



Maud Hart and Delos Wheeler  
Lovelace Family Papers.

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Mrs  
S. P. O'Connell  
Cincinnati

Thursday Morning -

my dears - well, a real Minn  
hot day is here - it began  
yesterday - I don't believe it's  
going to be as bad today -  
It was hot all morning yesterday  
but I met Rosemond & Loring  
at 1:30 & we went to an ice  
even

unbearable out there - but we  
sat in the back yard & was  
better, tho the misguitoes feasted  
on me - we called for Helen  
at nine - stopping here first  
& opened all my windows, &  
Wilt fixed my fan & got  
it going - Helen & I slept  
fairly well - I getting up at  
11 again & cover  
the bed

two to sponge <sup>with</sup> talcum, <sup>meat</sup> I woke  
myself with <sup>meat</sup> wild - I woke  
nearly drives me wild - I woke  
at six 'thirty' with a bad dream  
& a splitting head - I hurried  
up & made some coffee & toast &  
then Helen woke up & got her  
some to - I'm bathed & dressed  
now - & it is clouding up & I  
believe it will cool off - Helen has  
gone to work - I am going to

col movie - ~~the~~ thing!  
ms ten ct. stores are air  
cooled now - we saw a good  
movie - "History is made at night"  
I believe is the name of it - &  
when we came out it had  
grown worse - O, so hot! Will  
met us with their new second  
hand car, & we drove to Rosemond  
for dinner - It was just

she is beautiful (with her 20 lbs)  
+ good <sup>was</sup> the apple of her father's  
eye - Well, it's been a great  
life - I am more thankful  
than I can say that Daddy  
enjoyed so much of it - + still  
does enjoy it - + I am sure he  
thinks, as do I, that "Gentlemen  
From England" should have gone  
over <sup>big</sup> + it may yet - + who  
is that person (I say with scorn)  
beside what your Dad would  
think - Well \_\_\_\_\_

I am so interested in you  
getting back to work, dear, +  
I hope you didn't start too  
soon. I'm sure you have too  
much sense to do that - It  
is beyond my comprehension  
that Merian sits + reads

To her self now -

We haven't seen any thing  
of Ella yet - I do hope we  
shall - & I am looking forward  
to Aug & Carolyn - I shall have  
a little party & have Jimmie  
& John Shuman & Kathleen &  
Frohman - what fun -

I must stop writing now & get  
me dressed, & my face cool  
enough to powder - get me  
off to the 'Kate Club. I do think  
it is cooler - some one is

calling for me - the love  
How is Delos, & does he love  
me - give him my love - a  
big hug for Meriam - & much love  
to my Maudie - & love to Helen  
Mather -

I don't know what it was with  
me - pride to, maybe - & in  
speaking of my thrills - I mustn't  
forget the first time Gene walked  
down beautiful simple St. Pauls  
here, in surplus, singing so se-  
rionously & me weeping - & when  
he played the bugle at Douglas  
he was with other buglers, but  
he was the head, & when I  
heard him play the flute  
in St. Paul, not long since -  
& when it was my pleasure to  
be in Pulham & see Meriam  
in two different school plays,  
(tho the eye rolling was much  
the best of anything) Helen hasn't  
been before the public as much  
but she is the best Librarian  
in town, & has to know & does  
know just every thing - and

every thing you did always  
just suited me - + beside me  
so many times looking so  
benevolent + as tho he didn't  
care, I at 'my grand handsome  
husband of whom I was so  
proud - O, yes, Daddy had lots  
of happiness + pride before he  
left us - I don't know yet  
how it all happened - you are  
all so much more wonderful  
than other families - as to me  
- I can't say - I don't think  
I'm so much, but yet again  
I think I must be sort of  
nice to have such love +  
devotion from my children  
+ from such a grand man -  
my ambitions for you were all  
<sup>out</sup> of proportion in Mankato - + Daddy  
was such a proud man - I think  
to start with it was pride with him

old fashioned flowers Mrs  
Hareman had given her -  
then, "Black Angels" + all its  
first thrills - hearing De-  
Leroy Arnold review your books -  
The first speech I ever heard  
you make, + I had no idea  
how well your Women's Club  
at Old College were almost  
my relief + happiness ~~you~~  
too much to bear - ~~you~~  
day we walked into the Women's  
Club auditorium + saw the  
biggest crowd that has ever  
been there - even the stage  
filled - all my friends there  
looking on! O, my life with  
my girls has been full of thrills,  
+ some times I was panic stricken  
but I didn't ever need to be

To me - then came the two  
solos she sang at graduation  
I was sick, + I thought Lucile  
Brandenberg would never get  
thru playing her solo -  
Then came your oration  
when you graduated at the  
old high - you were not at  
all well + I was worried - K -  
had just gotten home from  
Europe - You did so beautifully  
+ I was so happy - Then came  
Kathleen's debut in N.Y. - I  
don't know how I lived thru  
it, tell I could see every thing  
was going well - Frank walking  
in without a note of music - +  
Kathleen walking in without a  
note, but holding the little

say go -  
an awfully nice  
people over there + Dale has

the <sup>years</sup> find this minute - hearing it has  
been half as great & important

two  
their two friends  
I enjoyed your letter yesterday  
so much ~~yesterday~~ - you were  
telling me about being at  
Barbaras graduation - I know  
that feeling so well - I've gone  
there it so many times with  
my girls - way back, it began  
when Kathleen as a young girl  
sang only me line alone in  
the girls choir. funny

have my pupils to  
+ if Gene & Frank got home  
in time, she was going to  
take Gene to a nice cook movie.  
I'm afraid their trip was pretty  
hot - I looked for a letter  
this morning but got nothing  
but an invitation to Mr S.B.,  
Dickie's tomorrow - I would detest  
going - Helen & Frank + Dale  
they are in with  
class & your

Kato Club - Patterson Ray &  
Hay are having it at some  
of the clubs out of town so  
I think it will be fairly cool.  
Kathleen phoned me a minute  
ago - she said she didn't  
very man

an eye for the minister's  
daughter who is a beauty &  
who is in his class at school-

Emma is leaving tomorrow  
isn't she? I'm sure she will  
have a marvelous summer with  
her charming daughters &



Garden flowers



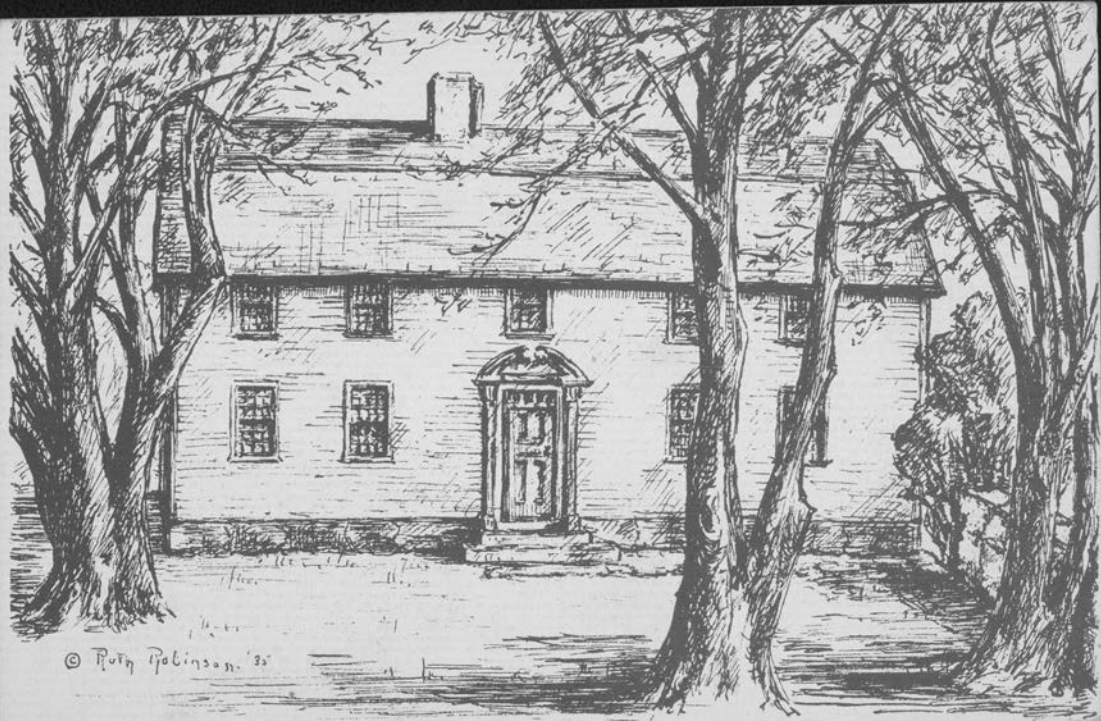
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**R**OUND about he taught sweet flowers  
to grow,  
The Rose engrained in purple scarlet dye;  
The Lily fresh and Violet below;  
The Marigold and cheerful Rosemary;  
And whatsoever other flower of worth  
And whatso other herb of lovely hue,  
He planted there.

*Edmund Spenser.*

## *Birthday Greetings*

*After the design by  
Evelyn Stiles*



© Ruth Robinson '35

SOUTH COUNTY SKETCHES

The Hannah Robinson House  
Built about 1710. From this house "beautiful Hannah," daughter of Rowland Robinson, eloped with a French music-master. Her father disowned her and became reconciled only in time to bring her home to die

POST CARD



Merian dear

Isn't this a romantic  
old house - such  
a nice day + lovely  
ride thru Rhode  
Island - Hope  
you are better  
dear - Stella -

Miss Merian Lovelace  
69 Highbrook -  
Pelham  
N.Y.

Mrs. Thomas W. Hart  
9 Aldrich Avenue South  
St. Paul - Minnesota

SAINT PAUL  
NOV 24  
9:00 PM  
1936  
MINN.



Merian Hart Lovelace  
69 Highbrook  
Pelham - N. Y.

rectal capsule - 6  
mouth capsule - 6.30

Dr Ekerson med  
9.50

mouth capsule  
1.15

Mrs. Thomas W. Hart  
2400 Aldrich Avenue South  
Minneapolis, Minnesota

Give your  
Mother  
Dad  
& Pat  
a hug  
for me.

Miriam dear -

I'm using up  
the last bit of ink in  
the house to write to  
you - if I don't have  
enough to finish this  
letter, it will have to  
wait till I go down to  
the ten cent store to  
buy another bottle -  
I wish you could see the  
Xmas decorations in Mpls.  
They are all up - too.

early, I think - there is  
a little white church, on  
Donaldsons, & every night  
at twilight they sing  
hymns, & Xmas carols -  
you can hear them  
all over the loop dis-  
trict - I keep away - it  
doesn't sound so good  
to Grandma Stella this  
year - Meran, why,  
& why don't you like  
dolls? The store windows  
are so full of them this  
year, nicer than ever -  
I would adore dressing  
a doll for you & making

bed clothes for a little bed.  
I can forgive you for not singing  
America when I taught it to  
you last fall, but its hard to  
forgive you for not liking  
dolls! How is the Tap dancing  
going these days - you & I  
will have to go & see Fred  
Astaire Tap some, time - I  
adore his dancing -  
I am leaving in a little  
while to go to Aunt Kathleen's  
for over Thanksgiving - I will  
write your mother from there  
about her & your Daddys  
Kind invitation to spend Xmas  
with you - not this year I think  
where is my book you were  
making for me, old girl!  
& what do you want Santa  
Clause to send you from  
Mummeopah's - please tell  
me dear - Give my love to  
Helen, & tell her I think she is  
a peach - bushels & buckets of  
love to you dear from - Grandma  
Stella

6a

Stella written to Merian in 1937.

This is Thursday morning and just 52 years ago <sup>tonight</sup> (1885) along about midnight, I said in a weak voice and with a flutter in my heart that I would marry Maudie's Daddy and Merian's Grandpa Tom. He was a tall, slim, handsome boy and I a little red-headed girl and I remember I had on a pale greenish dress (home made) and we had been for a boat ride earlier. He was camping with another young man down the lane. Do you remember the lane along the lake to the wooded part of our land, Maudie? Well, to go on with my story, it was out at beautiful Madison Lake... My mother and Mr Austin were in the East and I was running the house and taking care of my two little half sisters, otherwise, I fear, I never could have stayed out so late. Later in the evening Daddy came ~~xxxxxx~~ over to the kitchen door and wanted to borrow a cup of salt but first we walked ~~down~~ down by the lake and sat down under two trees ~~xxxx~~ the roots of which had grown together. I'll show you the very spot, Merian if we can get out to Lake Madison sometime. There never was such a lovely night, and as it grew dark ~~xxxxxx~~ the most glorious moon rose over the lake.....

.....

It was when I was walking down the road by Lake Madison that I first realized that you were coming, Maudie and I walked alone to think it over. I seemed so young to me, that the thought of having two children was beyond my belief. "Athlennhad seemed a miracle!" I remember of saying to myself, out loud, "Just think, I can say my children did this or that"



Mr + Mrs W. W. Lovelace -  
69 Highbrook  
Pelham - N. Y.

Thursday Morning

Darlings - well, the book  
has come!! It came Tues-  
night & was left next door  
as I was out with Mrs Dummell-  
but they brot' it in to me  
yesterday morning - Of course  
you know the first thing  
I did - & then I put the  
coffee pot on - I haven't  
done much but found it to  
get used to it so far - The  
"For Thomas W. Hart" was about  
my undoing, but it was just  
what I most wanted. At first  
I said to myself, "that is the  
last thing <sup>Maud</sup> & Delos  
can do for <sup>Daddy</sup>" - and  
then I knew better - for  
we can be doing things  
for him always - but how  
I would love to show the book  
to him - I think it is a

beautifully gotten up book  
I love the red + then the  
black oblong with the gold  
lettering, is perfect - #57  
stopped in last night +  
gloated over it, + Kathleen  
will stay with me tonight +  
gloat too - Mrs Gray is here  
fixing some summiting  
for me, but I'm not doing  
much - I read yesterday as  
for as the coming of the  
grasshoppers - + adored it - It  
was a dark + gloomy day  
yesterday + Mrs Thurman  
thought I was lonesome  
so she had me come down  
there for dinner - I was  
glad for I was lonesome  
+ emotionally affected by the  
book - but I hated to leave  
my book. Today I am go -

I always had them send  
me in some lunch - I  
hope you had some -  
where did you have it.  
How are you dear - & how  
is the vacation going?  
~~no~~ ~~it~~ <sup>is</sup> it going to be  
April 15<sup>th</sup> I hope 20-  
"Diane" wants to fit  
me so see above -  
with thanks & love &  
appreciation - & sign  
myself a very proud  
Mother -

Stella

to read quite a lot - I'd  
give my eye teeth if Mrs  
May (dearie) wasn't here  
& I could settle down to d.

Thanks such a lot for  
making the effort to  
get it to me - I feel  
as if I had a baby -  
Today is the day of  
Dammus - I think her

invitation is so cute.  
be sure + tell me all about  
it, dears - I am so sorry

about Maudie's poor  
headache after her  
permanent - I can't  
see why it took so long -  
when I used to have my  
permanent at Atkinson's



Miss Merian Lovelace -  
69 Highbrook  
Pelham - N.Y.

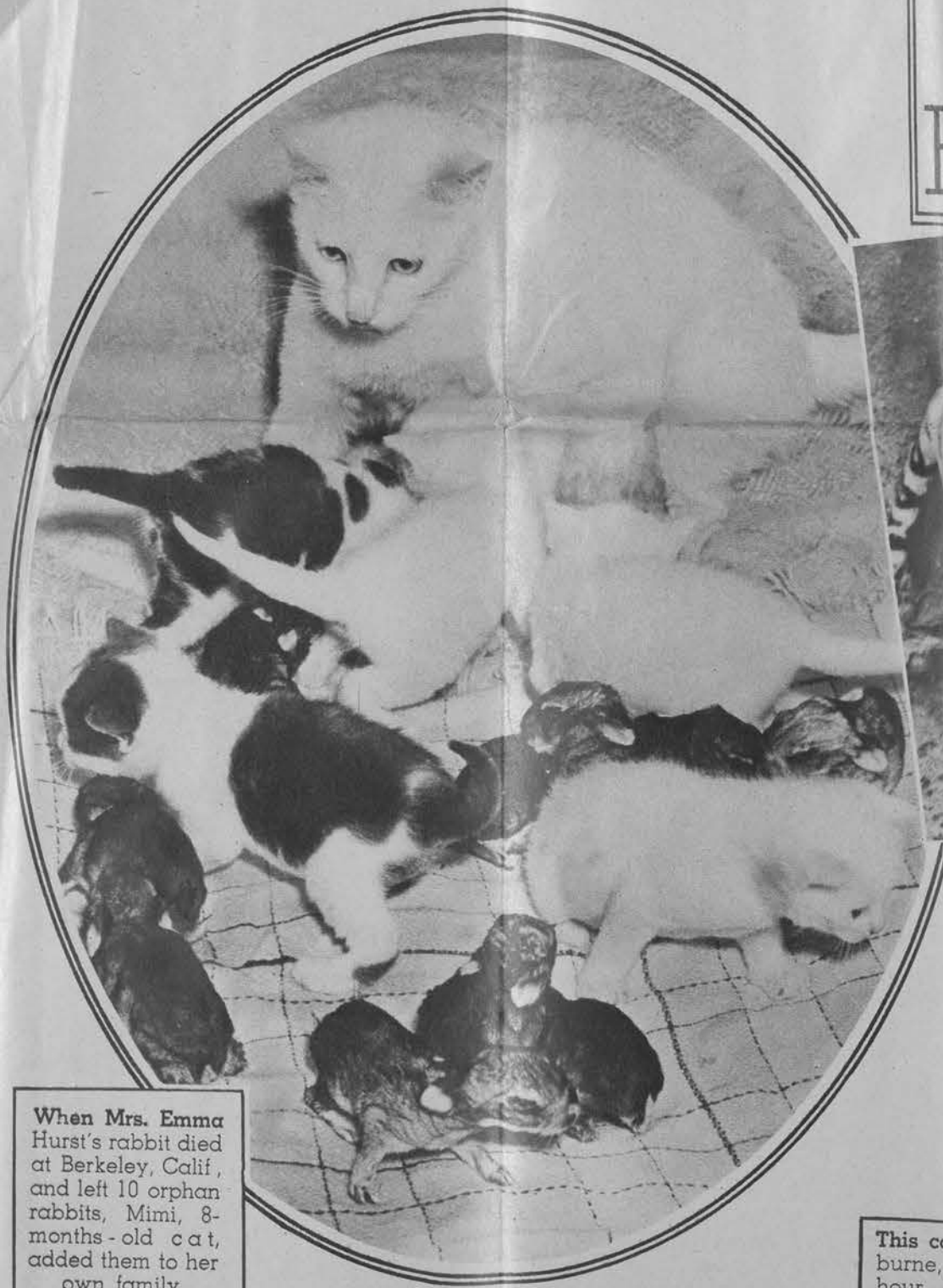
missing a lot when I come  
again. I don't forget our songs)

— July 4<sup>th</sup> —

Merian dear — I believe  
just about now that you  
are eating lunch in  
Emma's garden — I do  
hope you have as nice a  
day there as we have  
here — I haven't done any  
thing yet — but after I  
write this I'm going to  
get me some thing to eat  
& tidy up my house & go  
to Aunt Kathleen's — and  
Tuesday you are going to  
the Hospital! Well, that will  
be an experience, dear, &  
Hospitals are rather nice  
& the nurses so dear, & you  
won't mind this any way —  
Gene & Tommy were so

puppy we couldn't keep  
them down long - Chew  
Asper gum, if your throat  
hurts that is what Aunt  
Helen did - its the best  
stuff ever - Darling I am  
sending me 7 the books out  
of a set I am going to give  
you from time to time - I  
gave the set to your dear  
Grandpa Tom forty years  
ago - Can you conceive how  
long ago that was? The  
books, of course are a little  
worn, but just the same  
they are nicer than new  
ones considering their  
history dont you think  
so? there are fifteen of them  
all together -  
Hurry up, & get home from  
the hospital + write me how  
you are - This is July 4  
& I havent shot a firecracker  
yet, have you?  
so much love to my little Marian -  
Stella

# Strange Bedfellows



When Mrs. Emma Hurst's rabbit died at Berkeley, Calif., and left 10 orphan rabbits, Mimi, 8-months-old cat, added them to her own family.



Pally as a couple of lovebirds are this 7-months-old tiger and mongrel dog, raised together in a Detroit zoo.



This cat and horned toad at Cleburne, Texas, play together by the hour in the garden of their master's home.



"Good morning, my fine feathered friends."  
This british horse and chicks are pals.



Miss Merian Lovelace  
69 - Highbrook  
Pelham - N. Y.

+ whisper to them  
about my bridge -  
I think it gets by  
but what <sup>he</sup> think  
I can see in his  
twinkling Merian  
eyes & I wish you  
were here to tell me  
what to wear to the  
luncheon - I am waver-  
ing between my two  
summer dresses -  
but will I be too hot  
or too cold - that's

Thursday Morning  
Merian dear -  
I am going to  
dress all up in a  
few minutes, & go out  
to the Auto Club  
with some lovely  
ladies for lunch,  
& to play bridge -  
I'm glad your  
Daddy didn't get  
hold of them first

the question -

I am so interested  
in your Golden Fleece  
play - I do wish Gene  
could be there to play  
the flute - I know you  
will be a grand leading  
lady; the dining room  
will be a fine place, &  
I know just how fine  
Helen can decorate -  
if for you - remember  
the lovely calendars  
last Xmas? I wish  
you could find a part  
for me - isn't there a  
dancing part? that  
would suit me, but it  
might not the any  
dance. I am so glad  
you liked the Hawthorne

very precious dog,  
as they never ~~take~~  
let him out without  
me of them -

anunt Helen is  
coming here for  
dinner tonight -  
she just phoned  
me & said mother  
do try to get some  
Green Corn - she likes  
green corn better than  
any thing except

book dear - tell  
me what one you  
want next -

The little white  
dog, still comes out  
on the very edge of  
the house next  
door - third floor  
& barks his head  
off at every thing  
& every body - He  
seems to be a

Uncle Frank -

I had an old friend  
in for dinner the  
other night, & showed her  
your last picture - she  
said you looked in it  
like Grandpa Tom -  
of course I love having  
you look, (as you do) just  
like your Daddy, but  
it pleases me to  
have you look like  
Grandpa - I must stop  
& bathe now & get ready  
for the club - which shall  
it be - the flowered or  
the brown Georgetown?

I send you a purse of  
each & you can decide.  
Give your father & mother  
a big hug for me, & tell  
me how Helen & Eddie are  
getting on - so much love  
to my dear Merian -  
Grandma Stella

To the sweetest  
girl ever born  
Mother

Saturday -

My dear little Granddaughter -  
You are the very first one  
to be written to on this  
nice birthday stationery  
you sent me - I think  
I am very lucky to have  
you, + lucky to have the  
name which I have at  
the top - I love that - and  
the address isn't so bad,  
tho' it has been so hot  
lately that I have, as I  
suppose your mother

has told you - been  
tempted to change it to  
North Pole, & play with  
the Penguins - by-the-  
way - I saw a movie  
with Aunt Rosemond  
the other day, & the  
name of the funnies  
was "Peeping Penguins".  
It was awfully funny,  
& you must ask your  
Mother to watch for it &  
take you - The little dog  
next door is gone, and

I am so sorry he left  
before you came - but  
I'll show you where he  
us to stand and look  
the land over, + bark  
in general at every-  
thing. I'll tell you  
why I think he is gone -  
there was a big fight  
in this yard + I wasn't  
here to see it - there  
is a lame girl who lives  
down stairs; she has a  
large + beautiful angora

cat, which she takes  
out to air at night -  
usually on a leash -  
This night the dog  
spied her, & there was  
an awful fight & in  
separating them, or  
trying to, the lame  
lady got quite badly  
bitten & was in bed for  
a couple of days - The  
beautiful cat is still  
here, but the dog  
has disappeared - I am

I hear the leaves rustling  
lets hope its cooler any  
way - I am so interested  
in all you are doing,  
dear, swimming now, & later  
I suppose the dancing  
will begin - I think it is  
such fun that you are  
able to go about with your  
Father & Mother so much - It  
is fun for them & you  
to - Thank you again, dear  
for my lovely stationary  
& in the meantime, before I  
see you, I love you more  
than tongue can tell - Stella

going to stay with Aunt  
Helen tonight - Uncle  
Frank is about worn  
out, & is taking a few  
days of his vacation  
now - I'll bet he  
wishes you were at  
the Island to swim about  
with him - & maybe you  
could even dive on his  
back. It is still hot in  
the apartment, but I believe  
it is cooler - at least



Miss Merian Lovelace -  
69 Highbrook  
Pelham - New York -