

Washington, D.C.  
Jan 11th / 1898

My dear Deane:

Yes indeed we have  
a fine boy but he is not  
to be called Walter as you say  
in your letter to Mrs. Rose. We  
call him Walter Deane. Mrs. Rose  
says to tell Mr. Deane that she too to share in  
the name. The dear little fellow has already  
made for himself a place in the home nest.  
Our loving him has not pushed any one else  
aside but on his account we seem to love  
the others all the more. No one loves  
him more than dear Baby Martha. She goes  
wild when permitted to see him and begs that  
he may only stay for her. She calls him



"Naler Team" and says he is her baby.

I found her this morning singing to herself  
(with out tune of course) "Dear papa, dear papa, take  
care of my baby, Naler Team" over and over again.

Joseph & Rebecca keep account of the number  
of times they have seen the little boy.

Walter Deane was born Jan. 6<sup>th</sup> 9.04 P.M.

He weights 9 lbs. Indeed he is a nice boy, perhaps  
a little ~~too~~ rosey just now but his little mother  
thinks ~~that~~ <sup>he</sup> is handsome even now. His eyes are probably  
blue and he has a sweet little mouth. Indeed  
you need not be ashamed of him, ~~for~~ <sup>for</sup> by  
the time you see him he will be a little  
beauty.

Papa told about his mother. Of course she  
is weak but growing stronger each day and  
hopes to be able to sit up Sunday.

She was inclined to scold me for signing  
her name to the telegram, but as she was  
not only a party, but a leader in this deception I  
thought she ought to share in it. Then too it would  
not do to put the words of Elizabeth into  
my mouth!



Of course we knew he was to be a boy and  
long ago had decided upon the name.  
Nearly four years ago Joseph & Rebecca  
wanted some little playmate and not having  
much to say about it began to pray for them.  
In about 6 months Rebecca's prayer was answered  
and she stopped praying but would thank  
God for her little sister each night.  
He watched to see what Joseph would do expect-  
ing of course he would stop claiming his prayer  
had been answered in fact. But the little fellow  
kept bravely on at his prayers for three long  
years with no signs of an answer. Some  
months ago his sister Martha <sup>was</sup> ~~was~~  
taught an evening prayer and she herself  
added Joseph's little prayer which was  
kept up until the little brother came!

You don't know how we all enjoyed the good  
letters you and Mrs Deane sent on. Mrs Rose Frouse  
could not read them but her face showed that she enjoyed  
them. And the little wife wishes me to say also that  
just as <sup>soon as she</sup> strong enough she will write to you  
both. This is the longest letter I have written since  
I came home - too long I know and as I look  
it over it seems too personal to.

But I must close now. I shall have more to tell  
you of our little Nellie Deane no doubt.

We both send dearest love to yourself & Mrs  
Deane.

Your friend,  
J. A. Rose



Rose, J. N. 1898. "Rose, Joseph Nelson Jan. 11, 1898." *Joseph Nelson Rose letters to Walter Deane*

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