

Taylor



Miss Madeleine Wallin

Hull House

335-South Halsted Street

Chicago

Illinois.







See how little we knew of you
and what you were about,
that two or three weeks ago
William sent to you at
Smith College a very dry
pamphlet on "Values, Positive
and Relative", instead of
sending soft ballads, as he
should have done, to Hull
House.

Madeline, you can no
longer crow over me with
airs of superiority because of
your constancy to the Sister-
hood and its vows.

To be serious, dear, I rejoice
much over this news; for I
believe it means increased
happiness and usefulness
for you. You are very dear

Feb 1, 1897

My dear Madeline,
You have "stolen
a march" on us all, though
I always expected you to do
it sooner or later.

I feel a little bit aggrieved
that you did not take me
into your confidence,
but in Chicago events crowd
fast on each other and
life at Hull House is a whirl,
so it may have been lack
of time, and on that ground
I can excuse me almost
anything. You can

to me and have the warmest place in my heart, my dear girl.

I have most pleasant remembrances of Mr. Likes as a fellow student, when we were in class together at the University of Chicago. Please give him my cordial congratulations and much more. Those conventional words do not at all express my feeling. I rejoice most heartily with him in what he has gained. I know your husband, Madeleine, will be a happy man in the highest sense.

William and I are so sorry that we can not be with you on this great occasion, but we shall think of you constantly, and if thought transference is possible, you will feel most strongly our sympathy and most cordial good wishes.

We wish for both, dear Madeleine, all your lives the greatest happiness.

Your affectionate friend

Frances Brown Taylor,

I send some little doilies to you by mail,
511 N. 16th Street, Lincoln, Nebraska, January 31, 1897.

Leo. Sikes

for you at 8 o'clock
at 10:25
for the
house.
May be
you can't
meet me.
Goodbye
Dearest, till
Wednesday or
Thursday
Modelline.

Gu., April 26, 1897.

Dearest: -
Your telegram came this morning, and
has decided me to go on Wednesday instead
of Thursday. I will leave here on an early
train that morning, and take the 10:25-
from Chicago. It will be so good to see
you again. And I think it better to
get home a day in advance of the time
we start for Chester. How nice that
we can go! I hope it will be a river trip
as it was before, and that it will be
warm enough to make it pleasant. It
is just as jolly as can be that we
can go - and together, that's the best
part.

I came out here Saturday, according to
plan, and found your first telegram awaiting
me. So glad you could go somewhere Friday.
From the reformatory to the penitentiary!

Like the usual promotion, I believe.
Perhaps we can find the convicts who
gave you the ^{carved} clasped hands you sent me
two years ago.

They are all well here, and in their
usual spirits - sometimes grave and
sometimes gay. I don't know much
about their affairs, but suppose they
are pretty back. Uncle doesn't make hardly
anything, I guess. They have rented
Alys' house, which is something.

The only reason I don't want to
come home sooner than I had
planned is that we can't get two
weeks' board allowed. I wonder if you
put the \$4.75 from your ticket in
the bank? I shan't have time to have
the repairing done on my sleeves that
I wanted, I am afraid, so that will
take a little more money after I get
to Springfield.

You won't have any time for me when I get
home Wednesday - you will be so busy. It is a bad
day to come on that account, but all the same I am writing

Of course there is the same difference at mpls. You would have time to get your breakfast and make the train if you hurry. Then you would get ^{to Detroit} here at 4:40, and I will meet you - perhaps we will drive over for you. The boat doesn't leave till 6:30, but I would rather like to go over alone for you, and have that much time with you before we join the family. But perhaps father will want to drive over for you. We did so for Laura.

I have made about two quarts of very nice raspberry jam, which is sealed up and ready to take to Chicago. Today I am making currant jelly. Don't know how good it will be, as it is the first offense.

I do. C. likes - Hull Street

Shoreham, July 19, 1897.

Dearest:-

The third letter from Washington came Saturday, and your telegram the next day. So I have received all that belongs to me, and am quite satisfied. The only difficulty was in the interval between the first and second letters, which was a full week. The second and third were quite near together.

I am very glad indeed that you were not oppressed by the heat. I don't believe you fared any worse in Washington than you would have in Chicago. But how will

You put up with just a common,
ordinary lake and row boat, and
a dumpy girl, after sails in reemur
cullies, and refreshments on deck,
in company with fine young women
from Chicago? I am afraid you
won't like such a fall of fortunes.
Maybe you will be ^{dis}contented with
a hundred lot after the first time
you have been having. Do you
think you will like you give
any more? It is such a long time
before you will come.

Your mother writes that she can't
come until the second week in
August, for which we are
sorry. She says your sister is
not very well. I wonder if
she wouldn't enjoy coming here

too? Or couldn't she leave at the
same time your mother does?
We should be very glad to have
her come if she can. Perhaps
you will write to her about it.

Do you think you better stop
a day in N.Y. when you come
or when we return? Father
seemed to think, for some
reason, that it wd. be nice for
us to stop together on our way to
back. I am willing to have it
either way. If you don't stop, you
can get here Saturday the 7th, can't
you? I want you to come just
the first minute you can. The
Burlington gets into St. Paul at
7:45, and the N.P. leaves at 8:30.

not always be acquiring information - even on the fascinating subject of street-cars - we must read considerably for culture. A habit of consulting the dictionary for the best-word is ^{also} ~~always~~ most necessary. It makes all the difference between passable writing, and excellent, noticeable writing. I don't want you to be simply ordinary - I want you to excel. But you will have to work at it, just as you do at acquiring information, if you are to make a style for yourself.

Uncle Thomas sent back your letter - on machines, with a written reply, which he wanted returned. I will copy it and keep a copy till you come. His reply

(2)

I don't know how we are to get the things there that I am collecting - jelly and jam, a shirtwaist or two that I want to work in, and some flannel nightshirts and undershirts of father's that are too small for him, but not worn out. I think you can wear them nicely, but I am afraid there will have to be another "box". If you ^{can} bring all the clothing you need in your dress suit case, perhaps you could bring the telescope, and carry things back. I think it would hold everything.

I found your second postal article, and have read it to father. He liked it much, and also the Toronto St. car editorial, which came out Saturday. It is packed with information, and I am sorry its excellence was marred by one or two expressions - "nice-looking" - and "no one has been killed by being in front of a trolley and run over". The last was difficult to express, but I think it could have been bettered if we had thought longer. Father was also much pleased with the ed. on Machines and party organization. Laura, too, admired that very much, and said she thought your editorials were unusually good. I felt so proud

that you had written such very good-sounding things. I wish you always had time to consider your articles long enough to get just the right expressions. And I wish very much that you could read more - for culture, I mean. The constant study of fine style in various authors must leave its imprint on the vocabulary. How do you think we are going to find time to do it, dear? I know that we don't study enough. We ought to steep ourselves in good literature, just for pure love of it - not to learn anything in particular, but simply to get into the atmosphere of noble thought and fine expression. It is very important, if we are to grow. We must

was much in the same line as his remarks to me on the same subject - he will perhaps talk with you about it when you call there with the Arlington measurements. You must look nice when you go. Be sure your tie is all right, and clothes brushed. I wonder if you didn't get pretty well out of things in Washington?

The more I think about the flab matter, the more I feel that we don't want, farther to pay part of our rent. I believe my Irish instincts about it were right. I am pretty sure it will lead to trouble in some way.

before we are through. If you
felt the same way, and ^{would} decline to
receive any assistance in paying
your rent, that would end the
matter. It would come with
better grace from you than from
me, if the offer is to be refused.
I wish you disliked the idea as
much as I do, and then the
matter would end. I still think,
just as I did in the first place,
that our parents ought to be our
guests, freely welcome, and made
comfortable whenever they
come, but without a financial
interest in our establishment.
I don't believe it will work well.
I am afraid of it. I believe father
will think more of us in the end
if we refuse the help. We shall

not lose in the end, either. They
will always be doing more or
less for us anyway, in the way
of ~~money~~ ^{gifts}. Now that we know
that father and mother can get
along in one room, or that
they can tolerate the idea of
using a back parlor, I think
we should look for seven-room
flats at \$25.00, or \$27.50 at most.
I would rather pay the latter
~~sum~~ ^{sum} than to pay 25 and be
helped five or ten dollars. If we
give up the eight-room idea altogether,
perhaps we can find something.
I am very anxious to do
this way. No more time
now. Dear. Write me soon,
Maddie.

above on my hands and knees,
and ~~except~~ rugs. We had a nice
dinner - pothouse Steak - and
it is such an improvement on
the serlon! Costs 16¢. I got about
2 1/4 lbs, and it tasted a good deal
like restaurant Steak. Was rare
inside, just as you like it.

This morning we all went to
hear Dr. Crane, and heard instead
a howling Hindu revivalist
who declared he was happy all
the time, while we were at
best only happy part of the time.
He looked exactly like a negro,
but Dr. Crane said he was a Hindu.

I have just finished a four sheet
letter to your mother, so that is
done. I have not sent the
express package yet - was afraid
to spend the money, I am putting

Geo. Liles
Washington, D.C.
November 7, 1897,
7, 1897

Dear Lou: -

Your dear letter came yes-
terday, and gave me such pleasure,
even tho the prospect is gloomy for
your return. Oh, what a trip
you are having! Washington,
Philadelphia, New York, and
Portland! I suppose you will at
least pass thro Boston also. I wonder
if you took the Boston and Maine?
If so, you would pass thro North-
ampton. But I guess that doesn't
go to New York, however. I should
wonder a bit if you would go thro
N - on your way to Maine. Isn't
it splendid that you can go!

I just rejoice in it, but Oh, I do miss you so! No one can take your place. I am getting along well enough, but I still like having you. Friday Kate came, and Saturday aft about eleven a Mrs. Edgerton, with whom Kate lived when she was in Arkansas, and who is visiting in the city, came to see her. Of course I asked her to stay to lunch. She refused at first, but was persuaded. Then I was in a pickle, for I hadn't much to eat in the house, and I hadn't a clean napkin, or even a table-cloth! The woman hadn't brought the washing home, and I didn't even know where she lived! I rushed out and asked Miss Clark where she lived. Miss C. didn't know exactly, but gave general directions

at last I found her, on 66th place, secured table cloth & napkins, & then went to the grocery for oysters and celery. Went home, set the table all fresh and nice, made oyster soup and chocolate, had baked sweet potatoes, bread and butter, peach pickles, quince marmalade, fruit and cake. The soup and chocolate were fine, so I guess we had a good lunch. Mrs. E. did not leave until nearly four - not a dish was washed, and Kate had invited a friend from the University to come to dinner and stay all night. The house was dirty - had not been cleaned this week. I had swept guest room and hall in the morning, and now wiped up parlor and

my life. All that I can do then
all my existence is not enough
to show you how I love you.

Madeline.

Nov. 4.

Laura writes: "Aren't you proud of your
husband's successes? I am. He is fine.

You showed good judgment." The chief
writes that Laura has sent him "an almost
unconditional surrender", and he is so happy.
I don't know when I shall go down town to look
after your mail. I hope you went to the Review

office in N. Y. The article ^{was} ~~has~~ not in your ^{mail}
on Friday last, when I looked.

Tomorrow night (Tues), I stay with the boys.

12 noon. Two letters from you just received. One
of them "rejoiced my heart", as mother would say,
by enclosing \$5.00. I shall pay the gas bill today.
I was so glad to hear from you. You would not
regret the time if you knew how I long to get
letters from you. I shall telephone to Mr. Rockwell
today to see if there is any mail for you. I can't
very well go down. If he says there is anything with
a N. Y. postmark, I will go down and see about it
and telegraph you if necessary. Hope to hear more
details about the success of your interviews in
next letter. Am putting up more quinces today.
Mama comes tonight. Madeline.

(2)
down pretty low, and none
of the bills paid yet. Have been
getting groceries again the last
of this week. I am afraid it
will take your whole salary
to pay what we owe. You won't
get my letter about gas bill
and draperies for ever so long,
I am afraid. We owe Schlesinger
\$17.72 for parlor draperies, which
we had utterly forgotten! Florence
wrote to remind me. I am afraid
I can't pay gas bill before the
12th - not unless you send me
some money pretty soon.

Maybe I will get your New York
address tomorrow. I do hope so.
Maybe you will get back by the
last of the week, If you only would!

I expect Anna Lydia to spend Saturday and Sunday with us.

I have written for Miss Brockway and Miss Gernon to spend Wednesday night with us.

Of course, dear, you could not have taken me with you. It would have embarrassed you very much if I had gone. But, wouldn't I like to go in the winter!

I don't believe they will ~~spend~~ send you again after such an expensive trip. I am proud as I can be

that everyone treats you so well.

But they better. You know a heap!

I wish you would go and see the President. Why not? Other people

do. And if Mr. Vanderbilt would take you to see Secretary Fessenden, very likely the latter would like your views

on the currency. I read a long article by Mr. Eckels today on how badly the currency laws need reforming, but he didn't say what ought to be done.

I enclose an article on postal banks in today's Times Herald.

I am afraid ^{Senator} ~~Secretary~~ Wolcott won't feel very good natured, since his European mission failed.

I had to get up at a quarter to six tomorrow to get Kate off. Will set alarm clock in the hall! There is now a train to Glenview which leaves Southtown at 7:50.

Goodnight, dear love. No words can express how dearly, how devotedly I love you. You are the most precious blessing of

wrongful. I could never
lose the joy of these last
months. I think you are
the best, the noblest, the
finest and truest man in
the world; and I am proud,
proud that I am your wife.
I am perfectly contented and
happy when you are with me!
Come soon, my Darling, to the
one who loves you better
than all the world besides.
Madelene.

I am so glad you could spend a day in
Boston, and that you saw a few things.
I hope you had time for a little more
when you went back also in N. J.
Your M.B. had not come on Monday.
I have not inquired yesterday or today.
I suppose you will find out about it in
N. J. I forgot to write about getting some gloves.
I do hope you did.

I don't like
Speaker Reed!
He is an aut-
ocrat - old
despot, and
ought to be
deposed.
You are a
man of
wisdom and
sense. I
remember me
to Mr. Carter.
Alley &
65 3/4
Green 10, 1899.
L.S. Likes

Dear Love:-
Your letter from Maine
has just come, with the five
dollars. I will send you a line
on the chance of its reaching
you before you leave Washington.
I had hoped that you might
get home even Friday night,
or Saturday anyway, but I see
I shall be lucky if you get
here Sunday. How I do long
to have you come! I am
getting along well enough,
but I wish the same. I want
you.

I have paid the gas bill, and now
shall pay one week's grocery bill.
I shall have about ~~two~~ dollars left.

Last night I staid with the Leys.
tonight the girls come from
Mill House, and tomorrow I am
going to Mrs. Dial's. Friday Kate
will come again, so if you
come Saturday or Sunday, she
will probably be here. If I know
you are coming Sunday night.
I will try and have her go
back to Glencoe.

Miss Marie was dear, and we
had such a nice time. I will
tell you about it when you
come.

Flornice writes that we need
not worry about the doapery bill
that Schlemmigers know about

(the Art Company), and will not
make any trouble about
it if it goes a while.

I am so glad you mind not
hearing from me. I think how
I should feel if I hadn't heard
a word from you in ten
days! Oh dearest, it seems
to me the bonds that unite
us grow dearer and closer
every day. I can't imagine
my life apart from yours.
Every day that I am separated
from you is so much lost
time. I have been so happy,
so blessedly happy, since we
have been married. If all
the rest of my life should be