

But we took the little bride
right into our hearts and
home for she is a dear, dear
girl. I did wish a little for
her sake as well as ours
that we could have had some
warning - she belongs to a nice
family her father is Judge
of the circuit court and her uncle
is in congress.

It was not a runaway match,
they simply had a quiet wed-
ding at the bride's home -
they stayed over Sunday
and went back on Monday
for Joe could not be away
long.

I chaperoned a young lady

Washington D.C.
December 23rd 1914.

My dear Mr & Mrs. Deane:

It is dreadful to think
we should allow those weeks
to slip by without sending
you a line - but I think two
people never stepped into
such a perplexing medley
of interests and absorbing
matters as we did when
we arrived at our home the night

The house we found both girls
dressed waiting for us in
the hall and the servants
hovering near - Rebecca
quite pale but under the
dr's orders not to go out.

Well you can imagine the evening
so much to talk about.

The girls told us then of Joe's
marriage the day before -
~~Saturday~~.

Please do forgive this delay
for I intended this as a Christ-
mas letter - On Saturday morn-
ing while we were at breakfast Joe
and his bride arrived.

Of course we were terribly surprised

of November 27th

We were startled before we
reached the station gates
to see only the tall slender
figure of our darling George
waiting for us - Mr. Rose
and I had had a long
discussion on the journey
as to who would meet us
at the station - so you can
imagine our anxiety - Sum-
ming the girl's devotion - I felt
alarmed - George finally
admitted that Rebecca had
been ill - When we reached

Mr. Rose had feared it was
lost or ruined - He left
last night at midnight for
N. Y. - Rebecca says that all
we do any more is to say
Good Bye to each other.
So you see why letters are
not written to the dear dear
friends our hearts glow
for.

We had our Christ was true
in the Library and the same
friends took dinner -
my old teacher Miss Crawford
a friend's bachelor brother
Mr. Haskell - Mr. Rose's
cousin Judge Jones and

from Concepcion to the States.
a Miss Medina - she came to
study bot. She is a Chilean
and speaks beautiful English
she is very intelligent and very
ambitious - she was educated
in the N.E. college at Concepcion
although her father & mother
are Catholics. The father be-
came dissatisfied with the
man's school and wanted
his daughter to have something
better - Well she came to W-
with us and was here for ten
days - while she was a dear
lovely girl yet she was a re-
sponsibility and I had to help
her get some clothing etc.

She is now in Pasadena with
a friend studying Painting
and Vocal Music.
Before she left Mr. Rose was
called to Louisiana to attend
to some business for his mother
and he was kept there two
weeks.

Before he returned Rebecca's
friend Miss Clotilde Gmucky
stopped here for a visit on
her way home to San Francisco.
She is a dear girl and her
coming was such a joy to
Rebecca - They were devoted
school friends.

I should have mentioned that
before she came Martha came
home from Baltimore quite ill
with cold - so I put her to bed
and called the Dr. and
she remained in bed a
week - Last Tuesday my cousin
and dear friend Mr. Hand-
vilt came to spend Christ-
mas with us - The day before
Christmas Mr. Rose had a
telegram from N. Y. telling
him that his collection from
southern Peru - shipped for
N. Y. on September 7th had
just arrived and was in
excellent condition.

Mr. Rose will stop in
Philadelphia with Dr. B-
for the A. A. A. S. meeting.
I hope you will forgive our
delay and remember we
think of you and we all
send much love and
wishes for a Happy New Year.

Ever sincerely

Sam S. Rose.

my cousin - four lovely
people. We had a simple
dinner - The same lovely
old ones were brought to
us - friends came in
in the afternoon and eve-
ning and yet he whom
we loved so dearly. Some-
times fear I worshipped
him, never came.

I saw him just as he was
a year ago with his dear
smile and beautiful eyes
yet I lived through the
day and hid my grief.

Your dear card came -
and comforted me -
But I have not found
peace - it is just as far
from me, ^{as you} - I cannot give
him up.

George is six ft. tall and
so like Walter Deane in
so many ways - in fact he
seems to grow more and more
like him - he is a dear boy.
Dear Mr. and Mrs. Deane
we are so anxious to see
you - could you not come

and make us a visit very
soon - any time would be
convenient for us - we have
a sunny spare room
and a bath next to it
and a good old cook and
I am sure we could make
you very comfortable.
We so long to see you and
talk to you and I think
it would do Mrs. Deane
good - now do consider this.
If you can come right away
we will be so very glad.



Rose, Lou Sims. 1914. "Rose, Lou Beatrice Sims Dec. 23, 1914." *Joseph Nelson Rose letters to Walter Deane*

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