

1906

Moreland Ave
St. Martin's Pa
Saturday night

Dear Mr. Stephenson:-

It is one of those
clear cold nights, when the moon
makes a beautiful picture, and
makes me think of Thanksgiving
night and the Ball room! That
was the most splendid moon
I ever looked at - and while
you society folks were having
the "bestest" of times in the old
gym, I sat at my window and
drifted to old Lexington - where
a most vivid picture, of old scenes
chased each other through my mind

I could see every body at home - old Chas.
was there too - and then all the boys & girls
dancing by V. M. D. music. Of course
you had a good time. There were
many calic - and then your fair cousin's
^{presence} lent joy to the occasion. I know she
was "queen of the ball", and you were
happy over her success.

I am almost afraid to write a
letter now, for fear of having some one
call "chestnuts" - because I have described
my new life - these people, and given my
opinion of the North so often. Perhaps
you have heard the most interesting
descriptions - but I don't think I have
told you my honest opinions - and the
busy lawyers will find time to hear
the original speak.

The life is so different, I often pinch
myself to know if this is the same
old Janie, that used to be. I can't say I
am crazy about it - but every body at
home seems to think it is blissful
and I am leading a "lady's of leisure"
life - but it is far from it. It is not
the work - but the responsibility.

I suppose you know that I have been accepted, and all the plans for my future work have been laid out.

I never worked quite as hard as I did the first two weeks, but I soon got the hang of things (excuse slang, but it expresses so well what I want to say)

and now it comes easy. For I know the people and they know me. Therefore a mutual understanding is the outcome. I am crazy about the whole family. They are splendid. entirely too nice to be Yankees. Mrs. Ross is one of the sweetest ladies I have ever known.

and the children are just as bright and attractive as they can be. You would collapse if you could see one, kissing their bumps, mending their toys and keeping them out of scraps. I have to laugh at myself sometimes, it seems so funny. But I think I am a lucky girl to have this opportunity of seeing the world and so am trying to improve every minute.

The Rosses are regular "swell Society Sports" - have every luxury and go all the time. That is why ~~my~~ the responsibility rests on my shoulder.

I am responsible for the children when ~~Mr~~ Mrs. Ross are away. Luckily for me, they have splendid servants and there is seldom any trouble. Years ago, (when Mr. Ross was a kid) his four year old brother was kidnapped and has never been heard of since. Hence comes the evil of having too much money. There is a beautiful little boy in this family, who is just four years old now, the pet of the family, and the idol of his father's heart. Well you can just imagine what it is - when they leave and say - "Good-bye. Miss Spencer, see that the children don't get into trouble while we are gone."

Mr. Ross is not good looking (a small item in my opinion of a man) but I admire him because I think he is such a man. He never has much to say, but seems to have the qualities of a sterling character. Then he will look you straight in the eye when he is talking to you, and seems to be sincere. It is jolly fun, to see and study the types of men and women that this world is made of. I love to go to the City with Mrs. Ross, ~~for~~ on Broad Street you see so

much.

I am not coming home Thurs.
which of course is a great disappointment to me. I have never spent a
Thurs. from home in my life and
it will be hard. I have learned a
good many things since I came
up here, but the most important
is the protection of a home and what
it means to be out of it. I am
crazy about my work, and
mean to make a success of it
if I can, for when you find
that people have such confidence
in you, you haven't the heart to
disappoint them.

This is frat night, isn't it? I guess
Charles was with you all. Kate keeps
the line hot with her dandy letters
and so I am posted on what is doing

in "her set." That is a gay crowd
isn't it? She seems to be making
keen time with the Gasman. What
do you think of them? I didn't
meet them before I left, but K.
says they are ever so jolly and
she informs me that one of them
is wearing a P. K. Z. pin. I am
awfully sorry you all didn't
succeed in convincing Emma
that the phi-kaps were nicer
than the K. A. I like Emma
ever so much, and would love
to see her a phi kap sister.

And so "Charlie's Aunt" is a
thing of the past. Some kind friend

sent me a bill of the play but it only brought
back memories of "Emeralds" and the P.K.Z.
box party. Good old times - "gone but
not forgotten" I have ^{not} heard anything
about the play yet - but hope Mr. Jones's
debut on the stage was a success.

The army - navy game has caused
great excitement in the city - society
turned out and there was "swell"
doings" I can tell you - The navy won
the score being 10 - 0 - but you have
seen full account in the paper, no doubt.

It is late, and you have other things
to take your time - busy lawyer - I am
awfully glad you are interested in ^{young} law
and know you are going to make a
success.

Good - night!

Your sincere friend

Daniel H. Spencer -

Sunday night.

Unfortunately for you, I did not seal
this last night, and I am tempted to
try your patience a little ^{more} by telling you
how I spend a Sunday in Phila. I never

could understand how you college boys
lost your religious habits so soon after
leaving your paternal residence. but
I understand and can sympathize
fully with the temptations that come
across your path. It takes a mighty
strong character to be able to say no -
when the tempting proposals are made -
for instance, the "auto" is always
on the go on Sunday and I am
asked to take a ride with the
children. It is expected of me to go. and
I can't refuse very well. I have been
to church twice since. I have been
here. Went this morning to the Episcopal
as that is the Rosses church, and there
is no Pres. near enough to attend -
After lunch we all went to Germantown in
the "auto" to lunch with old Mrs. Ross. There
are three "old maids" and one old back in the
family, so you can imagine the rest. Good night.