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<th><strong>Title</strong></th>
<th>Correspondence with friends</th>
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Niagara Falls July 6th, 57

Dear Amelia,

I read your very kind written letter and was happy to hear from you and to hear you were well and that of the family but was very sorry to hear that you did not receive my first letter as there was some very important facts in it about myself since I saw you last. My only wish is that you may yet receive it but you will be able to know all my sent. My feelings for the last year for it has been just one year since I saw you while sick and far away from all the friends in the wide world to give me a chance for thought. I have often thought of those beautiful moonlight nights that spread splendor all over the land and the wintry heart to rejoice that they were blast once more.
My only comfort is letting and talking to someone about you for I do not expect to see you very soon as I am blank of the house and have a great deal of business to attend to but if you will promise me to come up the first of August I will try and get go around the falls with you come and see for yourself I have a great deal to say to you that I cannot say on paper for this letter may get into other hands besides your own as well as my first did how Amelia I hope you will hear this in mind as I have since I last saw you if you have given me some thought I have given you a thousand if I could spare time the next train of cars would bring me to your beautiful town but my lot is east to be tied down but I hope you will give me some consolation by writing so often as you can make it convenient for you have nothing to do but attend school while I labor from five and the morning to twelve at night
Amelia do please answer this as soon as convenient for a few lines from you will encourage me to write in my weary hours. I have no news at present. We had a very nice little celebration the 4th but I was kept confined all day. Henry sends her love to you and all the family. We all join and send our love to yourself and parents.

While this last writing something but I am still your ever true friend

Henry J. Patterson

Mrs Amelia Brown.
Bellevue, March 10, 1862.

My dear Amelia,

I thank you for answering my letter so promptly. It is a great pleasure for me to hear from you and to know that you are well and happy, adds much to my happiness. I would love dearly to see "Doris" photograph. Do not forget to send it to me, will you. dear. Have you a Photographic Album? If so, I will send you my pictures for it. I wish yours was a little larger, so that I could frame it in mine. I am much better now, indeed. I am almost well. As soon as the birds begin to sing, and the grass to turn green, I have no doubt I shall be able to go out all the time. Has every one a mere absolute and solemn
Dear Uncle:

I hardly ever know so bad a turn for colds as this. I have a very young boy, nearly five years old, who is very low with it. We have no medicine. As it must be so, to see a young person sink down so slowly, yet be sure of the grave.

Dexter has been sick for some time, this week. I think he will go home in two or three days. We have a perfect understanding with each other now, and, dear Aunt, I am sure I would not think any thing can ever again disturb us. I was sorry to think so meanly of him. He is a noble, high-minded man, such a man as one cannot but respect and love. I know him better now, and love him better too.

Ford Douglass is here now, he is to deliver a lecture this evening (Monday), he has understood that he intended to live in Beloit, though I am not sure about it. He has had a memorial convention.
in B- conducted by George F. Root of New York. It finished up with a concert on Sunday evening. I think I never heard finer solos in my life. Did you ever see Mr. Mills?

I have had a letter from Boston here. His name is Hartwell Kendall. He left here last Wednesday. I have felt very lonely lately, but I was so lucky. I should be glad to finish your studies. Are you then going to be married? I just dropped that idea that one, just as I wrote her "married." I wonder if that had anything to do with it. I suppose you know a vacation soon in your school. I wish it were in old Indiana for a while.

I am sick of Beloit and every one in it. Father is much better, much better, and I hope he will get along now without much trouble.

My brother John graduates in July. I can hardly realize that he is getting so
Old time is rolling away, soon you and I will be Momentary, and — well, I think I will say no more.
I dont yet know what I shall do this summer. I hope to be able to get your most Priceless and sincere. I must close now. Write soon.

Love to all your family.

Ever your loving friend,

Kettie Kendall

H. Amelia Logan,

Syracuse.

N. Y.
Beloit, August 24th, 1867.

My dear Amelia,

One letter did not reach me before I came home. And, that is one reason that you have not heard from me before. My Father and Mother returned two weeks ago last night and the next Monday I was taken sick, and have just got well enough to write and among numerous letters I single out yours to answer first. One week ago last night I was the sicker. Then Dr. Clark came. Oh, Amelia, can you imagine how glad I was to see him? He lives in Madison
He started for Washington Monday to be gone two weeks. His father is State Treasurer, and Dick is going on business for his father. He started from Saturday until Friday nearly one week.

My Brother has changed his mind, and I am happy that I like my new kitchen very much indeed. She is real good to me to use.

I am going away to school the first of October, but I shall not need to tell you where to direct till the next letter.

Our brave Volunteers returned Friday, and we prepared a dinner for them. It was a day of rejoicing to more than the heart.

Our girl, who is colored, went away last night to spend the
Sabbath, and I have had
the domestic work to do this
morning. I have been thinking
all this morning of one week
ago, 28th day.

For me, leaving delightful
weather. Cool and dry. College
commences next week next
Wednesday. You asked after
my brother. The company
that he was in went to
Madison and stayed three
weeks. But, their captain had
trouble with the Government
and they disbanded. My
brother is getting up a
company of his own now.
I will send a picture in
this letter, and I want you
to send it back just as soon
as you can answer as soon as
you receive this letter.
I am detest not say anything
about. Eleuta. Is she well? and
where is she?
Remember me to all your
family.
Are you going to school
this fall?
With much love,
Your true friend
Kitty Kendall.
Dear [Name],

You know that we are in Cal. Well I think I have not written to you since we have settled here. I have bought a house but first of all I want to say how very sorry I was to hear from you that Lewis is as ill. I hope he has improved and will get well though I hope he has(msg) erased. I trust that Charles will continue to do so. I feel very much trust that Charles will continue to do so. I feel very much trust that Charles will continue to do so.

I am going to be in Washington. I would treat little Mr. Lowe the same way but I could not help but come half a mile from us and in looking over the valley he looked right over our roof. I shall not forget it and I want him to know it. Why did he write me he was coming to Los Angeles or wherever he was, when he did not live much more than a mile off our house.

We have bought 60 acres about 1/2 miles from west of Pasadena 120 feet above sea level. We look over the San Gabriel Valley 30 miles off on a clear day we can...
All the trees we have a beautiful aspect. Two acres or so is planned out with a good variety of trees mostly ornamental and a variety of Elms notes. The more who owned it left a Stret just right for a house to be built, and at the present time one is in that process. The men are here now putting in the furnaces. Frank in town.

Mr. Murray in the furnaces, Frank in town.

The old house is a very delightful comfortable warm house which we live in and if we keep them furnished it is a very comfortable house—house where we live in.

Carpenet in about 2 weeks the outside of the house will be done. The cement and plaster will be done. It will be concrete and cement. The inside, which we like very much, and it is to be one story house with a good fireplace. We have there two story houses. I have just been over your tale of the little story houses—have just been over your tale of the little story houses. I have just been over your tale of the little story houses. I have just been over your tale of the little story houses.

And please write and make the best of it.

Please write and make the best of it.

We are in good health. I hope you are as well. I have lived here much longer in Colorado than any other place and my health and my health are really just fine for me. The only things is I get tired easily and my back is far from strong but I practically live out here in very quiet home on a table out under a big.
Cedar clay tree - and take our clothes etc. I have a cot under a large acacia tree and live there while the engine's up, we have bought a horse - a perfectly good horse, Frank feels he might easily get cheated buying a horse but this one decided to come to us. My uncle tell my sister, Mary, to get to train to the gates as far as all come along in whey, this way, we knew our old Uncle had come to live in Passacocc and we may as well go along with a horse. We saw him sitting on a piazza, which was we found his home. He had heard that we were in the country somewhere and was as glad to see us as we him, he said he was worried about us now: knowing how to find us, so the Pernour Great help the we getting a horse, the change of Climate to you Country here would not be the great change it was to us from N.Y. We have every day a clear blue sky and a very warm air, little breeze East mornings, West afternoons, we have not been cold.
Of rain for yours, and about Aunt E. come.

Either this or the train, reason.
We find a few very pleasant little people.

And have made a few good friends and
in due course make more.

And myself have recovered from a rather serious attack of home

This but am now feeling all right, for a while

Anyhow, we have a very nice couple of intelligent

People for a near neighbor, but the to do duty

Just now Army friends, that we could see her

Much their Chief business is Army fruit flock,

Prunes, Apples & we have some kinds of nuts.

But the very foolishly gave every body, some Berries,

Who came to see us a basket full home with

Them so we about have so many as we could

Do with left for our selves. Thank the other day

Brought in 2 or 3 baskets of Spanish walnuts that

Grow here.; he loves his life here and it is a nice

Choice for him, I want him to get a nice cozy to

Help him for we are growing old & is remarkable

Preserved for her age. And I in my mind don’t

Feel very older that I when you first saw me.

Many changes since then, though, the mountains

Are covered by a haze and I am not able to

Distinguish the little white car going up and down

Down the steep track to Fort Ross. We have taken some

Delightful rides one especially among the mountains

Good night.
I think you would enjoy this country. Los Angeles is a very wicked city. They all seem to Pasadena which is a much better place. The streets of which is that the latter is a temperance city we cannot buy any alcohol without a doctor's prescription.

I shall be glad to hear from you & letters from our friends make almost our chief pleasure & I have made very close friends in this city. Mabel, Uncle & Aunt are all very kind.

Mabel, Frank & I are all at a high school. She is in the 9th grade. About 1 year she will be in 10th grade. She goes down on her school bus. We usually come home and stay here. After school we like to sit out & Alice. She could not ride the wheel up to the hill, now bike down could you? Our love to yourself & Alice.

Your very truly,

[Signature]
Mrs L. H. Douglass
2002 17½ N.W.
Washington
D.C.
Washington D.C.
Dec 11, 1925

My dear Strong Friend,
I am just writing you a few lines to say how glad I was to hear from you through Mrs. Boor who happened in just as I reached home this afternoon. She told me that you were better and looking well. I cannot tell in words how very much I have missed your coming. Letting together as we used by the warm fireplace and winter nights of reading and
Listing of the interesting events in your life how I loved you for coming and I shall always love you for your beautiful friendship that brightened many sad hours of my life. With love, but the greatest of these is love. That is mine for you. Visiting tomorrow I will see you back either before or on Christmas Day. Have you had in this Montana American Christmas in my home by Edora A. Gillett. I am sure you would enjoy reading it or get it.
Remember me kindly
one stage
sincerely
yours with love and
best wishes.

Sister.
117 Your St.

Ans.

Mrs. H. Amelia Douglas
2002 - 17th St. NW
City
To a Friend

Tis a satisfying feelin' just to know that you're my friend,
That no matter what the trouble that on you I can depend.
For the world is full of sorrow, and life's path is full of stones,
And a fellow only comfot is the few real friends he owns.

You're as comfortin' and soothing when my heart is full of aches
And your way of sympathizin' what a change in me it makes;
When I hear your little whisper between my troubles start to mind
And it's then I'm mighty thankful that I claim you as a friend.

It takes more than words to tell it, I can never make you know
All the good that you have done in
When she'd had my roughest row
But I'll always keep a-tryin'
Keep a-tryin' to the end
For my life has been much sweeter since she had you as a friend.
Our railroad通车
the colored soldiers
(the excluded little
jake and "my dearest"
He must at least had
troubled dreams during
his christmastime holiday. I
am more than sorry
the concert was not
more successful primarily
but the few, must have
had a rare treat. And,
the thought that those who
stayed away did so
because of the lack of
prom was appreciated,
only exalts the artist.
and makes one pity
the absence. I only
in the last week and
I have known for some time that Uncle was in Petersburg. I supposed of course you knew it also. he is making for the fine remain left. I want a letter from Mrs. Kraft yesterday in reply to some acknowledging the picture we had one of the woods of the woods the other yesterday and his letter was like a glimpse of radiant sky and a warm drone from the orient so full was it of delicious flattering and with all the tone
of all the first years
excused and many
announcements that it would
never die out. She says
the marriage of Tom
was not definitely
decided upon as to date
but said she supposed
they came all line together
as Mr. Palmer had never
said anything to the contrary
Mr. Knapp is not doing
every much in the line
of painting this winter
but is collecting material
for his book now under
construction. The winter+
people of note he has
known "during his busy
life."
it was a long letter and she can not know
how it is closed
all the wind and
there I cold from
my heart for a time
I am very sorry Mrs.
Sprague is not well
may it be that she
is suffering only a
temporary illness which
might be expected after
her long struggle with
anxiety, work, and
sorrow. I heard of the
twelve disasters near
Washington and it
is possible that Kirk
saw something of its form
although at the time I wondered if Freedmen's Hospital might not get many of the injured. What terrible things are happening, in what the great wheel of universal evolution is turning to some tremendous crisis? Will not the great problems of the world, both black and white, be solved some day? Has not some great divine force in the soul of man dreamed that "in one philosophie" the world will say a farewelle
in response along with you. So Charlie Mitchell gave you an evening of his pleasant society, or rather, you gave him an evening of your excellent hospitality. That dinner room of yours! I fell so funny from enjoying those delightful hours, and I so familiar to enjoy one bit. I did on my last visit, that I wondered my restless spirit did not spoil it forever. I often imagine myself before that crackling wood fire on but it is aiming...
approached by recollection
of that time. How patient,
how unselfish, how
my, my, your, you all
were. The sun has
been shining all day,
to day, Sunday and
a perfect picture of
winter! I presume it
is below zero but that
is nothing for me. I
have just received a
letter from Miss. She
reports, summer
with almost uncomplaining
temperature. Thin white
shirt, vest and trousers
left & springlike weather in
Newport News. It is pleasant
to know some of the
family are comfortable at least. But then that is but one attribute to comfort not all. Mrs. I hope through some influence you one having a quiet restful time life is too short to spend much of it "getting behind face." I hope you take you to delay one among your friends and make you do many things to them, for she said you are too kind and much help to keep house. I know the appreciation of all. Haply to hear and come love to all of us all.