

CROSS REFERENCE SHEET

Name or Subject Wallace Buttrick

File No.

Regarding

Date

SEE

Name or Subject

File No.

Harper 1897, 1904

File cross reference form under name or subject at top of the sheet and by the latest date of papers. Describe matter for identification purposes. The papers, themselves should be filed under name or subject after "SEE."



Cat. No. 30-5902
For use in all Filing Systems

CROSS REFERENCE SHEET

Name or Subject Wallace Buttrick
File No.

Regarding
Date

SEE

Name or Subject
Harper 1897, 1904

File No.



For use in all Filing Systems

"SEE"
The cross reference form under name or
subject at top of the sheet and by the latest
date of papers. Describe matter for identi-
fication purposes. The papers themselves
should be filed under name or subject after

H⁺ Albany, Feby 11. ^{Buttrick}

Q23

My dear Harper:-

May I hope to see you while
in N.Y.?

^{no} I want to talk with you a
few minutes about Mr. Fox of
Whom I have written to you, and
besides, of course, I want an
old time visit.

If you are to be in N.Y.
Monday night, I want to know
it. I dare say that Gates'
larder will be exhausted after
your two days visit with him
and that he will therefore gladly
let me postpone my visit to his
house for a day, at least.

If you will stay over Monday

night, I will join you.

Yours always
Buttrick

P.S. If you are not to stay, please
write me after you get this letter &
let me know when I can meet
you on Monday. I go down by
the midnight train Sunday.

WB

197 Lancaster St
Albany

846 State St.
New Haven.
Dec. 25, 1888.

My dear Professor Harper:—

I cannot tell you how much pleasure you have given me by your beautiful Christmas present. It came last evening just as we were thinking of retiring. Our child was ever more happy in a Christmas gift. It is valuable in itself, specially so to me since my short visit to England where I saw some of the famous "Abbeys and Churches". But it is still more valuable as a witness of your friendship and regard. As such I shall always prize it. I sincerely hope that the friendship begun in these last

you may continue until we
shall become partakers together
of the joys of Eternity.

Thank you dear Harper

With best wishes for
you and yours

I remain

Sincerely Your Friend

Wallace H. Puttick

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH,
9th & Wacouta Sts.
ST. PAUL, MINN

July 26, 1889.

Buttrick

Dear Prof. Harper:—

Your second letter is just now received. Since answering the former letter I have received No 1 of the "Old New Test. Student". I am particularly pleased with your reply to unfavorable criticisms of your work. Certainly you make out a clear case. But, Dear Harper, don't you know you can never convince those who will not see? You are bound to be criticised in your work as those possessed of the Spirit and power of prophecy always have been. But you are doing a good work the fruit of which succeeding generations will gather. I pray for you dear friend that with your clear sight of truth, and with your ability and opportunity, you

may have a double portion of the
 Divine Spirit. I have an increasing
 appreciation of the dignity of your
 mission as an interpreter of Divine
 truth. I recall conversations in
 which you have expressed the desire
 for greater spirituality. I believe
 God will give it to you, and that
 "as they day so shall thy strength be."

I cannot tell you how much
 I miss you. Fact is Harper
 I am lonesome out here. As
 yet I have not found one con-
 genial spirit. This reflects upon
 me I know, but it is true none-
 theless. I want try to see
 you at Exeter. I have been
 trying to persuade some fellows

13
hereabout to avail themselves of
this opportunity to study Hebrew.

Cordially Yours
Hallam H. Patrick

P.S. I have just read your first article
in the S.S. Times. I like it
in method and result. The
last paragraphs, in which you
make your deductions from your
inductions, are specially good.
Keep on.

B.

Received of the Treasurer of the
Board of Directors of the
City of New York

the sum of

One Hundred and Fifty Dollars

for the purchase of

the sum of

the sum of

the sum of

the sum of

the sum of

THE FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

St. Paul, Minn.

WALLACE H. BUTRICK, Pastor.

January 6, 1890.

My dear Harper: -

Enclosed I send you copies of the Dr. Schadle prescriptions which denzgist Allen kindly gave to me.

Next Tuesday night I am to speak on the origin and aim of the Harper System of Inductive Bible Studies. It seems ridiculous for me to undertake it, but I will do my best to tell the truth and then "draw on my imagination for further facts."

While you were here I wanted a chance to talk with you about "Improved Methods in Theological Education". I am to speak in Rochester at the next commencement and want to draw on my friends for suggestions. Wouldn't it do you good some day if you were to free your mind on this subject to your typewriter and let her send the stenographic report to me.

I shall talk but twenty minutes
but I would like to stir up
the animals you know -

A Happy New Year to you

Cordially yours
W. B. Buttrick

Sept. 24, 1890.

Dear Dr. Harper:—

" I write to express my very
great satisfaction with the action
of the trustees of the Chicago University
in your election as President. I
think I know something how you
feel as you face the question, of
the magnitude of the undertaking,
of the self-sacrifice involved in
leaving your congenial position &
surroundings at Yale, and of
the sense of responsibility which
you feel as you realize that the
vote of the Trustees is only the formal
expression of the wish & prayer
of the entire denomination.
As an old friend I want to

THE FIRST EDITION OF THE
WORKS OF
WILLIAM H. BURTON

My dear Sir,
I have to thank you very much
for the satisfaction which the receipt
of the books of the Church of England
in your library has afforded me.
I think of them with much pleasure
and as you face the question, of
the responsibility of the undertaking
of the self-denial involved in
leaving your comfortable position of
a member of the Church, and of
the desire of responsibility which
you feel as you realize that the
Church of the future is only the future
expression of the Church of the present.
If the future is to be a continuation
of the present, it must be

2

urge your acceptance. The
responsibilities are great, but
the opportunity is commensurate.
Your election is "by acclamation"
and an army of friends stand
ready to give you every cordial
support.

In my small way, please
understand that I am always
"your to command." "

Faithfully yours
Wallace H. Butrick.

large upon a conference.
unfamiliarities are great, but
the opportunity is commensurate.
Your election is "by subscription"
and an army of friends stands
ready to give you every liberal
support.
We very warmly and gladly
understand that it can always
"give to command."
Respectfully yours
Wallace H. Butrick

St. Paul, Nov. 16, 1891.

My Dear Harper:-

I have read your noble address with the greatest interest. It is worthy of you and that is high praise. I only wish you might have had the whole evening in which to have delivered it. However Chicago people are prone to "bite off more than they can chew," and the Social Union program proves it.

People are asking "Is Harper surely coming in February?" What shall I say to these inquiries? Perhaps a definite answer given with positiveness would help out the attendance when the good time shall come.

Matters are very hopeful in the church just now --Kinder-garten opened this morning with good attendance.

Much love,

Yours Always

Wallace H. Butrick.

Butrick.

St. Paul, Nov. 16, 1891.

My Dear Harper:-

I have read your noble address with the greatest interest. It is worthy of you and that is high praise. I only wish you might have had the whole evening in which to have delivered it. However Chicago people are prone to "bite off more than they can chew," and the Social Union program proves it. People are asking "Is Harper surely coming in February?" What shall I say to these inquiries? Perhaps a definite answer given with positiveness would help out the attendance when the good time shall come.

Matters are very hopeful in the church just now -- Kinder-garten opened this morning with good attendance.

Much love,

Yours Always

Wallace H. Barwick.

March 11th, 1901.

Rev. Wallace Buttrick,
Albany, New York.

My dear Dr. Buttrick:

I am sorry that you have so thoroughly and so woefully changed your mind. I had supposed this matter all settled, and now I get your letter of March fifth upsetting the whole arrangement. Not one of your reasons is a good one; the last is especially bad. It is nonsense to talk of your not being able to do this work. I am to be in the east April eighth. Be sure to arrange to be with me that night in New York. We will then discuss the matter carefully. I am leaving for New Orleans tonight.

Very truly yours,

W. R. Harper

The University of Chicago

Examination Questions (Duplicate copy) in*.....course,

No.....for the.....term, of the.....Quarter, 189.....

If Instructors in filing their examination questions will kindly use this form they will confer a favor upon the Examiner.

*Insert major or minor as the course may be.

March 5, 1901.

Dear Dr. Harper:-

Your letter came while I was in the South. I delayed reply in the thought that on my return I might yet arrange my affairs so as to spend a part of my summer in Chicago. But I am now convinced that I cannot go.

These are some of the reasons:

(1) I have been away from my work for three weeks, and am unwilling to ask my people to extend my summer vacation beyond the usual time.

(2) I am down for an address of an hour's length at the National Anniversaries in Springfield, the preparation of which will consume much of my time between now and the last of May.

(3) I learn that Prof. Burton is to be absent during the summer, and my plan had

been to do work with him and you.

(4) I am convinced that I have no message for a lot of University students. Because of well known limitations, I must confine myself to non-academic circles. For some time I didn't take you seriously in this lecture proposal, but ~~when~~ ^{when} I came to think you over in earnest I contracted a sort of chronic stage fright which convinced my long cherished conviction that I have no possible fitness for work other than that of the humble routine of a parish minister. Were I to speak before your students I would be remembered only as a monumental example of how not to do it.

This decision not to go to Chicago costs me more than you may realize.

With sincere affection

I am
Most gratefully yours
Wallace Buttrick

Wallace Buttrick
54 William Street
New York City

Atlanta, Ga.

February 25, 1905.

Dear Mrs. Harper:

My thoughts and prayers are almost constantly with you all during these trying days. Resting here for to-day, en route to South Carolina, I am impelled to write you a line expressive of my affectionate solicitude. A brief article in the newspaper this morning would indicate that Dr. Harper is gaining in courage and that he is determined to make a fight for recovery. I am praying that this is so. Mr. Buttrick and I are but two of thousands of friends who pray for him every day and many times a day. When he is able to hear a word from outside the family, please tell him how deeply we love him & how our hearts are with him all the time.

Please be assured, dear Mr. Harper, that in our thoughts and prayers we always include you, for we realize the depth of your solicitude and anxiety.

Most sincerely yours

Mrs. W. R. Harper,
Chicago.

Wallace Buttrick

Walter J. ...
34 ...
New York City

Chicago, Ill.

October 21, 1905

Dear Mr. ...

My dear Mr. ...
I have been thinking of you very much lately, and
wondering how you are getting on. I hope you are
well and happy. I have been very busy lately, but
I have managed to find some time to write you.
I have been thinking of you very much lately, and
wondering how you are getting on. I hope you are
well and happy. I have been very busy lately, but
I have managed to find some time to write you.

I have been thinking of you very much lately, and
wondering how you are getting on. I hope you are
well and happy. I have been very busy lately, but
I have managed to find some time to write you.

Very truly yours,
Walter J. ...
Chicago

Ala 12

ADDRESS DELIVERED BY DR. BUTTRICK

Tuskegee Institute, Alabama - April 5, 1922

On the morning of November 15, 1915, I entered the breakfast room of the Hongkong hotel in China. Opening the morning paper, the first thing to attract my attention on the front page was the announcement of the death on the day before of the distinguished educator, orator, and public man, Dr. Booker T. Washington.

My immediate emotion was of grief and sorrow because I should never again on earth look into the face of one of the dearest friends of my life. Very soon I thought and said to my companions, Dr. William H. Welch and Dr. Simon Flexner, "Are there ten men in America whose death would be featured on the first page of the leading journal of the Far East, half around the world?" As I recall, nothing was said in the paper of his being a Negro. They make little account of such things there. He was simply one of the world's great men, one of the very limited number of men who make enduring contributions to human progress, one of the world's immortals, a man who had inspired and led his fellowmen to higher things.

Next I recalled the story of Booker Washington's wonderful life. A small Negro boy, a coal-passer in one of the mines of West Virginia, listening to the lunch-time conversation of some miners who were talking of Hampton Institute, a school where Negro boys and girls might work their way to an education. And this boy, with no possible knowledge of where Hampton might be then and there resolved

ADDRESS DELIVERED BY DR. BUTTRICK

Tuskegee Institute, Alabama - April 3, 1922

On the morning of November 15, 1915, I entered the breakfast room of the Hongkong Hotel in China. Opening the morning paper, the first thing to attract my attention on the front page was the announcement of the death on the day before of the distinguished educator, orator, and public man, Dr. Booker T. Washington.

My immediate emotion was of grief and sorrow because I should never again on earth look into the face of one of the dearest friends of my life. Very soon I thought and said to my companions, Dr. William H. Welch and Dr. Simon Flexner, "Are there ten men in America whose death would be featured on the first page of the leading journal of the Far East, half around the world?" As I recall, nothing was said in the paper of his being a Negro. They make little account of such things there. He was simply one of the world's great men, one of the very limited number of men who make enduring contributions to human progress, one of the world's immortals, a man who had inspired and led his fellowmen to higher things.

Next I recalled the story of Booker Washington's wonderful life. A small Negro boy, a coal-passer in one of the mines of West Virginia, listening to the lunch-time conversation of some miners who were talking of Hampton Institute, a school where Negro boys and girls might work their way to an education. And this boy, with no possible knowledge of where Hampton might be then and there resolved

that he would go to that school. You know the story: a very little schooling; a year or more of work as a domestic servant in the home of a noble woman, Mrs. Ruffner, who strictly trained him in neatness and constant toil; the help of his noble mother and elder brother, who added to his small savings and enabled him to start for Hampton five hundred miles away; the long and weary journey by stage and railway and the occasional lifts of friendly farmers, and for many miles on foot, until at last the lad, late at night, found himself at Richmond, hungry, homeless, friendless, penniless ! After wandering about the strange city he at last found lodging under a sidewalk, where, without covering, he used his carpet-bag for a pillow. When he awoke in the morning he saw some men unloading a vessel, and quickly engaged himself to the captain. For six days he labored, for six nights he slept under the sidewalk, until his earnings were enough to pay his railway fare to Hampton, where he arrived with fifty cents in his pocket. His education was so limited that they thought they could not take him, but finally let him sweep and dust one of the school rooms, which, thanks to Mrs. Ruffner's stern training, he did so thoroughly that the sweeping and dusting of the room became his entrance examination.

I must scant the rest of the story: graduated at Hampton in 1875; a period of teaching in Malden, West Virginia; further schooling at Wayland Seminary, Washington, D. C.; a minor executive position at Hampton Institute; the beginnings of Tuskegee Institute; the slow, hard struggle to public recognition and favor; the great Atlanta Speech which announced to the world the emergence

that he would go to that school. You know the story: a very little schooling; a year or more of work as a domestic servant in the home of a noble woman, Mrs. Ruffner, who strictly trained him in neatness and constant toil; the help of his noble mother and elder brother, who added to his small savings and enabled him to start for Hampton five hundred miles away; the long and weary journey by stage and railway and the occasional lifts of friendly farmers, and for many miles on foot, until at last the lad, late at night, found himself at Richmond, hungry, homeless, friendless, penniless! After wandering about the strange city he at last found lodging under a sidewalk, where, without covering, he used his carpet-bag for a pillow. When he awoke in the morning he saw some men unloading a vessel, and quickly engaged himself to the captain. For six days he labored, for six nights he slept under the sidewalk, until his earnings were enough to pay his railway fare to Hampton, where he arrived with fifty cents in his pocket. His education was so limited that they thought they could not take him, but finally let him sweep and dust one of the school rooms, which, thanks to Mrs. Ruffner's stern training, he did so thoroughly that the sweeping and dusting of the room became his entrance examination.

I must scant the rest of the story: graduated at Hampton in 1875; a period of teaching in Malden, West Virginia; further schooling at Wayland Seminary, Washington, D. C.; a minor executive position at Hampton Institute; the beginnings of Tuskegee Institute; the slow, hard struggle to public recognition and favor; the great Atlanta Speech which announced to the world the emergence

of an orator of the first rank; the ever rising and widening influence in his country and the world; his early and untimely death.

These are the leading events of the wonderful story which filled my thoughts as I sat in the Hongkong breakfast room that November morning in 1915. Was there ever such a career before in the history of mankind! I wonder. How did it all come about? What were the qualities in this coal-passer boy that enabled him to rise from utter obscurity and ignorance to such a commanding position? Many factors might be mentioned; I state and explicate but a few of them.

1. That rare quality which we call Moral Earnestness.

Speaking years later of his purpose formed in the coal mine, he said: "I resolved at once to go to that school, although I had no idea where it was, or how many miles away, or how I was going to reach it."

I knew him for many years. I often met him at Tuskegee, in our office in New York, and on public occasions. I never knew his feet to lag. He was always pushing ahead. He didn't bustle, there was no lost motion, no rattling of the machinery. But he carried with him a quality of earnestness that was infectious. His whole life said: "I must be about my Master's business."

Yes, he worked too hard; he shortened his own life. But better forty years of such work as his, than lifetimes of others who dawdle their poor way through many years. What friend of Booker Washington is not inspired to greater determination every time he thinks of him?

of an orator of the first rank; the ever rising and widening influence in his country and the world; his early and untimely death.

These are the leading events of the wonderful story which filled my thoughts as I sat in the Hongkong breakfast room that November morning in 1915. Was there ever such a career before in the history of mankind? I wonder. How did it all come about? What were the qualities in this coal-passer boy that enabled him to rise from utter obscurity and ignorance to such a commanding position? Many factors might be mentioned; I state and explicate but a few of them.

1. That rare quality which we call Moral Earnestness.

Speaking years later of his purpose formed in the coal mine, he said: "I resolved at once to go to that school, although I had no idea where it was, or how many miles away, or how I was going to reach it."

I knew him for many years. I often met him at Tuskegee, in our office in New York, and on public occasions. I never knew him feet to lag. He was always pushing ahead. He didn't hesitate there was no lost motion, no rattling of the machinery. But he carried with him a quality of earnestness that was infectious. His whole life said: "I must be about my Master's business." Yes, he worked too hard; he shortened his own life. But better forty years of such work as his, than lifetimes of others who dawdle their poor way through many years. What friend of Booker Washington is not inspired to greater determination every time he thinks of him?

2. He had trained capacity for sustained attention.

His was but a meagre schooling, measured in terms of curriculum; but he gained that thing best worth while, the capacity for sustained attention. Washington came to every day's work as to a new field of endeavor, and throughout its hours, with enthusiasm and eagerness, he gave himself to the duty and the opportunity at hand. The great men of the world have always had that quality, the ability to grip their mental powers and to hold them to the task. That, I say, is the thing most worth while in education. The schooling at Hampton and at Tuskegee, where from dawn till dark boys and girls are kept at work, makes for this capacity and accounts for the high percent of graduates from these schools who make good in the world. The conspicuous lack of that sort of discipline in many of the schools and colleges of our country explains why so few graduates of them ever come to anything worth while.

Booker Washington never thought his education finished. He was a constant and persistent student, a reader of good and great books, a keen observer of men and events, always seeking a philosophy of everything he saw and heard. When he travelled he had books by him and in his hand. By his bedside a book was always ready for waking hours. In out-of-the-way places which he frequented a shelf of books was sure to be found. The real things of history, of literature, and of life engaged his constant attention. By these means he became a man of fine and real culture, and by these means he became a leader of his fellowmen. He had native ability of a rare sort, but this received constant culture from the day of his intellectual birth in the West Virginia coal mine to the day of his death here in Tuskegee.

2. He had trained capacity for sustained attention.

His was not a meagre schooling, measured in terms of curriculum; but he gained that thing best worth while, the capacity for sustained attention. Washington came to every day's work as to a new field of endeavor, and throughout its hours, with enthusiasm and eagerness, he gave himself to the duty and the opportunity at hand. The great men of the world have always had that quality, the ability to grip their mental powers and to hold them to the task. That, I say, is the thing most worth while in education. The schooling at Hampton and at Tuskegee, where from dawn till dark boys and girls are kept at work, makes for this capacity and accounts for the high percent of graduates from these schools who make good in the world. The conspicuous lack of that sort of discipline in many of the schools and colleges of our country explains why so few graduates of them ever come to anything worth while. Booker Washington never thought his education finished. He was a constant and persistent student, a reader of good and great books, a keen observer of men and events, always seeking a philosophy of everything he saw and heard. When he travelled he had books by him and in his hand. By his bedside a book was always ready for waking hours. In out-of-the-way places which he frequented a shelf of books was sure to be found. The real things of history, of literature, and of life engaged his constant attention. By these means he became a man of fine and real culture, and by these means he became a leader of his fellowmen. He had native ability of a rare sort, but this received constant culture from the day of his intellectual birth in the West Virginia coal mine to the day of his death here in Tuskegee.