

THE WORKS OF FRANCIS J. GRIMKÉ

Edited by

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Volume IV

Letters

The Associated Publishers, Inc.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

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Printed in the United States of America

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tically no time for self-improvement that comes from reading broadly or communion with congenial friends, especially, if in addition to the school harness one allows himself to be drawn into the larger community service.

It was sometime before I found opportunity to read your last brochure, "The Inheritance which all Parents May and Ought to Leave to their Children" and I did find it very helpful in my status of *in loco parentis*. I am sure Mr. Cook has found it helpful in the large way in which he is called upon to serve the youth of this community. There has been much discussion both wise and otherwise of the so-called youth problem, which I am convinced is after all more really a parent problem, and if the parents out this way should try even in the least to attain the ideal you set up, there would be a great change in the attitude of the youth. I thank you very much for it. All these splendid addresses of yours I keep, and prize my treasure.

We are passing through an unusual spell of mild winter weather, remarkably unusual for this section. Only one light snow have we had and the past two weeks have been fair and exceedingly mild. I hope the old saying about a "green winter" may not be true, for I do like winters that are summerlike. Indeed If I were able to arrange it, I would never again live in a region of severe winters.

I hope you will pardon my long silence and be generous enough to believe it has not been intentional, and again I hope for all of you the richest blessings during the years to come.

Very sincerely yours,

John L. Love.

P. S. My wife joins me in appreciating the beautiful Christmas memento from you.

Matthew Anderson to Francis J. Grimké

Philadelphia, Pa., January 13, 1927.

My dear Grimké:

I am not covered in sackcloth and ashes, I am not lying on my back squealing, but, I am working like the Devil. I have a tremendous load on me. My enemies are hoping that I will fail, my friends are looking on with pity. Being helpless they cannot see how I will succeed. But, I am going to succeed or die in the attempt.

I am very very tired, I have been thinking seriously of running down to Washington for a few hours next week, just to have a change. I may stay over night provided you give me the best bed you have in the house, for I am suffering all over with pains. But I hardly think I will stay more than two or three hours. Love from all to all.

Yours in haste,
Matthew Anderson.

Esther C. Porter to Francis J. Grimké

Phila., Mar. 1st, 1927

My dear Dr. Grimké:

Your kind words of sympathy, on account of the death of our dear mother, were received a few days ago and we, as a family, do deeply express our appreciation and thank you for them.

We can scarcely realize that mother has left us.

Although we know she was well advanced in years and that her strength was rapidly failing yet when the time came for her to pass away from us, we were not ready to give her up. It seemed so hard to become reconciled to the fact of her being gone forever.

But after taking it to the Heavenly Father in prayer, we were able to realize how wonderfully we were blessed in having her with us, such a long time.

Mother died suddenly. I went home the day before she died and had lunch with her, little thinking it would be the last time I would ever eat again with her. I spent several hours with her after which I kissed her good bye feeling assured I would see her again the next day.

About 4 o'clock the next morning she was stricken with a pain around the heart. After my sister Amelia had done all she could to relieve her, she simply laid her head on my sister's bosom and in less than ten minutes she peacefully fell asleep without a struggle.

Brother and sister join me in love and best regards to you and the rest of the family.

Thanking you again for your sympathy for our loss

I am yours

Sincerely,

Esther C. Porter.