

J. S. Please read the last sentence first - so that
you may be spared a bad job -
Hart sends his love to you
both & is behaving very well -
Entered - Tuesday, July 10, 1900 -
75-4 - Southworth St
Oakland, Cal.

Dear Dad:

It's half past four now & Ethel
is waiting to dress me - dressed herself -
They say Mamma looks ever so nice in
her dress - & she has given & done every-
thing for me - that could be thought
of. The house is extraordinarily pretty
with ferns & hydrocaryas of which I'll
write more later in detail - & the
caterer is at work below. Ethel, Agnes
Hart, Jessie, Maudie R. Maudie Sutton &
Grace Hope have worked all the
morning on the decorations - to get
success. Everything has been perfect
so far except your & Lili's absence - &
I regret it always - & hope things
will be arranged up for you somehow
- way some time before - Hart was
so nervous this morning he could
scarcely speak but my will polly
him - This is a dear - & has made
everything perfect & cheerful - Ethel
says I must not be late I'll hurry
to have brought me up - says I must
obey - With very much love to both
you & Lili - & for all.

Ever yours -

Dear Mother:

To begin where I left off - both Ethel & Jessie assisted in getting me into my dress - (diversion the first) Ma told me you said in your last letter that you had heard nothing of the dress - so in case you hadn't yet I'll give every detail - The main stuff is white forward - which in case you are at a loss to know what that would resemble - I'll remark that it looks for all the world like cream white muslin with a satiny shine and is very pretty - The skirt is made in groups of tucks from the waist down to about a foot from the floor - the clusters bring in groups of about four - depth about $3/8$ " piece - with about a foot between the groups - On the back however it is plain gathered and falls to a train way out on the floor - At the foot are three ruffles about $2\frac{1}{2}$ " to 3" deep all the way round headed & footed with a little lace like they make up into fancy pieces - Ma has probably sent a pattern & it is gathered on - At the head of the tucks is a heavier silk and lace trimming going away around - ~~see little coil.~~ That is the outer skirt which is ~~turning on another~~ of some white lining - until it gets within a foot of the floor - when it strikes the most elaborate cream accordion pleated ruffle - which in turn is finished with a ruck of itself about $3/4$ " deep - I'm. I wouldn't like to have made it - Waist: the collar & yoke are transparent tucked shirred mousseline (?) de soie - fitted beautifully - then the front is also of it gathered to the belt - but there is an short yoked beginning at the shoulder showing a 6" pleated m. de soie belt - The jacket again is covered with beautiful lace - made in figures & large flower - The sleeves are tucked to the elbow in groups and then trimmed in zigzags of the gathered lace as on the skirt ruffles - From the elbow to wrist is the transparent shirred thin stuff again - & at the wrist a ruffle of the thin stuff trimmed with the narrow lace as is also the collar & more Mrs. Mathis gives me over side & chips in the veil - If you can put the dress together it is all there -

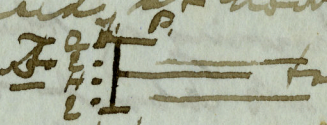
Tell: Ma-Aunt & the girls wanted a veil so it was not
my fault that I want into a white net one -
which Ethel gathered into a lot on one's head &
put in chips pin which is a C or shaped crescent
some burst of white diamonds graduated in size & set
in gold! The veil did not go over the face but
did to the bottom of the skirt where Ethel chopped
it off around about - Then Jessie tied white
ribbon on the roses - a big bunch & fixed them
in proper fashion on one's arm - then I finished
showing them round to Ethel - so Jessie's dress -
hat & white slippers and my old white stockings duly
marked completed that personal toilet - It is a
perfect dress if ever there was one -

Jessie had a new blue & white checked silk
- nice but a little old for her - Ethel wore her William
son dress & looked finely - Hart had provided
a big bunch of pink roses for her - We then
after see Ma & Hart - proceeded down to the
back hall door where Rayla run up the stairs -
clasped my knees & embraced my hands - We had
to wait in the seclusion of the landing there till
the latest comers were disposed of & Mrs. Eckstein
trunk up her merchandise - when Hart & Arthur
went down the front stairs - followed by Ethel -
then Pa & I - & then Chip & Jessie - At the foot of
the stairs Grace Cape was stationed to give a feet
grab at the train so we showed up for that purpose -
Ma had been down receiving from the first -
The people were all standing round in groups
around the factor - etc - & it was not nearly so
hard as it might have been - There was one
very funny feature - I don't know how peculiar
I was myself - but Hart - Ethel agreed was too funny
for anything - he stood so stiffly facing Mr
Racon - his back so straight to the audience
& not the least change of position after having
once taken it - Mr Racon was extraordinarily
nice - both in his manner & language - no

objectionable remarked (4) Ethel took the roses
at the proper time & we did it so suit Jessie
that time - It was just a little awkward
afterwards to get the people started on the
move - but Mrs came first & then all the others -
laying before the chairs - with an open embrace -
which I saw caused a change of expression on
several faces - but she is a faithful little
thing & I ^{rather} ~~should~~ have done it than not - The
room moved out into the hall according to
the programme & talked to the different
persons while the doors were shut so that the
tables could be fixed - Jessie was there in the white
dress & blue ribbons and looked very nicely - the
general blue dress - Jessie - Agnes Hall, Maudie Lutton,
Grace Cole - Maudie R. & Ethel decorated all the
mornings & had done part the day before - In the
sitting room - they put pots of maiden hair on their
sides over the mantel - facing out & big pots of
sweet fern in the corners & that was all - It
made a fine effect - On the book case - was a
big bunch of the pink hydrangeas (3) & green -
& in the above, the brass scrap basket full of
bamboo - also a bunch of fern where the ash
basket is & a caryatid around on the top of
the wood work & gas - In the parlor the
mantel had smaller maiden hair pots &
white flowers back of them with caryatids
on the top of the mantel and from the
picture molding around the room - In the
round window - four stood tall bamboo which
Jessie got from Jean Colby's - three Mrs Lamborne
made 3 fine sweet fern - pink & white - bells -
which were hung - two on the screen & one
in the centre - sort of - The ladies were

filled the floor space (5) - with like that rug - it
such a satisfactory beauty - The piano was
moved into the hall - where the people belong
& it to the back hall - then there was a fine big
pink bunch of the hydropangias on it & green.
The clock was left on the mantel & on top of
it was the bronze that the office force
sent with the maiden train for arrangement
on the shelf & big ferns at the end - There
was a rug around & bamboo on the landing
also there a big bunch of red roses that Mr
& Mrs Morrison sent about four o'clock -
We served no lunch to the girls - but made
sandwiches & gave fruit - as not only were
the catenars things arriving - but Clayton had
to make up after the girls & dress - I did not
make a showing of the presents but let the
girls all go up about noon to Lila's room &
open them up for themselves as they pleased -
& I'll show them privately to who ever wish to
see - That same there came a tall cut glass
silver topped demitasse pitcher from Mary Barker -
a little cut glass dish from her Carpenter & Belle -
a little mustard spoon from Ethel Whitney & pink
dish no one knows for what - labelled from my
Whitney friends - also a Wedding Garland from
Nessie being a lithographed book provided
with space for pictures, licenses - auto -
graphs - etc - The night before there were more
briny affairs - four in all, & a picture - a
little clocking from the Luttons - Ma & Ethel
write there are five more presents waiting
& Ethel says she has guessed at & felt them
all & advises me to hurry home & find out

if she is right - ⁽⁶⁾ publication sent word just
about 2 o'clock that her guardian - Mr
Woods had died so they could not be present -
so Ethel started off to get her mother to come
& for telephoned for Ruth Sutton to bring
her Mr. Doherty - as Mrs. wished that - so both
came & there were no gaps - brides I'd wanted
Mrs. A. - & she'd wanted to come - I got very
nice notes from Clara Safford from Los Angeles
regretting & also from Mabel Symmes from
Irvine - lots of the girls have written to me
all nicely - & fear Ann Thew's feelings the
most -

When all was ready - we went in to supper
I'd not been down since the tables were set -
I was pleased & surprised at how very pretty
it was - There was a  table - you
see from the initials - ^{W. M. N.} at its head
were Ethel, Hart, self - Arthur - On the sides
Mr. Clark & Maudie N. -; at the other end, Jessie
& Chip - Then the others went down the sides
till Mrs. sat opposite me at the further end
& Mr. Bacon opposite Hart - up our end
they began - with Mr. Monroe & Mabel Gray -
on one side & - Grace Cope & Hart's cousin - Clara
Nash on the other - I never saw such
a pleasant looking dinner - everyone was
looking & well in themselves & seemed
satisfied with their neighbors - There were
no lulls in the conversation - or waiting -
I keep putting my fingers in the ink - if
you can excuse it please do - & also the
paper - for I have found myself short

(7.)
in supply & have now to wait for re-en-
forcements - from home. This was looked -
but there are only a few sheets of it -
I written fifteenth letter since here and
see no end ahead - As some have begun
sending notes on receipt of the announce-
ments - I go back however - there were
pink shades on the candelabra which were
so large that they did not leave one any
chance to feel that one was observed - The
flowers were the pink sweet peas - & general
effect very pretty - I kept my eye on it all
thoroughly & can see it in a second - Those there
were 3 Chrys - 4. Narcissus - 3 Daisies - 5 Pinks
- 2 Fuchsias - 3 Tulips & the others - 1 Watson.
Berry, Mr Clark - Mrs Morrow, Mr Bush, Mr -
& Mrs Bacon, & Escholtz - Grace Cope - Mary
Henry & Arthur Bayley - 34 in all - Mr & Mrs
von Adelung - were kept up at Tahoe by a
syphoid case - the Dr had charge of - We had
invited about forty in all but felt that
some could not come - As - to wit - Mrs Morrow
was in Mill Valley with her 2 children & could
not find anyone to leave them with - I
forgot to mention Arthur Bayley sent two
candlesticks - the same size as those the
Mrs gave - only without the shades & with
a little garland etched on - For place cards
there were plain calling ones with the
crest stamped on in pink -

As the food I have little to say - it was
very nice - lots of courses - well & neatly
served - sumptuous & swell - Honestly it
was a perfect dinner - & the spirit & cheer

formal nor undignified - just right - We
sat down at just about six - & were through
by about twenty minutes to eight - I know
there was fruit first - a yellow fruit like a lemon
cut open & filled with cherries - then a soup
in hollow cups - then trout done up in
papers - then Roman punch - i.e. water ice
flavored with whiskey or brandy or beer -
then whole little chickens - roasted & stuffed
for each one with wish rolls - then lettuce -
& ice cream - cakes - coffee - Affolinarino
water, sandy - etc - It was pretty much style
I can tell you - Then we left that table - but
went over to his house to dress & Ethel & Jessie
helped me up in my room - It was still light
& we were much amused to look down on
the crowd in the garden of the girls & men
watching the back gate but we escape there &
to hear their remarks - I wore new brown
shoes & stockings & gloves - my regular blue
suit with a beautiful new gray blue buckram
shirt waist, silk - & the new round yellow
straw hat with the black velvet velvet toulou
& quill - great style - The bouquet was to be
thrown to Grace Cope - but Ethel frightened
me by saying that rice was provided after
all - so when started on the stairs nothing
else took possession of my silly head but to
pitch the flowers & crease - I couldn't see
Grace - gave a wild hurrah - meant to go over
Ethel's head - saw her clutch them - felt
the rice - & rushed out without any good-
byes - it was insane - for there was but little
rice after all - looking back from the
carriage it was very pretty - the groups

on the foot, at the big ^(9.) windows & outside on
the walk - they're all fine friends -

It was again another perfect - in the
evening - so very mild & a fine moon - There
was some 10 minutes to wait at 16th St -
& then the perfection ended - not quite so
abruptly perhaps - but gradually - very
surely - It was the last car of a long train -
& if that wasn't a sight - not a wink through -
out - jinks, creaks - clanks - raps - bangs -
It seems it's a notably bad trip - Towards
morning the country changed from brown
hills & dunes - to the high - plains - etc. & the
Sacramento River - full of cataracts - deep - quick
& making a roaring all the time though not so
very wide - About quarter of four below here we
passed the down trail on a siding - waiting for us to
pass - which we did & came on up - but at noon
learned that just as we passed it tried to get on
the main track again - the rails gave way & let
the last car down the embankment on its end
crushed it to splinters - yet no one was killed though
the fall was between 30 & 40 feet - It would have
gone right into the river but for a big boulder
which sprang it or all would have drowned - If a
picture is enclosed - it gives the idea though the
perspective is wrong - If it had not been so warm
we'd have walked down to see it - a gentleman here
did - Next morning a freight train ran away just
above & dethatched two cars of watermelons - It's
wickedly wrong to have such tracks - as one walks
along the ties are rotten & can be kicked in bits -
yet this is the through line to Portland, four
mails a day - besides from 4 to 6 freight trains -
When Linn was reached there was nothing in
sight but the little station & an old spring wagon

the station agent, and Will Southern^(O) the son of the old woman who keeps the
place - It's very warm every day - but novel and pleasant - There was no one
here but Miss Jessie Wall & an old Stockton banker who left yesterday - Miss Wall
has gone to-day for a 2 day stay @ Castle Croys - In the morning I wrote pretty solidly
till the lunch bell rings - Then afterwards Miss Wall has read with me & in the
evenings we three walk coming home after the moon is up - When she comes
back I hope to have the writing so much in hand & under way that we will
take a fishing excursion - Thatta is not in sight from the house - but there are
fine views of all his head on the walks - The place is an old ranchade
place - It used to be a stage station - We have one of two cottages - with a
nice porch in front - I think you'd like it & wish you were here - The table is not
too good - but one can survive it - & there loads of juicy green apples on the
ground - also plenty of peaches & blackberries - I never saw so much water - it
rushes out of every canyon - & goes into the Sacramento - but is too cold to
bathe in - There are ditches of it by means of which they swamp the place &
keep it green -

Eliza has written me that Ma seemed well - & Ma herself has written
I don't doubt I'm selfish & mean & know I was not worthy all that love, but
& is done for me all the time - I can only hope to do my share to help some one
else at some other time - I think both you and Liz were awfully good to send
the good wishes cable - I was much pleased with it - If you think Liz will be
interested - will you tell him what you think best & give him my best love & thanks -
& you have them too - If this is too unbearably wearing to read - you won't miss
so much - With much love & regards that you both would be here - to sister - Emma -