

11-1891

Leslie turns 17, gets gift  
subscription to Harper's -

Grandma Newton (age 89)

says Leslie is now old enough  
to put her hair up!

My

K & J

ing to  
would miss it every evening, therefore

Ach! how cold it was yesterday.  
see myself shivering over the fire, or  
hold my nose and chin and ears go  
along the street! I can feel that  
howl around the house! Winter, w-

Today it is cold, - even colder; perha  
we live in comfort

Ere I forgot it, let me add that  
that letter to you in bed; and then  
that wonderful silk quilt of hers!  
Grandma, wildly dabbling her hands

to get it up with a silver teaspoon;

Vance coming in to call! Verily, I say,

little mouse peeping from its hole to see!

This morning came the Harper's Magazine. Thank you a  
thousand thousand times! I suppose it is "my birthday," - you  
know there could have been no nicer gift!

## ROUND TABLE

Largest and best. Many advantages not afforded by its  
competitors. A specimen announcement:

### EARNING YOUR OWN LIVING

Eminent authorities give practical advice to young men  
and women who must earn their living. Banking, Lumbering,  
Journalism, Railroading, Steel Railings, Electric  
Engineering, Dry Goods, Practical Farming, and other  
occupations. Prizes for amateur photographic stories, music-set-  
tings, pen-drawing, etc. Some prizes worth \$25—cash.

### FIFTY DOLLARS FOR YOU

\$50 will be given to the persons who make out  
of the letters composing "HARPER'S New Monthly"  
the greatest number of English words found in Webster,  
or Worcester. Letters may be used in any order. No  
proper nouns or plurals allowed. \$25 to first, \$10 to  
second, \$5 to third, and \$1 each to next ten. Write words  
one below another, and number them. Put your own name  
and address at top of sheet. Post lists not later than No-  
vember 25, 1895, to HARPER'S ROUND TABLE, New  
York.

### A SPECIAL OFFER

Grown persons willing to distribute 25 to 100 Prospek-  
tuses and personally command HARPER'S ROUND  
TABLE will receive rubber stamp bearing their name, or  
packet of 50 visiting cards bearing their name, with cop-  
per-plate for future use. Offer restricted. Apply early.

Prospectus and Prize Offers Free. Terms, \$20 Year.

HARPER & BROTHERS, Publishers, N. Y.

TAKE TRIAL SUBSCRIPTION: 13 WEEKS, 50 CENTS

World's Fair Highest Award

IMD

to have been

# HARPER'S

# Round Table

Largest and best. Many advantages not afforded by its competitors. A specimen announcement:

## EARNING YOUR OWN LIVING

Eminent authorities give practical advice to young men and women who must earn their living at Banking, Lumbering, Journalism, Railroading, Stock Raising, Electric Engineering, Dry Goods, Practical Farming, and other occupations.

5000 prizes for amateur photographs, stories, music-settings, pen-drawing, etc. Some prizes worth \$25—cash.

## FIFTY DOLLARS FOR YOU

\$50 will be given to the persons who make out of the letters composing "Harper's New Monthly" the greatest number of English words found in Webster, or Worcester. Letters may be used in any order. No proper names or plurals allowed. \$25 to first, \$10 to second, \$5 to third, and \$1 each to next ten.—Write words one below another, and number them. Put your own name and address at top of sheet. Post lists not later than November 25, 1895, to HARPER'S ROUND TABLE, New York.

## A SPECIAL OFFER

Grown persons willing to distribute 25 to 100 Prospectuses and personally commend HARPER'S ROUND TABLE will receive rubber stamp bearing their name, or packet of 50 visiting-cards bearing their name, with copper-plate for future use. Offer restricted. Apply early.

Prospectus and Price Offers Free. Terms, \$2 a Year.

HARPER & BROTHERS, Publishers, N. Y.

TAKE TRIAL SUBSCRIPTION: 13 WEEKS, 50 CENTS

World's Fair Highest Award

IMD

Nenia, O., November 18<sup>th</sup>, 1891.

My own dear Father:

I must confess that I don't feel like writing tonight, any more than usual. But if I don't, I fear that I would miss it every evening, therefore I yield to necessity!

Ach! how cold it was yesterday! I can feel it yet,- & can see myself shivering over the fire, or in my mind's eye I can behold my nose and chin and ears grow red and swell as I hastened along the street! I can feel that bitter wind,- I can hear it howl around the house! Winter, winter is here!

Today it is cold, - even colder, perhaps, - but there is no wind, so we live in comfort.

Ere I forgot it, let me add that Grandma certainly did write that letter to you in bed; - and then she turned over & upset it on that wonderful silk quilt of hers! Imagine the scene: - there Grandma, wildly dabbling her hands in the ink, & bay endeavoring to get it up with a silver teaspoon; - and in the midst of all Mr. Vance coming in to call! Verily, I should like to have been the little mouse peeping from its hole to see!

This morning came the Harper's Magazine. Thank you a thousand thousand times! I suppose it is "my birthday," - you know there could have been no nicer gift!

I went up to Mrs. Clark's this afternoon and brought home the cloak that she made for Halle out of an old coat of yours. It fits "like a duck's foot in the mud" and looks beautiful. And to think that it needed very little alteration!

Koko caught three mice in the dining room yesterday! The treachery of it! Poor Pitti Sing, who wouldn't move with the Logans, but has been lost so long, came to us last night for shelter from the cold, and Aunt Lizzie is going to take her in.

Tuesday

I meant to write to you yesterday, but it was such a busy day that I didn't get a chance, <sup>but once</sup> & then I was so anxious to read a little that I didn't write any. I suppose you would like to hear a history of yesterday, but I don't know that I shall write anything more than just "what I got." And first of all, I thank you, - I can't tell how much, - for your gift. There could have been nothing nicer, - nothing that all of us, - not only I, - would have appreciated more. I made Bon send off the letter right at once, lest it should fail to go by some accident, - such as Aunt Lizzie's appropriating it, you know. So that was my biggest and best gift.

The other, - ah, you couldn't guess what it was, if Halle hadn't told you! My winter cloak, an exceedingly nice

light-brown one, warm and pretty and (what I suppose most people would put first) stylish. So I had two big presents, - besides a pair of mittens & a roll of scarlet ribbon that came before hand, <sup>by</sup> a silk cord for my mosaic beads that is as yet only promised. In the evening May came over to dinner (oyster soup, cold roast meat, tapioca pudding and doughnuts) and afterwards stayed to the "History evening." So I had quite a birthday, you see. By the way we have a joke on Grandma, - two of them. First, she forgot what day yesterday was. Second, she insists and holds to it that, although she was born in 1809, she will be only eighty two on her next birthday! Nothing can convince her that she is mistaken.

It was dreadfully lonely without you yesterday, - this is the second birthday of mine on which you have been away, - my fifteenth and my seventeenth. Just think, - seventeen years old, - Aunt Leggie even suggests that I turn up my hair, but I shall not for a year yet, I think. The idea of my pretending to be a young lady!

There isn't any other news, so I must stop until tomorrow, - when I will find that there still is, none, most likely.

Sunday.

I meant to write a little yesterday, but was a little under the weather all day, so that I did not even help Aunt Lizzie iron, but sat and "lopped" all through the evening. Tonight I am lazy, and besides want to get back to Bright's History, which I am reading with great interest, having just begun the reign of Elizabeth. So I shall make short business of what little I have to say. Indeed, I can't remember anything that happened Friday, save that I went down street in the morning and in the afternoon Fred Denner was here long enough to borrow two numbers of the Century.

The first thing that I remember of Saturday is waking up at about half after twelve in the morning and watching the fire from our west window. It was a beautiful sight; great masses of smoke, reflecting the glass, sparks flying, and even once or twice the flames leaping up above the roofs between.

Nothing else happened Saturday. It is sunny today, and as Trinity & the First Church unite down there tonight I did not go to Young People's Meeting. I was at both services in the morning, but it was such bad weather that I had no class. I will write again tomorrow if there is time & anything to say.

Tuesday

There wasn't anything happened yesterday, only that it

The snowfall  
seemed to  
be melting to-  
night, which  
I expected to  
attend, though  
probably my  
contaminating  
presence will  
make it all  
go wrong.  
I suppose that this was something <sup>so</sup>  
that I ought to have written it, but I was busy all day long  
and lazy in the evening. My besetting sin, you see.

Today it is moderately cold, but clear and bright. I went  
up to Mrs. Clark's and over to Grandma's this afternoon. Grandma  
is about all right now. I have been a little under the  
weather today, but not enough to count. The only reason I men-  
tion it is that you may understand why I scattered ashes all over  
the dining room floor, smashed a plate, dropped fifteen others, a  
vegetable dish & a fruit saucer, tipped a saucer of canned grapes  
over in the cupboard, spoiled six sheets of paper when I tried  
to do a little printing this afternoon, tramped on Patti Sings  
this morning, and generally spilt everything I have touched  
all day.

Still another mishap: I understand that  
my letter-day was to remain Wednesday, but was informed  
tonight that it is Tuesday, wherefore, being stupid myself, my  
letter will also, naturally be dull: besides being too late for the mail.  
Forgive me, O Pater meus, and I shall ever be

Your grateful daughter,

Mary Leslie Newton.