

The BOOKER T. WASHINGTON Papers

time, and I sit by her bedside most of the time, and she has since that time disliked to hear of any of us going South to live. She use to say that the ondy think that she would like to visit the South for would be to see these graves.

Dear Brother, how considerate of you to think of these graves. I know that you spoke of them to me some time ago. I feel that it is my duty to help bare the expenses, and I will do so willingly if you will let me know how to send it to you or to the one that dose the work. I will send it to you if you let me know How much it will cost. May the Blessings of Heaven ever abide with you Your Sister.

Mary A. Elliott

P.S. If you want me to send the Hernando letter back plase to drop me a card

M. A. E.

This leaves us all well. Times are dull in our City yet. But think buisness will be better soon.

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From Margaret James Murray Washington

[Tuskegee, Ala., Dec. 9, 1894]¹

My Dear Booker. It has been a whole week since I have written you. And it has been a longer time since you wrote me. Are you angry or are you having so much to do that you can not find time to write.

The week has passed so rapidly that I have not realized its passing.

Things are running on well. We are having just such a fall as we had the first year Dillon was here. The weather and all are alike. There is now another boy just as low as he can be. He was taken in the night Friday night and since the first has been sick unto death. The doctors pronounce Brain conjection. I think the students, the younger ones are very much frightened and Mr. Logan has never thought to try to make them see it all in its true light. I spoke to Mr. Penny this morning and he mentioned it in his sermon.

Mrs. Penney is still in bed. I really feel that she is miserable and