



George B. Wright and Family Papers

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Miss
Alice Wentworth

328 Massachusetts Avenue.
Boston. [1895]

My dear Mrs Clarke.

Please accept
my deepest sympathy.
I have just learned of
your sad loss.

I regret extremely
that I cannot attend
the service tomorrow,
but I am just now
confined to the house
and shall not dare
venture out for a few

days to come.

I shall call soon,
and shall hope that
you will see me.

Give my love to Lois
and Grace, and accept
much for yourself.

Ever your sincere friend,

Alice Wentworth.

Tuesday, February nineteen.

23 Circuit - L.
[1895]

My Dear Mrs Cack,

You have done
many kind things for
me in times past; but
nothing more kind than
smoking the pig, just
what I liked to have.
It is a long time since I
have seen you. A year
ago or more, I started one
day to go to your house, I
wanted to hear about your
mother. When I got there

The girl said she did
not know where you
lived. and I never knew
until your daughter wrote
come. I have been sick
ever since John went away,
and have not been able
to see any body. but my
throat is better. and if
you would come I should
be glad to see you.

I wish you
would come and take
a house next to us,
which I have to let.

It was built for my
friend Miss Pike, and

I cant bear to let it
to strangers. come and
see it. and tell
me all about your
trouble.

As for my self
I cannot realise the
change. He must
have gone away for
a time and is coming
back. Hoping you
and yours are all well.
I am your friend

S. A. Swift-

[1895]
916 Beacon St.

My dear Eliza:

I was with great sadness, that I learned that you had lost your dear husband, but your daughter wrote me the particulars which was very kind of her. He will be sadly missed by all as a good father always is, but bear up under your affliction the best you can for the sake of your family.

I should be pleased to see you any time when you feel able to come and

see me Isabel joins me
in her sympathy for you
all. When I can will come
see as I would like to hear
of your Mother's last sickness.

I have not made any
calls since Mr Sumner died
and do not feel like making
new acquaintances.

With much love

Sincerely Yours
S T Sumner,

Sumner

[1895]

Monday evening.

Dear Mr. Clarke;

I have just heard of the death of Mr. Clarke, and I want to tell you how much sympathy we feel for you all. The greatest comfort, it seems to me, at such a time, is the knowledge that all suffering is over.

It must have been sudden, for it seems only the other day that you were here, and if I remember rightly, said Mr. Clarke was quite well - for him.

I hear Grace is keeping up bravely. I am as glad as I feared the journey back would be too much for her on account of her recent sickness.

Miss Minnie

I shall try to get on
to see you soon, and
in the meantime we
think of you all with
a great deal of love
and sympathy.

Most affec'ly.

Cousin Betty.

Tuesday morning.

15 Montrose St.

[1895]

My dear Mrs Clarke.

While I
trill understand how
pain and woe are
all words of sympathy
in such an hour as
this, I must tell you
how my heart aches
for you in this
great affliction.

in God's hands," that He knows what
is best, and that for the beloved one
now at rest there is no more suffer-
ing but only peace forever more.

But for my illness which has
confined me long some for some days
I would call and personally offer my
services which I beg you to command.

That I too have passed
through this grief, this
sorrow and utter deso-
lation, enables me to
feel for you as none
can except those upon
whom such a heavy
Yoke has fallen.

May you be strength-
ened and comforted,
and may you feel
that "Our times are

in any way.

I am

most affectionately yours

Wm. W. Goodenow.

T

February 18th 1864.

Mrs
Goodenow

as usual when she was
here. But I didn't think
from her manner that you
felt particularly anxious.
I should think that you
and she could never feel
glad enough that she came
on for this visit. Her father
was so very fond of her.
Dear Mrs. Clarke. I am
so sorry. I know how
you will all miss him.
and I want you to

[1895]

My dear Mrs. Clarke.
I cannot tell
you how many times I have
thought of you today and
wished that I might get out
to see you. But with one
thing to do after another
it didn't seem possible.
Grace had told me that
Mr. Clarke wasn't so well

Know that I send you all my love and
sympathy.

Most-affectionately yours,

Laura P. Stone.

131 Vernon Street.

February eighteenth.

Laura P. Stone

[1895]

My dear Eliza

I regret so much not
to have been ^{able} to attend
the funeral yesterday
as you have all been
constantly in my mind
the last few days and
I feel so badly not to
have seen dear Mr Clarke
this winter. I was so
pleased to read in last
evenings Transcript the

very sweet-tribute to
him. written by one
who must have known
his personality well.
as I think he was one
of the sweetest men I
ever knew. Give my best
love to Lois Grace & Tom.
and with best-love and
sympathy to you all
from your cousin
Elizabeth-

Thursday
morning

Mrs Kimball

PERKINS STREET,
JAMAICA PLAIN.

[1895]

My dear Mrs. Clark,

I have only just heard
of your great loss, & I
must write you a few
words to express my
sorrow & sympathy. I was
very much shocked to
hear that Mr. Clark
had gone from us,
for it is only a few

days, since I was told
he was no worse
than usual.

If I can be of any
service to you in
any way, at this
sad hour, I hope you
will not fail to let
me know.

With much sympathy for
you all,

I am your friend
Anne E. Smith.

Miss A. E.
Smith

Thompson

Winchester- [1895]
15 Pine St.

My dear Mrs. Clarke -
Your daughter's letter
was received at the
very time when I was
ill with a severe cold
and that is the reason
why I did not ac-
knowledge it at once.

How little we imagined
the day we met, that
you were to undergo
so soon the pain of
parting with one so

Near and dear - to you
all - If you are in any
ways home and doing
I am truly thankful.

As one grows older how
the serious realities of
life become more real.
Pleasure seems so slight
a thing and sorrow and
duty & endurance so great.

I send you my warmest
sympathy in this your
time of trouble and labor
on will call upon you
and hope you will
feel like seeing me.

Please give my kindest
remembrances and tender
sympathy to your daughters
and believe me ever
yours very cordially
Sarah S. Thompson.

Monday morning Fifth.

that way about it -
I shall see Miss
Thomas today, & I
have no doubt she
will do all in her
power to make it
all right about Grace's
studies -

I do feel she has
the best interests of
the students at heart,
& I know she will do
what she can about

[1895]

My dear Mrs Clark,

I have just received
your letter, & am so
glad that Grace is
coming back -

I am quite sure it
is the best thing for
her to do, & I hoped you
& she would also feel

the work that has
to be made up -
Thank you very much
for wishing to see us
this summer at Co-
hasset, & if we go to
Yonkers we shall certainly
try to get a glimpse
of you all -

I had a note from
Grace, & she wrote
what day we should

expect, ^{her} & rather that
she would like us know
the exact day of this
work -

We are all anxious
to have her back -

Believe me

Very sincerely yours

W. A. A. Garber

February the Twenty-Ninth

25. IV. 95.

PEMBROKE EAST ~~West~~
BRYN MAWR, Pa.

Dearest Mother, -

Why don't you write
to me about going home
with Mary Fay? I mean
having her as my
guide, philosopher, and
friend on the way
home.

I ought to let her
know what you are
willing to have me do,
so that we can make
our arrangements.

Dr. Harrison sails
for Germany on June
first. He leaves the
college on Monday.

I am terribly anxious to get home, for I am getting pretty homesick and I don't even get any letters except from you, and those only spasmodically. I don't know where all the family is; but they must be pretty busy if they can't write to this poor little lonesome child. I should think somebody might just write a line or so.

I received the invitations that you sent. I suppose I shall have to think of something to give

Harriette. I don't know what to give her, and I want to earn the money to buy her present with. Don't you think that would be the nicest way? I should not feel that I could give anything otherwise and I think Harriette would appreciate it more if I really gave her a present with my own money.

My funds are slowly decreasing so you will have to send me the money to get home on, in plenty of time for me to buy my tickets and settle my account with my washerwoman. I owe her about two dollars.

I have had four of my
examinations and I have
two more next week and
two the week after and
then I shall tie me
to Boston town.

~~But~~ I suppose I am glad
that I have had one year at
least of college; but I shall
be gladder when it is all
over.

As ever
yours most affectionately
Grace Liliston Clarke

There ain't nothin' to write
cause nothin' is happenin';
so my mind won't invent
nothin'.

[1895]

Mr Geo. Hodges

+



Dear Mr. Clarke:

Please accept my heartfelt sympathy in your affliction. The Dr. Colwell, always considerate and thoughtful of younger men, was most wise and gentle in his treatment of them, and it is pleasant to feel that he took an interest in teaching us, as books could not, the true professional spirit.

It was my good fortune to see him often and I was very fond of him, so that in assuring you of my sense of loss and of my great and abiding respect for his memory, I speak of my own personal feeling, with tenderness and affection.

Faithfully Yours
George Harrison Hodges

373 Boylston St., [1895]

Boston, March 20th.

Dear Mrs. Blake:

I did not know of Bel-
blans illness until I
saw the announcement
of his death in the papers.
Sometimes I thought of
him and whenever I
did so I wondered if
he was worse again this
winter.

It was very thoughtful
in you to send me an
account of the autopsy,
but it would seem that
the gross appearances would
not account for death. Another
factor must have been
present probably, nervous
exhaustion - perhaps indigestion

nutrition.

I always supposed that the lungs would become tuberculous, but it seems they did not.

Cal, Belame was always interesting to me. He was mentally very alert and well informed on many subjects and I never talked with him without learning something definite and new.

I shall always remember him as a most agreeable and entertaining gentleman. I am sure our esteem was mutual.

Should it ever be convenient I should be most happy to see you and talk with you -

Sincerely yours,
Wm. Langmaid.

Mrs Frances
Sprague

Jan. 10. 1895
[1895]

Dear Mrs Clarke.

We were surprised and
grieved to hear this morning
the sad news of Mr. Clarke's
death. I should come to see
you but I feel I should be an
intruder at present.

I want to assure you of our
sympathy and our readiness to
do anything in our power to be
of assistance to you. Please do
not hesitate to call upon us if
there is anything we can do.

With deep regret I am as ever
your friend.

Frances Sprague.

Cambridge -
11 Gary St.

[1895]

The National Bank
Boston.
Samuel Little, President.
Robert B. Fairbairn, Cashier.

My dear Mr. Clarke.

I was sorry indeed to ~~learn~~ ^{see} by the morning papers that the Colonel had passed away and I would express to you my sympathy ^{for you} and my deep regard for him.

I feel better qualified to ~~not~~ to enter your home today because my mother passed to her rest last night and on Wednesday at two we shall lay her away. She was a great sufferer and we were glad when it was all over.

Very truly yours

R. B. Fairbairn

R. B.
Fairbairn

POSTAL CARD ONE CENT.

United States America

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr H. P. Raymond
Hotel Putnam
Warren St.
Roxbury Mass.

[Jan. 3, 1895]

Dear K. I have written various times
the last week. On Tuesday wrote
Frederick what I proposed to do & asked
him to forward it to you. I proposed
to let G stay at Hospital & I to stay
where I was at the Hawkins house
& as it has turned out it has been
the wiser plan - Atlantic City suffered
from the storm & I think would not
have been nice this week. & it is
not near as expensive to stay here
our fares baggage board &c would have
made a goodly sum. Went to Mrs
L's yesterday. was not well there &
sort of made an idiot of myself. Mrs
L guessed that I was cruetched & as
for me I did not feel over secure
The cold here rather upset me. It
seems as if this time was never worse
night - Had a good time & fine dinner
yo with love & all E. A. C
Wed. a m.



U.S.M.S. "NEW YORK"

Jan 22/95

Dear Lois

I am off at last

there will be a kick from

FF but don't you care

have got a consignment
from Worn Hosiery and
some work for Manning
Russell & Co.

Good by love

To all

We are off Sandy Hook
now

Tom

Look in next Thursday
paper Jan 30 for arrival
of ~~steamer~~
Tom

be able to go out for several
days. She will try to see you
as soon as possible and if there
is anything she can do for
you let me and let her
know.

Fondly Yours

Ruth Hayes

February eighteenth

[Feb. 18, 1895]

RLH

My dear Cousin Eliza -
Mother has just
written Mother of Mr. Clark's
death and we are so sorry
for you - Mother would go
to see you but she is sick
in bed with an acute attack
of rheumatism and the
doctor said she ^{will} probably not

Ruth Hayes.

[Feb. 18, 1895]

55, MOUNT VERNON STREET.

My dear Mrs Clarke,

As I had not heard that Mr Clarke had been worse lately it was quite a shock to see the notice of his death in this morning's paper. From the note which Grace was kind enough to write to me I infer that he was spared much suffering and sincerely hope that this was so.

You know how hard

it is to express the
sympathy which one
feels at such a time
as this. I wish I
could tell you of mine
for you now, but I
am sure that you will
understand it without
more words.

Very cordially yours
Elizabeth F. Nichols.

February 18, 1895.

Mrs. Dr.
Nichols.

[Feb. 18, 1895]

My dear Mrs Clarke,

I shall not go
down with Robert
this morning for fear
I shall be in the
way. I need not tell
you how sincerely
I sympathize with you.
That I am sure you
know. But I do

do anything that is in my power.
I am sure you know how much

with love and sympathy for

you and yours

a I am sincerely your friend

Anna R. Cates.

Feb. 18th

Went to be of some
use to you, if I can.
I can do any kind
of work or go to
any errands. If I
can help you with
any sewing I will
go to you or bring
it home.

Please send word
by Robert and feel
sure that it will
be my privilege to

Mrs
R. V. Edw

West-Newton, Feb. 18. 1895.

Dear Mrs. Clark

I know that there is very little that such an unworthy friend as I can say or do at such a time as this, but I do want to say that I think of you and love you and wish that I could in some way help you to bear this trouble.

Very affectionately yours.

Maria E. Davis.

Mr
Maurice Lamb

Mayland
February 1879.

Dear Mrs. Clarke:

This is just to
let you of my deep
sympathy for you at
this time. I know
something of what you
must have been
through in these
last years of watching
seeing the constant
suffering that you
were powerless to

relieve, and I know
that you must come,
in time, to rejoice
that the suffering is
over and the soul
free from the weary
body. Please give my
dear love to Kaetjien
and tell her I mean
to see her at the
Rhine very soon.
With remembrance
to your three children
and heartfelt

Very sincerely I am
Respectfully Yours
Caroline Bennett

Mrs
Clara Bennett

OLIVER H. HOWE, M. D.,
COHASSET, MASS.

Feb. 18, 1895.

Dear Mrs. Clarke :

I am much pained to learn of the death of Mr. Clarke. The paper assigns heart-failure as the cause. His heart was very weak when I saw him and I realized that it would be difficult to tide him over the emergency. His death at this time, has saved him a great deal of suffering and we can mourn only for ourselves; not for him.

Please accept my deepest sympathy with you in your loss; I esteemed him very highly and my loss is very great also. Mrs. Howe sends you her love and sympathy in your affliction. I remain

Sincerely yours,

Oliver H. Howe.

Dr Anne

128 Lincoln Street

Haverster Mass. Feb. 18th 95

Col. Thomas H. Clarke,

Boston. Mass.

Dear Col.

I find that your excellent
papers on the Coaster and Fort Stronman
will add largely to the interest of the history of
the 57th Mass. being clear, concise and to the
point, but in making use of them, I will have
to make omissions where you refer to a map
published in the Coasting Number of the
Magazine, as I have sent this map to
be published with my book, have I your
permission to do this?

Very respectfully

John Anderson
Captain U. S. Army.

Capr Andersen

X

Mr.
J. R. Tyler

252 Bunker Hill St.
Boston February 19th 1895

My dear Mr. Raymond.

I have just learned without
^{surprise} but with the most poignant
regret, of the death of your
brother-in-law.

Col. Thomas William Clarke.

"He was my friend, faithful
and just to me - in all the emer-
gencies of life, socially, profes-
sionally, and in the military ser-
vice of the United States.

However others may have mis-
understood me, he did not,
and I fully appreciated his
many noble and endearing
qualities, his great talents, and his
sterling integrity.

The last time I met him I saw
that the hand of death was
upon him, and could not restrain
an expression of astonishment at his
condition, but he made light of it.

Please convey to his widow the assurance of my great sorrow and deep sympathy with her in this bereavement - and accept for yourself the same.

I am ~~too~~^{having} infirm to attend the funeral, but just recovered from a severe illness of long duration.

The death of my brother on the 10th instant obliges me to husband all my remaining strength to meet the call upon me for requisite exertion.

I am
Very Truly
Your friend and servant

J. K. Tyler

To Mr Raymond
No 29 Pemberton Square
Office of Col. T. W. Clarke
Boston
Mass

111 Liberty Street,
New York.

P.O. Box 3754.

Feb 19th 1895

My dear Mr Richmond

To say that I
am greatly shocked and surprised
at contents of letter from your
Office re this Am. is putting it
mildly. I was prepared to hear
such news a year or more ago
but not now in the Col. seemed
so much better of late that I
felt he had a new lease of life

You have no doubt
heard the sad news of our loss
here by the very sudden death
of our dear Partner and friend
Mr Maxwell. I was with him
at his home an hour before he
was stricken down by Apoplexy

C. A. Moore
New York

And he was very bright and
cheerful - You can imagine my
feeling to be called by Celestine
to come to his house and to find
him unconscious and dying. He
was only 42 years of age and
with nothing to live for. You
know I was very fond of Col
Clarke and always admired
the many good traits that he
possessed and while you and
his family have had cause
to feel anxious about his health
for sometime yet I do not think
you were prepared for this sudden
ending. If I were not entirely
alone here I would come to the
Funeral. Well - Mr Manning is
not at all well and is out
of the city and the interruption
to our business by our own

Sad bereavement makes it
impossible for me to leave. You
will please convey my sympathy
to his family and to your own
good self. I remain
Very Sincerely Yours
C. Moore

Mrs
Lucy Sawyer

Pillerica Feb 19 1875

My Dear Eliza.
Mother
joins with myself
in sending you
our love and deepest
sympathy in this
your great loss, and
I would certainly be
with you tomorrow
if it was prudent
for me to go out -
but I have been
confined at home

with a cold and
bronchial cough since
last Thursday. and
dare not go in town
yet. I will call
upon you the earliest
opportunity. With
much love from
Mother and myself

Yours lovingly.

Cousin Lucy

Mr
Charles Pratt

10 Crawford St.

Roxbury, 19 Feb'y 1895

My dear Mrs. Clarke, — even
a brief note might al-
most be well spared from
me now in the midst of
your fresh affliction
and cares, and when ex-
pressions of sympathy
come in thick upon you,
— but my mind is with
you all these sad hours,
and my heart, touched
to all the livelier feeling
by my personal sense of
loss in the going of my
generous and helpful
friend of so many years.

What a bereavement is
there for all of us who
came within the sharing
of his wonderful conver-
sation and his brave
and warming spirit!

I do mourn with you and
your son and daughters,
and hope at least to be
at the services and to call
soon, - tho' I am ill and
unable to leave the house
today (and so much of late)
and have a boy sick with
diphtheria, and am certain
of nothing - except that
grief comes to us all in
our measure of life, and
we can only cry "Courage" to each
other in our inability to solace.

Sincerely your friend,
Ch. Edward Pratt
Mrs. F. W. Clarke, Rockney

[1895]

LAW OFFICES OF
FISH, RICHARDSON & STORROW,

FREDERICK P. FISH.
W. K. RICHARDSON.
JAMES J. STORROW, JR.
ROBERT F. HERRICK.

40 WATER STREET.

BOSTON, Feb 19 18

Dear Mr Raymond,

I am obliged for your
letter informing me of the death
of Col. Clarke and of the time
of his funeral. I hope to show
my respect to the memory of so
eminent a member of the
patent bar by attending the
services, if I am not prevented
by an impending legal engagement.

Yours truly

W K Richardson

Richardson

Mr J. D.
Baker.

27 Russell St
Worcester Mass Feb 19/95
My Dear Mrs Clarke
We
received a line from
Lucy this morning
and was very sorry
and grieved to learn of
the death of Mr Clarke.
Mrs Baker and I both
sympathize with you
and your family in
your bereavement. I hope
you will pardon me
for taking the liberty

of writing to you, but
you have all been so
kind to Lucy that you
do not seem like strangers,
and I should like you
to know that we feel
for you in your great
sorrow.

I remain yours truly
L. D. Baker

ROCKWELL & CHURCHILL,
PRINTERS,
41 ARCH STREET,

BOSTON, MASS.,

Dec. 19 1895

Mr. J. M. Dolan

I am obliged to
Mr. Rogers for his
notice of the Chamber funeral.
I had already noted the
occasion, & shall be
present at funeral,
having accident.

Yours truly

W. T. Rockwell.

W. T. Runkell,



Tuesday
Feby. 19. '95

My dear Eliza

I cannot tell you
how sorry we all are for you
and yours nor can I express
all the sympathy we feel for
each of you in this great grief
that has come into your lives
and I wish we could come to
you in this trying hour but
you know the conditions that
prevent just at this time and
you may be sure that Sarah
and I will do so very soon
With a great deal of love
from us all

Yours affectionately
Cousin Henry

Mr
Henry Reed,

Dear Mrs. Clarke,

Please accept
my sincere sympathy
for you and yours in
your great affliction

Sincerely

Joseph W. Homer

Brookline

February 19th 1875

Mr
Joseph Homer

[Feb. 19, 1895]

My dear Mrs Clark.

I was
quite shocked to
hear of your great-
bereavement. for I
had not heard
that your husband
was more unwell
than usual.

You and your
daughters have

my deepest sympathy
in your sorrow.

I trust our acquaint-
ance so pleasantly
begun, will be
continued, and
that next summer
we shall see more
of each other.

Very sincerely yours
Thos. R. Spence.

Hingham - Feb. 18.

Two
Winter
Spores

Mrs & Mrs
James Plimpton

Boston. Feb 19th / 1895

Dear Mr Raymond

We were
much grieved to learn of the
sudden ending of Mr Clarke's
active and useful life -

Please accept our sympathy -
and condolence, and extend the
same to your Sister and other
members of the family.

Very sincerely Yours
James L^{td} W. A. Plimpton

82 Water St.

Feb. 19

Dear Mrs. Clarke [1895]

Altho I have
never had the pleas-
ure of knowing you
personally, I trust
you will accept my
assurances of regard
and sympathy at
this time. I have a
very high opinion of
your husband, as to
his abilities and at-

Taunton, and (what
is more important than
anything else in a
member of our profession)
his character - an opinion
which was shared. I
was sure, by all his friends

His professional life was
lived on a high plane
there was never any
question for a moment
with any of us as to
where to find him on
any question of pro-
fessional honour. He
was almost agreeable

man to meet in prac-
tice - generous, unselfish,
sweet-tempered and
conciliatory. It was
always a pleasure
to have him to have
professional intercourse
with him. His high
sense of honour and
other admirable qualities
made him a great
favorite with the bar.
Personally I valued
his friendship very highly.
I intended to be at the
funeral, 4-10-11. But

feel a little uncertain
in view of a letter received
this morning making
an important appoint-
ment with me here at
one o'clock tomorrow

Believe me most
sincerely yours

Carsten Browne

Mrs. Thos. W. Clarke
8 Hotel Putnam
Rutland

Mr
Carsten
Browne

FREDERICK P. FISH.
W. K. RICHARDSON.
JAMES J. STORROW, JR.
ROBERT F. HERRICK.

40 WATER STREET.

BOSTON, Feb. 19, 1895

My Dear Mr. Raymond,

I regret very much that I must go out of town tonight so that it will be impossible for me to testify to my regard for Col. Clarke and my respect for his memory, & attending his funeral tomorrow. When I was just beginning my professional work he placed me under that peculiar and never-to-be-forgotten obligation which is imposed upon a young man by unfailing courtesy and consideration on the part of one much farther along in the profession. I always liked and respected Col. Clarke and I regret his death exceedingly. You personally have my sympathy in the loss of one to whom you are bound by so many ties of friendship as well as of professional and family relations.

F. B. Raymond, Esq. Sincerely Yours, Frederick P. Fish

Frederick P. Fish

Frederick P. Fish

507 Marlborough St.

Feb 20, 1895-

Dear Mrs. Clarke,

You do not need
to be told with what pain
I heard from my cousin
that my kind friend was
gone. I consider it one of the
privileges of my life to have
known Colonel Clarke -
so generous, so truly a friend,
so delightful a companion -

I mourn for you all as one
who has barely met with a
great personal loss. Dear Mrs.
Clarke, you will now be without
consolation & comfort from
your own tender, kind heart.
I wish I could come at once to
see you but I am quite
poorly myself with a severe
touch of grippe & am trying
to do as little as I can. I am
so thankful, for him & for
you all, that Colonel Clarke

called upon to bear a long
helpless illness at the last.

Will you please give my warmest
sympathy to your son & daughter.

You do not know how much
poorer the world seems to me
for this loss of such a friend.

Please believe me

Most sincerely & affectionately yours
Mary H. Lincoln

Mrs
Mary Lincoln

[Feb. 20, 1895]

M. Gutnode
Mills.

Room 139, 45 Broadway.

New York City.

My dear Mrs. Clarke:-

Miss Dolan has just
written me the sad news
of your dear husband's sud-
den death.

Permit me to express my
sincere sympathy with you
and yours in this great
bereavement.

There is a great consolation afforded to you, the memory of a noble, unselfish life, which was devoted in doing good to others.

I feel especially sad, as Mr. Clarke established me really in business, being my first steady patron! And he has always been a kind friend to me.

The news came with the great shock as I failed to see Mr. Clarke before leaving Boston.

Again expressing my heartfelt sympathy with yourself,
Yours,
Chas.

Very sincerely,

W. Brewster Miller.

Newmarket February.

New York Feb 20th 95

Dear Mr Raymond

It is with profound
sorrow I learn of the death
of Col. Clarke my connection
with him for so many years
as chief has naturally led
me to look upon him as an
advised friend. It must be
a great loss to you & I trust
you ^{will} be blessed with good health
in order to continue your work
valar to advise with his
family. Although a stranger
to his family, yet I wish
to extend my sympathy
to them.

Yours Truly

A. B. Jackson

Jenkins

[Feb. 20, 1895]

Feb. 20
1895
(T. W. Clarke)

Funeral Address.

1.

We come together at this time, with our hearts subdued and chastened by the removal of our friend from this world. He has lived an active and varied life, and those here present have known him in many relations. We gather to perform the last earthly services, and to pay our tribute of respect and affection; some of us as old schoolmates and classmates, - some as comrades during the terrible years of war, some as members of his own

profession, and some as friends and neighbors who have known him amid these scenes with which from boyhood he has been familiar.

All of us, to whom he was endeared in one or another of these different ways, bring our special tribute of sympathy to those who have borne to him still closer relations, - to his wife, his children and others who have shared with him the sacred privileges of home. It is indeed an impressive moment, when we contemplate the departure from this life of one with whom our own

lives have been long or intimately connected. That event cannot fail to remind us that the change which we call death must sooner or later come to each and all. It cannot fail to arrest our steps amid the busy tumults of this world's cares, and to awaken us to deep and serious thoughtfulness.

But, again, we have gathered little from the experiences of life and have learned but poorly the lessons of our Christian religion, unless we realize that natural death is appointed to all

men by the Divine mercy, as an orderly step in their progress and development. "Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die, it abideth alone; but if it die, it bringeth forth much fruit." All creation is full of the evidences that death takes place for the sake of a higher life. Nor can we believe that man is an exception to this rule. The natural body dies, and is mingled with its kindred dust; but the spirit within, the man himself, whom we have loved and known, and to whom the body

is but an outward garment, cannot in like manner die. The higher qualities which he possesses are not subject to time and decay. They are superior to the changes and vicissitudes of earth. They are spiritual and immortal.

It is impossible for me to think of our friend as dead. His poor worn-out body, in which he has for these last years been battling so bravely with disease, is indeed laid aside; but the activities of his mind, the manifold

affections of his heart, cannot be thus quieted. He has not, during all these years, been gathering up rich stores of knowledge for no purpose. He has not been gaining the constantly increasing power of usefulness and happiness, only that it may be wasted and come to nothing. Let us rather believe that in the life which will now open before him, all his gifts of every kind, which were so clearly recognized by those who knew him, will have

their full opportunity for exercise.

We make a great mistake if we think of the other world as being far away. It is ever present with us. We ourselves are in it and of it. No vain and meaningless promise is that which we find in the Scriptures, when we are told that the Lord will give his angels charge over us, to keep us in all our ways. Or again: "The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear Him,

and delivereth them". These words have reference to a universal condition of mankind. We all live, as to our spirits, in an inner world which we rightly call spiritual. There we are associated, though unconsciously to ourselves, with those who have that world for their visible and acknowledged home. Thus it is that angels can draw near to us, in fulfilment of the promise. We do not see them outwardly, and we have no conscious dealings with them such as

we have with one another;
but whenever our hearts are
stirred by pure and gentle
affections, or our minds are
gladdened by true and
noble thoughts, we feel the
presence of heaven round
about our souls. The joy
which we experience comes
from the Lord and His
angels.

So it is not a long journey
which we take when we die. We
close the eyes of our natural
bodies and open the eyes of our
spiritual bodies. We see this

outer world of nature fade away from sight, and the inner world of spirit dawn upon our vision. We pass from the conscious presence of our friends, who remain still in the flesh, and come into the visible companionship of the loved ones who have gone before us, and of the angels who have watched and guarded us. Verily, "There is no death, what seems so is transition," - beneficent change, appointed by our loving and wise Father, in His own good time, to the end that we may more

perfectly fulfil the purpose for which we are created, finding in the societies of men and women which have been gathering from the foundation of the world a home, where, if we love the true and the good, all our best faculties, strengthened by the discipline of earthly life, will be brought into endless and joyful activity. This is the clear and definite assurance of our Lord and Saviour: "In my Father's house are many mansions

if it were not so, I would have told you; I go to prepare a place for you."

Thankful, therefore, for what our friend has been to us in this life, we trustfully leave him to the care and keeping of the Infinite One who has promised to be with His children as they walk through the valley of the shadow of death. We know that His love is infinite. He is "good to all and His tender mercies are over all His works". Then

know that His wisdom surpasses our utmost powers of conception, and that He has a perfect knowledge of the slightest need of every one of His creatures. "Without Him not a sparrow falls to the ground." He numbers the very hairs of our heads. In the plenitude of His love and wisdom, He provides and cares for us always. He has called our dear friend from his natural to his spiritual home, because he saw that the time had come

when this would be best
for him. Nor does He for-
get any one of those who
are left behind. "Behold,
He that keepeth Israel, shall
neither slumber nor sleep."

May His comfort enter into
all our hearts. May we be
filled with the peace which
He alone can bestow. He says,
"Peace I leave with you, my
peace I give unto you. Not as
the world giveth, give I
unto you. Let not your heart be
troubled neither let it be afraid."

[Feb. 20, 1895]

Delivered by Rev. James Reed
at the funeral of his old
friend and classmate of 1855.

Thos: Wm. Clarke
who was born Dec 1, 1834.
and died Feb. 17, 1895.

FUNERAL ADDRESS.

We come together at this time with our hearts subdued and chastened by the removal of our friend from this world. He has lived an active and varied life, and those here present have known him in many relations. We gather to perform the last earthly services, and to pay our tribute of respect and affection; some of us as old schoolmates and classmates, some as comrades during the terrible years of war, some as members of his own profession, and some as friends and neighbors who have known him amid these scenes with which from boyhood he has been familiar. All of us, to whom he was endeared in one or another of these different ways, bring our special tribute of sympathy to those who have borne to him still closer relations,--to his wife, his children and others who have shared with him the sacred privileges of home. It is indeed an impressive moment, when we contemplate the departure from this life of one with whom our own lives have been long or intimately connected. That event cannot fail to remind us that the change which we call death must sooner or later come to each and all. It cannot fail to arrest our steps amid the busy tumults of this world's cares, and to awaken us to deep and serious thoughtfulness.

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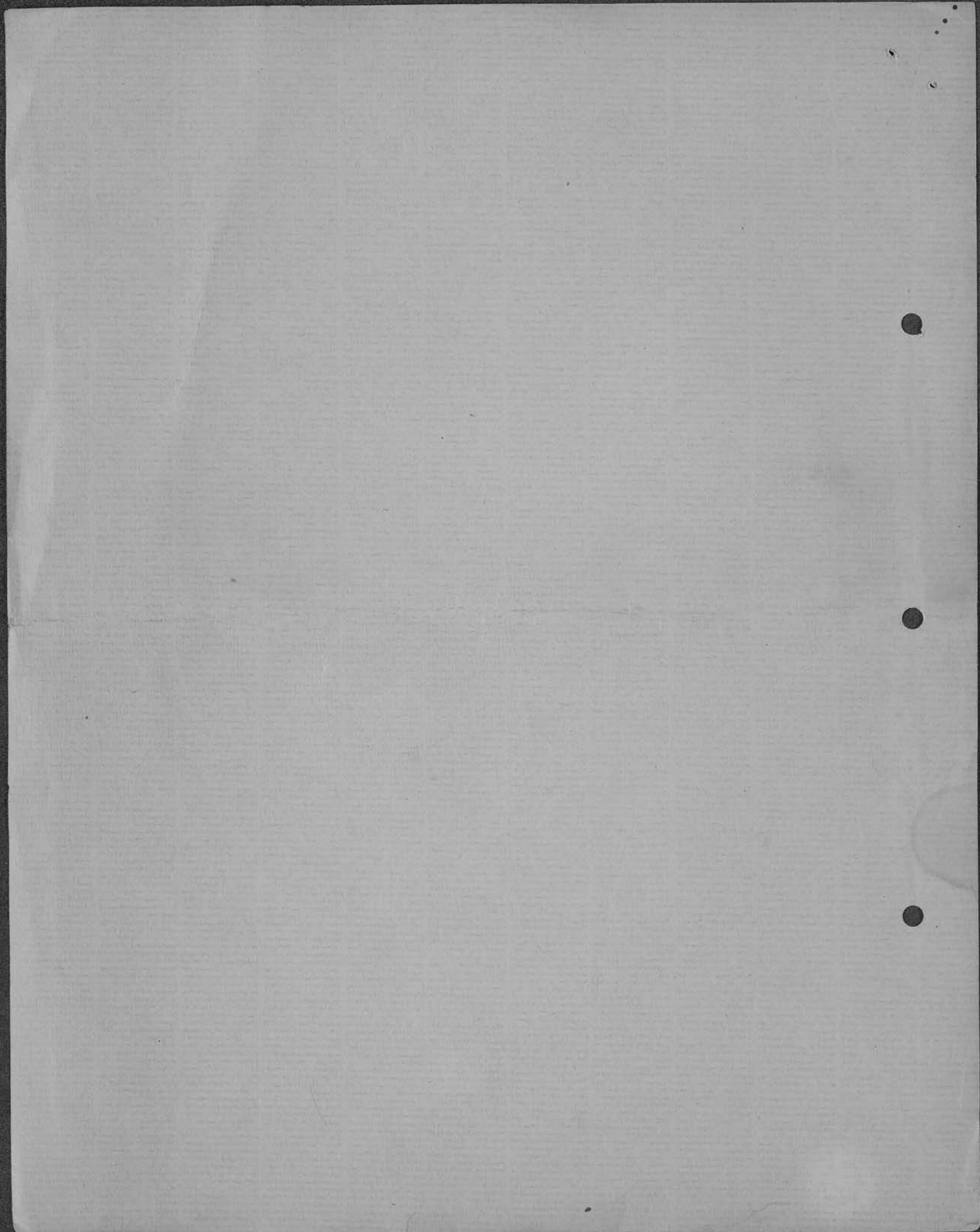
So it is not a long journey which we take when we die. We close the eyes of our natural bodies and open the eyes of

our spiritual bodies. We see this outer world of nature fade away from sight, and the inner world of spirit dawn upon our vision. We pass from the conscious presence of our friends, who remain still in the flesh, and come into the visible companionship of the loved ones who have gone before us, and of the angels who have watched and guarded us.

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LAW OFFICES OF
RAYMOND & OMOHUNDRO
SUITE 1514-16 - MONADNOCK BLOCK
CABLE ADDRESS, "ROMO, CHICAGO."

JAMES H. RAYMOND
W. R. OMOHUNDRO
OTTO R. BARNETT
TEL. 282 HARRISON.

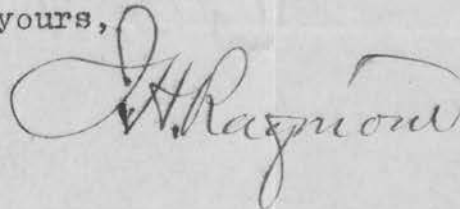
CHICAGO, Feb. 20th, 1895.

Mr. F. F. Raymond, 2nd,
Pemberton Square, Boston, Mass.

My Dear Mr. Raymond:

I have this minute received the sad news of Col. Clarke's death, and am in the midst of Court work which requires that I should dictate rather than to write an autograph letter. Expressions of the affection and of the esteem which I had for him, or concerning his ability as a lawyer, and the remarkable combination in him of both expert and legal ability, and the long important, intimate and honorable professional intercourse which I had with him, are quite unnecessary to you or to your sister. With every expression of condolence that can be born of an intimate association, and of a high appreciation of an honorable professional career, characterized by the uttermost of integrity, to you and to Mrs. Clarke, I remain

Very truly yours,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, reading "J. H. Raymond". The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned below the typed name "Very truly yours,".

Edson

Denver, Colorado

February 21st '96

My dear Mr. Clarke,

Gracie with reached me last evening and I hasten to send you a few words of sympathy.

May had also told me of Mr. Clarke's death and her letter came in the mail with Gracie.

I am glad the end came quickly, and I hope it was without pain.

I know you have dreaded
a long illness for Mr. Clarke
and though he has not been
well for years, it must have
been a great comfort to him
that he has been able to
see his friends, to read and
go about as he has done.

I have thought a great
many times of you this
winter, and of Mr. Clarke,
and I know you can have
no regrets, except those that
inevitable come, for I know
you have had always since
you left Maryland that
one thought uppermost in
your mind, and that was
your husband's comfort.

It will be hard for you to
take up life again without this
incentive, and the loneliness
that must come no one can
bear for you -

I wish I could say
some word of comfort - but
I have always felt that in
our deepest griefs no one can
give us help - only believe,
my dear Mrs. Clarke, that you
have my friendship and
my sympathy in all your
trouble -

With much love to
your children and sister,
Yours, with affection,
Mary A. Edson -

Mr J. M.
Damon -

{Feb. 21, 1895}

My Dear Mrs Clarke

We all extend to you and yours, our heartfelt sympathy in this the hour of your deep sorrow, though this may have been partially anticipated, or at least not wholly unexpected on your part, yet when it did occur must have come very sudden to you.

Let us trust in God who doeth all things aright, and feel that the weary and pain stricken are at rest.

Mrs Jay was particularly moved when we told her, and shed tears many and often, for she thought very

highly of Mr. Clarke, and
would frequently say, "I knew
him when a little boy."

By reason of a severe
Cold I was unable to
attend the funeral, but
my wife and Miss Joy
were present.

May God grant you all
health and strength is
the wish of

your Friend

J. M. Damon

Cohasset Feb 21st

have passed through
it and know its
depth.

I leave Boston
so soon that I shall
not be able to call and
see you and can only
send you these few lines
to assure you of my
interest and sympathy.

Will you thank Miss
Raymond for her kindness
in writing me and believe
me

Very Sincerely Yours
C. Augusta Sherman
11 Blimmer St
Boston. Feb 21st/95-

[Feb. 21, 1895]

My Dear Mrs Clarke

Miss Raymond's note
containing the sad in-
telligence of my Cousin
William's death was for-
warded to me from Rye
and I was glad that
I happened to be here
that I might be present,
with his other relatives
at the services in the
church yesterday. I
most sincerely sympathize
with you in this greatest
of all sorrows for I too

Mrs
Augusta
Schuman

Anderson

128 Lincoln Street.
Worcester, Mass. Feb. 21. 90

Mr J. M. Dolan,
Boston, Mass.
Dear Sir:

Although I am not acquainted
with the family of Col. Clark, yet I
desire to express to them, through you, my
heart felt sympathies for their sad
bereavement. I enjoyed the honor of
knowing him, and from such knowledge
I am sure his loss is deeply felt in his
home circle. His disposition was all
kindness and amotion, while his untimely
recall has reflected sorrow upon the state
and the cause to which he gave his whole
life and soul.

I am especially indebted to him at the
present time for valuable assistance
he recently rendered me in preparing a
history of the 57th Mass. vol. As my thanks
can not reach him I desire to extend
them to his family.

(am)

I was present at the church yesterday
to pay my tribute of love and respect
to the hero of his earthly journey,
which I shall ever cherish until we
meet as comrades in that new life
which I heard so beautifully portrayed
over his bier.

Very sincerely Yours,
John Anderson
Captain, U. S. Army.

PAYSON E. TUCKER,
82 DEVONSHIRE STREET.

BOSTON, Feb. 21st 1895

Dear Mr. Raymond:

Thank you for the note
you caused to be sent to me.

I should have testified to my grief
for Col. Clarke by attending his
funeral but was obliged to be in
court with a case actually on trial.

Col. Clarke & I were in College
together and I have known him ever
since. He was a thoroughly kind and
warm hearted man and a true friend.
All of us who met him in our youth
sincerely regret his loss though his appear-
ance for some months showed it was evidently
near.

Sincerely yours

P. E. Tucker

Tucker

West Quincy Feb 22/1895

My dear Miss Clarke

yours of the
17 inst, notifying me of the death
of your dear Father, and my dear
friend, my Captain, my Colonel
my very thing that is good and
noble in man, such is my
estimate of your dear Father.
Truly it was a painful duty,
God, console you, and the rest of
your family. I am pleased to
know that he did not suffer so
much as he had at other times,
That was like him always thinking
of the welfare of others. I will not say
that he should have thought more
of himself though life

that is set a greater value ~~on his~~
on his superior natural and acquired
abilities. God did not make him
that way, there was not one drop of
selfish blood in his body.

To you who knew him so infinitely
better than the outside world this may
seem like a repetition, but God's
truth will ~~be~~ bear repeating
God bless him and you for all
time

Leri has no doubt told you that
Mr Taylor, Ross, Pond & your
humble servant have been holding
reunions on a small scale, we
intend to keep them up, I hope
that you will honour us by your
presence at a time to be named
by you

Levi will consult with you in reference
to our reunion.

I will will always regret as long as
that I did not see your Father
before he died. at our last meeting
Capt. Taylor said that he would
try and have him at our next.
Gods will be done.,

I did not see any of the boys
in time or his wishes should
have been most sacredly respected.
Levi thought that we should offer
some small token of our appreciation
of our Colonels worth, so ordered a
pillow of flowers. You are right,
our Colonel as brave, generous, and
self sacrificing soldier

I hope to see you some time at your convenience
one thing is sure I will never forget your
kindness. I would like to visit the Colonels
grave. If you will honour us with your company
you can arrange it with Capt. Taylor or Levi.

God bless you

Your obedient servant

Thomas J. Foley

needs no Granite or Bronze or wreath
of immortels or other flowers to keep his
memory green in our hearts.

As a citizen his self-sacrificing
devotion the man he loved so well,
will surely ^{will} never be forgotten

I thank you from my heart for
notifying me of the funeral.

Will you please apologise to your
sister and the rest of your family.
I know I should have spoken to them
when you so kindly recognised ^{me} in the
church, but I could not but to my regret
I was terribly shocked.

I think the Colonel looked almost
life like. When I looked on him I
thought I had not a friend left, until
you so kindly spoke to me

Bolton Feb. 22-1895-

Friday-

Dear Eliza-

You have been often
in my thoughts during the
past few days, and I wish
now that there was some
way in which I might
help you. I have an idea
that now the great needi-
ty for keeping up is gone, you
will find yourself utterly ex-
hausted.

Sophy has written some-
thing of William's last

Mother had a bad fall a week ago last-
Monday, and she has not yet got back to
the small amount of strength she had
before that. The bruises and strains
herself and I nurse the fall was a
shock so that her head troubled her, but
she seemed better than she was.

You are going to Cohasset this summer.
I am glad of that. I hope you will all gain
by it. And I hope you will still hold the
plan of coming to Boston for a few days &c.

days and we can only un-
derstand his courage and
his strong will. They must
have kept him alive for
years. To say said you were
distressed because he would
not eat more towards the
end but his strength to
bear his sufferings could
not always endure, and
surely it was better for him
to be freed from them.

You must not trouble your-
self with regrets for any-
thing.

Lockport N.Y. Jan.
Feb. 22. '95

My dear Mrs. Clarke,
I had just
seen a notice of
Mr. Clarke's death
in the newspaper
& was about to
write to you,
when I received

Grace's note.

Please thank
her for writing it.

I am very sorry
for your fall, but
hope that the
sketchers were not
made more pain-
ful to you by
excessive suffering
at the last.

I know Mr. Clarke
has been ill for
a long time &

must have suf-
fered much,
which will
smile you to
the end.

I shall al-
ways have
pleasant recol-
lections of times
& of the many
pleasant rides
we all enjoyed
together.

With love to

yourself & the
children, please
accept my
sympathy &
believe me

Yours truly
Annie W. Limer

Georgetown, Massachusetts,
February 22, 1890.

My dear Miss Clarke,

I cannot tell you
with how much sympathy
I have thought of you since
I heard of your father's
death. I know that you and
your father were peculiarly
good friends and that in
addition to all the sorrow
which naturally comes at such
a time, you have the addi-

times grief of having lost a
companion and dear friend.
My father and I have been
particularly good friends
always, and so you see I
know how to feel sorry for
you. But I am glad for
all the pleasant memories that
you have; they will be so dear
to you in all the years to come.

I am so sorry for you all,
but of course I have thought
particularly of you because
I know you best. I learned

though I am sure that you father will not
forget suddenly at the end. Surely, but now,
give us something always, in the darkest times
even, to be very grateful for. It must be a
great happiness to you all to know what a warm
place your father had in the hearts of so
many old friends. You will think about all these
happy things, I am sure, and about the great
happy future which it will be like living so
small. But never forget happiness, that is the heart.

Barnstable

Feb'y 23, 1893

My dear Mr. Clarke

I rec^d yesterday in Brook-
ton, a letter containing the sad intelligence
of the death of your husband & my
friend. Though some time has now since I
last saw the Col, the news of his death
was a shock to me for he was one of the
few friends of my early manhood left to me.

I regret very much that I can only
use a few words & not even that so as to be able
to do more than assure you of my heartfelt
sympathy. With most pleasant memories
of the Col, extending a far back as the time
when he used to call my attention, in his private
moments full of fun, to certain sayings against
"loud conversation" posted in his office I remain
Yours Truly, Sincerely

J. M. Day

February 23rd, 1895. 189

E. F. Raymond, Esq.,

c/o Raymond & Clarke,
32 Pemberton Square, Boston, Mass.

My dear Mr. Raymond:--

I was shocked to receive Miss. Dolan's note informing me of the death of our friend Col. Clarke on the 17th instant.

I saw him in his office only a few days before that, and, although he did not seem to me to be well, yet he did appear to be in the health usual to him for a year or more back, and he was in excellent spirits--full of talk and anecdote as usual. I should have gone on to attend his funeral if professional engagements had permitted, these of an inexorable character prevented. I was very fond of Col. Clarke. My relations with him were always very pleasant. I had great respect for his ability, his extensive knowledge, his humanity and genial temper, and his unflawed integrity. He was big headed and big hearted.

My acquaintance with and knowledge of him in his earlier days before disease attacked him was not as intimate as it afterwards became; but I remember riding with him from Washington to New York, our seats being together, and out being detained on the journey for several hours, I never was more agreeably entertained than then by his narration of, and his observations upon, unusual experiences.

Jenner

E. F. R. 2

.....189

During the last four or five years I met him frequently, he representing one side of a litigation and I the other, but our intercourse realized that it was possible "To do as adversaries do at law; strive mightily, then eat and drink as friends." The last time that I saw him, he, in a humorous way, gave me a sard seal, cut with a head of Shakespeare in intaglio. I have worn it on my watch chain ever since. The last letter I wrote him I signed with this seal in wax and not with my signature. I wonder if he ever received it. If he did he perceived my appreciation of the seal by the alteration of the setting.

If the Boston papers published any extended obituary notice, I would be much obliged if you would trouble yourself to send me the best of them, and if there is any Bar meeting, will you give me timely notice of it.

I am, etc.,

Very truly yours,



June

Goodell

Salem, Mass.,
24 Feb'y, 1895.

My dear Mr. Raymond:

I am greatly indebted to you for your thoughtfulness in preparing an opportunity for me to pay my last respects to the visible form of my dear departed friend Col. Thomas Wm. Clarke.

I had seen the announcement of his death, in the newspapers, and was greatly shocked by it, since I had had no intimation that he was seriously ill. From what I have since heard, I imagine that he had been a great sufferer from ill health for a long time, but he bore his burden so cheer-

fully that I never suspected
the full truth. I had noticed
of late years the indications of
weariness, and the diminution
of buoyancy - which all near
him must have observed, but
I ascribed the change to overwork
in part, and I must confess, in
part, also, to his constant incessant
companionship, the cigarette. But,
on the other hand, if he had not
smoked I know not what greater
injury he might have suffered
from asthma. The fact that he is
gone makes the world many degrees
less desirable. He was a very warm
and generous friend, and a helper
as much by ^{encouraging} words and deeds as
by his wonderfully diversified
and profound learning. I think
I never propounded a question
on an abstruse and out of the way

subject, upon which neither books nor
philosophers could afford assistance - that
he did not fully understand and illumine
with wonderful readiness and skill.

When I was in the furnace in 1889,
he most kindly came forward to my
assistance in such a way that his
conclusions have been taken as a
basis by every legislative Committee
since. I accepted them upon faith in
him, not because I was convinced on
a matter that required a hundred times
the amount of investigation he could
devote to it.

In looking forward to possible
years of leisure, it has been one of
my hopes that we should see more
of each other, and that he should
learn how deeply and sincerely I
loved and esteemed him.

Accept for yourself and extend to his
widow and children my sincere con-
dolence. I have something more to
write to you some day on another mat-
ter which I have been forced to postpone
but which I think will be ^{of some} interest to you.
I could not let this Tuesday pass
without saying this much.
F. P. Raymond, Jr. Ever Cordially Yours
A. C. Goodell, Jr.

Uxbridge, Feb 24 - 1895.
Sunday -

Dear Eliza,

Altho' I last know
that Mr. Clarke had been
very feeble of late, so that
he had been unable to go out
much, I hadn't heard of his
being so dangerously sick
until I saw in the paper
that he had passed away -
that the long fight between
life and death had at last
ceased, and that his tired body
had at last found rest.

It must seem very strange
to you, and as if the greater

part of your work had been
taken away from you: that
is, you must feel so unless
you are too tired out with
the long strain that has
been put upon you, to re-
alise much of anything about
it. At first, I think, it only
seems - as if our friends were
gone for a little while, and
that they will come back, and
it takes quite a long time
to adjust ourselves to the great
change that comes. I hope
that Mr. Clarke did not suffer
very much at the last, more
than he must have suffered for
a long time, from his great
weakness, and short breath.

I suppose you have hardly
had time to think what you
will do, but Lily said you would

go to Cohasset in May. If be-
fore then you would like - a lit-
tle change and rest I should be
very glad to have you come
up here: we live a very quiet
life and the country of course
is not particularly attractive
at this time of year, but then
you might get all the more
rest, which I do not doubt you
need very much. I have had
a girl a week and I like her
very well so far. I have never
without one since the middle
of September until now, and
I felt as if it was time for a
change. I was getting tired and
have a good deal of sewing I
want to do.

I should like very much to
hear from you, and when you
feel like coming up just let
me know a day before; there is

no one occupying our spare
bed now.

I hope Grace is quite well a-
gain, and the rest of your
family are well.

With much love and sympathy
from your friend

Mary C. Boys.

John

PATENT-LAW A SPECIALTY.

LAW OFFICES OF

RAYMOND & OMOHUNDRO

SUITE 1514-16 - MONADNOCK BLOCK

CABLE ADDRESS, "ROMO, CHICAGO."

JAMES H. RAYMOND
W. R. OMOHUNDRO
OTTO R. BARNETT

TEL. 282 HARRISON.

CHICAGO, Feb. 25th, 1895.

Mr. F. F. Raymond, 2nd,

32 Pemberton Square, Boston, Mass.

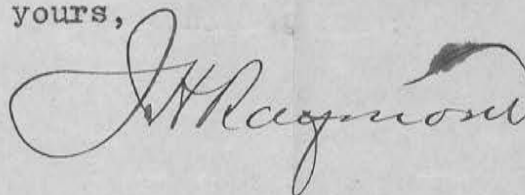
My Dear Mr. Raymond:

I have yours of the 23rd inst. and also copies of the "Advertiser" of the 18th and of the "Transcript" of the 20th, for all of which I am very much obliged indeed.

I received the Colonel's personal note and his candid and complimentary letter to the President, written in Washington the 13th, after I had written to you in immediate response to the note to me announcing his death. I shall preserve his letter.

Your letter telling me of his mention of me during his last days, gratifies me much, and I again thank you for the same.

Very truly yours,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "J. H. Raymond". The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned below the typed name "Very truly yours,".

Annie Small

[Feb. 26, 1895]

My dear Mrs. Clark,

I ^{with} regret
that I learned but
much of your sorrow,
and with these few
lines to let you know
that you have my
deepest sympathy in
your affliction.

I hope that you have
been able to keep
well under the care

strain,

With much love and
sympathy. I am
Believe me.

Yours Sincerely -
Annexed Hall

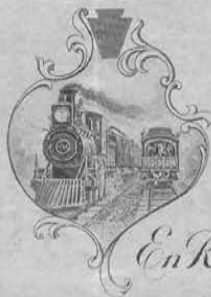
343 Dearborn Ave.

Chicago.

Ill.
Feb. 24/95.

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Dictated to the
Official Stenographer

February 26th, 1895

Mr. F. F. Raymond, Second,

My dear Mr. Raymond:-

I was exceedingly sorry to receive your letter telling me of Col. Clark's death. I should have written you at an earlier date but for the fact that I have been very busy. I am sorry I missed seeing him when I was last in Boston, but I shall always remember him as he was last ~~summer~~ when I think he looked in fairly good health. For yourself, I know that you will feel the loss, but I trust that things will straighten themselves out and all go on well in a business way.

Can I do any thing for you? If so let me know. When I get back I will write you about those other matters. I have not had time to take them up. With best wishes I remain,

Yours truly,

Arthur M. Watson

Middleboro, Feb. 27/95.

My dear Mrs. Clarke,

Your kind note has just reached me and finds me up and dressed for the first time for over a week.

A week ago last Friday it is since I was taken with the grip. I do not suppose I have been dangerously ill, but, certainly, very uncomfortably so. I have now only to gain strength.

This sickness is the reason why you have not heard from me before. Thank Miss Grace for

the note she wrote me.
In the midst of so much
trouble, it was very kind
of you to think of me.
If I could have done so I
should have come to look
once more on the face of
him of whom I thought so
highly. Yes, what his
friend, Mr. Williams, said
of him was all true.

I shall miss him very much
and you! What will you
all do without him?
He has been the center
of your care & love for so
long. And yet I am glad
he has found rest.

Dear Mrs. Clarke, I will
write you again and
more at length as
soon as I am stronger.

I shall be very glad
to spend a night with
you in March and
hear of your plans
for the future.

Till then I must
say goodbye with love
to you all from
your friend,
L. C. Dodge.

My deodge

POSTAL CARD - ONE CENT.

United States of America



THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.



Mrs. Thomas W. Clarke,
93 Warren Street,
Roxbury
Massachusetts.

for either
of them
the marks
go:
High Credit
Credit
Merit
Pass
Failed
G.T.C. Thursday.
new school
Filed
again
G.T.C.'s
revenge
on J. T. T. 1895

Dear Mother, I
I asked T-day about
my exam. marks, and
got Credit in both my French
exams. and Credit in my
Biology lecture exam. My
laboratory book has not been
marked yet. These are good marks
considering that I did not study.

Stonington, March 4. 1895.

My dear Eliza

As I had not heard of your sad loss. I cut-off the end of your envelope, and just a glimpse of the cuttings, before I touched them, revealed the truth. I am unutterably sorry for you. However certainly we may have expected death, there is always an element of surprise, when it really comes. It is not just what we had anticipated.

But his sufferings are ended and your long, long anxiety, which must have eaten into your very life. I think I have some faint conception of the

burden you have borne - so
patiently - so bravely.

All day - he was constantly
in my thoughts - whenever I
could think my own thoughts.

How I have enjoyed his
conversation! Never did I know
a man who could, out of the
richness of his store, bring
so much to bear upon any
subject, which might be dis-
cussed. It was a rare delight
to me to hear him talk - so
clear - never an unnecessary
word - always the right word.

His children will miss him
 sore. It must have been a pit-
iful sight to witness - as you
have done - year after year
his struggles with disease.

It went to my heart to see
him the last time I was at

your house. I had observed
the same peculiar look in
James Freeman Clarke - the
last time I saw him. You
know Mr. Clarke was - like your
husband - a man of massive
frame - As I looked at him he
seemed to have been etherealized.
I know not how else to express
it - I knew he had not long to
live - He died in June 1888.

Your husband has lived longer
than I thought he could, then.

How impressive must have been
the funeral service! I thank you
for sending me the articles, espec-
ially the one signed Mr. Frank
Jackson drove over with his mother
that same day - I gave them to
him to read, as well as his mother.
I am so glad Frank met your
husband - Jessie has had the

grip but managed to keep going, tho
the Dr. prescribed for her, as well as
her husband - who was confined to
his bed for more than a week - did
not go out of doors when they were
over. Frank had been home for the 2^d
and stayed on, to attend to his father's
affairs. He is still at Tufts. Jessie is at
Kingston College. Betia's family have
grip - some are better. Mary and Betia
but Sam. does not go out. Mother is
quite comfortable - but so inquiet night.
I have had to have Joe help her for over
a month in the daytime - I had hurt
my chest lifting - She cannot now walk
a step and I had helped her night and
day for more than six months - Joe has
just been in to help her up - he sends
love to you - May God give you wisdom
and strength for your new burdens -
I shall pray for you - I can at least
do that - my friend of so many years -
Mary will write you - Sincerely,
F. Chubbrough.

POSTAL CARD ONE CENT.

United States America

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.



Mrs. Thomas W. Clarke,
93 Warren Street,
Roxbury
Massachusetts.

[Mar. 6, 1895]

Dear mother -

I am well; but busy, or well
and busy. I went to see Miss Thomas
yesterday and she said that I must
not hurry to make up my work, and
that she would give me my English
exam. whenever I ~~needed~~^{was} ready to take it.
She was exceedingly nice to me. I am
going to catch up with my Biology
work first and later make up
my French and English.

Anna Dean has a very bad cold; I
hope that it may not turn to Grippe, for
she will have to have a nurse & nurse a
lot of work and besides people do
not like being ill. They do not

seem to enjoy it as I do.
Yours G. I. C.

[Mar 8, 1895]

PEMBROKE EAST
BRYN MAWR

Dearest Mother,

I started to write a
postal card to you
and I have mislaid
it and cannot re-
member what I was
going to say on it or
what I have written to
you already.

Did I tell you to
send my butterfly
journ when you sent
my dress-skirt and
so forth. And did I
ask you to send my
Thackeray's. You will

some of the covers that belong on them on the top shelf of the left hand side of the book-case with glass-doors.

You can send them in the nice box that Tom spoke of for I can keep it in my room all right. ~~And don't forget the~~ Anything that you think I may need in the way of books I shall be glad to have.

Please remember all the things that I want and send them as soon as you conveniently can. This seems like begging; but I do not

mean to be so terribly demanding. Just at present there seems to be a need for a number of things.

The butterfly gown I want, skirt, waist, & wings, because the girls want to take my pictures and then too it will be out of your way forever. Do not mind about the crushing, it will come out all right.

I have found a notary public; but have not been to him yet; does Uncle Free mean that I must sign with sealing-wax and my seal [O]? Because I was rather ~~to~~ in doubt

as to what I should do.
However I shall send it
to you in a few days.

I have been working
very hard this last week,
especially on Biology. Miss
Randolph is very encouraging
to me. She seems to think
I do quite well, and she
asked me why I did
not go to Woods Hole and
study there for six weeks
(summer school) next
summer? She said she
would chaperone me
and she thought that
I would learn a
great deal that
would be most
useful to me in
this line. I told her I
should have ~~to~~ see
about it, but that I

Should enjoy it I knew
very much. I think
Miss Randolph would
not have said this to me
if she had not felt that
I ought to do good work.

We have been working
with frog this last week.
They are very interesting
indeed. Next we shall
dissect fishes, then birds,
then rabbits, and the
last four weeks of the
Semester we shall study
the embryology of the
chick.

I saw Mr.
Harrison to speak to today
for the first time. He
seemed quite well, asked
after you, especially
and our conversation
lasted just about two
minutes. So it did not

grow to anything of alarming proportions.

To-day I handed in my English paper on Matthew Arnold's Essay on Maurice de Guérin. It is the second paper that I have written this year of the five that the other girls in the class have written. But I can take my time about making up the other ones. My English paper that I wrote when I was at home was not done in the right way, so I did not hand it in.

Leila Stoughton wishes to send her love to you, likewise Margarita

Coughlin. They inquire after your health and well-fare frequently.

Considering all things I think that I am getting along quite well, and it is not hard to get along except at night; but Rebekah Chickering comes in sometimes and puts me to bed, so that I am not so badly off.

College is quite gay these days with ~~days~~ ^{tons} of welcome to the February Freshmen (commonly known as half-breeds) and the girls are in whirls of excitement on Friday and Saturday evenings. I have not been to but two or three. I went to a small one to-night

for I did not want to
stay all alone, and
all the girls around
here were busy tea-
going. There were three
to-day, one this after-
noon and two this even-
ing.

I suppose that I must
cease this nonsense and
hitch me to my downy
couch, else I shall not
get enough sleep.

With a great deal
of love to you and
all the rest,

lovingly
Grace.

March 8, 10.45 P. M.

1895

I cannot stop to read this
over.

12 Louisburg Square,
Boston Mass.

March 9, 1895.

My dear Mrs. Clarke, -

According
to promise, I send you
herewith a copy of the
address which I read
at the funeral of your
husband. I am very
glad to know that it
was acceptable to you.
It is a little singular
that Mr. Clarke, so far

as I remember, had
never spoken to me of
his partiality to the
doctrines of the New
Church; but this, I sup-
pose, was due to his
habitual reticence con-
cerning matters which
were nearest to his heart.

His classmates will
have him specially in
mind at their bi-monthly
meeting, this after-
noon.

Sincerely yours,
James Reed.

West Quincy Mar. 19/895

Dear Miss Clarke,

I received your letter last evening late, as I called to see my daughter and did not get home as early as usual. I thank you very much for the cuttings, I will keep them as long as I live. Do something for you, I wish I could. It should be something for myself.

I will gladly do the best I can, and put every thing just as near as I can remember

I am sure your mother is pleased
with our grand old man, & that
of your father, every word was
God's truth as you know
We can all vouch for that
Taylor is the genuine rough diamond

I will try to get down all I remember
of your father for you

Your Obedient Servant

Thomas J. Foley

I do not think there will be any trouble
just now, but I may have to ask you
to help me in Congress. I am going
to consult Mr. Butler just as
soon as I can see him.

Will you kindly thank your mother
and brother for them for me. I will
not forget their kindness. Your
mother is what I would picture,
the wife of the man we all loved
so well, a lady. You know I never
flatter. Your brother God bless
him, did a Clarke act, when he told
me that he would get me the badge
You can ~~imagine~~ realize how much I
wanted that badge, but I would, or
could not ask for it. I cannot write
fast but I will write that statement
for you, ^{as} fast as I can

12 Louisburg Square,
Boston, Mass.

Mar. 22, 1895.

My dear Mrs. Clarke,

Accept my sincere
thanks for the books you
sent me from ^{your} husband's li-
brary. I shall greatly val-
ue them, and, all the more,
because they were his, and
bear the marks of his care-
ful reading. I did not
previously possess either of
them, although they treat of
matters which would more
naturally have been supposed
to interest a clergyman

than a busy lawyer like
Mr. Clarke. The fact of his
going so deeply into such
studies shows his great ver-
satility and active-minded-
ness. We had loving and
tender thoughts of him at
our last Class gathering, and
shall greatly miss him on
all future occasions of the
kind. Again thanking you
for your kindness, I am, with
friendly remembrances to
your family,

Sincerely yours,
James Reed.

CHARLES S. HAMLIN,
Assistant Secretary.

Treasury Department,
Washington, D. C.

March 28th, 1895.

Miss L. W. Clark,
93 Warren St.,
Roxbury, Mass.

My Dear Miss Clark:-

I have just received your note of the 24th and in reply I would say that the matter of which you write rests entirely within the jurisdiction of the War Department but if you desire to forward any statement or affidavit with regard to the case of which you make mention I shall be very glad indeed to forward it to the Secretary of War.

Trusting that I may be able to help you, believe me,

Very sincerely yours

C S Hamlin

West Duney Mass. 30th 1885

Dear Miss Clarke

I forgot to tell
you that I was almost sick all the
week, so that I was not able to write
until yesterday.

Will you please look
those papers over and see that they
are correct. You have done so much
I hate to ask you to do more.
I would like you to see Mr. Butler
his office is 23 Court St Adams
building. Then there is congress-
man Eliot Fitzgerald he is very

bright and smart he is the one
that was elected in place of
O'Neal. ~~of course his~~ I suppose
they are not very friendly
You are the best judge

Your Obedient servant

Thos J Foley

P.S. Mr Butler's office is 23 Court St
Adams building the best time
to find him is just before 10 a.m.

803 Broome Street
Wilmington, Del.

[Apr. 16, 1895]

Dearest Mother, -

Without waiting for your money I went to the oculist, and he examined my eyes with great care, and told me that I was slightly astigmatic in my right eye and less so in my left; that I would not have to wear glasses if it were not for the fact that I was studying in college; that probably in the bosom of my own family, I should not need them; that I would please have this (hand^{ing} me a paper) prescription put up; that I would please buy a pair of colored glasses; that I would please call to-morrow.

all of which I did. The prescription was for some "drops" that I was to put in my eyes every fifteen minutes for an hour and a half before I came in town. So yesterday I went to make another call, and he told me I had a pretty good pair of eyes and I thanked him and told him I liked them myself and always tried to make good use of them and then I winked. Whereat he cracked a smile. Of course he asked my age, religion?, whether I smoked?, my general state of health, recent illnesses, where I lived, etc.

I gave 93 Warren Street as my address; but I think

it would be perhaps better to give Care F. F. Raymond, 2^d Rembrandt Square. Because that will be more lasting. After my second call, which was very tender, as you may imagine he told me to come again before I began work after vacation; I suppose I am not handsome; but oh so fascinating!

Then yesterday afternoon I came in town, bought three new shirt waists, costing 1.30, 1.30, & 1.50, apiece respectively, bought a new sponge and came here with Elizabeth Fields, colored glasses & all.

Will write all about it when my eyes are a little better. The

pupils of my eyes are
still very large.

The fields are charming.

Good-bye. Thanks for
your letter and the
card photo.

Lovingly
Frank

Thursday April 11, 1895

[Apr. 12, 1895]

Dearest Mother, -

As I said in my other letter, I came here on Wednesday, and I am going to stay here my whole vacation. Mr. and Mrs. Fields are charming; I could not stay with nicer people. They are just as homelike as can be. Then there is Greta Fields, an older sister, about Tom's age; and James Fields, about sixteen; and Ben or Edgar, either, a dear chubby youngster of thirteen. There is also an older

brother, Percy, who keeps house with his grandmother, Mrs. Fulton, in a little house not far distant. They are both very nice. So altogether they are an interesting household and ~~we~~ I enjoy them very much. Mr. Fields is a lawyer and a president of one bank, and trustee of another in Wilmington.

The house is almost on the top of a ~~large~~ ^{high} hill. It is a large, brick house, finished in oak, and is very pleasant. The view from here is magnificent. To the south and east we see some distance ^{away}, two or three

miles, I suppose, the Delaware river, winding along, and the New Jersey coast on the other side. Everything is growing green; willows and apple-trees are actually putting on their Easter frocks and altogether the country is a delight.

On ~~Friday~~ ^{Wednesday} night after dinner, we went around to see Elizabeth's grandmother and her brother Percy. Thursday we went to see a flower exhibition, in the morning, and in the afternoon ~~we went~~ ^{some} friends of Elizabeth's came to see her.

This morning we went
down to see Mrs. Sutton,
and this afternoon we
are going to walk with
a Mr. Howland, a cousin
of the Shipley's and of
Anna Deane. Anna and
her brother and cousin
from Haverford are ~~here~~
with the Howlands for
the day. So we are all
going to walk this P.M.

My room is large
and comfortable. It is
so nice to be in a
family with plenty
of room and not a
great deal of noise.

And Mother whom
do you suppose the

Fields know? The Canbys² whom we met at Hampton. Mr. Canby and Harry, and Harriot(?). Mrs. Canby has died since we saw them, and one of the boys is still in college. Very likely I shall meet some or all of them while I am here. Elizabeth says that the boys have grown up into fine young men.

I enclose patterns of my three new shirt waists, thinking you may like to know your daughter is arrayed, even tho' it be not the raiment of Solomon, in all his "Glory"! /.

I do not know that there
is anything more to tell
you except that I am
getting nicely rested, and
that Leila Stoughton
may make you a call
some day before next
Wednesday.

I hope you are not
all working too hard,

Yours lovingly

Grace Lillian Clarke

April 12, 1895

803 Broome Street
Wilmington,
Delaware.

[April 13, 1895]

The National Rockland Bank.
Boston.
Samuel Little, President.
Robert B. Fairbairn, Cashier.

Dear Mr Clarke.

I do indeed wish the picture of the Colonel, who will live always with me as a very tender memory, so gentle was he, ~~and so~~ kind and unselfish.

Do you know I think when such a great change comes to one like yourself it is best to go away and not try to adjust things on the old lines - it is always a dead failure. I do not mean to change my friendships or allow any thing to interfere with the past as as the years go on you will think me always

Your sincere friend
Robt B Fairbairn

To
Mr E. A. Clarke
Roxbury

April 13 1895

[April 14, 1895]

My dear Mrs. Clarke.

I haven't

forgotten you in all
these last few weeks. And
I was delighted to see the
note in your hand writing
yesterday. For I felt sure
it would bring some kind
message. It certainly did,
and I thank you very

feel grateful for the letter he wrote me
when Phil died. I had seen the photograph
before, and like it very much. and Mother
Papa and Mr. Batchelder are much interested
in it, and think it very fine. I mean to
have it framed that I may always keep it.
We have been back about three weeks, and
unusually busy ones they have been.
When we came, none of my things had
come from Newton, so I have been very busi-
nessing my room, and servant-hunting and
training, and I begin on that again tomorrow.
I have felt ~~very~~ ^{exhausted} too, trying to get things in
order before yesterday, because I had the
annual luncheon of the Lin-go-tragh girls
here then. I was the sole officer of the
year, and had to choose a place for the
meeting. The time was determined for me,
and I felt hurried.

Sincerely for the photograph
of Mr. Clarke which I am
delighted to have. He was
always so kind to me
and has given me much
happiness, as indeed you
all have. I am glad to
know that he thought of
writing to me, that I might
hear from him on my
wedding day, and I shall
always remember, and

I am so glad that
Katherine's chance to go to
Europe has come, but how
you will miss her! Give
her a great deal of love.
and tell her I want very
much to see her, and
talk it all over. We will
gladly come down to Cohasset
when you are ready for us.
For I want you to know
Mr. Batchelder. Helen

Cheever was here yesterday
and told me that you
hoped to find some body to
live with you this summer.
I shall keep my ears open,
and will do what I can
to help your search.

If I can find time this
week, I shall come out to see
you. But you mustn't expect
me. I am so much ahead
in the way of errand hunting
that I feel quite uncertain

We had a pleasant trip in every way.
We are both I think glad to be beginning
more real and serious life. My new room
is delightful. And I think looks very pretty.
I wish you could see it. Now I must stop,
and say good night. With much love, and
many thanks, I am -

Affectionately -
Laura F. Batchelder.

7 Kirkland Street.

Cambridge.

April 14th 1895.

111 Liberty Street,
New York.

P.O. Box 3754.

April 19th 1895

Dear Mrs Clarke

The very satisfactory
Photograph of Col Clarke
was duly received and I
now give you an apology for
the delay in acknowledging
it - and thanking you for it.
I have had it framed and
assure you that I prize it
very highly. Col Clarke
was a man I always had
a very high regard for and
I always enjoyed a talk
with him for he was a man

with an unusual mind, well
equipped with general information
and a close observer. I often
told him if he were a more
aggressive nature and one who
asserted himself more fully
he could succeed much more
satisfactorily in a commercial
way. He was too modest-
to be known to his full value
only to those who were able to
appreciate true worth -

Again thanking you most
sincerely for your kindness
in sending me the Photograph
I remain yours Respectfully
Amos

Dorchester, Mass.

April 22 1895.

Dear Miss Clarke:

Your letter regarding Mr. Foley's case I have, was about to write in regard to the matter, have talked with two gentlemen to whom I related the circumstances of Foley's desertion and his service exactly as you stated it to me - they are both experienced in matters connected with the War Department and neither knew of my consultation with the other, both agreed that by skillful handling Foley's record could be straightened out on the books of the Dept. both agreed that it could not be done unless some body who undertook the matter was willing to give time and attention to it in Washington. I said known testimony as to his character and service could be produced from four or five different men connected

with the Regiment, and I should
strongly advise your obtaining those
statements and having them ready for
use = I can do nothing to aid you
before I go over to Washington, but
I should under no circumstances
send any papers over to the Dept.
you may never be able to get them
again = get all the statements and
evidence together and then when
I go will attend to the matter =
unless it should become necessary
shall probably not go till next
Nov. or Dec. in the mean time I
should say he was in no great
danger of losing his place at
the Custom House.

Yours very truly
Harrison H. Strook.

Miss Lois H. Clarke.

[May 8, 1895]

Dearest Mother, -

I have just received a letter from Harriette which has filled me with delight. She was coming to see you about my being ~~my~~^{her} bridesmaid and I wrote her that I thought that your only objection would be ~~a~~ mercenary one, because I had had so much money this year, and there had been so many expenses that you would not want to pay for a gown. So to-day I received a letter from her, ~~which~~^{the} which I shall send you. ~~a copy~~ when you have

read it please return it to me. I don't like a dear.
The wedding is to be June
eventh, so I shall have to
get home in time for
the gown to be made.
The only expense will be
that.

I hope you can manage
to see Harriette and her
mother. They were coming
to see you; but did not
get there, so I want to
have them come and
see you now, only do
not know where to
tell them to go.

Charlotte Siter is coming
out here on Saturday
afternoon with her sister-
in-law, and they are
going to watch the
basket-ball game.

We have had two
match games with

the juniors, one ^{of which} ~~yesterday~~
we won, and of which they
won. Tomorrow we play
again, and the winners
play the Sophomores
on Saturday.

It is quite exciting.

It is very warm here
to-day, as warm as it
generally is in Boston in
June. I wear summer
clothes already, and
have been doing so
almost ever since
April, etc.

There is nothing else
to say now, -

Affectionately
Grace

May 8, 1895.

[May 19, 1895]

Dearest Mother,-

The measurements of my spring dress are as follows: Front $40\frac{1}{2}$ inches, back 41 inches; but my measurements from my waistline to the ground are: Front 41 inches, back 43 inches, R. side $42\frac{3}{4}$ inches, L side $42\frac{1}{2}$ inches.

I should think that you could have the skirts all ready so that there would be very little to do when I get home, except on the waist. I do not now expect to be able to get home until the sixth, in-

stead of the fifth of June.
There is so much to do to get
away from here, and as it
is I shall leave before
commencement. If I can
find anybody to go on to
Boston on the night of the
fifth, I shall go that way.

Otherwise I shall go on
the Colonial and arrive
in the Hub about eight
o'clock at night.

Everything is going on
pretty well here. I shall
begin to pack up my things
in a day or two, as I
want to get them all
out of the way, before
I leave. I have been

meaning to send you some wild
agalia; but have not had time. There is
a great deal of it in the woods here
and it is very beautiful. If it is a
possible thing, I hope you can arrange
so that I may have my own room,
as I shall need it to study in &
I have quite a little work to do this
summer, and I cannot do it very
well unless I can have a place
where I can study mine, with no
danger of interruption.
Even this winter it has been

hard in a good many
ways rooming with
Anna. She is awfully
good; but somewhat
inconsiderate of my
time. She only has
one course and so
does not have to work
hard, and she does not
fully realize what
it is to keep still. Then
too her friends come in
during quiet hours
and talk sometimes
so that it is very
hard to study. All
this does not seem
much, but I know
that it has hindered

me sometimes. This is not to be repeated, for I like Anna, and she has a great many fine qualities. She simply does not realize how long it takes to do the work that I have to do, when she has so little. So all round I shall be better off next year in my single room.

I don't know much about what is going on at home; I wish some enterprising member of the family

would write me what
you all are doing;
Lois and Tom and
Kathryn and Lucy and
Rosa and the Edes'
and the Ames' and
anybody else whom I
might care to hear about.

I feel as if it would
be so terribly easy to
lose the connection
of this whole winter
and that it would
be so hard to make
friends again. If
people won't tell

what they are doing, one has
to do such a lot of guessing
and prying to get on the
old footing again. That is the

way I get home sick; I feel as
afraid that our diverse ways
of living may put us out
of touch with each other.
I don't it to do much!
I shall not let it be so, if I

can possibly help it;
but Kathryn especially
is such a silent
creature as far as
concerns her own
life that I suppose
all my energies will
be expended after
Harriette's wedding
in finding out
what she has done
with herself all
winter. I have a
whole summer to
find out the rest
of you.

Oh Mamma dear

I shall be so glad to^d.
get home again. I just
long for some one
who really cares one
little atom for me,
and I want so
much to help you a
lot this summer. I
have been a pretty
useless creature this
winter, and pretty
selfish I suppose; but
I think I try to do
my work well, and
whether I succeed or
not is a thing to
be found out later.

I do get pretty homesick sometimes, although I try not to be, 'cause it is quite lonesome, when you have only acquaintances and friends of one winter.

Mary Fay, a Boston girl, quiet, respectable, unassuming, of somewhat uncertain age, tho' presumably about twenty-five years, somewhat prim, far from flighty or flirtatious is probably going home on Wednesday evening June fifth, & desires to know

if I may go with her on the boat; we will share a stateroom and she is not a girl to excite comment of any sort. She dislikes sleeping-cars and does not care to go that way unless she has to; but she is willing to go at night and so save ~~the~~ so much time, and so I could get home Thursday morning, instead of Thursday evening. May I go that way? I want so much to go at night. It save a great

deal of time. Please
consider carefully
and let me know as
soon as possible.

Anna, the pig-tailed
girl wishes to be re-
membered to you.

I do not know what
else to tell you except
that I am going to work
hard this week and
that I am as ever

Yours very loving
Grace

Sunday, May 19, 1895

Charlestown Oct. 13. 1895

Mrs Clarke. [To Lois Clarke]

it is with great
sorrow that I learned from Levi
Gaylord, yesterday evening of the
death of your kind Mother. You
and yours, will accept my
regrets for this sudden bereavement..

Respt. Yours,

Jeremiah Mahoney.

1895

Oct 22. /95

Dear Lois

I have thought of you many times since this severe affliction has come to you; I can hardly realize that your Mother has gone, to lose both your Father and Mother, and in so short a time, is so heart rending, when you all need their loving care and companionship so much.

When you feel able I wish you would come to see me and tell me of your Mother

Last illness and where
you will be this winter.

With much love.

Your sincere friend

Sally T Sumner.

916 Beacon St.

Boston

Mass.

12 Louisburg Square,
Boston, Mass.

Oct. 25, 1895.

My dear Miss Clarke,

I was greatly surprised and shocked at hearing of your mother's sudden death. But a few days before it occurred, I met her in Boston, and we stopped and had a few minutes' conversation on the sidewalk. She was then expecting to go a-
^{among other things,}
broad. We ~~also~~ spoke, a-

about you and your plans for the winter, and I told her that, as you were expecting to be in our immediate neighborhood, I hoped that we should often see you, and that you would regard me as one who wished to be your friend. I say the same thing to you with all the greater emphasis, now that she has gone. Please let me know if I can be of service to you or any member of your family.

Give my regards to your sister, if she is with you, also to your brother when you see him. My heart goes out in sympathy to you all.

Sincerely yours,
James Reed.

[Nov. 3, 1895]

2

train, I saw Mother's death
in the Transcript. When I
got home everything was
all over. I was too late,
too late. What difference
did it make about my
work at Bryn Mawr when
was so sick. If they had
only sent for me when
she was first taken sick.
But they thought I would
worry. It's all false, wrong,
it seems to me, not to
send for people, when there
is any danger. Of course
I would have wanted to
help take care of my
Mother when she was
sick, and what would
college or anything else
matter in such cases.
I think I ought to have been

notified sooner. Lois wrote me that Mother had a bad cold, I think she even said that she had gone to bed, but I did not gather from her letter that it was anything to be alarmed about.

To be sure Mother was only ill from Friday night until Wednesday, and she only had a trained nurse ~~from~~ for two days and a half; but there was time enough for them to send for me, and for me to get home and be of

some service.

Tom as a usual took the nurse; he always does just what is right in an emergency, and he nursed Mother as well as any trained nurse almost.

He need a great deal of luck, for Mother seems pretty nervous and irritable while she was ill, and would not allow Lois or Aunt Edith to do much for her. I suppose, feeling so sick that she lost her self-control, for she seemed quite different from her natural self, and was notional in a good

many ways. But Lucy and Tom got along with her all right. Dr. Pigeon was called in consultation. Uncle Robert had not reached home, so of course he was out of the question.

But the doctors discovered that mother had diabetes. She had probably had it for some time, and that was why she grew so thin and Doctor Pigeon told uncle Free afterwards that he had looked up diabetes in connection with pneumonia, and that in ninety cases out of a hundred, death ensued from this combination of diseases. Of course if mother had lived, she would

- have suffered in time from³
the diabetes, and no doubt
that was what made her
so often, during this past
year, feel tired.

I am so sorry that this
summer was such an
unhappy one. I don't be-
lieve any of us enjoyed
it, and Mother least of
all. It was so much
harder for us than we
anticipated that we found
it difficult oftentimes
to even pretend to be
happy. We had decided
never again to repeat the
experiment of taking
boarders. Never, never,
never, take boarders
except as a last resort
against starvation. Then
go ahead and take in.

To go on, Mother died very quietly and without knowing probably. We had the waterman's. I declared that that man Evans should not touch her. And he did not. Lucy kept guard, and glared at him, to keep him away.

Mr. Osgood read the services up in the dear old church, and we were all very much pleased. He told us before hand that he should like to make some remarks, and he said the most beautiful things that could be said, and every bit.

True. He is a dear old man, and I love him all the more for what he said. He was so simple and sweet, that all were charmed; and he told us that he always felt as if Mother was a very dear relation.

There was one thing that we all noticed on and that was that ~~there~~ no one should see Mother's face after we left the house. Mother always said that she hoped no one would ever see her face after she was dead, so we agreed that in unction, as far as possible. But of course after people did see

her. Aunt Sophy came
down the morning of
the funeral and helped
us, and all the
neighbors were very
kind. Even the Moores
offered to lend us the
carriage. And of course
the Clarks and the
Hardings, and the
Manings and the
Richardsons all offered
us all assistance
which we gladly took
(that is some of it).

There were quantities of
flowers sent to the
church and of course
there were quantities of
people came to see us
and letters were sent

and so we had plenty⁷
to do. The church was
quite well filled although
the day was rainy.

Tom Homer immediately
came to see if he could
be of any service, and
he was of great service.
Aunt Sophy spent Sunday
with us, and Aunt Mai
& Uncle Free came down
to see us. Aunt Mai told
both Aunt Anna and Miss
Dolan that she was
sorry that she had
been so unjust to
Mother. She seemed
sorry, and I think she
probably was, but I
am afraid that her
old self will soon
crop out. I hope to

Heaven that she will be decent to Aunt Edith this winter. I don't see how ~~not~~ how she can help it. For now she has no one to complain of, except perhaps Lois.

Lois is nicely situated in 61 Chestnut Street. I stayed to see that she got settled, though she would not allow me to help her one bit.

But first we settled the Cohasset House. I inventoried almost everything in the house and I gave away what I could ~~and~~ ^{to} the Dodges, Cheesebroughs, Hunts, and washerwo-

men. And we cleaned the house from top to toe and left it for the present. At Christmas time we may move our things. Though we have not yet decided, what we can do. The house is just as clean as it has been in former years, and we tried hard to everything as mother would have wished.

Then we all went to Boston. Lois to her room, Tom to his, Lucy to Mrs. Dimock's, Rose to the Bettrys, Aunt Edith to West Newton, and I to Aunt Anna's. I stayed at Aunt Anna's a week, arranging

back and forth in town
and out, and seeing the
Spragues and the Tabers
in Cambridge.

Everybody has been very
nice and ~~tries~~ to help me.
But there is little that
outsiders can do. I shall
try to write you every
week now.

Nancy sends love and
says she will write soon.
She seems quite well. I am
staying with her now,
and am going back to
Bay View in a few days.
I shall write more particu-
lars another time.

Uncle Robert enjoyed his
visit with you.

Yours lovingly
Grace.

November 3, 1895.