

*The BOOKER T. WASHINGTON Papers*

From Mary A. Elliott

Columbus Ohio, March 16th 1892

My Dear Brother. It has been a good while since I have written to you, but my heart felt wishes are with you evry day. I dreamed of being down with you all at the School last night and it is all so fresh in my mind that I thought I would write. I think it was reading the little papers that made me dream of being with you all. It appears to me as though I am and have lived an aimless life. When I read of all that you have done and are still doing, and of the great progress beyond expectation that the School is making it is wonderful, and to look back just a few years and to see where and how you started with a small School, and with what rapid strides it has made in number, and prominence. It almost makes one dizzy. I know that there were many impediments to overcome, and the dark clouds of sorrow have risen over the way, yet through the help of God you have come out triumphant so far and better fitted for your life work than ever before. It is hard to say, *Thy will be done*. I have not been able to say it untill a short time ago. All I can say Dear brother it is my prayr that as you are battling for the right that you may not grow weary and that success may crown your evry effort.

I received the children's pictures and am glad that you was so kind and thoughtful as to send them to me, as this is the first one of little Davidson's that I have ever had of my own. I always have to go over to Grandma's to look at him. I think the children all three have grown a great deal. Davidson looks so sweet and cute with his little chubby hands and his hair roached up on his forehead if Aunt Mary could just get a hold she could love him almost to death would squeeze him hard she fears. Kiss them all for me Grandma and Uncle Dock sends love. Grandma sais thanks for the pretty Christmas remembrance you sent to her. I dont see Hiram very often since the weather has been cold. He got religion this winter. The weather is very cold here for the past week moderateing a little today.

We are all as well as usual. Hope this may [find] you and children well. All my love and give your brother J & wife my regards Good by

M. A. Elliott

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