Ernest Miller Hemingway

Book III

Three 5 years 5 months old
December 1904
30 years 6 months old
Jan 1st 1909
Congress Miller is 7 1/2 years old. He is a little man who no longer has his knees completely and can go up to his father. He is a good helper for his father. He is a member of the elderly. He is a 100-year-old car. He is very kind. He has many interests. He is a historian. He is a collector of ancient Japanese war. He has written stories about Great Americans. He can give you a good checklist of all the great men of American history.

Congress loves to hear stories of his ancestors. He loves to hear stories of his parents. He was told stories of his parents by his father. He was told stories of his ancestors by his mother. He was told stories of his ancestors by his father.

Congress was taken to a collection of his father and Doctor Hinson's objects. He was told that he would find a memento rock for them. But when the collection was about to be deposited in front, Congress began becoming wilder and more collecting. He returned to Congress, who told him something.

His father afterward said he had heard the story of the plate. "My gold. Daddy. It was all I had. And I just had to protect it."

This same gold family was no choice to home. Congress then said he had no choice to spend it. He had no choice to spend it.
Last Valentine from Wla.

Omarade there from Illinois.

Their letters are taking it off pace.

Sincerely yours in the deepest.
Last Valentine from Abba

Camouflage these telegraphing differences. It's dangerous...
Last Valentine from Otto

O give me a heart that is filled with love
And a head that is ever on the move.

My dear Emmett

I hope this letter finds you well and happy. I am sending you a picture of Wallam Lake, which I think you will like. It is a lovely place, and I hope you will have a chance to visit it soon.

With love,

Grandma.

November 10th, 1902

Brooklyn, N.Y.

Emma.

Woodland Hills, Madison

With love to...

Grandma.

Sincerely,

Emmitt E. Smith
January 1933.

Marie in her Brownie B. Unit.
Constance Miller.

Marcelline.

Dear Tomer,

I'm sure it's not.

Yes, I will be one day.

The church bell tolls.

Mrs. Laverne said a black sheep.

We have a Black sheep.

Much love from Grandpa.
Feb. 10th, 1905

My dear Ernest,

Thank you very much for your nice letter. I enclosed 10 cents today for the first five weeks of 2 cents a week.

Thank you very much for Los Angeles. Here are two little postcards with wild animals kept in them.

Did you get my Valentine?

I send it to you with love.

Your affectionately,

[Valentine card with date: Feb. 14th, 1905]
The children enjoyed the valentines so much, Marceline and Ernest. I think you do so much to make these affairs into not least days by the flag and call them "valentines." Eve and Marguerite know their letters and Marguerite is reading my little put books. She wants to learn to read. Evan and Marguerite have caught the spirit and they work and read away my load sometimes.

Yours, Aunt Kettie.
Ernest Hall.

Ernest Hall died at his residence, 409 N. 4th Street, on Wednesday, June 11, 1940. S. J. Hall was with him. He was taken to the hospital for his health and there he contracted a severe case of the grip which, with other complications, resulted in Bright's disease. He was unable to recover.

Mr. Hall was born on Feb. 11, 1890, at Ridgfield, England. He was educated in St. Hiderv's grammar and other schools.

W. N. Morton.

Mr. Morton was a member of the Methodist Church, the Wounded Legion of Honor, and the American Legion. He was a member of Phi Sigma Pi fraternity. He was buried at his home in the cemetery of the church.

Mr. Hall was a member of the tabernacle, the American Legion, and the American Legion. He was buried at his home in the cemetery of the church.

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ERNST HALL DEAD
One of Oak Park's Best-Loved Citizens Passes Away
Wednesday
Ernest Hall died at his home, 429
Oak Park avenue, on Wednesday
morning. After several weeks'
nursing in the Home for the Aged, which
came upon him as a result of a severe
case of the grip, contracted during his
recent vacation in California. He ar-
ived home only to take to his bed,
and has failed steadily since bravely
facing the end, which he knew was
near.

The funeral service was at the house
on Friday afternoon, preceded over
by Mr. Hall's request, by the Rev. C.
M. Morton, his colleague in the First
Sheridan Post. It was a simple
mournful service, with a tender address
from the heart of one who felt the loss
as a personal one, and with music in
keeping. George Spalding, the
baritone, sang "All Thou Wast," and "How
Gentle God's Kindness," hymns from the
Land Hymns, and Walter Davis, the violinist
and Mrs. Ruth Simmons, piano, played
"Every Gentle Thought," and "Gesu
Bambino" in G.

The remains were laid away in the
Pawlet Home beside Mrs. Hall, after
ten years ago. The honorary pallbearers were Thomas
Wilson, James S. Godfrey, and W. H. Ayres
Fallow, of Chicago, and A. T. Hem-
geway, Thomas H. Rome, and W. H.
Kirkwood of Oak Park. The active
pallbearers were Mr. Hall's nephews,
Walt D. Hall, Fred. L. Hall and Al
Ber; Hall of Oak Park, Joseph Hall of
Clyde, Haig, Randell of Evanston, and
William G. Rineer of Harris.

Mr. Hall was 62 years old, a native
being born in Sheffield, England, in
1846. He was educated at St. Jowett's
grammar school in London, and came
to America when he was 16 years of
age, settling in Beverly, Ill. At the
outbreak of the civil war he en-
listed as a captain of Co. D., of the
First Iowa volunteer cavalry, and
served with distinction until 1866, in
a Confederate monitor gun, which he
carried in his left arm to the day of
his death.

Returning to Beverly, he was
married to Miss Caroline Harenoe,
daughter of Captains Alexander Har-
ecoe. They moved to Chicago soon
afterward, and their home was in Chi-
icago and Oak Park ever since.

Mr. Hall is survived by a son, Lea-
ister Campbell Hall, attorney of
Beverly; a daughter, Mrs. Geo. H. Hem-
geway of the First, and a daughter,
Mrs. Geo. H. Hemingway

Ernest Hall was a typical English
gentleman of that broad, cultured,
great minded, great soul type, who
have made Britain mistress of the
sea and ruler of colonies, and have
applied brain and heart to human
improvement. He was widely read
and widely traveled. He was a per-
sistent student and was thoroughly
acquainted with both history and the
affairs of nations. His mind had the
active faculties of retention and ar-
nung, and he spoke with marked
flair and authority upon most
matters of learning and culture as to
computer attention and clear informa-
tion. But while he was a man of universal
mind, his nature was particularly one in
which self positeness was not
characteristic. He was a man of music
and music lover. His great grandfather,
Edward Miller, of Donegall, England, a
well-known organist and composer of
his day, held the post of dean of
music at Oxford university. His
musical works ran into high figure
editions for those days when books
had to be published by subscription,
and were sold by nobility and
wealth. His grandfather, William
Edward Miller, is said to have been
the greatest English violinist of his
day, and possessed a famous Strad-
ina, presented to him by an Italian
king. Mr. Hall has heard and known
the greatest soloists that have
played before the music-loving world
on both sides of the Atlantic for
generations. His son, Leicester Campbell Hall, was named for

English baritone, Sherwood Campbell,
on the very day that great singer died.

He was an intimate friend of the well-
known musical critic, George P. Up-
son. For many years the two were
familiar to singers and patrons of
music in Chicago, often seated side
by side in the front row, where never
ever missed a single. Mr. Hall, him-
self, in his earlier years, was posses-
sed of a sweet baritone voice.

He was as great an authority with
scores and arias as with music and
musicians, and passionately loved
music as his life. During the War, as
in England Mr. Hall's godfather,
William Miller, was converted, and
presenting his precious Stradivarius to
the British Museum, became an
Emissary Methodist preacher. This
event gave a compelling evangelistic
bias to the life of his daughter and
his grandson. Then, while Mr. Hall
inherited the English fondness for
read and loved the Episcopal service,
he also gave allegiance with all his
heart to nonconformist fervor and the
life of emancipation.

As a man he had absolute integrity
and an unblemished moral character.
As a Christian he had genuine
and fervent pity and a disciple's faith.
He had the dignity of a lord and the
simplicity of a child. He preserved at
once the English love of family and
fidelity to tradition with the American

CITIZENS PASSES AWAY

Mr. Hall was a great admirer. He was
intensely loyal to friends, family, country
and to God.

He had great independence with great sympathy. He influenced
more men than he was influenced by them.

He never lost a friend and never
made an enemy. He was dignified
and courtly and of noble bearing.
He was scholarly like Cromwell and
saintly like Wesley.

The Rev. Charles Norton is that
bromly simplicity of which he is master,
speak truly when he stated at the
funeral these opening words, "Ernest
Hall, one of the best men in Oak Park,
had some good."
Ernest's invitation to his kindergarten party.

Date: [Day, Month, Year]
EHPH-5B3-030-01-01.jpg
This is to Certify,

That [Name] has been a Faithful Child in the

Ingleside Kindergarten

for [Number of Weeks] weeks,
is [Age] years old and now commended for
Primary Work.

[Signature]

Mary Laura Stickley
DIRECTOR

Oak Park, Illinois [Year] 1905
Ernest Miller Hemingway
My dear Big Boy Ernest,
I know you are a Big Boy now and are still "fraid of nothing," as you used to be. I want you to tell me all about Woodsman and what you did.
this summer, and all about the fish you caught, but you need to be a great fisherman and meet a lot better now. And all about the swimming, and about the Indians you met up with and how to be friendly.
More offering. I shall ask you when I come. Do you go to Kindergarten now? Perhaps you go on your uncle's. If there is lots of snow now, I remember you used to tell me about your friend, the one who would make friends with the two little green birds there. They look like baby parrots, all green and blue and gold. They are called "love birds" and very pretty unless they are crossed. Then they would be a very ugly thing. You had a necklace and both 4-pieces who wrote you their letters.
Ernest's 6th Birthday
July 21st, 1905

Ernest makes a funny face.
Be sure and come to next Aguass chapter meeting at 8:30 P.M. + A. Tues. $5 P.M. Nov. 17, 1905.

President.
Ernest made this valentine for Grandma
Feb. 14th 1906 67% years old

Love's Greeting
Ernest and Anderson
Children who regulate amount of donations to mission fund, and the mother of two of them.

Helen Barton

Fix donations to mission fund by number of children

Members of Oak Park Congregational Church for many years had the American Board of Foreign Missions in mind, and between them donated more than $2000. A prayer meeting was held at the home of Mrs. E. W. B. Forrest to ask God to provide funds to finance the work of the missionary in China. The East Asia Mission of the Congregations of Christ has been the beneficiary of this action. It is believed that the money has been well spent, and that the work of the missionary is now in a most satisfactory condition.
The Inter Ocean, Saturday morning, March 31, 1906.

Children who regulate amount of donations to mission fund, and the mother of two of them.

Made by Miss Alice, school. Jan 16, 1906.

Dwight Miller. Having a baby cut off Feb 19th, 1906, because now he is near long hair, again as he is 6½ yrs old. We need our precious toy, a hair toy.

Helen Barton.

Fred Barton.

Mrs. C. E. Hemingway gives $125. and Mr. J. W. Hemingway gives $175. to support the work of the Oak Park Congregational Church. The Executive Board of the Board of Foreign Missions, of which Mr. and Mrs. Hemingway are members, has been looking at the work of Mr. B. A. Underwood, who has been in China. The Rev. J. W. Hemingway, who is now in China, wrote a letter to the Hemingways and asked for help. The letter was read in church. The money was added to the fund.
Summer of 1906

July 1906

Bassick Lake

Neola Sykes and guide
Dear Ernest:

We were very glad to have your mother come to see us last evening. She seemed very tired but we hope she will soon get rested. She has been busy at the house this morning with the contractors.

We were reminded of your 7th birthday and are sorry that we did not think of it in time to have a letter reach you on that day. We all congratulate you and trust that you may live to enjoy very many more happy birthdays. Enclosed please find a little useful gift. Please give our love to the rest of the children and tell Father that we will take good care of mother.

With kind regards, I am,

Yours truly,

[Signature]

Chicago, July 21, 1906.
River Forest
June 3rd 1906

Dear Ernest,

Received your postal, and so glad to hear from you. I was thinking about you this afternoon and wondering if you went air swimming. I had awful warm out here today. Have you and Harold begun fishing yet? What did sunny day about Windermere? Well, I must close. Love to all.

With ever,

[Signature]

Mr. Ernest Hemingway
Walloon Lake
Michigan

On the envelope:

[Stamp: Oak Park] 1

Aug 1906

On the photographs:

[Inscribed:] Pimlico Park, on the way home in Oak Park.

[Inscribed:] Michigan.
Who hath a book
Hath but to read
And he may be a King,
Indeed.
His kingdom is his in-gle-nook
All this is his
Who hath a book.
—W.B. Yeats

Fall of 1906
Adelaide
With her Chinese nurse

Home from hunting ways.

Forever grateful
Grandma's Grandson
1927
My dear Ernest -

I received your card and you and Umbala keep very quiet about the wild ducks, so when I come you two can go hunting ducks with me and we will have a glorious time.

Try and be very good and kind to Mother and Sister. - All is going well.

July 8, 1907

Ernest, M. Hemingway

P. S. Kind wishes.
Dear Ernest and Auld Grace,

All went to plan. We can say truly that we gained the most out of the trip that we have ever had.

With everlasting affection,

Kinnermier, 1907

Clarence E. Rheedaway, M.D.

My dearest Ernest and Auld Grace,

July 18th, 1907.

May 33.

Love always to your nearest and dearest. To have a kind face and a good heart is always worth the greatest praise. May your life be as happy and as joyful as can be.

With love,

Ernest
Oh! yes, I mean to send a gift, and that is to float a 'Barnum Lake' balloon. We mean to give a float of Barnum's balloons, and you are invited to enjoy the show. Please bring some of your own. We will give each float free of charge.
Ernest and flower is up to higher than Madalaine's head. By the time you come home it will be higher than your head. - The tomatoes are growing finely. - Hilke is as noisy as ever. - Don't tell but I saw a great gray cat in our church.
Coop the other evening while uncle Tyley had the chickens out in the yard. So he ran and got Mannix’s 22 long-beaked rheicuster and went out in the yard and cut came Mr. Tom Pat Jones had the nerve to look me in the eye as I raised the

To

Ernest M. Hemingway

Kinderien
rifle — in an instant a Squiff-like report and Mr. Tom Cat turned a Summer-sault in the air, and
will never steal eggs or Baby Chickens from Edgar Gillingham again. — So you see you Daddy
is still a good "Eagle Eye" with the trigger when there is gauntlet to earn.

Send love to each of you. From your

Ernest Mr. Hemingway
Minnemara
MAGNIFICENT AUDITORIUM

COMMENCING MONDAY, MARCH 23rd, 1908

Chicago English Opera Company

Every Evening including Sunday at 8:15
Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday at 2

SMITH & DEKOVEN'S MOST SUCCESSFUL COMIC OPERA

ROBIN HOOD

PROGRAM CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

EMPH-S3-082_083.jpg
From kids and a dog (Sunny & Sue)  
April 1908.

The homing pidge remains.

[Additional photos and notes not transcribed.]
"The Oriole Song"
Swing low, swing low,
Cradle soft and breezy,
Softly rock the cradle,
Swinging on the trees.
Swing low, swing low,
Oh, what tender care
Let the cradle to change,
Just the two of her.
Swing low, swing low,
Sweet apple buds,
Pour your perfumed love and hope,
Down in radiant floods.
For the grateful oriole
Will your guardian be,
Keeping from the insects bite,
The fruit of the sable love.
Swing low, swing low,
Heavenly blue bayou,
Breaking into the fire bird's song
Notes of mother love.

Scene Hall - Westport.

Oak Park, Ill. Feb. 16, 1901.
"The Oriole Song"

Swing low, swing low,
Gentle Southern breeze,
Softly rock the cradles,
Swinging on the trees.

Swing low, swing low
Oh, most tender care
Lad the oriole to choose
Just the twin to bear.

Swing low, swing low,
Scented apple boughs,
Pour your perfumed life and love,
Down in radiant floods.

For the grateful oriole
Will your guardian be,
Keeper from the insects' bite,
The fruit of six wax trees.

Swing low, swing low,
Heavenly blue above,
Breathe into the fine bird's song
Notes of mother love.

Grace Hall: Medinah, IL

Jan Park, Ill. Feb. 16, 1901

For Ernest
The Urine Song

Swing low, sweet low,
Gentle Southland breeze,
Softly rock the cradles
Swinging on the trees.

Swing low, sweet low
Oh, what tender care
Led the cradle to choose
Just the twin to bear.

Swing low, sweet low,
Grown apple buds,
Pour your perfumed life and love,
Down in radiant floods.

For the grateful parent
Will your guardian be,
Keeping face the infant's life,
The fruit of another tree.

Swing low, swing low,
Heavenly blue above,
Washing into the child with's soul
Notes of mother love.

Peace Hall, Hastings Ave.

Oak Park, Ill., May 16, 1904.

[Signature]

May be a

[Signature]