

A.W.T. PAPERS

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CHAUTAUQUA COUNTY NY HISTORICAL SOCIETY 2013

228 S. Broad St.
May 1st 89.

My dear Papa..

As tomorrow is your
birthday, and you are away from us,
I conclude to write you, for if I could
not be with you, to get a letter from you
is the next best thing, and what surer
way is there to get a letter from anyone
than to write to them? I hope you like
the picture we sent. Every one else seems to
think it very good, at least, they like it.
With the exception of the flowers, it is just as
was the night of March 4th and them, I had
the agreeable feeling that I looked as good as
any one there, and a sturdier cavalier than
Al T. when it would be hard to find. Well, I
hope it will please you, that's all. That exhibition
that's ^{been} coming off for so long is the 7th. I have in
it Ajax, Moses and Bacchus, from the Antique,
two life-class studies, some animals, and one
illustration, if I get it done in time. I wish
you could be here, not only to go to the ex, but
just to see you. I went to the Do last Friday
and it rained like 'Hail Columbia'. We were
in the house, of course, all the time we
did any drawing, but just as I went out

out to go to the cars, of course it had to
rain harder than ever. I got just soaked,
salivated - and as a consequence was
not at school Monday. But am pretty
nearly recovered by this time. I hope the
little continental cocked hat I send will
please Auntie. The candies are the finest,
#1. a pound, and the only kind that is the
rage now. Between you and me, I like
good molasses taffy, that threatens to pull
out a tooth every time one attempts a chew,
much better than these - and the flavors!
There is white rose, new mown hay, Jockey club,
cubet, hair-oil, and every-thing else.

Mamma and I were much surprised and
shocked at your telegram last Saturday night.
I had no notion folks could be so horribly
mean as they were, not to let you know
I am glad grandpa is beyond their spite, for
I cannot but think he didn't have a re-
markably pleasant time at home. I have
been already planning my studio at home, &
have fixed on the little back room that Aunt
Angie sometimes occupies. A window cut in the
back wall would give the best night light (which
you know, is indispensable) in the house. With
the walls and floor terra cotta and ochre, and
my various impedimenta - sketches, paints, paper, books
shelves etc. I reckon on making a real business
like looking studio. Miss Everett said she would
send me some Syrian costumes and a box of
fossils from Mr. Harmon, where they abound. This
I hope she will do, but unless the impression
I made upon her was better than that she made
on me, I'm terribly afraid she won't. Papa, I do
not admire your former facts.

With all sweet and pleasant wishes for your birthday,
I remain, your loving daughter, *Frances L. Strong*