenary gain, or self-qualification. The sum of human happiness is "little deeds of kindness." Although it may not be a wife, a husband, nor children, yet there are those upon whom it is our duty to cast abroad our love; and in so doing we shall be living in the sunshine of happiness.

Though we may fall far short of the full attribute of love, for that would be perfection as God himself is love, yet we may be happy and enjoy life if we will but remember that to be happy one must enjoy his or her work; or in stronger language—make his or her work a work of love.

Circumstances may shape our lives, and conditions may not be just to our liking; yet if we make up our minds that the thing for us to do is to teach ourselves to be content and that contentment can come only through love for our neighbor, we shall be happy.

The most menial hireling in the land is happy when he realizes that his mission is of God and his work a work of love to be

cheerfully given, while the highest official is unhappy when he does not separate self from the thought of self.

If we work diligently, then the very fact, though we may not realize its significance, that we have some use to make of life helps us to enjoy the hard work.

Do you wish to feel both young and happy? Then live in contact with the children. They have the most entertaining, purest, and brightest kind of life for us to imbibe—the real elixir. We can learn something new and get some original ideas from their little heads almost every day.

Let us live in the present for that is the sum of life; the past is dead, the future unborn, and when it does come, its worth will be in the present.

Nothing like the sunshine of to-day. Do the thing to-day that should be done. Do not allow other things to detract your attention from doing the thing of the moment. Above all consent to be useful and happiness is yours, healthfulness and buoyancy of mind and soul, if not of body, is also yours. Happiness is an excellent medicine for all ills.

Let us throw the spirit of love into our work and we shall feel as if carried along by the lightness of wings. The secret of happiness lies within us. May we lay deeply and firmly the foundation of service to our fellow beings so that the time may come when this earth shall be a home of brotherly love.—*The Watchman*.

ILL
AUG 2
7 PM



8/28

Mr C. H. C. Anderson
Jenkins

Ector Co.

Personal

Texas.

JUDKINS,
'AHC
5
1000
TEXAS



Recd. 8/5/08.
Ans. 8/10/08.

The Old Home

July 26 - 08

My dear Cousin Family

I can only
say how do you do and good by.
I thought last Sunday was our last
but we leave tomorrow morning and
it is now 11.45 P.M. and as I have
to get up at four you see I must
get some rest. As I wrote you a long
letter last Sunday I will only say
good by once more from the old
home and write as soon as possible
and tell you every thing. As much
love to you all and best wishes
always good by.
Your loving mother

Wed - A. M. about 7 o'clock - 08

I thought I would get a chance to write
somewhat but was busy ^{from 4 a.m.} until 2 P.M. on
Monday - packing & moving before I went
to dinner at 2. got to last meeting of the
Club at 3.25 - after supper went to
Aunt Mary's and went to bed early.

Papa stayed at Effie's. I also stayed
there there last night & expected to be
here when Papa came for clean clothes
but he had come and gone & goes to
Springfield at 9 a.m. so I don't know

when we will see each other again, not
before supper I guess. I can't get my carpet
down until tomorrow so can only fix
the bed room up stairs today. I think
I will stay at Aunt Mary's again tonight.

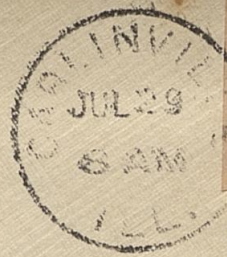
Papa has to stay at Effie's until Aug 8
or lose his vote at primaries. I can not
write more now but will just as soon
as possible and tell you all about

things. you may know that I am tired as
I packed every thing in the house except
books & I took those all out of the case &
boxed for Millie to pack. This is a nice cool
morning and a good many I see are
going to the country. Well good by with
lots of love & my best wishes

Your loving mother

L. 24.

Mr C. H. C. Anderson
Jenkins
Ector Co.
Texas



1908

Rec'd. 7/31/08.
*4. (yf.) 7/31/08
Ans. " 8/3/08.

TEXAS
1111
07
1000
SANDKING

Home

July 9-08

My dear Son and Family

I was so glad to get a letter from you last Sunday but very sorry indeed to hear that you were feeling so badly, I do hope and trust that you are much better before this, I was afraid you were sick was why you did not write. You must take it easier now and get more sleep and get rested or you will get the fever they

told me about when I was there.

I can't say how glad I am that you have your well at last and I hope by this time water is good and clear. You certainly have had your trials but I hope the worst is over and from now on it will be lots easier and smoother sailing.

Yes I have read all your letters if Papa gave them to me & I guess he has of course. I do wish I could do more for you but can't now, may be some time I can but you keep a stiff upper lip and I am sure that you will come out all right. Aunt Sallie says Ben is worse again & that they will come home Friday 10th. Walter's letter says he is well & having a fine time. Millie don't write often but they were well when he wrote. Aunt Bell said she wrote you but had no answer. I send you in the morning a box of something (by mail) that I hope will be in good condition when you get them. I went to farm today for them, have been wanting to go for some time but it would rain or something happen. Hope you will get them soon. Well I must stop & go to bed it is quite late. Love hugs & kisses for you all also my best wishes
Your loving mother

2116

Mr and Mrs C. H. C. Anderson
Jadkins
Ector Co.
Texas.



1908

Rec'd. 7/13/08.

JUDKINS
JUL 13
1898
TEXAS

B



VICTOR H. HEMPHILL

CARLINVILLE, ILLINOIS
DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE

FOR

STATE'S ATTORNEY

MACOUPIN COUNTY

PRIMARY SATURDAY, AUGUST 8, 1908



SEE OTHER
SIDE

¶ I am in favor of adopting the salary system for the State's Attorney's office, under which the State's Attorney will be paid not more than a reasonable amount as a salary, and all earnings of the office in excess of such salary will be paid over to the school fund of the county.

VICTOR H. HEMPHILL

W. E. P. ANDERSON
ATTORNEY and COUNSELOR AT LAW
CANLINVILLE, ILLINOIS
NORTH SIDE SQUARE

Ex-Master in Chancery of Macoupin County
(1887 to 1899)

SPECIALTIES
COMMERCIAL LAW, MERCANTILE COLLECTIONS
PROBATE AND CHANCERY PRACTICE

Carlinville, Ill. July 4th 1908

My dear Son and Family

Why in the world don't you write to us any more? It is two weeks tomorrow since we heard from you and I am awfully worried about you for fear some of you are sick, been hurt, or one can imagine a hundred reasons why you don't write. Please write as soon as you get this no matter what it is and tell us how you all are and why you haven't written. I hope & trust though it is only miscarried letter but the suspense is killing me with way things are here at home.

Today is the glorious fourth but we would scarcely know it it is so quiet, of course there are some few crackers &c being fired but nothing doing in C. except a band concert tonight. I came down to office about nine as papa took the horse and took a man to country and I don't know when he will be back but he got here about 11.30 & went home & fed horse, came down again and got dinner and left for country again at 1.30 either had to stay here or walk home, having no street car service now. Every one seems to be taking it easy today. A year ago I was in Baltimore and you were all here. As I said before I am counting on going to see you next Christmas unless you would rather have the money, now don't hesitate to say so for while I want to see you if the other would be best I submit to the inevitable and will plan for some other time. I would love to see you all
over

and have the kids to romp with again well maybe it will be only a few months from now that I can.

I tell the folks if you only just had one of our big trees for shade I could enjoy all we have better

I do hope that the wind mill is up and every thing all right with you and that you are all enjoying the luxury of going to the mill to get a good cool drink.

I am glad to say that a short letter from Sallie yesterday said Ben seemed stronger and better and his color was better. My! I do hope he will get well.

Had a good long & one short letter from Walter today he is well having a good time over in Japan & Korea. He said he might be home in about a year maybe.

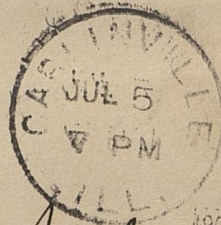
Papa has just come 3.20 P.M. I am writing to you in place of tomorrow as am down here with no work and tomorrow I will take a day off and rest and read after I go from church and dinner

I have been intending to write to Nell especially as she wrote me such a nice birthday letter. I think the pictures were fine and awful glad to get them as I have said before but guess it won't hurt to say it again. I guess you will get Walter's letters pretty soon and I know you will enjoy reading them.

Ned was not at Mary's for dinner so guess as they have a holiday he has gone home. My first impression of me I in the above word was right I see by dictionary

I wish there was something I could write that would interest you. I send a card that speaks for itself won't the gent make a hatter? He seems to be a very nice boy but lacks energy & get up. Well I guess I will stop and write Willie & Walter a few lines so I won't have any letters at all to write tomorrow. No write every week if only a line to tell us how you are. Mrs Messick has just come to keep me company so good by with love and best wishes to all from your loving Mother

L. 113.



Mr and Mrs. C. H. C. Anderson
Jenkins
Cctor Co
Texas

Rec'd 7/9/08

JUL
8
1908
TEXAS.



and all were well. Aunt Bell is not feeling well she writes Aunt Sallie said last week that the doctors said they could do nothing for Uncle Ben and that he was getting weaker all the time but they were still at Battle Creek however I think they will soon go home if they have not already. Poor old fellow it is pitiful to see him.

I am rejoiced to think Bell is beginning to think better of Texas for it will be so much better for you all. My if every thing was alright I could be happy even in a worse place with lots of hard work. It is not the place

Home

June 25-08

My dear Samrd Family

I have not heard from you since I wrote last Sunday and came near not writing as don't feel one bit like writing letters as I guess you will see before I stop. I will write a few lines though for fear you were so overcome by news of my last letter that you have not yet gotten your breath. I think I did but for fear I did not I want to thank you and Bell for your nice birthday letters and also for your kind wishes. I am

not happy and afraid I can't be very
much so, the way things go. When
one has a life companion who is
too selfish to do what he has sworn
to do you can't expect much, but
I didn't begin this to whine, but as
I had to go to church alone & horse
was put in pasture & I have no one
that will talk one gets pretty blue.

It is a beautiful day & every one
ought to be happy and I am truly
glad that you, Nell & children had
such a pleasant outing & hope you got
the wind mill and today are sitting where
you hear the turn of the wheel by the wind
(not in your heads) and that the water is good
and cool and days for hauling water is fast
I also hope that you got the land and
every thing fixed up right and will
soon have fence to keep pigs so as to
save your feed. I guess with three milk
cows the days are faring better as well
as your selves. I have not heard from
Walter since I wrote but sent some of his
letters to Will with orders for him to send
them to you with stamps for you to return
them to me which I hope you will do
as soon as possible. I am really
afraid to send them away but hope
they will get around all right & home
again to me. Will wrote me last week

The home or any thing like that
but the home people that
makes happiness. That is why
you see so many happy faces
even in poor surroundings.
When I look back I see how
I was craxed away at 19
and what I have gone through
and had to take I shudder
whenever I know of a young
girl getting married and wish
they wouldn't. Men are so selfish
and some are brutes.

Well I must stop for I can't
go on this way & that is my
way I feel. Oh! if you

only had some of the trees, grass
and buildings that are going
to rack and ruin every where
in this part of country things
would be more evenly divided
Well good by with love and
best wishes for you all and
lots of hugs and kisses for the
little darlings, How I would
love to see you all.

Your loving Mother



2/109.

Mr and Mrs. C. W. C. Anderson
Jenkins
Ector Co.
Texas

Rec'd 7/3/08.
ans 7/6/08.



we read a half hour & went riding
around by Otwell's & I stopped long
enough to say hello to Miss Anne
who returned while I was away.

We then went to Mary's for supper
& since that I have written Sallie & Beep.
~~but~~ Lippi Mill & Walter will have to wait
until tomorrow. I had several letters
from Walter while I was away. one
said he had been presented to Emperor
and Empress of Japan. & lunched
with Admiral Toga & other big ~~guys~~
He certainly is among the swells.
at my luncheon was Kiku Haggard
daughter of author of "She" I guess
that I will have to let you & Millie
see these letters although I am
almost afraid to send them away
for fear they will get lost, I have
all that I have ever received from him
& some day he will appreciate

Carleville

June 14-08

My Dear Son and Family

Well I am home
again once more. My visit was a
mixture of pleasure and sorrow as
day before I left B. They took
Uncle Ben to Battle Creek Sanitarium at
Battle Creek, Michigan. He was suffering
& looked very bad day they left and
I am afraid he has waited too long
before going to a doctor, but must
sincerely hope not. I have received
yours and Nell's nice letters and
the curl and pictures for which I
thank you very much. My love

I would love to have those little arms
around my neck & have mine around
them. I guess I have good news for
you, for I asked Aunt Pallei to loan
you \$200.⁰⁰ & to give her my note and
I will take one from you. I borrowed
it - for two years at 6% interest and
as she gave me the draft or check I
will turn it - in at the bank tomorrow
& when it - comes turn it - over to you.
You say you think the wind mill will
only cost \$100.⁰⁰ but I will let you have
the other \$100.⁰⁰ so you can get your wife
to fence, and if there is any left put
it in another room size of one you have
and you will gradually get enough until
you can afford to have something better.
Now use it - to very best advantage for
I don't know when I can ever do any
more for you and pay day always comes
before me is aware of it. I think the
pictures fine and thank you very much
and the little red curl is awful sweet & it
really is not as red as I expected it to be.
I just got home last night. went to church
this a.m. & Mary had a nice birthday dinner for
me. Then when I came home I put things
in trunk away & sat down to write when
the bell rang & there was Mr & Mrs Alderson
(Mrs Macknets daughter) & they staid until five then

my keeping them for him.
I have not heard from Mills since
I left home but Papa got a birthday
letter from Fred Miller by his mother &
Mell telegraphed then wrote him. all was
well but Mill was about worn out.
Aunt Bell does not look very well
but she went to Birmingham with
me & staid until day I left but
left about an hour sooner than I.
I am getting so sleepy must stop.
I lost lots of sleep while away & my
drive this eve & onions for supper has
added to the spell. I hope this sun
will relieve the tension until you can
get the other one, this fall, and that
you are all well and will keep so. I
still hope to be with you Christmas
with love and best wishes to you all
and hugs & kisses for the boys. Give
you loving Mother.

L. 104.

Mr C. H. C. Auduson

Judkins

Coctr Co

Texas.

SPRINGFIELD
JUN 15
1030AM
ILL.



Rec'd 6/18/08.

*L 6/18/08 Odessa

