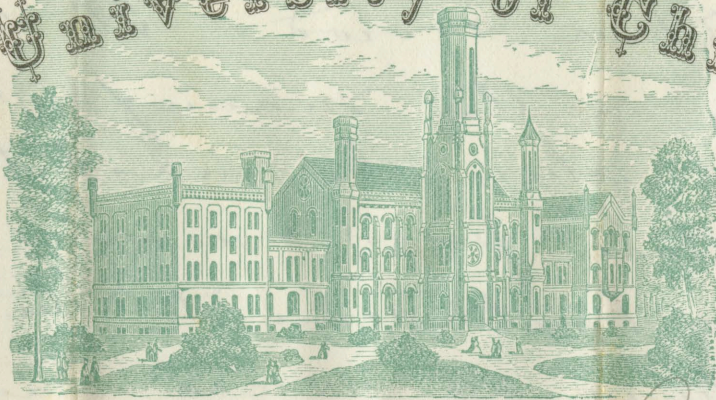


The University of Chicago,



Chicago, July 27, 1877.

Dear Mother, -

It is not yet certain whether I shall be able to come to Waukegan or not. I suppose it will not be possible for me to leave under a week any way, even if I succeed in procuring passes as I still hope to do. Lina has been worse of two weeks or more & I do not like to leave her yet for more than a few hours at a time. We are having an unpleasant state of affairs ^{here up the city}, which, although we do not apprehend personal danger from it, causes a good deal of anxiety as to its results. There is a good deal of excitement & some violence & bloodshed. It is probable too that more blood will be shed before the trouble is over.

However we feel perfectly safe where we are. There is really no danger unless one gets into a crowd. The trouble, too, is mainly in the manufacturing parts of the city where the inhabitants are most of them poor & many of them vicious, & troublesome to the authorities even in times of usual tranquillity.

I hope your health is improving & that you are not working too hard.

Do you see any opportunity yet of renting your place? I think perhaps the best way would be to put a brief advertisement in the Freeman, just stating the fact that the property was for rent, & giving its location. It would also be an advantage to have a little sign painted & put on the gate post "For Rent". It would cost but little & everybody passing would see it.

I do not give up the hope that I can come in a week or ten days from now to see you. I shall endeavor tomorrow to procure passes on the N. W. R.R.

Tina joins with me in sending you much love.

Yours affectionately,
Edson

University, Nov. 30, 1877.

Dear Master,

In looking over some papers a
~~year~~ few days ago I came across Elou's
letter which I promised I would send to you,
and as I am having a breaching-spell now
I will write you a few lines. Thanks -

giving passed off quietly but pleasantly yester-
day, Tina and I taking our turkey with Professors
Freeman & Howe.

Today we have been
performing the last sad rites for one of our
students, the daughter of Prof. Clarke. We laid
her away in Oakwood Cemetery this afternoon
under the sod & under the snow. Professor
Clarke & his wife were away in England
& reached home too late to see their daughter alive
but only in time to bury her.

I am now getting so near through my term's
work that I can take matters much easier. I
have some chance to take the rest I have
very much needed, and by the time vacation
is over I shall hope to be ready for hard
work again.

I read my paper before
the philosophical microscopical society last

Friday evening, and, although I had not had the time to do my subject justice, it was by no means a failure.

I am also to read a paper before the Alumni Association on the first of January next. Much of my spare time between now & then will be employed in writing it.

Tina is about as usual, able to sit up in her chair nearly every day, and busy most of the time in painting. She has painted a number of very pretty pictures which I wish very much that you could see.

I hope you are well and enjoying these winter days. To us the sharp air is a refreshing change from the damp, heavy, & depressing atmosphere we have had to breathe until within two or three days.

I hope you enjoyed your Chautauquing, and did not have to eat your turkey alone. I often think how lonely you must be, and wish I could devise some way to put more cheer into your life. Tina and I both send you much love.

Your affectionate son,
Edson.

Will try to write again
soon.

University, Feb. 2, 1878.

Dear Mother,

I have just rec'd enough
money from the College of Phar-
macy so that I can pay my
insurance & also send you
\$25⁰⁰ which I am sorry I
could not send you at
an earlier date.

Tina has had a sore
throat all winter & it does
not seem to get better.

Otherwise we are about
as usual. My work
has been peculiarly dif-
ficult during the last few
week, but I think there
will be a let up soon.

With much love
Edson

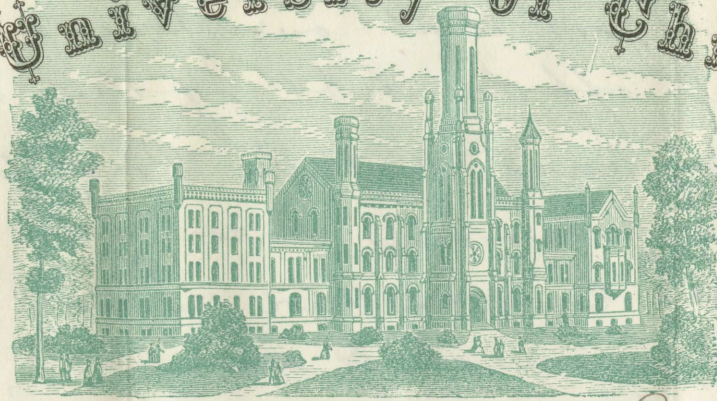
Will try to write again



Dear Mr. [illegible]

I have just read your letter of the 11th of [illegible] and am very glad to hear from you. I am well and hope you are the same. I am writing you a few lines to let you know that I am still alive and well. I am not doing much at present, but I am still interested in the world and in the progress of the [illegible] movement. I am sure that you are doing much for the cause and I am sure that you are doing it well. I am sure that you are doing it with a pure heart and a true spirit. I am sure that you are doing it with a true faith and a true hope. I am sure that you are doing it with a true love and a true charity. I am sure that you are doing it with a true courage and a true strength. I am sure that you are doing it with a true wisdom and a true knowledge. I am sure that you are doing it with a true peace and a true joy. I am sure that you are doing it with a true faith and a true hope. I am sure that you are doing it with a true love and a true charity. I am sure that you are doing it with a true courage and a true strength. I am sure that you are doing it with a true wisdom and a true knowledge. I am sure that you are doing it with a true peace and a true joy.

The University of Chicago,



Chicago, July 31, 1878

Dear Mother, —

I had hoped long before this to have seen you. I expected to come up early in the vacation & bring Tina, making a two or three weeks' visit in Waukesha, but her health has been so poor that it has not been safe to risk a journey & the probability is she will not be able to come now at all this summer. I shall, however, try to come myself to spend two or three days toward the close of my vacation. Owing to the very straitened finances of the University we are all obliged to forego many pleasures this vacation that we had counted upon. I expected to be able to take a good rest, & spend the summer away from here, but things have turned out quite differently. Our salaries are behind & the outlook for the future not the brightest, although

all the faculty have decided to stand by the University another year & assist in the extraordinary effort that our President is making to clear off the debt of the institution.

Times are very hard, but the President is very courageous & persevering & we feel like seconding his efforts as long as there is any hope.

I want very much to see you & talk over a great many things with you that I know you do not feel able to write about. I am very desirous, too, that some arrangement should be made that will enable you to feel more at ease, & less anxious about the future. In your state of health you should be relieved as much as possible from care.

I hope you are no worse & that you are passing a pleasant summer.

I hear from you occasionally through others, but I want to see you & see for myself how you are.

I wish it were so you could come & see us, but I suppose you would not feel like undertaking the journey alone. But we would like very much to have you come & stay as long as you wish.

Mina is able to be up in her chair nearly every day, but is not improving as she did in the spring. She was doing so nicely then that we hoped ere this to see her on her feet.

I have been putting wheels on her chair so that she can be wheeled with comfort about the building & yard.

With much love from your children
I am as ever affectionately your son,
Edson.

University, Dec. 24, 1880.

Dear Mother, -

School closed yesterday, & I am rejoicing in the prospect of a good rest from this on until the 10th of January.

I should probably come home with baby for a week or so if I felt it safe to take him out, but diphtheria is so prevalent & of such a malignant type that I hardly dare risk taking him out. I wish, though, you could see him, he is so interesting, & if you enjoyed him so much before, I am sure you would enjoy him much more now.

We have been much amused over some of his funny antics

over his toys. He has been presented with a toy velocipede rider that runs by clock-work, & over a doll that squeaks & claps its hands; For a long time he could not be induced to have anything to do with them. He could not comprehend their mysterious behavior & could not be induced to touch them. The squeaking doll has been placed in a bureau drawer that he is in the habit of frequenting, but he is very careful to avoid that drawer now.

I shall hope to bring him up & let him spend the summer with you, which I trust will be some compensation for not bringing him this winter.

I have a good deal of work to do this vacation, but it will most of it be of a kind that will rest me.

I did not know what present to get for you so I enclose a little gold piece which I hope you will use to buy something nice for yourself.

Wishing you a merry Christmas & Happy New Year

I am ever affectionately yours
Edson.

Chicago, Oct. 11, 1878.

Dear Mother,

I must write you a few words although I am very much crowded for time just now. I want to inquire how you are & say that as soon as I can get a little money from the College of Pharmacy, which I hope will be in a week or two, I shall send you the interest & I hope something more besides.

It is hard ~~inquiring~~ to get anything out of the University, as it seems poverty-stricken beyond recovery, so I am obliged to depend largely on the College of Pharmacy.

I am teaching four classes at the University & delivering a lecture every week at the College

of Pharmacy, so you will for-
don me if I am a poor corres-
pondent, & believe that it is
not because I do not very often
think of you, & often too, wish
I could see you & have a good
visit with you.

Mina has not been so
well this summer & is poorly
at the present time. Has
not been able to be lifted to
her chair for some weeks.

Please write me, when
you can find the strength,
how you are & what dis-
position you have made
with the part of the house
the Monrois had &c.

A letter from Anna the
other day informs me that
she & Elon intend visiting you
before long. I hope the

will. I still cherish
the hope that I may see
you during the winter vaca-
tion.

Affectionately,
as ever your son,
Edson.