



Ruth Cutler and family papers.

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Mr. and Mrs. Howard H. Sargent
Kleie's Place
Lester Prairie
Minnesota

Bethune

Aug. 28. 1918

Dear Horace & Mary.

This letter contains a bomb - so beware. I would rather not have said anything until more certain of what's going to happen, but don't want you to hear of it from anyone else first. I may be engaged to — the Red Cross! When Fred visited here he told of the death of trained social workers that could be sent to France & thought, since the age limit had been lowered, I had a duty in putting my training at the disposal of the Red Cross. Determined to be convinced whether this was mere boasting there nursing - so went to Boston Monday to talk with the Red Cross Personnel Bureau. They felt my training could be put to immediate use as against my potential value as a nurse - but of course could give no definite opinion without looking up references etc. Then right I wired to the Bassan Unit (serving under the Red Cross) & got the reply that there was "still a chance for you in unit." So I have sent in my application. Whether or not it will be passed upon before Sept. 25 is another question but at least I will have put myself at their disposal if they turn me down - all right.

I was surprised that Father & Auntie would
rather I went to France than take up nursing
~~but don't feel that way~~
especially since Miss Prudden has applied for
admission to the unit too.

Please don't mention the matter to anyone
but Will & Martha, as if nothing comes of
it I don't want it to get around: Should
He accepted at all or in time, it would
take six weeks to get a passport, so I could
possibly not sail for 2 months at the earliest
— that would give me time to scrub up my
rusty French — under an incentive I never
had before.

Well — I wonder which? In the
meantime I'm restless as a lion.

It's horrid to see Miss packing up.
no more now, as I've had a lot of writing
to do & my hand is getting jagged.

Love to all,
R.C.

St. Paul Minn. Feb. 21/1904.

Dear dear Mother,

yesterday I went out to Will,s and Marth a's. Got there in time to see Edward take his bath. I read to Martha while she was sewing and Edward was sleeping. After lunch I watched Will putty the bed he is making for Edward. Then when Edward had to go out doors Will and I made a huge bonfire of old news-papers that Julia had collected and Martha wanted gotten rid of. It was quite windy and Will and I had to stand by with rakes to catch any burning pieces of paper that might fly around the yard. Edward was as good as gold for three quarters of an hour and then the excitement began to grow tame. He had to stay out about half an hour more so Will and I took turns in wheeling the baby-carriage and standing watch over the fire.

THIS IS PRIVATE BETWEEN YOU AND ME, SO PLEASE DONT WRITE ABOUT IT WHEN YOU WRITE HOME.

Have you found a nice musical instrument for me? I don't mean going in to Boston and looking around but asking Aunt Helen or somebody that would know something about it. Just think of all the time I am wasting while I am "young", I do wish you could find me one.

ALL PRIVATE THIS OVER.

School is getting on pretty well but remember I am going to high school next year.

Miss Loomis enquired tenderly after you the other day and said "Ruth, really it isn't a good thing for you to go to high school you'd better finish up with us." I felt like saying " Nitchie, I have had enough of you and your school, but I refrained.

It is snowing hard to-day and as Mr. Mitchell is not well yet we couldn't have church. Amelia Mary and Cousin Wee Tobes Cry Baddy went to hear Dr. Boyle. Amelia asked me to go but I had enough of him the day before Lincoln's birthday. He got up and talked for about an hour steady and it really was pretty tiresome. He told how he would build a monument for Lincoln and all the things that I will describe he had names for but I can't remember them all. First he would have a rock bed which he would call honesty. Then he would have as large a granite shaft that men and machines were able to move. He would call that nobleness. Then he would have four carved columns with a name to those, and on top of the columns he would have a white angel to represent purity and the angel would hold the American flag!!!! Really that is the limit. Oh yes I forgot on the four sides of the granite slab he would have motto's like -- "right makes might" and three others.

I will stop now for to-day please give my love to all and keep loads for yourself from your loving daughter , ,

Ruth.



Mrs. N. H. Saenger
Longmeadow Place
Annandale

Minnesota

b

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2	i	6	T
8	W	—	8

Letter from Ruth Cutler to Mrs

written from Chatham, 1918, after

she + EHC - were settled in at

"Walmore" following death of her ~~son~~ son ~~son~~
LDC, + removal of Lucia to Rockport + care.

1	3	6	7
1	9	6	W

(Duplicate letter)

Dear May.

Saturday -

As Rice will be here tomorrow & it may be a good day to start for an early sail, I am setting my Sunday letter writing done up today!

We had a glorious day on the Fourth. Freya & I started off sailing at 6 a.m. and stayed out till 10. It was great — then we went in for a swim, which wasn't bad as the air was nice & warm afterwards. In the afternoon Freya went to her sketching class, while the rest of us visited to Nauset Heights (beyond the Duck Farm) where you get that stunning view of the ocean. It was wonderful. We saw the dunes on the way returning to its harbor. It had been up to Boston to help celebrate the Fourth. The only celebration here was the party for the all men given at the Hotel. There they had 40 cakes and 18 gallons of ice cream & they expected 300 in all including the "wives & sweethearts."

AMOB

2

for two hours in the afternoon they practically closed the station, leaving on the fewest patrols possible - Mrs. Loveland told us there are 270 men at the station, 15 flyers, & 15 other officers. They are the experts from all over the country & come here before being sent across - in fact they are flying me all the time. At the radio station there are 70 men in all. There were a great many machines up the 4th - but other days fewer, as the weather hasn't been good. They're hydro aeroplanes with two pontoons below - & two-plane wings. They have also "sea planes" which we haven't seen yet, but which are a cross between a motor boat & an airplane. They can either strain along the water at high speed - or fly low in the air.

In the evening of the 4th, John and I took our supper to the beach. After the sun set, built a fire, & stayed till about 9:30.

3

It was the first day we had been able to do anything for Sogno's "entertainment." Yesterday afternoon we walked around town - or rather, around the mill pond, coming back in a drizzling wet rain - & today, its dubious whether it will clear or not.

I didn't tell you what Ric is doing at Stone & Webster because I really don't know yet. All I know is that he is in the corporation department. It seems its a big firm that contracts & does after other business - all of which is so beautifully vague that you are no wiser than before. It inhabits a 10 floor office building at 147 Merch St. I'll try to find out more from Ric today.

Suzie visits volumes to Amherst still, & I have heard from Mrs. W. Things are going on about as usual I imagine, the Dr. E. reports "slight improvement." As at home, some weeks are perfectly better than others. If she only could set her mind to

4

done all in the form to get late.

Thanks, Mary, for your letter which I
haven't just mentioned before. I've always
been glad to find a letter for me at
the P.O. I can tell you. You ask why
Mrs. Rugg & her mother should have the
whole say of things. I fancy it because
the money for Rice's salary may have been
contributed by them or their relatives - which
is the heart of a plutocratic job.

Betsy has her up days & down days
like the rest of us. By taking her work-
ing, & to church etc. we help her along
& really, she doesn't have much more work
than usual. But it's like living on a
volcano. I wrote before, I think, that
there is no chance of getting Maria, & I
don't even see the world suit. B likes
"my Kitchen" to herself. How have you
ever gotten Burns dead from your garden.
Mine is up only a few inches. But the

leaves are beginning to blossom - so we ⁵
may have those sometime. Am glad you
are feeling better now, & think of you
to day in the shelter shelter of some to
Annandale. Amelie (big) has a cold
now, & some cough, but nothing to speak
of. I think she feels pretty well, but
perhaps not so energetic as usual. We
think she needs more outdoor exercise.
Foster is hard at work again about the
place & does love it so. Spoke yesterday
of a furnace for staying into October some
year! They keep speaking of not coming
here again in the next month - which
makes me feel guilty - but I suppose
they could get a boy to do the chores I do,
& I don't if they would have trouble
"fitting the house". That doesn't seem
difficult now, for we'd like to have this
and that I can't. Hold the family!
There was a piece of news in your letter
that would rock the house. I think Elwin

Thought it might be Julian's engagement. 6
but his marriage was unsuspected. Why
did he keep it so dark? And where is
he now? We are anxious to see your
picture of her. It's nice you have
seen her - we loved Lucy's "etc" remark.

Auntie is awfully slow about ~~creeping~~
by herself. She can go across the room
if some one lends moral support from the
rest, but she seems to lack confidence in
herself, & takes to ~~creeping~~ if she really
wants to go anywhere - Her cold is better.
Yours I stopped. Love to all -
R

Give my love to Bill. We wonder how
he's leaving the camp - Can picture their
departure from the station. Ask H if
he has been receiving my daily letters
at C.S.C. Tell him to have them if he
hasn't. Again, from ~~all~~, I hope you
like Amundale -



R.C.

Chatham

Stage Harbor

F

1912

□□CXO

+ ▽



COMMERCIAL STA



Miss Mary Hale Cutts

Care Mr. W^m. C. Sargent

405 Lake Avenue

Milwaukee
Wis.

St. Paul Minn.

April 5-1904.

Dear dear Mary.

I enclose here a picture which I copied from one of Gibbons' and then copied yours from the one I copied for myself. I have about twenty of his copied altogether; and so I send it for a late Easter present. You can have the man and give Howard the fiddles. ~~but~~ Only don't say anything about them to any body here - see?

Perhaps you see that the outside of this envelope is all marked up -

Kindly telegraph me what it means -

We are going to the "Foresters" this evening, the Mechanic Arts play.

Thayer Fannington is going to be Robin Hood. "We" means - Dr. & Mrs.

~~For~~ Eastman, the two "kids" and myself.

Every time I go to or from Tril's & Martha's in the cars I look at a certain house on the way, say on the corner of Grand and Dale, and I know damn nothing you wouldn't because I know that you would so much rather be here than there. I know you told me never to underline words but it was very necessary to underline it and so you'll have to excuse it.

Oh! by the way I want to thank you very much for the at first letter you sent me the other day. It was very good of you to do it. Oh! you make me tired here I went and put that chocolate in your bag and you went and thanked Lucia for it, I don't see how you could have been so cruel.

"Cisat" I glad to' we have vacation

this week instead of the week before Easter.

I've redon my wheel a good many times lately and it seems "real nice" to get back again to it. You ought to come home purposefully to see the wonderful screen I made Elinor to keeps the light from her eyes in the morning. I had a board about eight inches wide and 4 feet long and had to saw it in 4 strips. Then I pieced those together. They went all right but the feet were the question. The packing took that out - no things came from Rome in was slit up and from that I managed to make some feet that would do till I could get better. All the time I had to make it with was an old dull saw - a "worse" dull hatchet with a hammer on the other end, and nails and boards so you see it can't be much of a work of art.

Will and I finished flooring his tool house and have almost finished shingling the roof. When that is done we are going to paper the inside with cheap paper. (Will has set his heart on that) and when that is done make a work bench.

A long letter is tire some when you have other things to do. such as telephoning and, alms, Howard. so I will ~~be~~ close and give you time to see "Howdie".
Excuse ~~if~~ me you told me not to but time

See you —

Ruth.

P.S. Don't forget to come home.

P.S. We have no one to amuse us at the table. by — I won't mention what. R.C.



GIBSON.

Miss Mary Hale Cutler
"The Elms"
Springfield
Mass.



St Paul Minn
March 14, 1899

Dear May.

It began to
snow yesterday
and it has kept
on until now and
Nelson got out the
shovel at ten o'clock
last night and

this morning he is trying to keep the sidewalks clear but its pretty hard to do it.

The milkman said "that he had to cut down bar wires fences and go through" and he said he

couldn't keep to the roads at all. And besides that he said "that it was the worst storm we've had this year" we have had one before but it wasn't half as bad as this one.

Please excuse me
for not writing
sooner but I have
to do my french
and learn poems
and do things for
the club.

Yours by from your
loving Sister Ruth.



P.S. I forgot to
tell you that
Amy gave me
a fine stamp
book a Ayer
and I send to
New York fore a

paket of stamps
that cost twenty-
five cents and you
get some fine stamps
there are four Argentine
Republic, a yellow
~~Switzerland~~ Switzerland Stamp
and there are some
other fine ones.

I must say good by from
your loving sister Ruth

[1918]

Waukesha
Sunday - Aug. 14.

R.C.

Dear Mary -

No letter from you this week, but you've probably been busy working & getting at Lindstrom. Are there people you know there? What are its' attractions in comparison with Annandale? Is it nearer to Ht to get to, or further, and do you, or Bell, have any boating? We are so eager to hear how Bell enjoyed the camp, & whether it has changed him for the better, or worse!!

Father seems to be ok. now - no cold & no sore finger. He punctured evidently, died the horses - tho' f. claims it was picking it open! We've not had rain enough for him to cut the grass for the last few weeks, so he keeps himself busy Queen Anneing & trimming trees. This morning he had a nice call on Mr. Syles, who told him all about map making - which he is doing as his war work. Capt. Eaton, in command at the naval air station, has invited him to map that all

for a fine writer about them - perhaps the latter.

out so he has an interesting job ahead of him. It seems the dirigible hasn't yet come back. One of our pick-ups - got a left - Jackie told me that the dirigible costs \$70,000.00 + the fueling it with gas costs \$1100.00! Just don't know some. He said they ought to have three engines aboard to be any good against these winds. We can't see what good they are when they are such comparatively slow targets, & can't make headway in a strong wind.

You asked about Harry. It seems he has been in the "provision business" & was horrified when we indirectly referred to him as "hitcher." He is a poor fall back, & has given up meat for paper hangers, upholding odd jobs. There is another meat market besides Dutton's, but it's not attractive, so we're faced on Seattle. You need going into his shop & having to listen to his ^{drool} drivel. We're having all the fish I like, we can get, & now have been getting

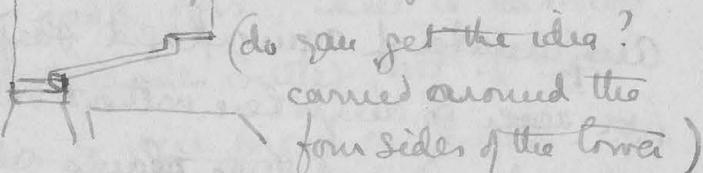
vegetables daily from our farmer. Isnt that p.g.? I wish you could taste the peas. Even we admit they're better than canned ones!

Cousin Blanche leaves this week, & so does Cousin Tom & Katharine motoring to Jefferson. She has been dear & we love to have her, but on A's account I won't be sorry when she goes, for A may get out more there. Now she accompanies her all the time & won't go off with us. Leave her with Fr E. This p.m. we went on the beach. Sunday afternoon is an interesting time to be there, but not the most beautiful. I like it when there's no one else around. There were too many distractions today as the way of queer people & queer clothing suits. @ forgot to play in the sand, she'd get so absorbed in watching them! Any number of camouflaged ships passed (we never go anywhere without our binoculars these days) and three planes circled over us.

Elinor spent the week end with Ric. At-

bettering. She comes back tomorrow, we expect. She feels so unsettled about settling (about the war, & the possible - probable - raising of the draft age.

Thursday we had a wonderful day, started to Princeton. We all, but G., climbed to the top of the monument, and saw a view! It was simply great. Then we ate our picnic lunch on the big boulders of the breakwater beyond the Red Inn. Were you with us when we went to P. the first time, or any time? I believe you were. We kept asking whether could have seen it as we saw it the other day. Perhaps she couldn't have climbed the monument, but the ascent was the easiest I've ever known - ~~and~~ ^{and} twelve + two steps at each corner - & you were up before you knew it.



Am copying some letters for you - You might mail the copy on to work. If you need any another article, Lucia would like, please tell



St Paul
Oct, 8, 1899,

Dear Mary

I was over at Bangs the other day
and I told her to
write you at once
and she said she
had written a number
of times.

had no furnace fire so it was
rather cold so Miss Horn took
us out and made us run up
and down out doors and
out doors it was warmer than
in the house. This noon we
went to Miss Clark's to dinner
and had a fine time.
About the stumps discharged it
is very funny that were bad and

yesterday Mary and
I went horse-back
riding on Larry
and took turns
riding. I rode
Papa's & Amelia's &
Lucia's and Martha's
steamer arrived yes-
terday. Yesterday I
beg an elraining school
and had great fun
The only ones that
were there was
Catherine Ames thy
self. Miss Horn's house

had to be discarded
They were really
good ones.

I must say good bye
from your loving
sister

Ruth

DEAR MAM
DIPSII COULD
SEE YOU WE
STIMBATEING.
LIKE IT BETTER.
NOW THAN I DID AT
FIRST I HAVE GOT A

RE D-PA ILL AND A
HOVELI. GADOWN TO THE
BEACH. HAN. PLAY. IW
AS GOING OUT SAILING
BUT IT WAS LOW TIDE SO
WE COULD NOT GO ON
MARGARET TOOK
ANNIE ANDI
RIDE IN HER PONY CART
I SEND LOTS OF LOVE
TO PA PAMAMAAMY

AND LUKE FROM
YOUR LOVING
RUTH CUTLER

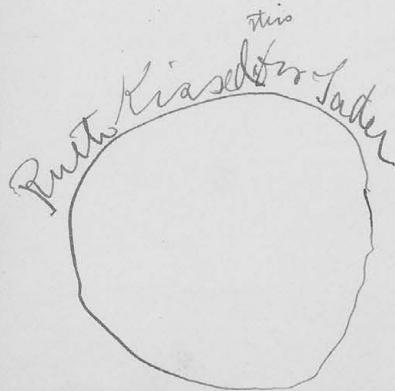
SUNO AP
AND IT'S MY
BIRTHDAY

DEAR DEAR FATHER
I HAVE A
BIRTHDAY AND
I GOT A WHOLE
LOT OF
THINGS
WISH TO
WERE HERE SO

MUCH SO
TOV COULD
KISS ME
THOVR KISSE,
AND ONE TO
GROW ON.

I OPENED M^T
PRESENTS ON
THE CHAIR
IN MAMA'S

I THANK YOU EVER
SOON DCH DEAR
TOPPER THORE
THE FLOWER
AND THE WHIFFE
BARR ROW AND
THE WHIP
THINK ABOUT
TO L BORDER SO
MUCH. RWT.



^{this}
Ruth Kiasel for Tader

DEAR MANA

I THANK YOU SO

MUCH FOR THE

NICE LETTER AND

I LOVE THE PICTURE

YOU SENT ME FOR

MY BIRTHDAY

IT'S A LOT OF

PRESENTS AND LUKE FROM
HAD A VERY GOOD TIME. I WISH I COULD SEE YOU AND RUTH CUTLER

PARASOL COULD KISS
YOU SEND LOT'S OF LOVE TO MAMA
MAPAPA AMP

Boston, Mass.

Sept. 23, 1906.

Dear dear Father,

I haven't had time to write a letter to you to thank you for your two fine letters, but you know I do, and how much I enjoyed them. Please tell H. & M. I hope to find time to write to them soon.

I am taking one of my two vacations a term now. That is spending Saturday and Sunday night away from school.

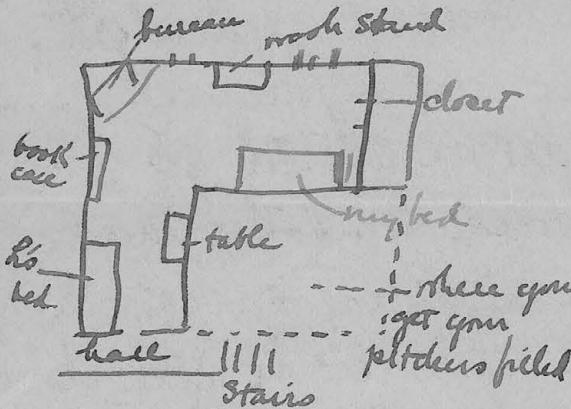
This morning we started to go to Newtonville to church. Elinor and I thought we would walk to the station so we started on ahead. We just got to Trinity Place when we heard a train coming. Elinor thought it was at Back Bay, but I rushed on ahead and saw it was coming into Trinity Place. I looked on the bulletin board (?) and saw it was for

Mrs Newton — I mean Newtonville
and looked around for the others.
Just as the train was starting off
Mother appeared at the top of the
steps. She said she had been ready
for some time and wanted to leave,
but the girls told her there was
plenty of time, and when she
finally left she left under protest.
Aurelia had waited for Lucia so
they were nowhere in sight. So we
walked toward the electrics, where
we saw Lucia running toward
the station a block over. I tried
to catch them, but finally had to
go way back to the station. There we
ran to catch a Newton car and
just got it. Mother says next
time she'll leave for the station
when she's ready and waits to—
and I hope it will make Lucia quit
talking about what a short time it
takes to get to the station, and "there's
plenty of time."

2. Well we finally got to church altho' we were late, and had a good dinner at Grandma's. She had a cold and I am afraid didn't feel very well. Herbert and Edith came to see us just before we left. We thought we would go in by the boulevard, so John made two trips. The cars were so crowded we thought we wouldn't be able to get on, but we finally managed to. This evening, Mother, Aurelia and Lucia have gone to church.

I couldn't very well tell you on a post card all about my room-mate, as there was a chance of aay today, reading it. She is very nice and obliging and we get along very well together, but she isn't especially refined. She looks something like our Margaret at Salters Pt. only on a smaller scale and.

sharper features. I have new pictures around my bed, and have sort of an alcove to myself as our room is this shape: —



Not exactly on a scale but still you may be able to get some idea. She

has bought a screen to put around the wash stand (!) so with a couch cover and pillows & all very cosy. The first day we were there, I had hung your picture against the back of my bureace, — The rest I had in gilt stand-ing frames — and Lucy asked me if I were going to put any more pictures up. I said I wasn't, so she filled her side of

8. The burearee and the rest of mine
with pictures of relatives and
Dutch Uncles — no Dutch Aunts —
and beside that she has a large
picture holder on the wall beside
the burearee stuffed with more pictures
of Dutch Uncles. Before I left or
rather hung up my pictures she
asked me what kind I had and
when I named them over she
said "I never heard of the artists.
But I'm goin' down-town
to-morr'a and get some cute
pictures. Perhaps one of some
college or a cute picture of a
boy and girl standin' to - gether."
You also got a "cute" sofa pillow
alright. Then she has a postal
card album filled with comic
post cards which she shows to every-
body.

I can't take Latin of Miss Hiscox
as I will take Senior Virgil and
she teaches Senior Virgil.

There are two awfully nice girls
at the school that I know — Elinor
Farrington and Isabelle Dinkley.⁽¹⁾
Isabelle sits at my table and
Elinor has asked me to dance and
play tennis & to the party given by
the old girls for the new. But I
couldn't play tennis or go to the
party as I came here Saturday
instead of Sunday. They had a
teacher bring me in, and you
would have thought I was in my
second childhood the way she
stuck to me as tho' I was going to
get lost or didn't know my way.
Well when we got here she was going
to wait for me to see if Mother was
at home, but I got tired of being batched
and I told her I could take care of
myself — or words to that effect. Lots of love back

LETTER CARD
OBAN



To Mr. and Mrs. Howard A. Sargent

737 Osceola Avenue

Saint Paul, Minnesota

U.S.A.

Published by

H. McDONALD. Bookseller and Stationer, Oban.

Argyll "Hotel" Iona. II June 25, 1913

He started to build a tomb in memory of his children. A statue was to have been

you too good letters I saved for a few days out, and that's why you have not heard from me since I read them. Since laundry, we haven't had much time for writing even tho' we are not doing things up horor à tourist fashion. After spending our first night in Liverpool at Lodgeips in Gambier Terrace, we left the next morn for Glasgow. Ich & I thought some of going to Oban thru' the Trossachs, but it meant an early rise the long day - & we were glad enough we hadn't gone. In the railway trip thru' Callander on the Caledonian R.R. wouldn't have been inspired upon. Did you take that trip many? Perfectly wonderful views of mountains, lakes & villages with those adorable white-washed, thatched cottages all the way. You really can't see how nice Oban is even from these pictures because they are not colored - but it is the prettiest place, & we had such fun strolling around the narrow little lanes watching the bare faced children dance to the pipes & bag. We climbed the hill to that Coliseum effect. It's another "Carter's folly," only this time it happened to be McCaig's - series

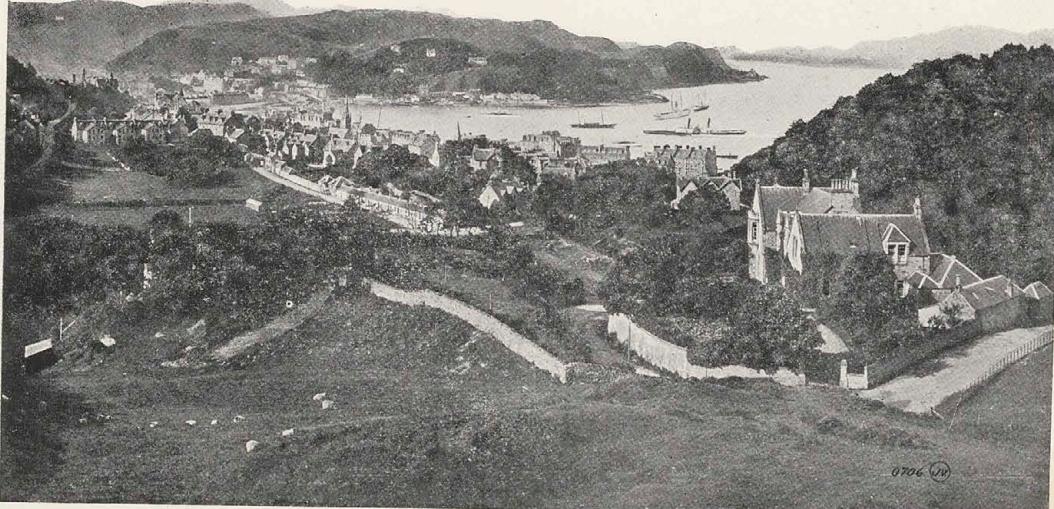
Oban from S.W.



tomorrow we expect to go to services in the Cathedral & walk back in the sun. Here's hoping there is sun!! Give lots of love to all at 737. PS.

Arnold "Hotel" Iona. 11 June 25, 1913
to be erected to build a tree in memory of his children. A statue was to have been

Oban and Sound of Kerrera



Blue paper orange. We called the hill to the Coliseum effect. It's another "Castles folly," only this time it happened to be McCaig's since

Oban Esplanade



Tomorrow we expect to go to Mullion in the morning
sun. Here's hoping there is sun!! Give lots of love to all at 737. PC.

Left to Ryde
Each time we saw here the hair

Arnold "Hotel" Iona. June 26, 1913.

Oban from County Hotel



Cardingmill Bay, Oban



To the paper - again. We cleared the Nell to that Coliseum effect. It's another "Cartier's folly," only this time it happened to be McCaig's series

Yours to expect a go & return to the same sun. Here's hoping there is sun!! Give lots of love to all at 737, PC.

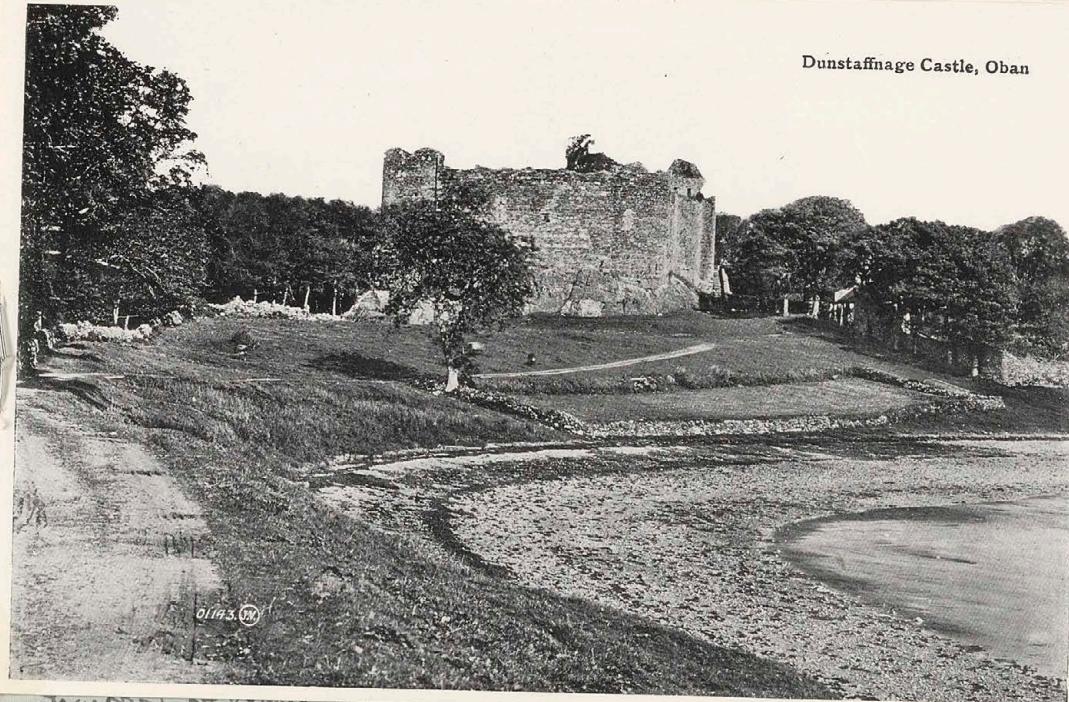
Arnold "Nell" Iona. II June 22, 1913
she died at home in Scotland on June 22, 1913, aged 77 years. She was born in New York City and had lived in Scotland since 1885. She was a member of the British Royal Family and was buried in the Palace of Holyroodhouse.

Dunolly Castle, Oban



We papered you. We believe we will be the Coliseum effect. It's another "Cartier's folly," only this time it happened to be McCaig's - series

Dunstaffnage Castle, Oban

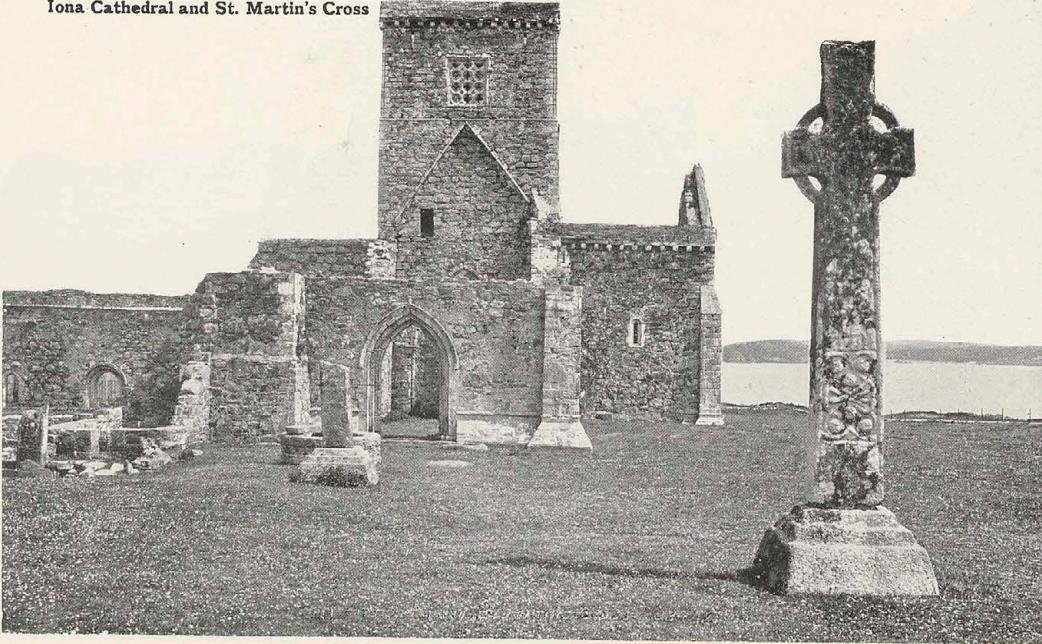


Tomorrow we expect to go to Inveraray. We will be there all day. Here's hoping there is sun! Give lots of love to all, at 737. PC

Left over we saw here the Harris tweed to buy

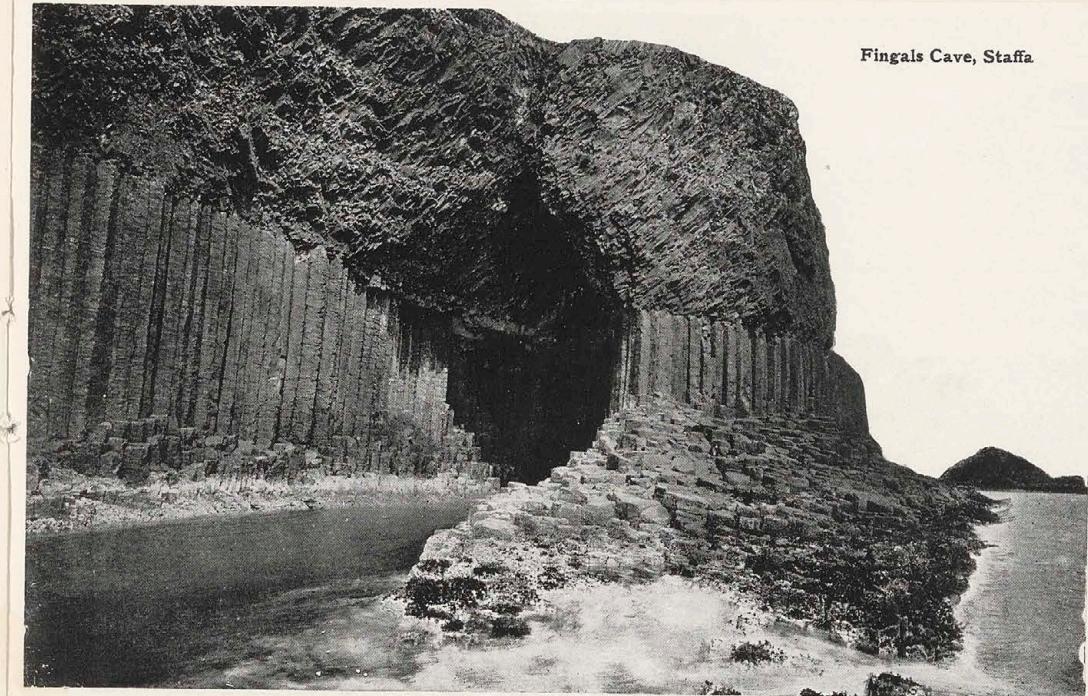
Argyll "Note" Iona. II June 25, 1913.

Iona Cathedral and St. Martin's Cross



Another "Celtic Folk" only this time it happened to be McCaig's - see

Fingals Cave, Staffa



Tomorrow we expect to go to Mull & Iona & Staffa & see them. Here's hoping there is sun! Give lots of love to all at 737. P.S. P.S. See you we saw the birds & seals here we did

it twice.

Ry

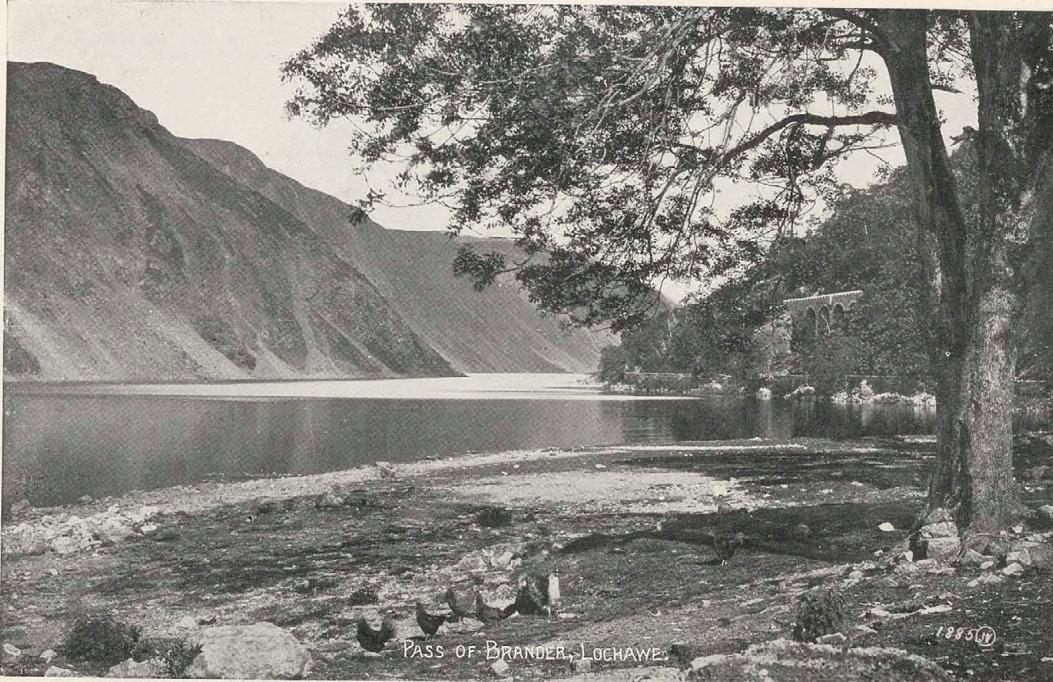
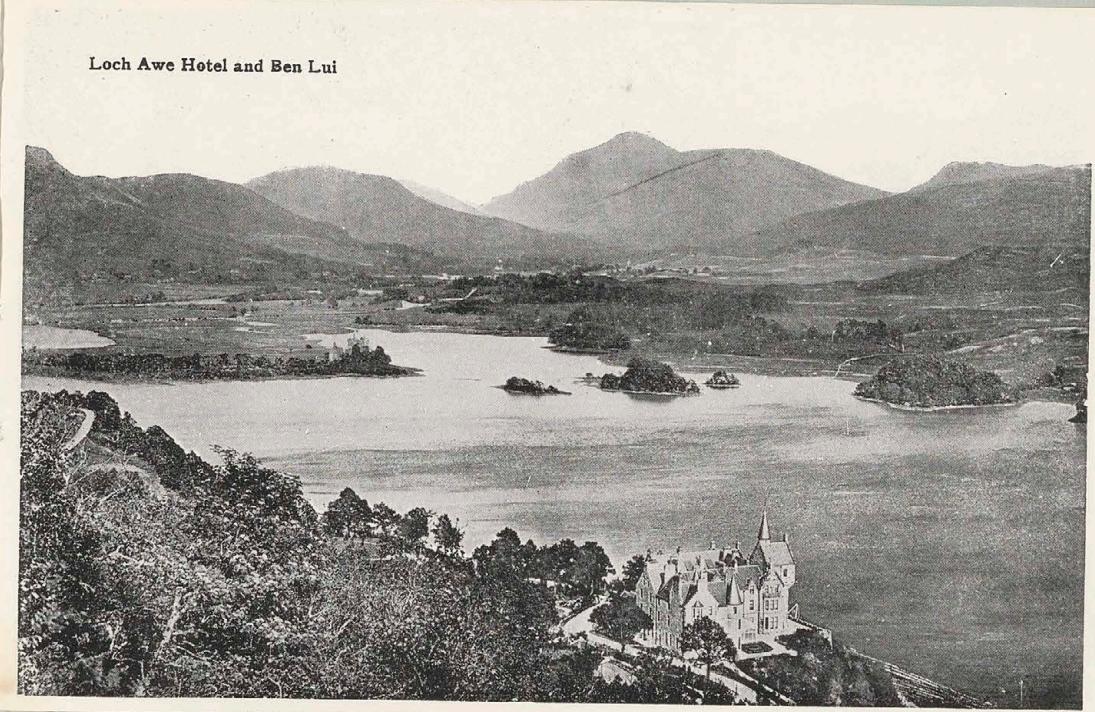
tin

P.S.

Arnold "Nott" Iowa. II June 26, 1913.

He started to build a tomb in memory of his children. A statue was there before

Loch Awe Hotel and Ben Lui



Another "Carte's folly," only this time it happened to be McCaig's - series

Tonight we expect to go to Peebles in the evening. When there we will see. Here's hoping there is snow!! Give lots of love to all at 737. SC

2 pages

left Ry.

Left cave we saw the falls

P.S.



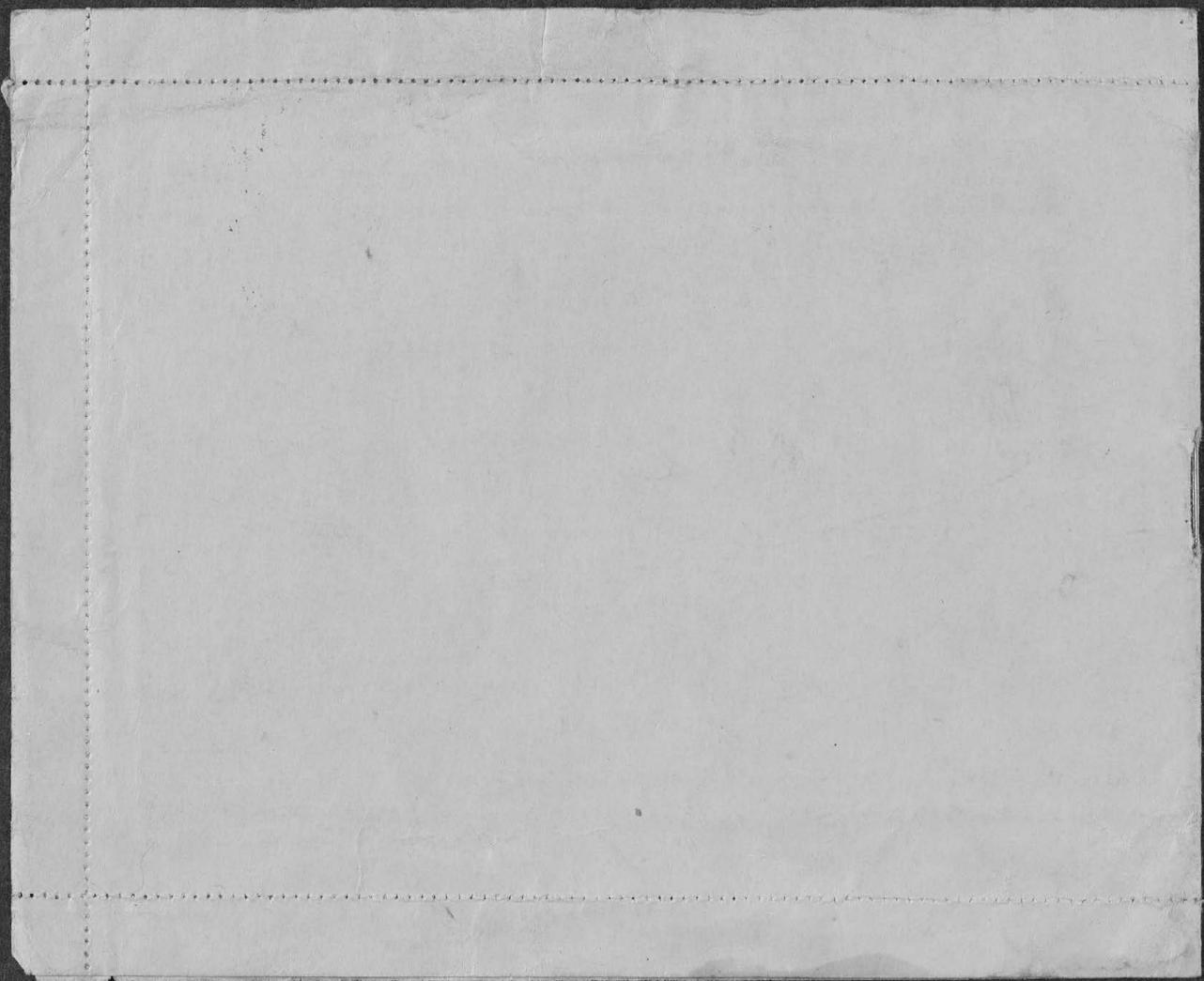
Pass of Glencoe from the Study

The view is most charming effect. It's another "Carter's folly," only this time it happened to be in McGaig's series

Arnold "Hotel" Iona. II June 22, 1913

He started to build a house in memory of his children. A statue was to have been placed in every niche, but luckily his friends gave out in time to prevent that now we are stored in a niche made for the river to be 8ft wide & have a most glorious & extensive view of the island, mountains both & town of Oban. At night when the mist comes in late & the lights on the many yachts are lit it was a fascinating sight as it all looked so unsubstantial somehow.

This morning we got off in the 8 o'clock boat for Iona & Staffa - Most unwilling to stay here just an hour & then go on - but we do to stay till Tuesday & lucky to be in our middle series. The trip was cold, damp & drizzling, & very rough in so much as as we came some ladies to remark that they "didn't care what happened to them". But after that, we landed in Staffa, & here was this adorable village with its "sheet" of low white thatched cottages & our "hotel" one of them (without the thatch, however!) It's the quaintest place without exception & the children & chickens in the doorways are - well! we took a short walk this pm. to the other side of the Island - & then came back for tea. Tomorrow we expect to go to services in the Cathedral & walk & look in the sun. Here's hoping there is sun!! give lots of love to all at 737. P.C.



St Paul, Minn.
April 28, 1801.

Dear Mary-

Isn't it fine? I have got a
"Morrow Easter-break". I have to earn
\$600.

Mama wanted to know if you had
an odd mittens that you did not
give her as she has one that has no
mate.

I am very sorry that - I have
not written to you before. This time
I have no excuse.

None of the other (girls) girls have a
coaster break, and I feel so grand.
I have only \$1.50 now so I will
have to earn a good deal more.

I got "The Strange Adventures of
Billy Trill." from the Sunday School
Library, and read and finished it
after lunch. It is about a canary
bird. I tried to get the daughter
of Freedom but Agnes Elmer
had it so I'll have to wait.
I'll only get short books until

Agnes gets through w/ the book I want. Farmer
Eastman told me about it, and said it was
the best book she ever read, so I am trying
to get it.

How is Margaret? I suppose she is all right.
Cousin William is going to move out - to the
Lake one day, or rather the big van. The furniture
is going to be moved to-morrow.

Are you sorry that you can't go up
to Yasaw for the graduating day?
Is Margaret going to.

Did you go out with Janette and
Max when you were there for
Easter vacation.

Please give my love to Margaret
and keep lots for yourself from
your loving sister

Ruth.