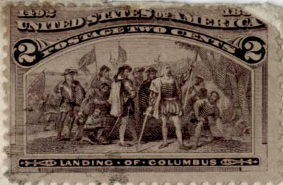
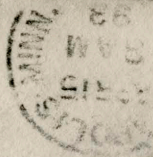


K



Mr. George C. Liles,
303 Washington Ave. S.E.
Minneapolis,
Minn.

u of chi



cry of our hearts and the stern
beck of our wills when
once we have seen afar
off the glory that is in
God, who is the perfection
of Life, the fullness of all
our desires, and in whom
we truly have our Being.

To make life worthy! To
make it divine and Christ-like,
to keep it pure and to make
it strong: to grow, to feel the
sun, ~~the~~ reach toward higher
things - toward Love and God!

We want it; my Dear, we
want it. We must not for-
get that we want to be
good - we will not forget
it.

The Beatrice, 52 St.

April 13, 1893.

My Dear, my Dear!

There are no words
enough in the English language
to tell ^{you} how delighted I am - how
happy your dear note and the
lovely flowers made me
yesterday when they came.

There never was a girl who
had ~~of~~ such a lovely thing
done for her. How did you
think of it? I don't know
which I liked best - the flowers
or the delicate and beautiful
thought whose visible expression

they were. The sentiment of
the flowers and of your
heart is full of poetry - full
of strength, too; full of God.
It symbolizes Life - that
noble, that wondrous gift
~~which~~ we have received
from our Father; and that
very thought of which must
fill us with ~~and~~ exultant
joy and an eager longing to
realize its possibilities to
the full. I have been
thinking ever - a good while
Life in the past weeks - at
the times when better thoughts
came to me. The mystery
of it - the power and passion

the deep sorrow, the eager joy,
the lofty scope of thought
and feeling, the wondrous
possibilities of growth! and
after all the mystery, yet how
coordinated and unified it
all is! Centering as it does,
and as we all must - joys
and sorrow, sin, holiness,
sweet love and bitter hate,
the whole mystic complex
of humanity and of nature -
in one exhaustless fountain,
which is God! Oh my Dear,
to live! That is the glory of
our powers and our capacities.
That must be the passion!

Thank you for the book notice.
I think I will send for the
book. - I am not sure yet
about my thesis. I have
discovered that someone
else has written on the
subject! Some one ^{writing} in the
American Academy of History
and Pol. Science, ^{Sept. 1891} has treated
of N. D. and the ^{other} three other
states that came in where
she did, and has given quite
an exhaustive treatment of
most of the points I had meant
to touch. So I don't quite see
how I can make anything
original out of it. I am
working now on a class
exercise for Prof. Judson - the

2.
For we work it with the
deepest work of our natures;
the spirit of God within us
cries out for the God beyond
us, and will not be satisfied.
We will try and be good
for each other where you
come, Dear. I hope we may
be able to harmonize - I
hope our souls will greet each
other. That is the blessedness
of our dearest communion -
that God is a part of it, teaching
us the best that is in each
other, and joining together the
mutual efforts and longings of
our souls in a way to lift us

both toward Him. ---

When I opened the box last night and knew who had sent it, I could not help exclaiming, "The dear old fellow!" and Lizzie, seeing the delight in my face, hugged me for sympathy. I wore two of the roses to dinner, and ~~two~~ all the girls declared they had never seen such lovely ones. They were a little curious about them, but I didn't tell any one whose fault was responsible for them, except Lizzie and Miss Grah. I had the roses on the table this morning

and the carnations tonight, and this morning I put one flower by each girl's plate. I tried to make as many people happy with them as I could, knowing that that was what you would want me to do - dear, generous fellow that you are. The carnations will last several days yet, and I shall not look at them without thinking of you. Dear! I love the thought that you had for me, and I love the flowers for your sake as well as for their sweetness.

I wanted to write last
night, but work forbade.
Not much more than
a month before you
will be here?

Ever your friend,
Madeline Hallin.

3

restrictions on the legisla-
tures in N. Y. Ill. La. Texas
and Cal. — 5 states we have
been studying. I am thinking
of asking him to let me ex-
pand that into a thesis, if it
would be suitable. I could
treat ten or twelve states in
the time I have, probably, and
I am not aware that that
particular feature of state consti-
tution has been dug out and put in
shape before. I should be much
relieved if I could do that, as
I think I might do some-
thing with it. Of the other
I am doubtful. But I am
much interested in consti-
tutional

questions, and am satisfied
that I want to make a
specialty of such subjects -
in connection with American
History.

How interested I am in your
reporting - and how little you
told me about it! Don't
know what you are reporting,
or how long it takes, or how
hard it is, or even (vulgar
detail) how much you get
for it. You will tell me
when you come? And you
didn't say when you were
coming. Is it to be in May?
That is not very far off,
my dear. Do you suppose we

will like each other?

Mamma has been in Man-
negolis lately. Did you chance
to see her? I don't know
where she has been staying,
or whether she has gone
home yet.

We are going to move
from the Beatrice tomorrow,
to one of the dormitories. So
please address your letters:

The University of Chicago,
Snell Hall.

I must go and fresh up.
Thank you a thousand times
for your dear thought
of me -

"We are very happy and proud
to welcome her as your
wife. Convey her to our
kindest regards and
much love." Mother expresses
great gratification that I am
to have a wife and a home
of my own. I gave them an
intimation last winter
that something like this
might happen, but never any-
thing more until now.

Theodore has given
me an invitation to visit
him and Mrs. Soares at
Rockford, when you come.
I wish we might do it.

Chicago, May 25.

My dear Girl:-

How can I tell
you what I want you to be, any
more than that I love you
dearly as you are? You
know so much better how
to be nice and lovable
that I fear I cannot tell
you anything in that line.
O dear you, though, for your
intense desire to be all that
a wife possibly can be to a
man. I love you for that.
You grow more beautiful
and precious to me every

day. As you develop and come
out I see that I never have
fully appreciated you in
the past, and begin to
wonder if I do even now.
You must be a wonderful
girl to win such kind
words from Mr. Cable. I
am more than proud of
you, my own sweet darling.
I am glad that you
and your parents liked
my letter. It really was
the subject of considerable
thought, though it did not
appear so. Asking a man
for his daughter is one

of the unique and trying ex-
periences of a man's life.
The feeling is something
you can never have, because
I bless you, you never will
have to ask a man for his
daughter.

I did not write my
parents until the matter
was all settled, and I had
heard from your father
and mother, saying their
girl was mine. Mother ~~sa-~~
members meeting you and
your mother at Commence-
ment time at Minneapolis.
Regarding you she says,

wisdom

with added responsibilities.

Won't we? You know there are trials in the way, but dear love, you would not turn back if you could the opportunity were made easy for you. We have too much ~~leave~~ ^{leave} for the real things and experiences of life, to be kept back from entering upon them by difficulties that may appear in the way. If we but love each other, all will be well.

I suppose you know your friend Miss Alder wrote congratulating me, whereat I was much pleased. I replied to her, telling her I was glad to make her acquaintance, even by letter, and that I hoped to meet her personally sometime. - your ever dear Boy,
George C. Sikes.

I hope you will make a good long visit in Chicago when you go through. I want to see just as much of you as I can. There are a great many matters of importance to discuss. When ought I to take my vacation? It will depend very much upon when it would be most agreeable for you to have me accept the kind invitation of your parents for me to visit Wallinwood. Inasmuch as I hope to visit North Dakota some time next winter for the purpose

of getting married the thought
had occurred to me that I
might dispense with the trip
this summer, and the vaca-
tion, thus reserving my
vacation time for next
winter, so that I would not
lose my salary for the time
I might take off to get
married and for a wedding
trip. That is just a thought,
however. We can consider
that later.

Beulah's letter was
very sweet and beautiful. I
suppose the children are a
responsibility, dearest, yet
it is one which most
people bear ^{and} for the most

part, I believe, bravely, and
with cheerfulness. We would
not shrink from it ourselves,
would we? Yet it is well to
know what it means, so far
as we can. I am afraid
that we are ^{to a degree} too ignorant
and without a full sense
of the obligations we are
assuming, as most young
people are. - I more so than
you. But, dear, we will take
up ^{together} our life, even if we know
that the joys shall be
intertwined with sorrows,
knowing that we shall gain

and conducted the exercises.
He had a gorgeous red "drape" of
scarlet cambric over his
black gown, in imitation of
an Oxford doctor of Laws gown
one of the professors wear. The
others, members of the mock
faculty and students who took
part in the seminar, had
their gowns decorated in some
fantastic way. The object of
the seminar was to prove
whether George Washington really
lived or was a myth - a mere
tradition. Two papers were
read, exaggerating the learned
and somewhat obscure style
in which such papers are
sometimes written - both

I had a ticket
giving me to
hear Over-
the great
harvest of
night. But he
did not
play so
Chicago
lost it.
The program
I did not take
off on the
regular college
calendar. Com-
pare it - you
will see the
thickness.
1893.
Washington's Birthday brought
quite a season of festivity with
it this week. It was a holiday
at the college, of course, and
the night before a number of
the boys gave a dancing party
at the Rosalie Hall, near here.
Mr. and Mrs. Moore (professor
and his wife) and Mrs. Merriam
were chaperones, and we had a
nice time. I went with Jack,
who staid over to take me.
The immensely young men
invited him to make one of
the party. The floor was charm-
ing, and I danced every dance.

Mr. Tunnell always delights in showing me that he can dance. Since there was a time when I danced and he didn't. So I had two waltzes with him. He really dances remarkably well considering how recently he learned. The girls all vote him a very nice fellow here - he has in -
posed a good deal. Expects to stay here all summer and work in the office ^{of the University}, and will probab - ly be here next year - if they raise his salary!

On Washington's Birthday, there was an address in the morning at the U. by Dr. Gussakus, an eloquent divine of the city.

on the Americanism of Washington. I will send a paper. Really a fine address.

In the afternoon the students (some of them) gave what they called a "Washington Seminar." A Seminar, you know, is a meeting of students and professors for the investigation of some particular subject. Papers are read, which are supposed to be very scientific and ex - haustive! and the discussions are (presumably at least) very learned and deep. There are a number of such seminars here in various subjects, and this one was a take-off on the real kind. Mr. Stagg was the Dean

spoken, and when inspired
by a lofty moral sentiment, his
face lights up with an almost
prophetic glow. He is a gentle-
man and a scholar, and an
orator besides. He will surely
make his mark. I think.

That evening occurred the
first University Banquet, which
is to be an annual affair. I
believe. I thought one might
festively would do for me,
especially as the tickets - others
were \$2.00. So I was planning
not to go: but Prof. Jackson
invited me especially, as he
had Lizzie, so I went free!
He said he wanted to remem-
ber his fellow! The dinner was

2
identifying it - with the
apollo or sun-myths. The
second paper traced the name
Washington from a supposed
anglo-saxon derivation, thro
all sorts of phonetic changes,
back to the original, which
was declared to be was-scine-
dun - which being interpreted
means "Let there be a shining
down". This clearly pointed to
a connection with the apollo
myths, as did various other
ridiculous reasons and analogies
which were given. The members
of the senate seminar referred
to weighty tomes, made notes

in huge robe books. wrote
out their theories on the
board, and expounded them
with all the impressiveness
and gravity of bona fide professors.
One of them, a graduate stu-
dent, has taught a good many
years, and his manner was
perfect. The two papers left poor
George with a big ^{big} of identity
left to stand on - he was
caught up ^{into the sun} and utterly vanished
away. The whole thing was
a bit at the modern tendency
to explain away all our
beliefs, to put everything off
on to tradition, and to exempt
nothing, however revered.
Some the rigid investigations

of science. When the papers and
discussion were ended, and the
Fallien of his Country, was proved to
be only a mythical ancestor, Mr. So-
ares, who was one of the senior,
arose and made a really eloquent
plea for the preservation of our
ideals - for ^{the} keeping up ^{of} our rever-
ential belief in the great and
good of the past. He protested
against the iconoclasm of
science, and pleaded for the
gracious drapery of idealization
around the majestic figures of
history. "Leave us Washington as
we have pictured him, even
the idealized. Leave us our
faith and our reverence -"
was his cry. He is a natural

Mr. Arnold - Mr. Arnold's
friend - called on me last
night again. He is a pleasant
gentleman, and interested in
philanthropy - teaches classes at
Stull House. We talked of plans
for the Stockyard district, which
I fear are going to languish for
lack of funds. If we only had
\$500! We cannot get an experienced
kindergarten teacher to go there
and build up a school and work
among the children and mothers,
for \$75-100 a month. Then we
would have to pay rent, \$25 or
\$30 a month, fuel and light
& incidentals, making about
\$125 a month, besides the kinder-
garten plant, which is \$50. Dr. Har-
per is so loaded with trying to
raise money for the university, they

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quite an elegant affair - we had
nine courses. Oysters on half
shell, chicken soup, turbot (baked)
roast beef and potatoes, sherbet
in fancy dishes (eight in the
middle of the dinner); then lettuce
and salad dressing, then sweet-
breads and peas, then ice cream
and cake, then crackers and
cheese and coffee! All served by
colored waiters in fine style. It
was held in the chapel at Cobb
Hall, which was prettily decorated
with flags and bunting. Mr.
Judson was toastmaster, and
sat with the president and
other speakers, at a table placed
on a platform where they could

easily be seen. I didn't think the
toasts [^] were extra good - Mr.
Laughlin made a pretty good
speech, and Judge J. R. Boyesen
an excellent one - the latter on
the need of reform in municip-
al government. I thought of
Mr. Auden all the way thro
his speech, while he was saying
that one must have to be
an individual - must have
to be thought a crank, if progress
and reform seemed to demand it.
Think his speech is in the
paper I send. Lizzie was
so delighted that I could go
to the banquet, and I was
glad myself, as it was
one more "experience".

Mr. Judson was very thought-
ful to ask me. Poor man!
He is overburdened with calls
on every side, and he is always
ready and patient and capable,
no matter what is asked
of him. He will have an
article in the next Review of
Reviews, I think. Also writes
for a magazine called the
American Young People, I think;
he ^{gives} regular university extension
lectures, and is always being
asked to speak somewhere, be-
sides his class-room work. How
these professors do so much is
something I can't understand.
Everyone at high pressure all
the time.

4
he can't ask for any outside
help just now, tho she thinks
he might be able to raise
money for it later. So I don't
know what we can do. I can't
bear to give the idea up. For
the woman we have in
mind presents a rare oppor-
tunity. as far as I can hear,
and the people do need help badly
enough. Heaven knows they are
largely Catholic, and hence
doubly hard to reach. None of
us have the time or knowledge
to run a kindergarten, and so
we need someone at the head
of the enterprise who can stay
on the ground and devote
all her time to it. Then we
might help occasionally if

we were directed. But I am
afraid it will fall through for
the present for lack of funds.

I had a note from Birch
Newman today, who it seems
is in the city. She wanted me
to go to see her - I think perhaps
I'll go over tomorrow. She is
on the north side. I am to
meet Mr. Dial!

I presume you have heard
of Dean Patten's stroke of apoplexy.
It was serious. But I believed
he is recovering now. . . .

There ^{is} ~~are~~ almost always one or
two empty rooms in the house
and Figgie took one of them
when Ho was here. We are
allowed to do that.

With much love
Madeleine.

CHAMBERS OF SUPREME COURT,
STATE OF NORTH DAKOTA.

J. M. BARTHOLOMEW, BISMARCK, Chief Justice.

ALFRED WALLIN, FARGO,

GUY C. H. CORLISS, GRAND FORKS,

} Associate Justices.

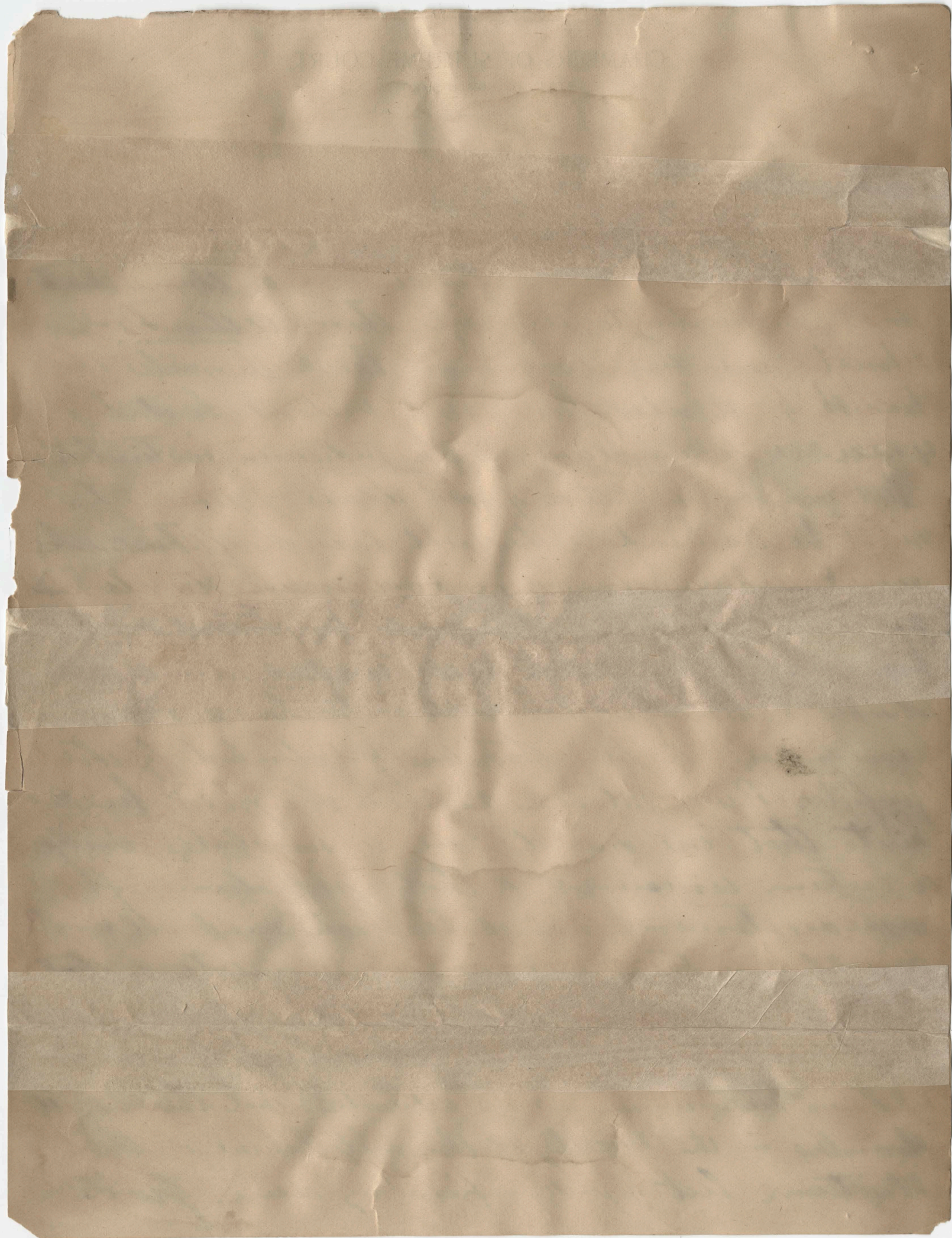
R. D. HOSKINS, BISMARCK, Clerk.

Fargo, _____, 189

Husband these more for all - give them thought
& what is harder to do, give them attention.
I trust you are conserving these elements of
strength by regular but not violent bodily
exercise taken daily under judicious instructions.

Will you have a plethora of good advice - your life
must be darkened by the great crowds of those who
insist upon pouring upon your mental
faculties constant streams - continual effusions
showing, of good old advice. Not aware of
valuable knowledge the college teachers are daily
pouring out to be - theoretically - absorbed by the
pupils. But nature comes in just here &
hints that one mind can assimilate only
a certain amount, & that prohibition for
soil sustenance must be such in kind &
quantity as the soil can assimilate & that
the rest must be rejected. The rejected
flaw must be lost or absorbed by another.

I know that environment is valuable & that there is a
stimulus in the society of the intellectual & the
stuckians but, judging from my own poor



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Fargo, _____, 189

experience, there is still greater power & far
higher inspiration in a purpose formed
within our own soul to do some
valuable or worthy thing. A noble aim well
fought for is inspiring. This is nature's mode
of arousing the soul to do its utmost.
This self-formed soul purpose is the dynamic
power which enable men & women to do what
they are doing in this world of struggle, pain
trouble & danger. A self-formed soul purpose is
behind the life work of every high & worthy aim
& enterprise. Such purposes may be suggested
by a teacher or by a book; but its true genesis
is within the aspiring soul. If not formed
within in vain are the efforts to
superimpose it from without. Paul may
plant & Apollos water but God alone
gives the increase.

But what am I saying & whence do I
send these admonitions to you. You who
are the most faithful of the faithful
to your church's aspirations. My undersigned
Alfred Wallin.

CHAMBERS OF SUPREME COURT

Letter from Alfred Wallin to his daughter at the U. of Chicago

CHAMBERS OF SUPREME COURT,
STATE OF NORTH DAKOTA.

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Thursday

Fargo, N. Dak. 1893 or 4

My dear the morning was blustering - the Texas globe
having assumed hue in the "banana belt" somewhat tamed
but still rough ^{in aspect} & dangerous ^{in fact}, & I therefore brought
a lunch to the office & I am in for a day & with
but little to do. This evening I hope to read your
beloved letter, due yesterday & meanwhile I thought I
might improve a leisure hour by writing to you.
I've got here too many letters, because pressed as
you are for time, to answer them is hard work.
I hope neither regular work nor correspondence
will hinder you to study lots. It seems life
distracts beauty to do so, besides I think no
substantial progress can be made in that
way. I grant a lesson may be pursued after
hours & a good standing may truly be maintained
but clear intellectual growth cannot be
judged by class standing. Vigor, the strong
life currents, the nerve fluids, which generate
in the brain & course out through the system
through the pneumogastric & other nerve root
one day determine your standing & usefulness
as a scholar & worker along intellectual line.

CHAMBERS OF SHIRAZ

CHAMBERS OF SHIRAZ