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THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

WILLIAM R. HARPER, President

CHICAGO Jan 3, 1892

Miss Wallin,
University of Chicago.

Fearing that my note of December 21 may have miscarried I have the pleasure of again informing you that the Council of the University Union has appointed you a place on the program of the first public meeting of the University Union, which is to be in Central Music Hall at the end of the first term of this quarter. By recommendation of the head professor of the department of political science, and of the committee appointed to prepare a program it is requested that you deliver a paper on "Gass-hoppers" which it is understood you have written.

Respectfully

Charles E. Peet

President of Union.

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THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

CHICAGO

Walliswood, Aug. 26, 1892.

"Dear George" !

It certainly is your fault. I tried to be proper, and I set you the example, but you wouldn't follow it. Alas for propriety! If the Phi Gams get this letter, we are doomed. And that would seem too ignominious, after the narrow hair breadth escapes we have had, in our time. Let us write a book together some time: The Strange Adventures of a College Youth and Maid; or The Secret of an Editorial Sanction; or Work in the Home Mission Field; or

The Life and Work of George C. Sikes
Philanthropist — — Any of those
I am sure, would furnish attractive
titles. You could supply the
thrilling statements of fact, in
your own terse, pithy, incisive
style, while I could weld the
thing together, write the "filling-
up paragraphs," and perhaps add
two or three little incidents that
might have escaped your memory.
If we used the last-mentioned
title, I think an interesting chapter
might be written upon ^{the trials of} that good
man, of whom the world was
not worthy, who was driven at
one time in the active pursuit
of his philanthropic labors, to take

refuge in dens and caves of the earth, where his only companion was a young female convert, who elected to share the temporary retirement of her spiritual master.

Something might perhaps also be said about the utter disregard of self evinced by the Philanthropist, who had been known to forego the spiritual refreshment for which his soul thirsted — to renounce utterly on more than one occasion an address of great profit to all who might hear it — and to spend the sacred Sabbath hours with a carnally-minded young woman, who ^{had} failed to realize the seriousness of things in general until the

Philanthropist had labored with her
at several different periods. All of
which was of great benefit to the
young woman, but a loss and
disadvantage to the Philanthropist,
who, however, never counted his own
inconvenience on such occasions.

Or if the Secret of an Editorial
Sanctum were chosen, what hair-raising
tales might be told of a Green
Daisy Table, a Spring-Lock, a
Western Window, an Invading Chief,
An Arm-Chair, a Square Mirror,
The Surprise, The Six O'Clock Rendezvous!
Inevitably mention those names. For
of course the secret of interest in
a tale is Suspense, Awakened Imagina-
tion, and the Thrill of Expectation.

well, that will do for nonsense. I intended this letter to be strictly one of business, reserving all other lines of communication for a later epistle which perhaps I will write you before I see you.

It was a lovely thought of yours to spend our Sunday hours writing home - and the letter was so delightful. I will expatiate more on that some other time. I enclose the "prisoner's" letter, which I enjoyed very much. Thank you for sending it. I hope he will be set free, for I believe he would make good use of his liberty. The lesson of uprightness has been bitterly learned in his case, but it must

have been the right way for him.

We take the Ladies' Home Journal, and I had noticed the articles you sent. But I was glad to have my attention called to them again, and especially glad that you had noticed them. I also read "Why Young Men Defer Marriage", and it recalls some conversations we have had.

There is much truth in the article, and the women are a good deal to blame - or rather their education is. But can their standards very well be different with that education? Is it an unconscious but ineradicable accompaniment of the modern increase of requirement in every direction, that girls should be unwilling to begin where their

mothers did? And with the new
 possibilities and standards in the
 way of living, I don't think they
 ought to be expected to. But
 neither, on the other hand, ought
 they to expect to begin where
 their mothers have left off. That
 is unreasonable and foolish. - Like
 everything else, concessions on both
 sides are needed here. The woman
 should identify herself with her
 husband's interests; should be
 in every sense a help-meet, and in
 no sense a dead-weight; should
 renounce her pleasure when it
 is for the common interest;
 should accept her share of the
 burden, responsibility, and privation.

And the man should see to it that
in her zeal for his interests she
is not wearing out her life; that
she has some time and some
money that she can call her own;
should regard her as an individu
mal with tastes, convictions, and
desires as strong and as worthy
of respect and gratification as his
own. He should accept the sacrifices
and the efforts she is called upon to
make, in a large and noble spirit,
appreciating what she does, never
treating her endeavors as a matter of
course, but allowing her always
to feel that she fills a large and
recognized place in his life, giving
him strength and courage he could
not otherwise have. Oh this affair

of mutuality! if there is such a
 word. It is the "togetherness" of
 the marriage relation that makes
 it blessed; it is the mutual self-
 render of petty and selfish in-
 terests; the mutual joy in each
 other and in common objects;
 the mutual forbearance, confidence,
 enjoyment—yes, and the mutual
 burden and sorrow. I thoroughly
 believe that trials and discomforts
 that come to both, and are borne
 in common, with the support of
 mutual sympathy, can accomplish
 more to knit together two human
 hearts in enduring bonds of love
 and dependence, than any amount
 of mutual pleasure. The more I see
 of life, the more I am convinced

of the power of a pure, hearty, mutual
love to carry people through the
trials that must come to every
life. "God is love"; and "Love is
of God". Don't you believe so,
my Dear? (You spell it with a
big "D." so I suppose I must. But
sometimes big D's are naughty).

My "business letter" doesn't get
on very fast, does it?

You can't think how pleased
I am, dear George, at the news
of the advancement that has
been offered you. I don't think
any one, unless it is your
mother, is more delighted than I
when you have a prospect of
promotion.

I think you did quite right to decline a position on the force, altho I am very glad you could have gone on at such good wages. It augurs well for the future. But I am not so sure about the wisdom of your refusal to take charge of the proof room at the salary the present "boss" is getting. Perhaps I do not understand the circumstances correctly, and I beg you will not think me officious, or impudent to meddle in things I don't understand. But one reason I am writing you so soon is that I hope this letter will reach you before you finally

Yours truly

decline the position. Surely the
"boss" gets more than what you
receive at present, doesn't he?
And would not a short time
in the position of "boss" make you
better able to demand higher
wages for yourself and those under
you, than you are now? And
would not your employers be
much more apt to give it to
you? In other words, would it
not be wiser to accept the place
of proof-room boss at the price
they are paying now, and then to
make yourself so valuable to them
that they will give you what
you want rather than lose
you? Probably you have thought
of all this, and know why

7
You do not wish to do it. But
I don't want you to go back
to the case if you can help it.
It makes you crooked, for one
thing! And I like you to be
as straight in body as you
are in mind. And then, I
feel that the proof-room is
another step toward what you
want to do, and I can't bear
to have you go back a step, even
tho it is just as good financially.
Perhaps I am wrong, but it
seems to me you ought to take
this position, even at lower wages
than you think you ought to
have. I do want you to be "boss"
of something! Perhaps that is

a purely feminine ambition - but
I am ambitious - for myself and
for you. I know what I want
you to be - and maybe I won't
let you stop with that, either! But
for in order to prepare for this
first ambition which I have
for you, all the experience you
can get in "bossing" will be
necessary. You must learn to
"boss" gently as well as firmly;
to get at results - without antagonizing the instruments - of your
plan; never to yield a point that
your judgment directs; but at
the same time never to disregard
individuality - in those who work
for you. -- You may have the
privilege of scouting this feminine

advice just as much as you like: I have say if the thing is decided already, and you will take your own way anyway. But I couldn't resist registering a protest against your declaring this position, and if you don't like it, I will never do it again.

I think you have done splendidly with your correspondence this month. You are pursuing just the right course. I think - keeping out of the regular reporting until you are ready for it, but at the same time preparing the way by this news gathering. - Speaking of news, I am dumb-founded at what you

tell me of Trix and Emie Hickerson.
It doesn't seem home et can
be so. I never knew she liked him,
and I don't believe she ever did
before this summer. The very
idea! I would as soon think
of being engaged to a will o'
the wisp as to him. They are
both dreadful flirts, and there
doesn't seem to be a bit of reality
to the affair. But it must be
so, if Emma said so.

Did you write a column of "U" news
in the Tribune (Sunday) of Aug. 31?
There was a cut of the Medical Bldg.
I thought it sounded a little like you.

I asked Papa what he thought
of your taking the course in law
that you mentioned, and he

Favour it? So do I. I believe it
would be good for you, and you
will be more likely to take it
now than later, perhaps, while
economies. I fancy you will
carry on more or less all your
life. I hope so at least. Papa
spoke particularly of Constitutional
Law, as beneficial for you, that
Contracts was good, too. I hope
you will not give up this idea,
unless you are really convinced
that you can put in your time
more advantageously. I think
the legal study would be excellent
mind - discipline, besides giving
you valuable information.

In order to provide against the
possible contingency of our meeting
and conversing in the future,
and of our desiring an in-
terest in common, I have
sent for and obtained Dr. Eli's
book on the Labor Movement.

I have read the first two
chapters and part of the fourth,
and have enjoyed it very much.
Papa has also been reading it and
enjoys it. I think your estimate
of the work is just - as far
as I have read he seems to me
^{both} impartial and sympathetic, tho
sometimes perhaps a little wordy.
I don't know but I have made
a mistake in not studying ~~well~~

him this winter, but on the whole I think not. The Fellowship negotiations have ended in an offer from the University of Chicago of a \$300 fellowship in Political Economy for the year 1892-3, and I have today written to accept it. The tuition (about \$100) comes out of that sum, so it nets only \$200, but that is better than nothing, and is an honor besides. I am sorry it is not in History, but I hope to do my principal work in that department, tho I don't know as it can be so arranged. I want to talk with you

about it. Did you know that
my getting any fellowship at all
was all owing to you? Can you
guess how? If you can't I will
tell you when I see you.

I have heard that George Tunell
failed to get his \$500 fellowship at
Columbia, and that he goes to
Chicago on an "honorary". He will
probably consider it a mockery of
fact that he and I meet again -
he on an honorary fellowship and I
on a real one!

I expect now to be in Minneapolis
about the 16 of Sept. - date not ab-
solutely fixed. Shall probably stay
about a week, getting some shopping
done. Don't you have any nights
off? If you do, tell me what one,

So I will not make any engagement. I expect to be at Mrs. Gibbs, but alas! I shall have no "private sitting room!" No Sunday night. I am afraid. Besides, you are wicked enough to work them!

It is getting dark, and my eyes are most out of my head. I really meant to write you a short, business letter, and see what a mess I have made of it! The gist of it all is this: I want you to be proof-room

Toss!

Perhaps & I will write you a religious letter before I see you—

Your letter made me want to
be good. I felt your spirit in
it, my dear, and that is always
inspiring to me. You are good.
God bless you!

We shall be here until about
the 5 of next month. Then at
Fargo. You better write me
once more anyway.

Truly your friend,

Madeline Wallin.

him that I had been
doing some work the past
year I enclosed my
thesis. This morning I
received a letter from
President Harper saying
I could count on an honor-
ary fellowship if I came
to the University of Chicago
this fall. That is as good
as \$150, as that is the amount
I would have paid for
tuition at Columbia.

I think I had better

303 Washington Ave S E

Minneapolis, Minn, Sept 11.

My Dear Madeline: -

Would
you really like to have
me at the University of
Chicago next year? Was
there any danger you might
speak two words for
yourself in advising me to
go there? If so, I were
a grievous fault, though
it's sweet to think you
have not yet passed into

perfection. I am frank to admit that imperfections still cling to me and that I would like to be where I could see you occasionally, although I am aware that our intercourse would have to be much more restricted than when we were editors.

I must think I had better yield and go to Chicago. What think you now? Lovingly
Sincerely

extraneous considerations aside, I thought it would be better on the whole to go to Columbia. Nevertheless, just as a feeler, a couple of weeks ago I wrote Prof. Judson a letter asking if an application would receive any consideration at this time if I should make one for an honorary fellowship, which entitles to free tuition. I show

let that turn the bal-
ance for me, ^{and} result in a
decision to go ~~it~~ to
Chicago this fall.

Don't you think so?
In that case it would
not be wise for me to
go to the expensive city
of Chicago much before
Oct. 1. I can stay here
cheaper. I have already
thrown up my situation
but I can use my time
to good advantage. I

have read Mill's Principles
of Political Economy nearly
half through since you
were here.

I would like to hear
what you think.

Hope you are having
a pleasant time at the
Fair.

Under the ~~the~~ present
plan I shall not expect
to see you until about
Oct. 1, I suppose

I hope the next year
will be a profitable one
for us, My Darling, We
will make it so, won't we?

Yours,

Geo. C. Sike

Bless you, Dear Heart!

Papa and my uncle were waiting
for me at the station, and
we went up town to buy
some wedding gifts for Beulah
next morn. Papa and Mamma are
to give her a dozen solid
silver spoons and a carving-
set, silver-mounted. They had
select them, and think they are
going to be very satisfactory.

The wedding will be about
the middle of October, I fancy.

Wonder how it will seem
to them to be really married -
they have thought of it so long.

Will it be more - or less -
than they have dreamed? A
sweet and sacred dream it has
been to them, full of happy,

Please use the stamps in writing
535 Dearborn Ave.,
Chicago, Ill. Sept. 28, 1892.

George, my Dear:-

Before I tell you even
that I am alive and in Chicago,
I want to call your attention to
the enclosure of ten cents (10¢)
in stamps, which I think will
reimburse you for your ex-
penditure in my behalf at
the parcel-room in the Union
Station. I am mortified at my
forgetfulness, and trust you
will attribute it to the confusion
of that somewhat trying time,
and not to a chronic lack of

business accuracy. I assume
that the amount you spent for
storing the satchel was ten cents.
If it was more, please do not fail
to let me know.

I had a pretty good night on the
train - better than I usually do on
on sleepers. I consider that the
sleeping arrangements there are ex-
cellent - only endurable at all if
one has a whole berth, and a
section is better. There is barely
room for one person and his
(or particularly her) garments, in
one of those berths, and it is
better if one can have the
upper berth to put some surplus
articles into. - However, I will
stop grumbling, and say that I

passed a very comfortable night.
The next morning I had break-
fast on the diner, and a very
good one it was, too. The morning
was charming, and the scenery
from the windows as we whirled
along was delightful - so green and
fruitful, and altogether restful
to the eye. There was an empty
seat opposite me, and I thought
how well you would become
a situation just like that. I'll
tell you, my dear, if we should
ever chance to go on a journey
together, let's go into the diner -
shall we? I am quite sure
the scenery will lose none of
its beauty then.

promised to see the Prof. of
Political Economy and explain
a little about me before I see
him. Isn't he kind? And
am I not fortunate? Oh, but
you always told me that, I
must encourage you, or
the first thing I know you
will be reminding me of my
mercies - something which is
very distasteful to the Unregenerate.

Well, Dear, I kept our little
Sunday time, and read the
13 Chapter of First Corinthians - it
seems to me with more under-
standing than ever before. And
somewhere near that same
place, I saw this: "There are
diversities of gifts, but one Spirit."
And I thought I could get a
glimpse as I read it of ~~the~~ ^{that}

tender thoughts, of reverent
hopes, of pure, self-sacrificing
love, Heaven-born and Heaven-
shared. There is a love of the
spirit, in which their deepest
souls have touched each other,
and have called each other
"Blessed". God send us that,
Dear Heart, if he sends ^{us} any
love at all.

Papa and I went out to Elgin
that afternoon, and were ^{warmly} wel-
comed by the Becker family -
or as much of it as is at home.
Keyes, you know, is in Ogden,
and Auntie has gone east to Albany
to see an Uncle of mine who

is ill with a disease that will probably terminate fatally.

We visited there and at my father's sisters - she also lives in Elqui - until Tuesday morning when we returned to the city. Today we went to the University, where I matriculated. The Examiner was going to insist on seeing my diploma (which is at present in Fargo) but a magic note from Prof. Judson set that right. I am told that he is a Big Man at the University. I saw Messrs. Soares and Tunell, the latter of whom is employed in the Examiner's office. Mr. Soares thought me lucky not

to have to conduct any examinations, as he does, but predicted that they would get something out of me.

In my talk with Prof. J. in M. J. S. I decided that I would take Political Science and History, and a little Political Economy, if practicable. So I wrote up my registration card as entering for the degree of Master of Philosophy in Political Science. The course in Philosophy is the one that corresponds the nearest to our Survey course. I am to see Prof. J. again on Friday (when I am to move to the "Boatice") and he has

deep, satisfying steadfastness of
 that one spirit of love and
 loyalty that underlies all
 true and earnest effort toward
 the right. So far as it is true
 and earnest and unselfish, it
 is founded on the same spirit
 and all the rest is mistake
 and selfishness and self-deceit.
 A kind of conception of the
oneness of humanity came
 over me then - how all our
 efforts to help each other and to
 bring the others along with us
 as we advance, have their root
 and reason in that beautiful
 tie of common relation to God -
 All His children. Whatever is true,

whenever is beautiful, and
lasting, and satisfying, and
real, is the same, for there is
one spirit. Oh, my dear, I liked
that! There is nothing really an-
tagonistic in human interests,
in the good that we are going
to want for ourselves when
we are wiser and better, there
will be nothing of harm to our
Brothers; for our interests will
be theirs, and theirs ours. It is a
good thought, and beautiful
with the beauty that dwells
with God.

I will write you after I am
settled. A letter from you would
be welcome before then, if you
have time. I think the "Beauce Hotel"
57 St. S. Chicago, will reach me.
Ever yours faithfully Madeleine.