

857 EAST NINETEENTH STREET
BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

[March 31, 1938]

My dear Miss Dorell -

I've almost a year I have wanted
to write to you - but have deferred it from
time to time. However your article in
the Reader's Digest - about the old sewing
room has made me feel that we have
much in common. There were five
girls in our family - and Mother bought
muslin by the bolt every Spring. As I
read your reminiscences many forgotten
faces appeared between the lines - R. D.
Fletcher - "the old reliable" - Sherman Uhl-
man whose store was called "the
Berkman" - and Max Kartavsky where
people shopped as a last resort - and

Kept a sharp eye on him when he
reached for the yard stick. When
my thoughts travel back to the old
Titusville somewhere the old Methodist
Church at the corner of Perry & Pine Sts
stands out most clearly in my memory -
Especially the Thursday night prayer meeting.
There were beds in the basement - and so
we went down the stairs a huge hot
air furnace greeted us. In winter we
left our arctic & coats & heads on
chairs nearby - but the Elastic Chairs
(which my father manufactured) were
always cold and hard before the meet-
ing was over. My father was my
Sunday School teacher for many years
and I recall him graciously he sat

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II

around the lessons taken from the Old Testament. He would finger through the "S.S." quarterly then say "M-m-m. the lesson today is from the Old Testament - How would you girls like to hear about a trip I took on horseback when I was a boy?" He invariably carried Cassia-seeds in his vest pocket and ate them guardedly - That spicy cinnamon like odor and the drying, steaming smell of pebbles and waals are all jumbled up with old Dr. Heimbach's face and Jennie Allen's gravelly soprano voice - And that is the old Methodist Church in Fittersville that is tucked away in my memory.

Now for the reason for this letter.
My two sisters, ~~Adeline~~ and Esther
sold our home about three years ago
but still live in it. When I visited
them last summer we rummaged through
many things that had been cluttered
through the years by my family. Among
them are some old newspapers, mag-
azines etc. - for which I would like to sell
them. I have called on several collectors
in New York but find that professional
collectors want only consecutive copies
of magazines. Do you know any
persons who are making private
collections and if so could you please
to give me their names? I am
enclosing a list of these things. They
all are in good condition.

III.

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I will be glad to take them to New York
and show them to prospective buyers.

I will be most grateful for any
information you can give me. — There
is almost a fraternal feeling regarding
the red flannels and side buttoned pants
for I wore 'em too!

Sincerely and Cordially, John.

Lucie Cressman Morse.
(Miss Henry A. Morse)

March 31- 38.

P.S. (and important.) Norris Cressman
was my father!

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MRS. HENRY A. MORSE

MA6-3107

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The New York Herald - Sat. Apr. 15. 1865
Extra edition about death of President Lincoln

Harpers Weekly - Sat. Aug. 1. 1885 and
Sat. Aug. 8. 1885 - Many illustrations
regarding death of General Grant.

Harpers Weekly - Nov. 21. 1885
Blast furnaces in Pittsburgh -
Duckwing Steels - Many drawings.

Harpers Weekly - Apr. 9. 1887
Yellowstone Park in winter.

Art Works of Crawford Co. Pa.
12 volumes - paper bound - excellent condition
Published by W. H. Parrish Co. Chicago
in 1894. Early history of Crawford Co.
About 70 fine photos. High-ke of special
interest to Allegheny College alumnus. (over)

