Postmarked: Manchester (torn)

To: John C. Stallcup

Denver

Colorado

From: Mary Pindell Shelby

Woodside Mo.
November 1st (1880)

My very dear friend;

I

have just finished writing what, I suppose will be the last official act in the career of old Miss Shelby – writing to have some Arkansas land sold - but I'll have plenty left – This morning Aunt Susan & Uncle & I discussed the state of the country, & the probabilities of the election tomorrow - I wonder I am so interested in every thing Democratic, but aside from party - I wonder more Christian people don't pray over these things - don't you think that helps? I know it does -If the weather next Monday

Page 2

is as lovely as this I will be so glad - & if Tuesday is rainy what will we do? But I'll hope for the best, every thing has gone smoothly - I have even had good days for shopping & no troubles or disappointments. I am very thankful I've staid here, so is every one, even those at home, accept Aunt Busy -Even now we don't know that they are coming - Nor about Pinna either - Little Evan has been sick again - & Blanche the elder daughter, who draws, & is one of the afflicted ones, has had

something like palpitation of the heart – Pinna is making a fruit cake for the occasion – Before I forget it – I must tell you not to get gloves that will not look nicely with my dress – do you know I don't know much

Page 3

myself! However I'll send you a little piece - it isn't silk, but satin de Lyon, trimmed with plush, & a plush cloak, with a bonnet of grebe breast. Does this convey any idea, except that the feminine mind is full of vanity & weakness? Barton talks a good deal of Dallas -She thinks he will be spoiled if I have anything to do with him - has been giving me very sage advice on the subject but I had so little spoiling when I was a child that I think it must be a delightful something to look back to – so I have been spoiling & petting every thing I loved, dogs, included ever since -

My mind is full this morning of temporatitus, & so ought my hands to be – I don't believe I could have stood a six months

Page 4

engagement – this three weeks seems interminable, even Aunt Susan has put it at said – Keep busy. I can't, & think of any thing else than you, I can't, or something connected with your new life – Tomorrow I am thirty-five – but I haven't taken such a lively interest in it as usual – I feel like writing you even oftener than I do, but what is there to say, except what you already know?

Don't you think that ceremony beautiful? or you will I am sure after it is all over — Are we not entering into it soberly, discreetly & in the fear of God? Believe me my dear, that there is no life worth living except in that fear — I believe you feel so too — One more letter, or certainly two, & then it will be face to face, & always

Faithfully your own, Mary

Across the first page:

Aunt Susan says marrying is all of a woman's life, but only an episode in a man's — What do you think — I am afraid she is right.

Postmarked: Denver Colo Nov. 2 (1880)

To: Miss Mary P. Shelby

Manchester P. O.

on Mo. Pacific Ry. Missouri

From: John C. Stallcup

Page 1A

Denver Nov 1st (1880)

My Dear Mary

Yours of the 29th came this evening – I wrote you some sort of a letter last evening amid much confusion. That riot subsided about nine o'clock. Two China men were killed. Our organ on the "news" did not denounce it this morning as it deserved and the bloody villains cheered for Hancock throughout their lawlessness to the disgust of the better element, but the effect has been against us but I did think I would say no more of politics – and for the present at least I will not –

It is a consolation to know that their is a joy for me close at hand that will bring sorry chagrin of the Campaign.

Page 1B

Love is the noblest passion of the soul. It fills my heart and makes all other things insignificant.

You ask what will
I do with so much work and a wife
too. I cannot have too much work
for it is work that gives zest to life.
And with a loveable and loving wife
life then is complete with happiness.
You say you haven't an even temperament —
now you cant frighten me with that.
Whenever your temper gets unruly
Barton and I will certainly be entertained
for it would certainly be a novelty.

I am almost glad that there will not be many of your friends come a distance to be at our wedding for we would be with them so little that it would scarcely justify. Would rather they would come to see us when we get to keeping house. I will write you more tomorrow. I presume it is settled—

Page 2A

we go to the church in Kirkwood to do the ceremony – Let me see. I start Saturday morning the 6th. It will not be a violation of the Sabbath to travel on that day; by steam you know - and on such a mission too, but I will scarcely get any letters in answer to what I write now will I? But I will keep getting yours and you are really a good letter writer, at least those you write to me are lovely. You can scarcely realize the pleasure your letters have given me - You abiding faith in me and all your goodness - makes me sometimes wonder if I am worthy of so much but if a man's heart was ever true to the object of his love, mine is to you. I don't believe you could do any thing ever to lessen my love but my Dear I must close

Page 2B

as the office is filling up with politicians & I must go to dinner – its late for dinner too – tomorrow you know is the election day

Good night
My Dear
Jno. C. Stallcup

My Draw Mary Yours of the 29 th Cauce this morning - Levot you some some sort for fall letter last & Loining and winch Confusion - Heat Rist subudea about nine oclock, two Clima men were Killed our organ the news did not denounce it this morning as it deserved and the bloody villans of fundad for Heaverch, Thoughout the lawless ness to the disgust of the little Element but the Effect has been against no but I did think I would say no onore of politics - and forther Lusuit at least I will not-It- is a Consolation to know that then is a for for one close at hond that

Love is the noblest Jossim ofthe soul I files ony best and makes all other things indignificant you ask what will Too. I cannot how too much tife work for it is wish that gions gest to life and with a lovoble and loving wife life them is complete with hoffiness you day you shout an som tempumment Mois you cout fighten me with that Bacton and I will certainly be cultilined for it would certainly be a morety I am allowest glad that the well not be many of your friends come a distance to be at our wilding for, we would be with them so title that it would read postific would nothin they would come toda you more tomorow. I pusume it is selled

2.

Nor go to the church in Kukwood) to do the Ceremony- Let me see, I start Outurday morning the 6th It will not be a biolation of the sobbath to trook on that day, by steam you know- and on such a mission too, but I will searcily get any letters in answer to what I with now will of but I will kief getting yours and you are really a good letter! writer writer lat least There you write to me are looky you can selaicely realize the pleasure your letters have given me - your stiding foith in me and all your goodness - makes one sometimes wonder if I am worthy of so much but of a mans heart was son true to the thet its low mine is to you I don't believe you could do any thing som to lissen My lon but my oran I must close

as the office is fring of with Te and I must go its late for Miss mary P. Shelo. Manchiste

On Mo Pacifie My ? Mussouri

NOTE: Following is a copy of an article that appeared in the Herald-Leader, July 22, 1962 abut the Warfield/Gratz house with a reference to **Mary Pindell Shelby** Stallcup and her profitable sale of the house and lot she built. I am not sure it speaks of the right house though...I am placing here as a point of interest.

No Envelope or Postmark

To: John C. Stallcup

From: Mary Pindell Shelby

Woodside, Mo.
November 2nd, 1880

This much I wrote in the twilight my dear friend, but concluded lovely as it was, eyesight was better than sentiment, so waited until the lamp was lighted & am sitting in my accustomed corner, doing my accustomed amount of talking writing my last letter, the last to which I am to put the dear old name that has stood me in such good stead for just thirtyfive years today, though all the vicissitudes that have come to me - it seems old, very old to begin a new life, but I know the kind Father who doeth all things well, knew what was best - so I am content -

I think I have answered your questions

Page 2

most satisfactorily, even helping you ask that one important one — Will it be my fad; or be saying too much if I say if you had gone away without asking it I should have been very forlorn? I shall never call you a conceited a man, you might have known, if you had been a long long while ago, that I wasn't altogether indifferent. Poor Barton has born the brunt of it — but she is beginning to

realize I am really going – but I hope she will soon be with us – I know she will if there is any immediate prospect of a home – They had a notice of my approaching marriage in the Lexington to live in the beau-

Page 3

tiful or elegant house I was building – What do you think of it? I prefer Denver vastly – Mr. Wilgus, the gentleman who is attending to the building of the house has almost had one or two offers for selling & letting – so your old bugbear will soon be gone –

The minister will be home this week, is to be conescrated Bishop in three weeks from Sunday – Uncle is going to see him, so I don't know whether it will be necessary for you to or not – at any rate there will be time on Monday – Susie Harrison will be here too, if her Mother keeps well – so our house will be very full. You will have to get a carriage from town to take us to the Church. There are more this side of St. Louis but you can telegraph from

Page 4

Kirkwood for it – I thought the buggy & pair very nice, but I suppose it wouldn't do – but I believe that is all –

It would be quite absurd to pay so much as the rates at the Windsor – I always thought I'd like the Glenarin best, but until we decide it makes no difference, for a while –

I am quite anxious to know how Sister

Eliza will take your communication — I don't think another letter would make you unless I write again in the morning, & even then it would scarcely reach going so I'll say good bye in this — I suppose I can substitute some other person in your place, but I'll miss sending letters to you — I've said not one word about the election, but I can't hear one word until tomorrow (corner torn) turnover — I'm not sanguine for (corner torn — either?) side, I haven't any just now

Across the first page

Do you know I am ashamed to say I am sleepy, but I sit up late writing & waking up early to think & if I don't take a nap, am fearfully sleepy — so until Monday I am,

Faithfully yours,
Mary P. Shelby

I think I will have a few more cards than I need so if you think of any more names it will do when you come – Why didn't you send all the names you wanted to?

much as 12 gardi is all - It mould unn bay of my pury mould nach R hear my quile abruid ell agam rates at

Shelby-Bruen Family Papers, Mss./A/S544e, Filson Historical Society, Louisville, KY be ann m to or aut Sus no or My and from Hamson non met your can Mer or this mu Car.C. 000 men han just 3 E.

No Postmark

To: Miss Mary P. Shelby

Manchester P. O.

on Mo. Pacific Ry. Missouri

Note across front of envelope: I neglected to mail this until I got out nearly to Glenarin St.

From: John C. Stallcup

Denver Nov. 3rd (1880)

My Dear Mary

I have no letter from you for two days – none since my last to you. – No very definite returns from Colorado Election – the State is Republican. I think by about twelve hundred – The Democracy did better here than any where else in the North –

I really feel relieved to get through with the business of politics although this Election satisfies me that this State is Democratic with the proper management.

I hope to get a letter from you in the morning when all will be right and cheerful again. Our Democratic friends are very blue.

Page 2

I have run ahead of the Ticket here the returns are not complete yet so don't know amount, but when I come down I will tell you more about - such news. We will stay a day or so in St. Louis won't we?

Now My Dear you will pardon me for not writing more on this occasion I know.

I think I will write you in the morning.

Truly Yours Jno. C. Stallcup

Postmarked: Denver Colo Nov. 4 (1880)

To: Miss Mary P. Shelby

Manchester P. O.

on Mo. Pacific Ry. Missouri

From: John C. Stallcup

Denver Nov. 4th (1880)

My Dear Mary

I have yours of the 30th and when I get there I will be happy to see you and the fine things you are getting ready for our eventful occasion.

My heart jumps with joy at the near approach of the time when I will see you again. It seems an age since I saw you last.

We will learn the Catechism in due time, it is true I am ignorant of it. You will think me almost as bad as a heathen but under a teacher like you it is to be hoped I will progress rapidly.

I have read the Chap. referred to by your old friend, Miss H. I think it about right don't you?

Page 2

Never deny your age. I would not take from you or add to you in any respect for then you would not be the Mary P. Shelby that fills my heart with love. You are exactly right not a day too old or a day too young.

I expect when you get dressed in these fine dresses you have been getting you will set me far in the shade.

I will write you again tomorrow the next day I start.

It will take me about five minutes to pack my truck.

It is a big one and I just fill the goods in and shut down the lid.

Now My Dear, I'll close for I know you will like a short letter better than a long one. You are busy and you cant answer this one till you see me any way.

Truly Jno. C. Stallcup

Diva My 4th

Thor yours of the 30 that Then I get their I will be hoppy to su you and The fine things you are getting ready for our Eventful becaring. My heart pumps with for at the nea line when Storle Ruyn ded yn last. den you last. In well learn that Calienism in how time it is true I am yournet Let you will think me allowed as but as a heathan but much a trock Who you it is to to hope Ourile pers I have read the chap, refine To by your oldfried Muss &. Much right don't you

Neon duny you age. I would not toke from you or all to you in any respect for their you would not be the many P Shelby, that talked my heart much loss In are Exactly right not a day los old or a day too young dexpect when you get drissel in these fine clother dusses you han bungelling you will set me for in the shorte I will write you again lomonow The next day I start It-will take men about five amenits to packing truth it is a bigone and I fust file the goods in and shut down the hid How my draw Ill Clase for I know you will like a short letter bitter than a long one (mare busy and you coult auswin) this one till you sie me any way and Jus Wellout

Miss Mary Polhelby Manchistres On Mo, Pacific Ky, 3 Missouri

Postmarked: Denver Colo Nov. 5 (1880)

To: Miss Mary P. Shelby

Manchester P. O.

on Mo. Pacific Ry. Missouri

From: John C. Stalleup

Denver Nov 5th (1880)

My Dear Mary

Time is baring us on to our destiny and by our hopes and prayers a happy one it will be.

This is probably the last letter I shall write to Miss Mary P. Shelby.

I have yours of the 1st inst I have four pairs gloves and from them I trust will be able to select some thing appropriate.

I will look at the Armory on my way to you. I will have leisure on the train. I really have not had the time here.

Your Aunt Susan isn't far wrong on her say concerning marriage – Yet what ever is it is

Page 2

all of your life shall be the all of mine. In the many virtues and struggles of a man's life the important events do not so entirely absorb the mind of a man as they do of a woman for the reason that a woman as a general thing has less of the other affairs of life which make up a man's life.

But so far as we are concerned we will be one.

> Good bye till I come Truly Jno.C.Stallcup

P.S. I expect I will get there before this letter does, yet I hope to get another from you in the morning before I start.
Col. Grigsby died this morning – died of sickness contracted on his trip in Summit County.
Where I was titled to speak the week I was to see you – how different our futures ---

Jno C. S.

Miss Many Pohelby Manchister P. Mr. Ms. Pacefre Ry. 3 Missouri Amore Awo. My trac Mary district and by our hopes and prayers

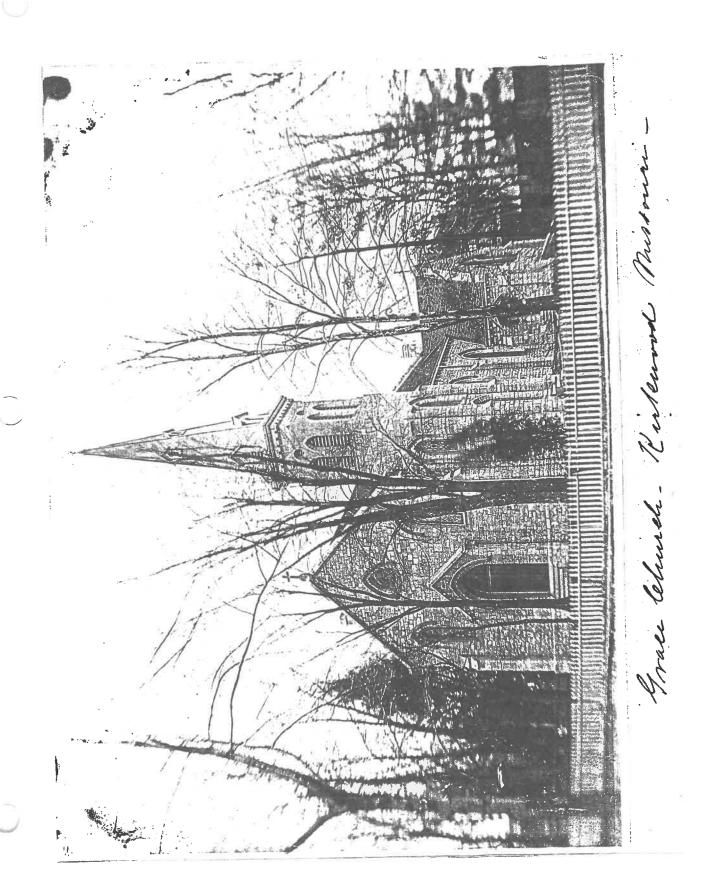
2 happy one it will be This is probably the last letter I shall write to miss. Thany P. Shelly - I have yours of the cet inst I have four fairs gloves and from them I trust will be able to select some Thomas appropriate Jon I will how liver on the hair Inesely how not had the time here you and susan inthe

all of your life shall be the all of nino In the many brutures and struggles for mans life the important courts do not Do Entirely absorb the mind of a mase as dry do of a torream for the resson that a woman as a general thing this less of the other affairs of life which mah up a orcais hos Dut sofor as we are Concerned nor will be one from by all deing De June poloviacions Of Sypert I will get then before this letter stores get I left to get another Jone you in the morning offen I slart Wel. Gigsby died this morning - died of Sichness contracted on his Trip in Rummit & "here I was tilled to Speak the wish I was was to see you how definent our fortunes ?

NOTE: These are the ribbons that bound these two packets of courtship letters, his and her's. What a delight to transcribe. He kept even her calling cards, she only the letters. Also, and a calling card from their Denver address; 725 Curtis St. **Dating 1880 11/5**



NOTE: This is a picture of Grace Church, an Episcopal Church in Kirkwood, Missouri where the Stallcups were married. It still stands today in 2005. This picture is in Mary Pindell's scrapbook. Dated **November 9th 1880**.



Shelby-Bruen Family Papers, Mss./A/S544e, Filson Historical Society, Louisville, KY

NOTE: This is a picture of Rev. George K. Dunlop, the minister who married John Calhoun Stallcup and Mary Pindell Shelby. This picture is in Mary Pindell's scrapbook. Dated November 9th 1880

