Since writing I have had letters from Mary, Annie and Kate. Kate said, "I am enclosing you five dollars but it wasn't there which was a disappointment. Perhaps that was it that you sent from her. That was a fierce criticism of Gunn's but that is in the business.

I was a Spiering's all morning. The concert is next Saturday. It will be my first time on a Berlin stage and I suppose the hall will look funny from that position. Was at Mr. Lesser's all afternoon and played a great deal for him. He is a great busy

body and loves to criticize. So nothing would do him but that I bring the Chopin preludes and play them for him. He sat over me like a teacher and made me repeat some of them several times. Some of the things he tells me are all right so I enjoy playing for him. This evening I stopped in to see Mrs. Ganz and she invited me to supper. I played for her too and she found fault with much. She was right too. This trying to be a pianist is terrible. My playing is full of the worst faults that should have been thrown out long ago and the worst of it is you never arrive at a point where your playing

In more untrovene

is without faults. Sometimes I hear Busoni do the most childish things. D'Albert too last year played some pieces like a beginner.

Here is a postal from Da Motta just for you to see his writing and funny English. Every once in a while he invites people to hear me play and at the last moment sends me word to prepare a certain thing. There are twenty five preludes of Chopin and I have been practicing them for three weeks so how I am going to have them 'to the perfection' is more then I know. And O! if you only knew what a delightful thing it is to play for your colleagues (?) They have of course studied the same things and if things become the least bit uninteresting or you do anything that is not very good they yawn and sigh and there is a general shifting of feet so that you feel like yelling out, "For heaven's sake I know it was a mistake without your all telling me."

But there is nothing to do but work and work. There are a thousand disappointments for one success. I'll bet you people haven't a cent and are head over heels in debt. Don't get any more improvements this year.

Lovingly Ed.

Dear Folks,-

Am just in from Mr. Lesser's and can write \(\frac{1}{2} \) before going to bed. I was at his house for supper and played some with a violinist. Lesser is much like Dr. Moody. He can sit there for hours listening to us playing sonatas and sometimes reading them from sight when of course they are most uninteresting. There he sits turning the pages and looking on until all hours of the night. There are at least one hundred young musicians who go to his house and there is eternally music there. He is of course quite wealthy and a figure in the

musical life of Berlin.

Last night I was at a party. It was at Dr. Lesser's (a cousin of this one). There were about fifty, mostly young, people there. It was a fancy affair and there were some funny costumes. I wore my dress suit and had only a big blue bow. They danced but I couldn't as only Germans can waltz like they do. Of course there was music but it was funny. A chap with a big wig, supposed to be Sarasate played a piece like a mad man. There was singing and fancy dancing and a string quartette. The house was decorated like a 'Kneipe' or regular German beer restaurant and you could sit down and call

a uniter and order whatever you wanted no neus soone.

a waiter and order what ever you wanted. Got home at three A.M. which is terribly early for a German Saturday night party. Saturday is the favorite night as they sleep Sundays.

Was at Spiering's this morning. Mind you he is going to America next year and expects to have quite a tour. Sometimes I feel sorry for him for it is costing so much to play in Europe and the few pupils he has don't bring in much.

Nicoline has eleven pupils and is making her living easily. But she is doing it at the expense of her own practice. Her technique is not near as good as it was in America.

Have had several letters this week. The coat of arms came. It is fine but it is probably too late for the lady to use it. She goes to America soon.

This has been a terrible day - cold and raining but living in Berlin for almost two years makes one used to that kind of weather.

The account of Delia's shower was terribly exciting. How much have you saved this month? For heaven's sake start now and let's begin over again. I have been busy playing with violinists and have been to only one concert this week - by Ysaye.

No news so one sheet is enough. Lovingly Ed.

Berlin Friday March 6.

Dear Folks,-

Am just in from a concert by the Bohemian String Quartette - a magnificent organization and easily the best quartette today. this makes the fourth concert for me this week. For the other three I had free tickets which was very agreeable. Mr. Lesser gave me a ticket for a concert Tuesday by Alfred Wittenberg, a violinist.

Wednesday heard Rumschissky a Russian pianist and Thursday a Russian orchestral concert given by Kussewitzsky. I get a streak of wanting to hear concerts and go nearly every night. Then comes a lull and I can't bear them.

Lan practicing with

I am practicing with Spiering nearly every day so my own practice is suffering. I am going to Holland with him the last of this month - just for one concert in a little town called Deventer. I have never heard of the place. We are probably going to stay a couple of days and take in Amsterdam which is in the neighborhood.

You know S. is going to America next winter and wants to get in with the Mason and Hamlin Co. By the way - they have evidently forgotten that I exist - no money since new years. Luckily I have that money of Mr. Tewksbury's and am using it up. There is enough left for another month

so I don't need to worry now I will tell Mit Lang I seldom see Mrs. Lang now. Used to accompany Mrs Brooks at her lesson but itwas impossib 2 told mis y shad too much to de but the real reason was that I can't bear to be with either of them They are brilliant society people and are beyond me. Last Treaday at my lesson placed symphonic for four handowith mr Ha motta until 8.30 in the evening. He is an angel and I hope my many will come soon to be able to pay him some. Mrs Colline is probably wearing out shoes on the flags of north Hickory Street these days. Throve Inesday is a great day in Germany. There are carnevals mask balls and all sorts of curious und west an operation for affendiction died. The was agreat, woman The right we saw them off shows in finespirits with the prospect of ge Long for she hated Germany and just affrom into her mand home which my Davidson had re maded and repared the died of kidney trouble.

so I don't need to worry now. I wrote them but up until now no answer. I will tell Mr. Ganz to write them.

I seldom see Mrs. Ganz now. Used to accompany Mrs. Brooks at her lesson but it was impossible. I told Mrs. G. I had too much to do but the real reason is that I can't bear to be with either of them. They are brilliant society people and are beyond me.

Last Tuesday at my lesson played symphonies for four hands with Mr Da Motta until 8:30 in the evening. He is an angel and I hope my money will come soon to be able to pay him some.

Mrs. Collins is probably wearing out shoes on the flags of north Hickory Street these days. I'm fasting from nothing in particular. Shrove Tuesday is a great day in Germany. There are carnivals mask balls and all sorts of curious customs to usher in lent.

You remember my speaking of the Davidson family. Well the first week they arrived home one of the girls under went an operation for appendicitis and the mother died. She was a great woman. The night we saw them off she was in fine spirits with the prospect of getting home for she hated Germany and just after coming into her grand home which Mr. Davidson had remodeled and prepared she died of kidney trouble.

The trip did it. You know the pitching of an ocean liner is hard enough on strong kidneys and of course the life was just shaken out of her.

It was a tremendous shock to a great many people here who knew her. She invited me to visit them if I ever played in the South.

It is getting late so I must go to bed. Send me a Joliet paper once in a while. The Chicago paper takes too much time to read but the other one would be fine about once every two weeks.

Lovingly. <u>Ed.</u>

Berlin March 15, 1908

Dear Folks,-

I have a few minutes before going to dinner. This letter is probably a little late but I will hustle it off this afternoon.

It is a horrible day in fact the whole week has been dreary and wet. Sometimes it snows and often rains so the best thing to do is to stay in.

Well to tell you what I did this week - Monday I went to a party. It was a very fine affair. German of course but cosmopolitan too as there were all nationalities there including a chap from Dublin who was

a [purp?]. I left at twelve on account of Spiering's concert the next night. This was quite a success. Spiering never played so well and I never accompanied better. There wasn't such a big crowd but there were many prominent musical people. Wednesday I was at Mr. Lesser's for supper and spent the evening. He often speaks of Léon Marx and the way he has treated him by not writing. Thursday Busoni played like a god. He opens new worlds to pianists and is certainly the greatest. Paderewsky for instance, is a child compared to him. His personality alone is tremendous. He plays again the 27th and of course I will be there.

after the concert I pour talking to Mrs. La

After the concert I was talking to Mrs. Ganz. You remember what I wrote about accompanying Mrs. Brooks at her lesson. Well for heaven's sake destroy that letter. To think of it makes me quake. Imagine my not having time for the Ganz's and running to Spierings every day. Well Mrs Ganz told me that and was pretty angry. I certainly had remorse for the last couple of days and this morning went down to see her. So everything is beautiful again and I am glad. Friday I staid [stayed] home all day and in the evening. Heaven's it was a relief.

Saturday rehearsed a quintette in the morning and went to Kelly's for supper. That is as awful place for pianists. Last night about a dozen played and it was hard to tell which was the best.

No news from the Cable Co. Nothing can be the matter for Mrs. Ganz told me Mr. saw them. Poor Mr. Ganz he is so enthusiastic about me. But you mustn't bank too much on what he says for really sometimes he reminds me of Kate. I have still enough money for a month so there is no worry or hurry. I wrote to Major Cleland and Mr. Ganz so they must wake up soon.

Lovingly Ed.

Tovo were Higgers, a Jerma and Greiner a Hungarian They are older than I soit is fine foremets get the chance to play the them. The only troub That we play only every two Colestery who tuned time. That is a sure sign or talking and the time Me are young to play

Berlin Saturday March 21.

Dear Folks,-

Just got in from an evening of trios. The other two were Wiggers, a German, and Gmiener a Hungarian. They are older than I so it is fine for me to get the chance to play with them. The only trouble is that we play only every two weeks. They are so busy. This morning I rehearsed a quintette and wasted my morning with four lobsters who tuned the whole time. That is a sure sign of an amateurs. They are either tuning or talking and the time is lost. We are going to play this quintette

musicalo soonan

at a musicale soon and it will be fierce. But at the same musicale we are going to play another quintette for clarinet, violin, viola cello and piano and it is fine because the worst one in the other quintette is out of it and his place is taken by the composer himself - a young fellow 23 years old and immensely gifted. It is nice to play a work with the composer.

Am rehearsing now with Herbert Dittler a young American chap who gives a concert Tuesday in Bechstein Hall. I will get only 20 marks for the accompaniment which is not considered nearly so bad as the same five dollars would be in America. My cheque came finally and for two months \$105. Mary's

came at the same time so I suddenly became rich. Her \$5 comes in handy as I am going to move and it will cost about that much for the transportation of the piano. The Kastners are going to live way out in a suburb and although they wanted me to come it is too far from everything so I went to my last year's landlady Fräulein Müller and luckily my old room was free. So address Culmbacker Strasse 14 bei Müller after this. I am glad as it is a fine room with a balcony and as long as there is no more heating needed I will get along fine. You remember she was the one who wouldn't make the room warm.

There were only a couple of critics at Spiering's concert - one spoke well of me and the other gave me a curry combing.

Sunday Evening

It was so late last night that I couldn't finish. Just came in from Mr. Lesser's. I tried to play some for him but it didn't go so instead he sang some songs. He has a peculiar voice but is a pretty good musician. Today was a glorious day. About eleven this morning Dittler yelled across the court for me to go walking. He lives in the next street and from the back windows we can talk across to each

other. Sowe started out

other. So we started out about 11:30 (he with his camera) and didn't get home until six. We ate dinner at a restaurant in the country and trampled through woods and along the country roads. It was simply magnificent and makes me want to do it every day. Don't worry about my health - it couldn't be better and although as thin as ever I have muscles 'strong as iron bands.'

Am going to five concerts the coming week. Among them are one by Godowsky and one by Busoni. The concerts will soon be over. The last one by the orchestra is next Sunday. Mr. Ganz comes about the first of May. I will then know how much longer I will stay. It would be time to play in Berlin

just before going home but that is impossible.

The Holland trip is off. Too bad. I was counting on it as Holland has been a kind of land of dreams to me. Spiering has cut it off until the Fall and then I may not be here. Whenever I write about not getting the cheque don't worry because the worst the Cable Co. can do is to say "come home," and if my money ever runs out I can eat at the pension where Mrs. Ganz is and charge it until something does come. It is almost twelve now so will have to stop.

Lovingly Ed.

Berlin Monday March 23.

Dear Folks,-

This will probably be a surprise but I have a streak of writing just now especially which is probably inspired by Ann's and Delia's letters which came this afternoon. Two at once is tremendous and one from Delia is such an event that I must celebrate.

Now Ann, don't be devising ways for raising money. You are inclined to be rash that way. First consult Mary the debt-hater.

And besides don't any of you think of sending money

for me to play in Berlin. It is just this way. Supposing I paid \$200 for a concert and happened to play badly on that night. The critics would scold and the criticisms would be worthless. Then again if I got the chance to 'run over' to Berlin for a month any time during the next four or five years it would be just as well to play there. You can't count much on a Berlin concert. The only way to do is to struggle in some other country and play in Berlin, once in awhile for fun. Of course I will be delighted to get the chance this year if the Cable Co. stand the expenses as

the expenses as I think I would do well. tudents about my age have given concerts this it think that was any thing extraordinary t yang said about Thiering They are Delia must be terribly frond with Lent must be turnbly exeiting It There and the music on Sunday is I doit worry ball as much as you ollins) sasp as long as we have our head The Germans all saythe same say " Die Hauptsacht ist dass wir

I think I would do well. Many students about my age have given concerts this season.

Don't think that was anything extraordinary that Ganz said about Spiering. They are enemies and talk about each other continually.

Delia must be terribly proud with her \$11 a week. Heavens that Shepley's livery stable position was awful.

Lent must be terribly exciting. It is very quiet here and the music on Sunday is as bad as ever. $\$\Theta$

I don't worry half as much as you think I do and I am having a much better time than any of you. Too bad you all can't hear these great concerts. Then as the wise one (alias Mrs. Collins) says as long as we have our health. The Germans all say the same thing. They say, "Die Hauptsache ist dass wir gesund bleiben."

My landlady has the same way reckoning time as Mrs. Collins. She has clever little ways of forgetting that her clock is fast and telling me it is past time for practicing.

as Mrs Collins used I Thousand Islands for your vacation Culmbacher str 14

Just as Mrs. Collins used to terrify us with her 'after seven' which means that the clock has finished striking. By the way with her going to church every morning and staying until noon there is a prospect of my success.

Are you going to Newport or the Thousand Islands for your vacations?

Lovingly Ed.

Culmbacher str 14

Dear Folks,-

When I wrote 'April 5' it reminded me of something, but I couldn't think for a minute anything particularly connected with that day. But now I remember that two years ago to night was the night of my concert in Joliet. It seems an age and kind of from another world. I look back upon it as an old man would think of something he had done when he was a boy.

Kate's cheque came. That is magnificent - 200 marks! - why I feel like a millionaire. It will fit fine in several places for instance, I must have a heavy overcoat for the sea trip and might as well buy

a good one. Then I have not paid Jam Jamieson all I owed him from last summer but can do it now.

This has been a rather mild week except for the moving. The Kastners were very nice and packed for me which was fine as that same evening I played for Dittler and couldn't get myself out.

Thursday was the quintette evening. There were about forty guests there. I accompanied a violinist and a singer (both very bad) and with the two quintettes the whole evening was taken up. You know this Dr. Lesser (at whose house it was) is a cousin of Martin (my friend). Friday evening I played trios and Saturday went to a string quartet concert with Mr. Lesser.

Today was ideal - almost a

summer day so I went walking this afternoon. bottom.) made at my mind to reach it woring

summer day so I went walking this afternoon. Next Wednesday Gabrilowitsch gives a recital and I am going.

It may be because I am writing with pencil but I can't think of a thing to say. Sometimes, it takes only a minute to write several pages and again I labor over it.

It is getting harder for me to write because I am in a kind of routine now and am doing the same things all the time. When I first came there were many new things to describe but now nothing seems new. When you come to a foreign country the differences strike you immediately but gradually you begin to notice likenesses and finally you decide that it is much the same all over.

Then I can't bear to write incidents and so the only thing left is the concerts and you are probably tired hearing of them every time.

Mr. Ganz is not coming until the first of June so I will have no lessons during May. (I think I told you Da Motta is leaving the last of this month). Find out and tell me what piano Mr. Ganz plays in May. His contracts with the Mason and Hamlin Co. and Neumann are up and I guess Collins had him.

I am trying to compose some more. It is hard and very doubtful - no driving it. It would be grand if I could compose something good. The songs from last summer are pretty childish which is natural enough for a first effort. That is the ridiculous part of it - as you grow everything you have written seems weak. Thank heaven here is the bottom. I made up my mind to reach it.

Lovingly Ed.

Calmbacher str 14

Dear Folks,-

I won't write many more times before going to London. Mrs Brooks is already there, Mrs. Ganz and Miss Peterson are going the second of May and I am going the fifteenth Mr. Ganz telegraphed so things were changed quite suddenly. I will, of course, be glad to see England but Switzerland will have to get along without me this year. Mr. Ganz arrives in London the twelfth. It is fine that I am going later than the rest for Mrs. Ganz will have time to look around for rooms. Mrs. Brooks sent me a card this week. She says

Lanzand Miss Peterson are

about this time of years

London is beautiful and the whole country will be especially fine in May.

Easter Sunday was a cold rainy day and prevented the Germans from wearing their new hats. I went to high mass. The choir sang a little Caecelian mass [without organ of course] in a very dinky manner.

In the afternoon Dittler and I went to Kirk Town's for tea and for supper I went to Mr. Lessers. The musical season is of course at an end. That reminds me - you know the season in London is in May and June so I will probably hear a few concerts. It must seem funny to go to a concert and not hear German on all sides.

About this time of year I get tired

practicing and don't have any enthusiasm until I'm settled for the summer It was the same

practicing and don't have any enthusiasm until I am settled for the summer. It was the same last year - Jamieson came soon after Carl Fallberg left and we were tramping around until the tenth of July. Then my three weeks in Zurich were too exciting to let me work right so it wasn't until I went to Kaiserstuhl that I practiced much. Da Motta is gone so until I see Mr. Ganz I will have to drive myself to work.

Went to see Da Motta Saturday not knowing that he had gone but his old aunt Miss Lemke was there. She loves to gossip and as she was in America seven years (from 1866 to '73) she is interested in Americans. She was the piano teacher in Vassar College at that time. I am wondering what I will do in Chicago this winter. If things don't turn out so well an organ position would be fine. Anything to be active. I have grown like an old man here from not having any engagements or any particular excitement.

Kate is getting a great lot of experience this winter she must be a new person. I think though she will cool down for a while after such a strenuous time. Must drop this now.

Lovingly Ed.

Dear Folks,-

It is already after eleven but I must get this written before going to bed. It is pouring rain which is a change for the better - all last week we had snow. Sunday was a miserable day - it was freezing cold and snowed all morning I staid [stayed] in all day but went to Mr. Lesser's for supper and staid [stayed] very late. Besides me there were four other young musicians there. After supper we had a piano trio and quartet also two string quartettes. One of the latter was composed by a young American who played the viola part. I will miss Mr. Lesser and

Monday apr2; Leven lut Imust get this with er and staid very late. oring rangicians there.

his musical evenings. They were experience. But for him I wouldn't have played a bit of chamber music the whole winter.

Friday evening we went calling together. I called for him at the synagogue. He is very pious (like all the jews) and is the leading man in the parish. They have church Friday evenings. I went into the church with my hat off (of course) but an usher rushed up telling me to put it on. It looks so funny to the see the men with their hats. The women are only allowed in the gallery. There is a sanctuary lamp and an altar and the Cantor sings and is answered by the choir much like in our church. You know

the Jews don't eat meat Fridays and do they do anything the whole day. I remember not long ago I wrote an address for Mr. Lesser. It seemed queer and I thought he must have a sore hand but I found out that he was not allowed to write because it was Friday.

With regard to my coming home, you know I have \$100 of Mr. Tewksbury's money and I better use that. He won't be home until about Christmas so there will be time to think about it after I come. Of course I will need some more but will wait and see what Mr. Ganz says. If the Cable Co. give me a cheque for August then I will have enough but I am afraid the year ends in July. I will feel like Weary Willie coming home without a cent but this is no place to make money. According to reports America is also pretty close fisted. The pianists (on the whole) had pretty rough sailing last season.

I am wondering if I will play in Chicago next winter. A recital under Neumann would be the only thing worth while and he would probably be scary taking me. It is a great game, this trying to be a public performer but in the meanwhile while I will practice some more. Lovingly Ed.

Dear Folks,-

It seems a habit lately for me to write Tuesday instead of Sunday. Lately Sunday has been my busiest day and Monday is gone before I know it so Tuesday is the first chance there is.

Since my last, nothing in particular has happened and Berlin is dead. During the season it is not only the concerts themselves that are interesting but the fact that you see all your friends keeps you from getting stale. Tonight, however, I am going to the opera. This will be the second time this winter. I have been studying Tannhäuser lately which will make it doubly interesting. In two weeks begins

the great 'Wagner Fest.' It consists of ten Wagner performances magnificently given. I have sent in my name for a season ticket. The gallery seats cost \$5 which is scandalously cheap. Imagine 50 cents for a Wagner opera with a great cast and still greater orchestra and last but best Richard Strauss conducting. Isn't it too bad that America can support only two operas. In Germany towns smaller than Joliet have opera the year round. It is in fact the only theatre in these places. One reason for this is that the Germans have no use for 'stars.' The Americans don't go to the opera - they go 'to hear Caruso' and it doesn't make any difference what the rest are like just so a

star is in the cast. The Germans work for the ensemble and although the singers may not have sensational voices they know their business and get very little pay. To run an opera in a small town in Germany (orchestra included) doesn't cost more than a dinky stock company in America.

Mr. Ganz leaves New York today. Did I tell you we may not go to London. Miss Palmer must have an operation for kidney trouble and Mrs. Ganz is afraid to go. You know Miss Palmer is a singer and pupil of Mrs. Ganz. So Mr. Ganz will come direct to Bremen instead of getting out at Plymouth. I will be sorry if we don't see England but Berlin suits me any time. Mr. Lesser would like to have me stay and I could often play at his house which is an opportunity that who knows when I will have again. I was to visited him Sunday night and last night. His birthday is the 18 of May and of course there will be a musical. I am going to do the accompanying. He showed me a Sedalia Mo. (!!!!) paper the other day with Leon Marks picture in it. He laughed when I told him what kind of a town it is.

There is a sign of summer in the weather this morning. It is pouring rain - this warm rain that comes straight down in by drops. You can see the grass growing. I love thunder and am enjoying this morning immensely. It is rumbling around so - much like a peevish old man.

You probably had a scare from the storms in the South. They are quite the topic of conversation in Berlin and I read about them in the papers. the Germans regard America as uncivilized and always say ['told?] you so' when anything terrible happens there. They can't quite see how a person can live in a wooden house.

I will write to Kate and send [it?] with this. The tour must be over by this time Kate must be changed wonderfully. I can appreciate what a tour like that means and most likely she had learned more this winter than any other ten years.

With regard to my finances time enough to talk about them after I have seen Mr. Ganz.

I wrote to Dr. Moody last. Why doesn't he answer?

It is brightening up so I must go and look for the rainbow.

With Love Ted.

[This letter was written to EJC's sister Kate.]

Berlin Tuesday
May 5 1908.

Dear Kate, -

This is rather late but it is one of my habits now to put things off until tomorrow. Of course a thousand thanks for the \$50. It was mighty fine of you and meant an extra month's allowance to me. You know I get \$50 a month which although enough isn't too much when piano rent, concert tickets and a thousand little extras are counted.

I have been watching Schumann Heink's tour and see that you have had a pretty strenuous time of it. There is a little

to be learned in the musical line isn't there? Of course this isn't your first tour but it is the biggest and I bet you learned more this year than any other ten together.

Heavens when I think of how my eyes were opened on coming to Europe. I have learned a pile in these last two years principally through playing chamber music. One of my best friends is a Mr. Lesser who is wealthy and has a circle of young musicians around him. A couple of times a week I play quintettes, trios etc., at his house with young men from the Hochschule. These young fellows are marvels. They

have had tremendous exherience

have had tremendous experience in this land and can show me a few things. Why I can't play a Brahms trio or a Cesar Franck Sonata although I played both (after a fashion) this week. The tremendous technique it takes is nothing. These young men sit down and read at sight like devils. On the whole I am not going to astonish the world right away like I was a few years ago. You can realize that. Nicht Wahr?

True, no?

I was shocked to hear of Mr. Hoffmann's death. Poor old fellow I thought I would get a chance to show off my German to him. Give my love to Frank and Francis and all the Hoffmanns - Gussie especially.

Vielleicht kannst du schon ganz gut Deutsch sprechen weil du so viele Deutsche Lieder vorigen Winter gespielt hast. Ich gebe nach Hause in August.

Maybe you can speak German quite well because you played so many German songs last winter. I go home in August.

Aufwiedersehn dien Teddy. Goodbye your Teddy.

Culmbacher str 14

bei Müller

Berlin May 11 1908.

Dear Folks,-

It seems a long time since I have written, much longer than a week, probably because I have been out much and have crowded a lot of experience into the last few days.

Starting where I left off in my last - Tuesday I heard 'Tannhäuser.' Principal parts were taken by McLennan and Griswold, two Americans, who are among the stand bys of the Berlin opera. I had the score which was the greatest fun. All the little liberties

taken by the singers and the many little mistakes made by the conductor were particularly interesting. The conductor was the poorest they have and accompanied pretty badly at times. But following the score one gets an idea of the great talent it takes to conduct an opera at all. The singers do just as they please and in the recitative especially, the conductor is in a terrible position.

Saturday evening I went again to 'The Flying Dutchman' and through Kirk Towns had the score again. I got in just as the overture was commencing but before looking at the program knew that Blech was conducting from the vim and fire of the

of the first notes. Blech is great - quick as a flash and keeps the orchestra on the jump from start to finish. The conductor certainly makes or breaks the performance for the orchestra must play vilely if the conductor is not the best. They play every night, have rehearsal every morning and no one but an energetic personality can rouse them.

I had ordered a season ticket for the Wagner Cycle but received word today that it is not to be had. I am almost sick over it. Dr. Muck who arrives in Berlin this week (from America) is going to conduct. Nothing like this ever happens in America so I will hear no more opera until coming to Europe again (!).

Almost the whole week the piano has grinned at me but I didn't bother it much. I see more and more that to be a pianist I must be a musician. There is nothing that is particularly hard technically for me but there is much that is beyond me musically. The evenings at Mr. Lessers have showed me where I stand in that line. You have no idea of the cleverness of these young Germans. They read anything at sight and as if they had studied it for weeks. Last night I played in a piano trio and some others played two string quartettes.

I started harmony yesterday

I started harmony yesterday with Marquardt, whom Mr. Lesser recommended. He is fine. I started at the beginning although I already know quite a little having studied with Brune for about two years.

I might as well get those uninteresting rules into my head now as any time and after the first couple of lessons will just fly along. If I could stay another year I could get into the master school through Mr. Lesser's influence and have free lessons in composition from Max Bruch, Humperdinck or Gernsheim. Sounds pretty fine eh? The principal thing now is that I start composing.

It is really the only way I can improve my piano playing and save myself from being a technical machine or a note factory as the Germans say.

I have not seen Mrs. Ganz for a long time although I called a couple of times. Miss Palmer is better - I saw her yesterday. She will be out of the hospital in fourteen days which will allow Mrs. Ganz to go to London next Friday. I have no idea when Mr. Ganz is coming to Berlin. I probably won't have any lessons at all this summer, as Mr. Ganz goes to visit his parents (in Zürich) in July and returns to Berlin only the 15 of Sept.

By the way, have Dr. Moody influenced Mrs. Stalhle so that Marie will study in Berlin. She is gifted

and Mr. Ganz would be delighted with her.

We are having glorious weather. It pours rain in the morning and the sun shines in the afternoon. I call that ideal. The grass is growing and the birds are screaming - but I must try and be a musician first and if there is any time left I can be a poet.

Once in a great while a letter from home sneaks in.
Ann's was the last one but what is the matter with Mary.
Hasn't she recovered from the concert? The Tannhauser
March must have been great and that's a famous
aggregation that choir.

So I will probably go to Minneapolis. That is nice and then again it isn't. Chicago would be the best. If Minneapolis is assured ask Kate to try and get me an organ position in either Catholic or protestant church. The principal thing is to get some money. I would enjoy immensely directing a choir and 'twould be great luck if a position as organist and director fell into my hands.

I will soon be able to tell you exactly when I am coming. the cheque for May came yesterday so there is nothing to complain of.

Hope you are all well. Lovingly Ted.

Realing Sat May 16

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Dear Folks,-

One of the most disagreeable things about writing a letter to you is this eternal "Dear Folks' at the start. I have tried to think of another word but there is none and Mother, Mary, Annie, Celia is impossible. I have often wondered how other people start a letter which is intended for every one in the family.

Miss Peterson says she must write separate letters to her father, mother and sister and each one is insulted if she happens to do other wise. She writes society news to her sister, about her clothes to her mother and her financial affairs to her father.

She is a great society youngster, by the way, in fact too much so for she has kind of lost sight of her music. However that isn't such a calamity - women have never done anything with music.

Miss Peterson's future is also uncertain for the reason that she hasn't any money. Girls who fail in art can often make a good exit through a lucky marriage but in Europe the dowry is to first thing considered.

The German officers receive very little pay so their only hope is an heiress. They live very fast and of course pile up debts into the millions. Finally their creditors give them a certain time to marry as they know they will not be paid until then. So the officer spots

a rich girl and marries her - fortune. The officers are gorgeous peacocks and their work consists in wearing the uniform.

Not a thing has happened this week. I have staid [stayed] in every day and have been invited for supper every evening.

Oh yes - went to a vaudeville theatre with Mr. Lesser Tuesday evening.

His birthday is next Monday the 18th. Of course he is going to have a crowd of visitors in the afternoon with the inevitable musicale. I am going to accompany some Schubert songs for a soprano and a baritone, and some duette with violin. (compositions of Mr. Lesser) We rehearsed them yesterday and the young fellow read them practically at sight. Of course a few little mistakes couldn't be avoided and Mr. Lesser asked him if he didn't wish to take the part home. The chap said "naw" which made me laugh and kind of put Mr. Lesser out to think that the violinist wouldn't bother much with the things. I did the sneaky, two faced thing of borrowing the piano part which pleased him (Mr. L.) very much. You bet I will learn the things perfectly as everyone there will be a musician.

You should hear them play string quartettes. They sit at it like veterans and their whole soul is in it. They most interesting thing about them is their greediness to learn. Needless to say they are all ambitious. This after noon I went to Mr. Lessers (it is a twenty minutes' walk) but he was out. I took a book and read about a half hour when a young chap came in (violinist) and suggested playing. So in the half hour until Mr. Lesser came we played three sonatas. They live in music and use every minute to learn more about it.

They have certainly inspired me and so I have begun my

campaign of becoming a musician by starting harmony in earnest with Marquardt (quite well known in Berlin), orchestrating a Beethoven piano sonata and practicing sight reading. I need the last very much especially in Berlin where it is taken for granted that you read 'vom Blatt.' 'on sight'

Poor little Miss Palmer had her operation Saturday morning. It lasted pretty long but was completely successful. Mr. Ganz is not coming to Berlin right away but will stay a while in London.

Much of my time this week was spent reading. How is this for a mixture for today - Bülow's letters (in German), Dorian Grey

by Oscar Wilde and the last fart of Donte's Inferno It with faradise section and is fearl difficult. Ican read only a fast of it every day

by Oscar Wilde and the last part of Dante's Inferno. It is the paradise section and is fearfully difficult. I can read only a part of it every day. Although my eyes are very good they don't stand too much so I must quit when they are tired.

It is a consolation that my practicing doesn't strain them in the least as I know most of my things from memory.

It is getting late so I will stop this which by the way is my longest in a good while.

Good Night Ted.

Culmbacher str 14

Berlin Monday May 25, 1908

Dear Folks,-

On account of my writing a little earlier last time ten days are gone between times. I intended writing last week ant telling you some important news but have put it off from day to day [It is simply?] this. What I have a chance of staying in Berlin next winter. For a long time Mr. Lesser has been asking me if there was no hope of the Cable Co's keeping me. He seemed to take a great interest in me and finally spoke out. He will furnish the money. Did I ever tell you about this endowment scheme? Well there

are a number of rich men in Berlin who have set aside large sums to be given to music students. However there is this condition - that I must be a pupil of the Royal High school. Of course I told Mr. Lesser I wouldn't leave Ganz so I am to pose as a composer and not let them know [I] play piano. The school [starts] in October and in the mean time I would have to work hard to pass the examination in composition. Imagine!

Being a royal institution the lessons don't cost anything but the examination is difficult. Besides the composition lessons I could attend the school for conductors and have a fine oppor-

tunity of playing with good musicians.

My patrons besides Mr. Lesser are Levy and Mendelssohn (two wealthy Jews). The latter is either a nephew or second cousin of the composer. Mrs. Ganz was delighted and thinks I will have a chance to play next year. She is in London now with Mr. Ganz and both are coming to Berlin Sept 15. What do you think of the whole thing? The Minn. affair will not amount to much and anyway I would be away from home the whole time just the same as here. In the mean time I could probably find a position in Chicago.

The only uncertainly [about?] staying is my not being ready for the [examination?]. The composition class is called the Master-Schule which means that the pupils must be masters to enter. Of course there is some red tape like at the Chicago Mus. College, which will make things easier that they look. I am working hard on the harmony and will try and write something before the time comes. But if I fail I will packup and take the ship. Why don't you tell me if Kate is coming to Europe. Many people ask me and I must take back what I said about her last winter.

Was at a musicale at Bollman's yesterday. Mr.

Bollman is a well known teacher in Berlin but his piano playing is bad - he played three piano Brahms sonatas with Spiering. S. played fine but couldn't rouse rouse B. very much.

I was talking to Mr. and Mrs. Biden there. They have been in Berlin but I didn't know it and haven't seen them since last year. Mrs. Biden is quite aristocratic looking and very nice but Mr. hasn't much sense. Mrs. must have money for Sydney is going to sing four times in Berlin next winter and he isn't doing anything.

When I told Spiering I would probably stay this winter he was quite shocked. He intended

going to America next winter and intended taking me with him. The poor fellow builds air castles - he better get engagements for himself first.

We have been having storms lately too. Last Friday there was a big one. I went to the opera and so missed some of it. That was too bad as I love storms. The opera was 'Pique Dame' by Tschaikowsky given by a Russian company. There is a storm in the first and in the third act but that night the (natural) thunder roared the whole night and made the stage manager curse. The hail broke the glass roof and rained into the theater and besides breaking windows,

destroyed the fruit and vegetable crops.

This Russian Troupe is from the Czar's theater in St. Petersburg. Some of the singers were fine but the conductor spoiled a great many things. He conducted in white gloves (which is the custom in Russia).

I must go to my harmony teacher so will quit for this time. Write and tell me what you think of my staying. Is mother well?

Lovingly Ted.

Berlin Wed. June 3, 1908.

Dear Folks,-

This week has been especially quiet for me. I haven't heard one concert nor been invited scarcely any place so have had a good chance at my harmony. Did I tell you about the 'wood school' the harmony teacher has every Thursday and Saturday. We take the train a little way into the country and sit down on a fallen tree with, Marguardt in the middle. We take work with as and he

corrects it. Last Thursday (which is a national holiday in Germany - Ascension Day) we walked about five miles into the woods and were seated comfortably to begin when it started to rain again. Of course we set up a hot pace for the depot which we reached after being two hours in a heavy down pour. I weighed a ton.

We went again the following Saturday and just missed a cloud burst by arriving at a forester's hut. The old woman was as usual delighted to sell some milk and cakes and we ate until the storm was over. There wasn't much work for me that day. We came to a widening of the river half filled with row boats and steam

launches and sitting on the bank looking at them was more interesting than working dry harmony exercises. Sunday afternoon I was with Mr. Lesser also Monday morning when we went to the Hochschule to hear a sextett by a young chap whom I know quite well. Imagine the young fellow writing a sextett for string piano and wind instruments and having it played by some of the best musicians in Berlin.

I have received a letter from Mr. Ganz in which he tells me how delighted he is that I have the chance to stay. And you must realize the circumstances. Mr. Lesser is easily the most prominent figure in the musical life of Berlin and these other men are his backers. If I stay I am not going to go any place - I mean accept no invitations - and am going to see what a winter will do. Mr. Ganz thinks I better stay the whole summer in Berlin. It is terribly hot here even now so it will probably be melting in July and August.

I am going to make a little trip this week from Saturday to the following Tuesday. Look on the map and find Magdeburg. In the neighborhood of the town is a castle owned by a count

who plays the violin. Of course he is an amateur but they say, plays pretty well and I have an engagement to play sonatas with him. A friend of mine (also a violinist) recommended me and besides the fine trip I will get 15 and expenses which is quite respectable [here?]. My friend, the violinist, is also going. He showed me some pictures of the place and it is beautiful. I will write from there and send you news of it.

Was at Mr. Da Motta's last evening for supper. He is in Portugal but his aunt is there and invited some of his

pupils.

I received Mary's letter yesterday, the first one in a long time. Never wait for my address because letters will always be forwarded.

I think for next year I will buy some new kind of writing paper. Am getting fearfully tired of this. What do you say?

Adieu until Magdeburg.

With love Ted

Berlin Monday June 15 1908.

Dear Folks,-

It is a pretty long time since I wrote a letter but if you count the post cards as one everything will be as usual. I arrived in Berlin (from Tangerhütte) last Tuesday evening and immediately started a letter. But I couldn't write a thing I was so tired and so the days have slipped by and the beginning of a new week is here.

No use trying to write the details of my trip - that would fill books.

It is wonderful how much a person can 'live' in a couple of days. I left Berlin Saturday morning and was back the following Tuesday evening and every instance

was interesting and new. It seems like a years since I left Berlin that morning I am so green that every experience is new so I am changing continually. Young men of my age regard me as a child and they are right. They are these old but young in years chaps who have roughed it in most of the big cities of Europe and the minute they look at me they know that I am from a small town and have a crowd of sisters.

I intend writing a little about my trip but don't know where to begin. Perhaps I better describe the place first Tangerhütte is a town of 5000 and Hauptmann Arnum has? his castle as dirty and ugly as possible just like all little German places.

castle is a little outside of wown so we had a

The castle is a little outside of town so we had a ride behind a fast team of blacks and two coachman whose livery bore a particular coat of arms. (By 'we' I mean Wiggers and I - he is the violinist who recommended me to these people).

Arriving, we met the family and guests who are all fine people. The owner Hauptmann von Arnum is not a count as I thought but a retired army officer and of very old nobility. The other members of the family are his wife and step son.

I have never met three such fine people. They are all fine musicians especially the Hauptmann who in spite of the fact that he hasn't time to practice much, plays most of the violin literature and well.

His time is taken up with superintending a [steel?] mill with 1500 workmen. As there are no musicians of any account for miles around he has a chance to play only when he engages some one from Berlin or comes here himself. He enjoyed having me there for we played six hours a day and when I was going said "Oh it's past"! He has simply missed his vocation.

Frau von Arnum couldn't be nicer. She plays the piano a little and is well informed musically. She told me a great deal about Liszt, Wagner,

Rubinstein and many others all of whom she knew personally. Her son is an interesting young fellow - about 26 years old. He studied violin with Wiggers for about 12 years but didn't learn anything. He also sings but never practices. One of these fellows who do everything cleverly but nothing seriously.

He also plays the pianola and between times that thing was roaring. We had some interesting talks about America. He was surprised at my not knowing Reggy Vanderbilt (!!). He met Reggy at the horse show in Chicago. There were about twenty guests there and most of them staid [stayed] a week. There is room for 260

in the castle and at Pentecost and Easter it is generally full. The grounds are beautiful also the lake which is filled with swans.

I mustn't begin to tell details but cannot forget one old fellow who was there — an old doctor 84 years old. He plays the piano and of course must exhibit his musical ability. So one day he took off his coat and came at me with a volume of Haydn symphonies for four hands. We played one and at the end his arm bothered him a little. Otherwise we had been playing still. The Hauptmann was going around wringing his hand and crying, "The valuable time (Die schöne Zeit, die schöne Zeit) furious at our being interrupted.

I was, as usual glad to be back in Berlin and at my regular work for I am never well any other time.

The Cable Co. cheque for June has arrived and with it a fine letter from Mr. Draper the sec. and treas. If I stay this winter in Berlin I will certainly be ready to play some for them in 1909. I must find a way to arrange my finances this fall. The last Cable cheque is for August and Mr. Lesser's stipend doesn't begin until October. For the rainy day I have already 100 marks from Tangerhütte. The Hauptmann gave me twice as much as was agreed upon.

Have received two letters from Mary and one from Ann this week.

For the next couple of months I must pitch into my harmony and not read so many books. I took a new card in the library fast week for a year and have been reading a book a day outside of my practice.

Hope Ann will have good luck in Elijah. Have an engagement in a few minutes so must cut this short. Is Mary glad school is out? With Love Ted.

Berlin June 24 1908.

Dear Folks,-

It seems an age since I wrote last. The fact is I haven't written one letter for over a week. Received two letters from Mary this week and one from Delia.

Ann's success in 'Elijah' is fine news and of course Kate is a wonder.

I have been unusually busy that past week studying harmony and playing at Mr. Lesser's. Sunday was violin and piano sonate day and yesterday was taken up with trios. My chamber music playing has improved greatly in the last month and by the time I am ready to go home I will have played most of the sonatas trios and quintettes.

Now, before I forget it, fix up a fine letter for Mr. Lesser. Tell

w delighted you all

him 'how delighted you all are because of his interest in me' etc. Send him greetings (German custom) from everyone especially from Mrs. Collins. By the way, Mrs. Collins was toasted at a dinner at Mr. Lesser's Sunday. Of course you would like to see this man of whom I write so much. Well I have some post cards of him and me and you'll get one in the near future. Don't make any comments on his looks. He doesn't pose as a dandy and what he doesn't look he more than makes up with his fine qualities.

It is fearfully hot and my room is an oven. I intend moving the first of July but haven't found a place to suit. I want to live in the neighborhood of Berlin and at

same time inthe country. That is not nd as mearly energone in les you can. He is expecting it.

the same time in the country. That is not so easy to find as nearly everyone in Berlin wants to do the same thing.

Was at a concert at the Hochschule Saturday evening. It was great. A concert to the memory of Joachim. the orchestra played magnificently in spite of the fact that it consists entirely of pupils. The 'atmosphere' around the Hochschule [is] thoroughly musical and it is especially interesting to me now being the scene of my next year's work. It is not only a musical atmosphere but a German musical which means much more. Although there are many Americans studying there is never a word of English heard. I seldom speak English and must read an English book now and then to keep it up. It seems funny but I go down the street talking German to myself dream in German and could not get along in my harmony any other way.

A year ago this time I was walking on the Rhine. That was a glorious trip spoiled in the beginning by the ugly news I got from Mr. Ganz about the Cable Co. Mr. Draper their secretary and treasurer wrote me a fine letter lately which I will answer immediately. They don't know as yet that I am going to stay.

You must all take things easy this summer. Spare yourselves every trouble you can. It pays. Don't forget the letter to Mr. Martin Lesser, Genthiner Str. 37. Do it as soon as you can. He is expecting it.

With love Ted.

Berlin Tuesday June 30 1908

Dear Folks,-

Again my good resolution to write twice a week is broken. I really enjoy writing and by writing details have easily enough news for a letter every three or four days. So I will 'turn over a new leaf' as 'Paw' used to say, and see if I can't keep you posted better on my doings here.

Of course you have Spears' card before this telling you of my meeting him. I was coming along the street and suddenly heard some one call me. I couldn't realize it that it was he. You mentioned his coming to Europe but as he didn't ask for my address I didn't suppose he intended coming to Berlin. If I hadn't accidently met him

he wouldn't have troubled

he wouldn't have troubled himself as to my where abouts - which isn't very flattering. I was with him and h is friends Saturday Evening.

We went to see an illuminated waterfall first and afterwards to their (Elliott's) home. They are very nice people. Mrs. is very hearty (from Montana!) and one of the daughters is quit brilliant. Spears admires her especially but I don't think she takes him seriously. She told me how 'the poor little fellow' had been at the dentist's all day. But he is a wise chap and will get through any thing. He is especially interested in Carl who by the way, is coming to Berlin this winter. Spears also intends staying several months. Enough for that. Although it was

home hearing the names of Joliet Sam not going to more this month as I plan remember nicoline gledeler was there two summers ago just after her oferation by the way, the filesing

a reminder of home, hearing the names of Joliet musicians, Mrs. Martin, Mr. Galcott, Miss Shepard et. al. brought me down to earth with a crash. I have been kind of flying around in the clouds here with musicians who are that and being reminded of the above mentioned was a little too much. Thank Heaven! the Collins family is in another world. We have the real talent.

Last Thursday at the request of Mr. Lesser I played at an examination for organist at a Jewish Synagogue and was accepted. The position lasts only a week and for three or four services I will get the nice sum of \$20.

The Jews have several feasts the first week in September and (just like the Italians on Palm Sunday) as they all attend, the churches don't hold them. Extra services are in concert halls and that means extra organists. I play at the children services which means simply hymns and a few responses.

I am not going to move this month as I planned. It is not easy to find a suitable place in the neighborhood and I didn't have enough time to look around. However in August I think I will live in Zeldendorf a suburb about 20 minutes train distance. It is a beautiful place — quiet and cheap. If you remember Nicoline Zedeler was there two summers ago just after her operation. By the way, the Spiering's are

already in Heppenheim. Mr. Spiering is angry with Kate and rightly. She cannot ignore a man like that. He had written her several times concerning his trip to America but no sign of an answer.

In a few days Berlin will be deserted. The school vacation begins the first of July and the vacation trains start running right away. It is not to be believed how cheap one can travel just now. These are just big excursion trains to all parts of Europe - especially to summer resorts - Switzerland for example - and are of course, packed - Mr. Lesser leaves the middle of July.

But I am to stay here and it isn't so bad. I will have more time to

myself when they all leave. Received a letter from Delia this morning. Bravo! Where is Ann - not a scratch from her. And now that Mary has a vacation she will write every week at least.

Have forgotten to send the picture of Mr. Lesser and myself. I told him mother asked for it and also that my sisters intended writing him. Those kind of lies are necessary in this case.

It is getting late so I must stop. Hope you are all as well as I am. $\$

With love Ted.

Berlin July 8, 1908

Dear Folks,-

After a good day's work I will finish up by writing. It was an unusually good day's work because it rained and prevented me from going out.

You seem a little worried about my finances. They were never in better condition. With \$100 still coming from the Cable Co. I have in all \$200, which will more than keep me until the first of October. The day the school opens Mr. Lesser will give me \$150 and the tuition for the first semester. Mary doesn't seem to understand the way things are arranged. The school doesn't pay anything.

The only connection between advantageous conservatory in the world nota disagrels re is quite a difference

The only connection between the school and the stipend is that to receive the stipend I must be a member of the school. 'Must' in the case means that I study at the most advantageous conservatory in the world. Not a disagreeable condition.

There is quite a difference between the Chicago M.C. and the Royal High School in Berlin. This being supported by the crown is out of the advertising and money making world and has the musical atmosphere only. The tuition is the same for every pupil and you come under a good teacher according as you are advanced. You can study as many branches as you like. Some students are

having lessons nearly the whole time. I nearly sto the whole thing by refusing to study paano there I tol termusicale at mr Lessers in heim takes place Laterday The program be made up interly of yernshim Received letters from Mary, ann

having lessons nearly the whole time. I nearly spoiled the whole thing by refusing to study piano there. I told Mr. Lesser from the beginning that I wouldn't leave Ganz and at first he didn't see how it would be possible for me to escape the piano instruction at the school. Finally he did some scheming where by I am entered as a pupil of a certain pianist to whom I will never go. The pianist has already agreed [never?] to expect me. I probably told you the I shall study organ. It will be interesting to see what an organ lesson is like. I can't imagine what there is to be learned that one can't learn himself.

The musicale at Mr. Lesser's in honor of Prof. Gernsheim takes place Saturday. The program will be made up entirely of Gernsheim works. I am going to play in a trio and accompany a violinist and singer. Had a rehearsal with the singer this morning and transposed the songs at sight. It reminded me of the way Kate used to transpose and made me think it runs in the family. Received letters from Mary, Ann and Delia this week.

The fourth was lately but I didn't know it until the next day. I have either out grown fire crackers or lost my patriotism.

With love Ted.

Zehlendorf bie Berlin August 4, 1908.

My dears,-

As you see by the heading I am in my new room and perfectly satisfied with everything. I moved Saturday. The moving was tremendous- consisted of packing a satchel and riding twenty minutes on the train. Inside of half an hour I changed my surroundings. In reality my stay here begins today for the greater part of the last three days was spent in Berlin. and as Mr. Lesser left for his vacation this morning which leaves me quite alone with no temptation to go to Berlin. I was with him Sunday afternoon and evening,

also yesterday evening and instead of coming out here slept in my old room on Culmbacher str. You know to have that room again next winter I must pay the rent for August. That is a little difficult but convenient.

For instance last night. I was out until eleven and intended accompanying Mr. Lesser to the depot early this morning so I saved time and money by going there. As I have the house keys I can go there anytime. Then again I didn't have to move my books or music which is no small saving as both together must weigh a ton.

The first mail in Zehlendorf came this morning - Ann's letter. So Mary went to Eden Valley. The

force of habit has an influence on everyone. I knew she would go. It is fine to go away from home in August, it doesn't make any difference where, only to do something to enliven this lazy month. Everything stagnates and hours seem minutes. It is especially horrible in America on account of the heat. In Germany June is really the hottest month and by the 15 of August it is quite cool. The trees are already losing their leaves and for the last few days we have had October weather. The school vacation ends the 10th of August. I haven't had much chance to go walking but am looking forward to some fine strolls. There is an immense woods not from the house and to a beautiful lake is a[n] 18 minutes walk.

However the harmony and soon the counter point some in for their share of time so I can't be idle. My piano is a miserable upright but is better than nothing. I enjoy practicing on it because it is so bad - a change from a grand. The Hochschule closed last week for two months. I am anxious to be there as the advantages are tremendous.

You better write to Culmbacher str after this and save me having everything sent from here. Will write often now as will have more time.

With love Ted.

Zehlendorf Aug 30 1908.

Dear Folks,-

I will hustle this off tonight for with your excitable natures which are always expecting the worst, it is a crime that I haven't written for ten days. It seems to be the rule now - every ten days to write which is precious little.

Nothing of importance has happened. I work a little harmony, practice some and read a little which takes up the whole day. The day becomes shorter all the time and it seems that I improve slowly. It is fine to have rest and not be running around the town but I am afraid I would become drowsy after a while. I need

excitement to keep me awake and know that I am in competition with others. The usual walks in the woods took place - Thursday and Saturday with Marquardt, Wednesday and Friday with Wiggers. Then I went to the Theater in Berlin one evening.

That is very quiet in comparison to my winter routine when I am rushing to rehearsals and being out nearly every night. Don't be frightened - that means out to a concert or at Mr. Lesser's.

So you think I look thin in the picture. I certainly am not fatter as that is not my nature but it is not such a great calamity. I feel strong and have so little to carry.

Tomorrow is my last day here. Tuesday morning bright and early

I'll pack my satchel and in half an hour am settled for the winter. It was on the whole a fine month in Zehlendorf. Although I didn't get up very early and go walking, as I planned, nor accomplished as much as I intended, it was not lost time and I will enjoy the musical season more for not hearing any music the whole time.

Mr. Lesser is coming Thursday. I shall visit him then and he will tell me when we are to go to Schwerin. Mr. Ganz comes the 10th I will not be here at that time but will see him about the 15th. I will feel nervous playing for him the first time. He hasn't heard me for a year and of course expects a great deal.

The theatres are all opened for the winter. I am going twice this week, Tuesday to Twelfth Night and Wednesday with Wiggers, to D'Albert's 'Tiefland.' I may also go Saturday to Hamlet.

The second rehearsal for the Jewish feasts took place this morning. The director is impossible. Tony is a wonder in comparison and the singers are off the key the whole time without the knowledge of the director. But it will soon be over and I will earn my little salary without injuring myself. It is rather sudden to close here but I will go to the mail box this minute and in the mean time think up something more interesting for next time.

With love Ted

Berlin Sept. 4, 1908.

Dear Folks,-

Back in dear old Berlin and everything arranged for the winter. The only things to be arranged, however, was the renting of a piano which I did yesterday. On account of going to the Theatre Tuesday Evening I slept here that night and went to Zehlendorf next morning for my things. My room is just as I left it and every one seems to be exactly where he was last year. It seems funny but is true that it is much quieter here than in Zehlendorf. There the streets are paved with stones and when a wagon passes it sounds like a train. This room looks out on to the court

the wenter. The only thing here that night and w inge. My room is just as it and every one seems to be y where be was last year, this room looks out outolle con

so I never hear a sound from the street. The people have their windows open and when a clock strikes it seems as loud as a church bell and a typewriter echoes across the court like the firing of a gun. The piano must sound pretty loud or would except that I am not allowed to have the windows open.

I was with Mr. Marquardt yesterday afternoon until 5:30 and then went to meet Mr. Lesser at the depot. But as the result of an accident his train didn't arrive until 8:30. I ate supper with him and staid [stayed] until quite late. He looks very well which is an exception as he generally comes home done up.

The Spierings are in Berlin. Tomorrow is Mr's birthday. He is 38. He intends going to America in December. I wonder if he has

Many engagements. I tour is doubtful evening

many engagements. A tour is doubtful even in America now. A few years ago things depended upon the way the artist was advertised but now the Americans are learning to judge for themselves. A good example of this is the decrease of Paderewski's success. He is no longer a sensation and has used up the last country where it is possible for him to do anything.

I am, thank Heaven! quits with harmony and am studying counterpoint. That is much more interesting. It is freer so I will improve more rapidly and I hope by next year to know as much about theory as I do about piano playing.

The college catalogue arrived and was interesting. The college has certainly degenerated - the faculty is laughable. Those young women teachers will always prevent the school from being taken seriously and the men are mediocre outside of Hermann and Consolo.

I ate dinner with Wiggers today and we made arrangements to play together next week. Then in three weeks the concerts begin and I will be up to my neck in music. ? this is going to be a great year for me. Received Mary's letter from the valley and Ann's and Cele's from home. You seem to be well so everything is all right. Try and go to some concerts in Chicago this winter.

With love Ted.

It is the same way with most nodery time is a secure

Berlin October 14 19'08.

Dear Folks,-

I am always at a lost as to how to begin a letter. As soon as the first sentence is written the letter is as good as finished. It is the same way with most people— a great many invariably begin by begging pardon for not having written sooner. My habit used to be telling what I was doing just before as 'just came in from my dinner' or my lesson.

By the time I write next Kate will be here. The 'Blücher' is supposed to be in Hamburg the 20th but it is such a slow boat that a few days late will not be a surprise. 12 days from New York, in these modern times is a scandal

Last Saturday I broke with Spiering - this time for good. He had been treating me like a servant lately telling me when I was to come for rehearsal and where I was to play for him etc. without asking me if I would. One incident is enough to show this.

I was to go to Munchen next Thursday morning and accompany him there the next evening. Between times the lesson schedule of the Hochschule appeared and both my lessons fell on Thursday afternoon. When I told Spiering this he was furious. Do you know why? Because traveling at night one generally takes a sleeper and to do that in Germany one must travel 2nd class. I calmed him by promising to travel 3rd class and sit up. Of course he would take a sleeper. The direct cause

of the breakings a concert in Leihaie.

of the break was a concert in Leipsic. The pianist whom he had engaged became sick. Spiering was not bluffed - he printed new programs with my name on them and wrote me next day 'come today at 5 - Spiering'. When I went he informed me I was to go to Leipsic.

All would have been well but it happened that the night before Mr. Lesser gave me a raking for playing for Spiering at all for nothing and said if I didn't break with him and give all my attention to my own work he would let me go. So when I left him that night I promised to do it. So Mr. Spiering says 'You go to Leipsic', says I, 'I don't go to Leipsic'. He was stunned and of course furious at Mr. Lesser.

He said I was a scoundrel etc. and he would make it disagreeable for me my whole life! Also that I was doing him no favor to accompany him, he was doing me the favor in allowing me. To this I answered 'I couldn't see it that way! He said 'Go to Hell - get out'. So I jumped down the steps and came out onto the street feeling as if a big load had been lifted from me.

That evening I was at Mr. Lesser's and when I told him he said 'congratulations' and ever since has been telling his friends that 'Collins is loose from Spiering'.

Of course Spiering flew to Ganz and made a rascal of me which he did about once a week. But Ganz is a wise man and gave me just as warm a welcome as ever at my lesson last Tuesday. He says he is glad for now Spiering will not be complaining to him any more.

This whole affair sounds pretty violent but it had no effect on me. I knew it would come and it had to be sharp and quick. Mr. Lesser thinks it is the best thing ever happened to me.

 $\ensuremath{\mathsf{Had}}$ my organ and theory lesson this afternoon and enjoyed both immensely.

Received three letters from home this week so things must be all right. From what you say the

house needed shingles. I can't remember when it was last shingled. Mrs. Collins has a feast of wood in the old ones. If I were home it would be my job to get them into the cellar. Where are you getting the money? I don't see how you can save any. Don't send me any whatever you do.

Listen to this, - an old chap with 18 million thinks I am all right. His name is Martin Levy. He presented me with a book of poems by Leuthold with the request that I compose some of them. He remarked how much he admired this poet and that the last volume person to whom he presented them was Rubinstein (!!!!!). Mr. Levy was at Mr. Lesser's

to day and left ten dollars for me for brin lim a program of the Kilsisch Concert. Int Merterywas mentioned as the concert Sunday and so was the ast Lunday give Father Ulbrein my best and b tell you again about our day in Su and the evening in the boat. I wingly Ed.

today and left ten dollars for me for bringing him a program of the Nikisch Concert. In the program notes Mr. Levy was mentioned as having given Bulow many ideas about the Seventh Symphony of Beethoven. Of course He wasn't at the concert Sunday and so was very much pleased that I told him about it.

But all this doesn't make me a better musician so I better quit talking about it. I shall write to the 'Blücher' - you know when the pilot gets on he brings letters to the passengers, Kate can telegraph me what time she is coming. She will probably stay in Hamburg a couple of days as Schumann Heink sings there the 23rd.

Am sending the concert announcements from the last Sunday paper.

Give Father O'Brein my best and have him tell you again about our day in Switzerland and the evening in the boat.

When is Delia's next shower? She must give one for me when I come home - a miscellaneous one, anything ?????? accepted.

Dear Folks,-

I thought Kate would come yesterday and write half of this but she is not coming until tomorrow. Had a letter from her this morning. She seems delighted over the first concert which was Friday.

She hadn't changed a bit as regards letter writing. I asked her to write and let me know when she was coming but in spite of the fact that she was a whole week in that strange city with nothing to do but kill time. I heard nothing until this morning. She was supposed

to come yesterday and Mr. Lesser intended having a splurge for her today but I couldn't tell him if she would be here and was ashamed to tell him she didn't write me.

But after the letter this morning. I am sure that she doesn't understand these things and is inconsiderate because she doesn't know what it means.

Nothing worth mentioning has happened this week. My lessons with Mr. Ganz and at the Hochschule were as interesting as usual. I practice on the organ five hours a week which is almost enough and not so much as to injure the piano touch.

Mr. Ganz went to London

Thursday and will play two concerts there.

Thursday and will play two concerts there.

Left this to go to the Nikisch concert. Henri Marteau played pretty well but not in the least exciting. You know he is the director of the violin department at the Hochschule and therefore Joachim's successor.

It has been fearfully cold up until today and reminds me of getting a new over coat. I shall get it this week - perhaps tailor - made. Was at van Rooy's concert with Mr. Lesser Wednesday evening. I was somewhat disappointed, perhaps because I expected him to be everything and that he isn't. When an opera singer suddenly starts to give song recitals he generally forgets the difference between an aria with orchestra and a song with piano. In the opera one can sing off the key a little but when van Rooy sang flat in a Brahms song it sounded like the devil.

Mr. Ganz accompanied rather indifferently. I accompany a violinist next Tuesday. Shall send the program. I meet Kate tomorrow noon.

With love Ted.

Berlin Oct. 28 19'08.

PENDING PROVISION OF JPGs

Dear Folks,-

This will come as a surprise. I have made hundreds of promises to write twice a week but they have not lasted. This time though on account of Kate's coming there is some news.

Well she has been here three day and seems to be delighted with Berlin. The whole crowd arrived Monday afternoon. I met Kate and she came home with me while the rest went to hotels. 'The rest' are some friends of Schumann Heink. The latter appears to be very nice. She is certainly about the most magnificent looking woman I have ever seen. So many say she is homely but they are crazy - she is a perfect German type.

PENDING PROVISION OF JPGs

It was a little strenuous getting Kate's trunks into this little flat and of course the place is filled with her things. We have eaten our dinner here and suppers in a restaurant down town. Last night we sat a long time in a cafe and Kate told me a lot about home and then about me as a baby. This afternoon we went to see Mrs Ganz and Mr. Lesser. Mrs. G. was nice but of course very inquisitive about everything Schumann Heink does. We were at Mr. Lesser's about two hours - had coffee and music. Kate thinks I have improved a great deal in my playing and also that I am taller.

Schumann Heink went to Dresden yesterday but is in Berlin again to night. The next concert is Tuesday in Munich. It seems funny that on the same evening I accompany at a concert in Berlin.

PENDING PROVISION OF JPGs

Mr. Ganz played in London this week. Mrs. G. said the criticisms were good but that Mr. Ganz was sick when he played. I have a lesson Saturday so he will probably be back tomorrow.

Had a letter from Mary this morning and one from Delia day before yesterday. Kate is out this evening visiting a Mrs. McDaniels who came over on the Blucher. I must go and call for her so good bye for this time. Lovingly Ed.

[This should be dated 1908. ~ JEC]

Berlin 11-3-09. 1908

Dear Folks,-

It is so long since I wrote that I have lost track of the time. Of course since Kate is here you can't be worried about me and then as I have to write the same things in every letter from a news stand point they must be dry. Then It won't be long until I come home and can tell about everything. I leave about the 25th of July and arrive the first week in August. It is a bad time to come as there will

be nothing doing and to come home without a cent and have to sit and fold my hands will be rather trying to my conscience although it will be great to sit home for a while.

I may come back to Europe for a couple of months during the winter as I shall have a chance to play. But there is time enough to talk that over when I come. Too bad I can't come with Kate - she leaves in May - but it is impossible.

Schumann Heink may be able to get me rates which would be a fine thing. Ordinarily

one uses \$200 from Berlin to Chicago. The steamer ticket is \$90 to \$100, tips on the boat \$15 to \$20, railroad fair fare \$50, cabs and transfer of baggage \$10 etc. I intend going going home first class as I am sick the whole time and the service in second class is poor.

The snow is a foot deep and unheard of thing for Berlin. I am sick of it and shall certainly be glad to see the sun.

Was at a tea at Prof Gernsheim's Tuesday. There were many noted people there among them Sinding to whom I was talking.

Was at a concert with Mr. Lesser and a Goldberg family tonight. We went to a restaurant after and wrote Ann a card. You will probably get it with this letter. Kate goes away tomorrow for a couple of days. She is always glad to have a concert as doing nothing is hard one. Schumann-Heink cancels engagements with as much unconcern as you would go across the street.

Have had a couple of letters from Mary lately and one from Annie. Am writing this very late - Kate is already gone to bed.

Lovingly Ted.

Sout it man about Taft? I heard it in Munich the day after election it in Munich BERLY S. V. 11, DENS 12 May 2 Jaily chrochester Tours of Tags GRAND HOTEL EXCELSIOR had a chance to set down and get my nits bogether long enough to tall you what I know you want to hear I was really unsentle for two weeks after I landed - Billions I guess. Sam all right und Lower -Inas so dies aprilled not to see Eddie com as I arrived. He thought we muld

(This letter was sent to the Collins family in Joliet by Katherine "Kate" Collins, sister of EJC.]

INCOMPLETE?

GRAND HOTEL EXCELSIOR TELEPHON AMT VI, 2496, 2497, 5042, 5064, 5065

> BERLIN S.W. 11, DEN KÖNIGGRATZERSTRASSE 112-113 GEGEN ÜBER DEM AHNHALTER BAHNHOF

Isn't it great about Taft? I heard it in Munich the day after election and I fairly shouted — Europe was terribly excited over the election of Taft.

Thursday - Nov. 12 '08

Dear Folks-

I know you are disgusted with me for not writing soon as I landed. I know too you must believe that I haven't had a chance to sit down and get my nits together long enough to tell you what I know you want to hear. I was really miserable for two weeks after I landed. Bilious I guess. I am all right now however — I was so disappointed not to see Eddie soon as I arrived. He thought we would

To direct to Berlin-instead ne staged in Hamburg ten days-Madauer is wehaugente Me intended to go to Berlin the day after the chice of and histeal my didn't drive in Overlin until Monday. Ed met mer and I went direct to his lower. He lives in a fine - the Junes fart & Perrlin and he has a Juir room - not large but comportable. He has a grand siano, a falm on top fit- a chuch la desk land a table in it - He has a little balcony about to the eigh of the back proch but it is just what he hadeto. He is Very well - has & fine appetite - hungry all the truir - and Sleepollike a log - HE Legins his nork at 8: 20 and divho about trulie louis a day- Organ-piaces

go direct to Berlin — instead we stayed in Hamburg ten days — Madame is changeable

We intended to go to Berlin the day after the concert Saturday and instead we didn't arrive in Berlin until Monday. Ed met me and we went direct to his house. He lives in a fine — the finest part of Berlin and he has a fine room — not large but comfortable. He has a grand piano, a palm on top of it — a couch, a desk and a table in it — He has a little balcony about 1/2 the size of the back porch but it is just what he wants. He is very well — has a fine appetite — hungry all the time — and sleeps like a log. He begins his work at 8:30 and works about twelve hours a day — Organ — piano

[MISSING PAGE?]

our Carl Fallberg- Madamer is as arrest

over Carl Fallberg — Madame is as ever to Eddie. He played for her and she is crazy about him. Thursday eve his birthday he called at the hotel for me — Madame made him take off his coat and she ordered a grand course dinner in her apartment for him. She has a parlor as large as our parlors (two) at home — wonderfully furnished — and enormous bed room and beautiful bath. Her manager is here talking now so I am taking advantage of this time to write. I write to Lamb and Frank of course. Frank says Francis

[MISSING PAGE?]

GRAND HOTEL EXCELSIOR Oray. On Sormber 2 9 Madamer ango for the Haiser and Gaiserin - Good wrining!

Strauss himself — and the conductors of the Dresden Royal opera house and of the Berlin opera house (Strauss) are here every day. I had wonderful success and wonderful criticisms in Hamburg and Munich. Our Berlin recital is Dec-1. Pray. On November 29 Madam sings for the Kaiser and Kaiserin — Good evening! Ed says I don't realize what that means in Europe. I ought to put that in the papers — not! We just screamed

[This closing text is written at the top of the page and perpindicular to the rest of the letter]

Now be sure to tell Ma that Ed is as happy as a lark and as well as he can be. We have lots of fun talking about old times. By the way Ed's manners are simply okay. He must have had some hard rubs ha ha ha. Ganz is not here now but I called at Mrs. G with Ed and she was delightd and very nice. Well this is all for this time — Give my love to Charlotte Rogan and Mrs. Pierce the Lenins? and all— Kate

INCOMPLETE?

Berlin Dec 7, 19'08.

Dear Folks,-

I'll not promise again to write oftener - I'll simply do it after this without talking. It is a mystery to me where the past week had gone to. It seems like yesterday since I wrote and it is over a week. It becomes harder for me to write a letter. When I first came everything seemed interesting and things that happened were events. Now nothing seems worth writing about. Magnificent concerts are every day affairs and I am so busy that I never look

to see how things are moving along in the world.

Kate's coming has, of course, made things a little more interesting. We often go to concerts and afterwards to restaurants so we have lots of time to gossip. Of course you will be anxious to know about Schumann Heink's concert in Berlin. It was a big success artistically and financially. Kate played splendidly and looked fine and bold. After the concert we were together with Mr. Lesser. Kate staid stayed at the Hotel that week but is staying with me these

days and intendstown

last couple of days and intends to until the 18th of December.

Mr. Ganz has been away for several days but arrived in Berlin last night. I have a lesson tomorrow. My other lessons are also taking up time as well as the chamber music evenings at Mr. Lesser's which go on as usual. I am going there this evening while Kate is going to a concert. She is playing while I am writing this. (Can't you hear her?)

There remains nothing for me to tell you of except the weather. It is very cold and dry which is ideal. I take cold baths mornings and generally a good walk. Thank Heavens! that quartett is finished. The old chap gave me \$40 for the 26 hours which is a great deal in Germany. I was there for dinner and played it for him much to his satisfaction as there were only three notes wrong.

Received Mary's letter with the program of her concert. I have a fine picture of the Hochschule which I shall send this week. You must have it framed.

Kate sends her love. Lovingly Ed.

Dear Folks,-

Kate had reminded me that I must hustle off a letter to have it arrive at Christmas time. I say she reminded me simply because I had almost forgotten that Christmas will soon be here. That will seem hard for you to understand on account of the excitement which you have months ahead. But you must remember I have no organ to play or rehearsals to attend and I can't get into the German Christmas spirit. Not that they don't celebrate—on the contrary, it is the biggest day in the year—but that they

are so blasé. With us it is such a pretty time with Christmas bells, Santa Claus and cribs in the churches. However they have Christmas trees and enough of them. The streets will soon be lined and they will be all sold-every family has one.

I suppose Mary's choir is in fine trim and ready to delight the ears of St. Patrick's musical congregation. Celia is, of course, chief soprano and nightingale of the parish.

Kate intends staying with me until the 19th and has been here about two weeks. We have a fine time together working like whiteheads and going out for our meals. Kate's work consists in writing Christmas

Cards of which she sent about forty today. She has certainly written more this week than living the rest of her life.

Mrs Collins is most likely praying the whole time. Too bad I didn't say my Hail Mary's but I will be home next year and she can remind me of it.

Monday A.M.

It became so late when I was writing this last night that I couldn't keep my eyes open any longer. Practiced an hour on the organ this morning and have just arrived home. Kate received a letter from Frank today and I received Mary's and Annie's. There appears to be a terrible lot doing in Joliet. These society affairs must keep the town in a state of excitement. I'm sorry Ann went to so much trouble over that little thing for Mr. Lesser. If it looks valuable Mr. Lesser will have to pay big duty on it. On first class matter there is an especially heavy duty. It will also be foolish to send anything to Kate or me. We don't need a thing and you can't afford it. Kate is playing so it is impossible for me to think of anything. Maybe next time I will be in a mood to write more interesting things.

Merry Xmas and love from Ed and Kate.

No Date Year 1908

Dear Folks,-

Good news!

Yesterday Mr. Ganz came down with the telegram from the Cable Co. It read 'continue'. So I am not coming home this winter. It is a great relief to feel that things are settled. It is a guarantee of fifty dollars a month for this year. They are pretty generous. I don't think Mr. Tewksbury will take back his cheque. Hope Mary has turned from a Socialist.

Mr Jans leaves the sevent

Mr. Ganz leaves the seventy of September to play a tour in Switzerland. I am going to stay until about the fifteenth. Everything is fine. I am going to make several mountain tours this month with Mr. Ligrist (who owns this house). The train is coming down the hill now so I must run out with this.

Lovingly Ed.

Dear Folks,-

I have time to write before going to mass. The last is at 11:15. That seems pretty late but as dinner is at 2 there is plenty of time. This is a beautiful day. The sun is glorious and I must go walking all afternoon. These sunny days are a great temptation especially now when one is tired of winter. Sometimes the sun and piano fight as to which shall have me and the sun often wins. Berlin is really very small in area. The people all live in flats and so things are much more compact that in Chicago. So I am in

Sunday G. 1

the country with almost as little walking as from Joliet. Of course living in the West End is living on the edge of Berlin proper but then come the suburbs to go through before you are really on a country road.

I have been very busy this week and seem to have accomplished more than usual. Started the week by going Monday to piano recital by Ignaz Friedmann. He plays much worse than he did last year and looks as though he had been bumming. Tuesday was my lesson. For a change I played rather decently. The same evening I played with a violinist at his home. Wednesday afternoon there was a musical at Spiering's.

vince there

In the evening was at Mr. Lesser's - first to supper and then played for him until about eleven. Thursday afternoon I played piano in a quintette at his house and in the evening played sonates with a violinist.

Friday I practiced all day but went out to supper and staid [stayed] until eleven. There was also music there. Yesterday morning I played with Spiering, practiced in the afternoon and played trios with two chaps. So you see the time was filled. It is through playing these sonatas, trios and quintettes that I feel that the time has not been lost. These Germans are sharks for chamber music and it is fun to play with them.

Spiering's next concert is the 10th of March. I evidently didn't impress the critics with the last accompanying for only one mentioned me. That was a bad week for me. It was one of those times that come every couple of months and I am tired of music and lose interest in everything for several days.

Busoni plays next week and the week after. His concerts are very late this year. There are already signs of the end of the season.

Will try to write more next time. Lovingly Ed.