

Capital \$50,000.00
First National Bank of Radford
Radford, Va.

Wm. Ingles, President Jos. H. Chumbley, Vice President
F. Harvey, Cashier
Miss Katherine Ingles
October 7, 1903
Lewisburg Female Institute
Lewisburg, West Va.

My dear Kit:

It is trying to rain today and business is somewhat slack, therefore, as some apology seems necessary to make me write, I will drop you a line. I read your letter home and inferred from it that you were homesick, but not in danger of dying from it. Hope you are getting straightened out and have caught up with your work.

Julia and Minnie and Agnes returned from Christiansburg yesterday...went to Wallace's Circus Saturday...seem very much pleased with their trip.

Everything is quiet about town – there seems to be a lull... just waiting for the Fair tonight, however, there is to be a lecture in our dancing hall for the benefit of the Kings Daughters. I expect to take Miss Amy Caldwell...what do you think of that?

All of the connection are well, excusing of a cold here and there. John leaves for Norfolk again today, to be trainmaster, Minnie Harvey Ingles and several of the girls take dinner at home today. Billy Mac is growing fast.

Suppose you have some change yet. If you need money for some of your minor schemes write me and I will try and find it for you.

Good bye, with much love,

Billy
[her brother]

A. L. Ingles
April 18, 1904

My dear Kit:

Dr. Telford sent a bill for balance of your year's schoolin' – which I will enclose, and you can hand to him and thank him for his kind indulgence.

I am as blue as indigo. The weather is cold and dry and I have neither grass or water for sheep and cattle, and they have eaten up everything on the place. The branch in the Hollow that is at this time of year large enough to turn a mile is so low that it is all absorbed by the thirsty ground before it reaches my field. I am getting along fairly well with my farming operations...will finish harrowing my corn land today but will not plant till the ground ___ing. I have built 200 rods of woven wire fence, a part of it between the Miller place and myself. The other on upper side of bottom at lower end, I have the posts planted for 80 rods more which I will get up this week. I planted forty grape vines in the strawberry patch and bought ten silver maples with bill and planted them in two rows from the old stable to orchard gate. I took a great deal of pains to protect them by boxing; but, that sweet Orgery and Sam have poked their noses through the lattice and barked them so badly I fear they will die. The old stable is still there and will be till you come home as a land mark to guide you in. Mary and Shack have dreadful colds, contracted from Mrs. Payne (so they say) who has *catthar* and cold combined and roomed with them. Min and Julia will keep you posted on everything in the chicken line, so will leave that item of news to them.

Fanny and Brewster came with us from church yesterday and aided considerably in disposing of an old fat hen. They have just completed a dining room and kitchen but will have to wait till they make a crop before they have much to cook. I saw the Micouses, Ingles and Harveys at church yesterday and they all seemed to be in good health. I got a peep at both of the new brides (Johnston and Carter). I would send you a little check with this; but will have to wait anyhow two weeks to get over the ill effects of 108 dollars.

Be real good and sweet girl and I won't forget you when you get very hard up.

Very affectionately,

Dad
Dublin, Va.

April 12, 1904

To Whom It May Concern:

This is to certify that Kitty Ingles has studied United States History, Physiology and American Literature, and that she has done good and thorough work in them all.

Respectfully,

Mary Draper Ingles [sister]

Richmond, Virginia

November 4, 1904

Dear Old Kit,

I was very glad to hear from you, but really forgot that my name was on that "Colliers," the book was sent as "anonymous," and as you were gracious enough to write and thank me I thought I would burden you with a short note from "Richmond."

I must confess to you that I do not remember Miss Womack. I must have met her somewhere or possibly at a party. Sometimes you meet so many "Pretty girls" in a "Bunch," that it is impossible to remember the names although the faces are perfectly familiar.

I had a letter from Margaret the last of September, and she told me that you had gone to Lewisburg and hoped to "wind up" your school days this season. I know you enjoyed your St. Louis trip, for I have not yet met anyone who was not more than pleased at the sights. By the way! I have just thought of something. Did you send me a Valentine last February? It was a beauty: full of little ribbons.

I have it now and never found out who sent it.

Hoping this letter epistle from "old Richmond" will not bore you, I am,

Sincerely yours,

William Hill [future husband]

Dublin, Virginia
August 14, 1905

Dear Miss Kit:-

Put on something you look pretty on tomorrow when you come home for we are going to meet you and take you right out to Aunt Minnie's to the picnic. It is going to be from six until ten and lots of folks are going to be there I think. Aunt Ella and the rest was very grieved not to see you. Cousin Willie Miller and his little daughter and Miss Hatcher are coming out here this evening to stay awhile. Grandma is going today and I feel real sad. Nothing has happened since you left so I will have to quit. Make Joe bring you home. I would like to see him again. Good by...

Your sister,

Julia [sister]

May 1906
Ingles...

Dear Kit

I have thought about you incessantly since you left, especially since Papa told me about forgetting your ticket. I thought you were going to write by return mail to the bank, and was disappointed when Billy came home without a letter.

I guess you did not wear the white organdy to church yesterday if it was wet and cold there as here. If you did not take a long-sleeved shirt with you, get one, and wear it, if it is cold. We have a good fire and a cold rain today, Monday. Lewis Ingles was here yesterday, Uncle Ferd last night. I feel better today. I hope you will not be homesick – its such gloomy weather, and all strangers there, the first time in your life you have ever been with strangers, entirely. I have got a [string] to write.

Bye, bye,

Mother [Julia Harvey - Mrs. Andrew Ingles]

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Encl.

Hello Pols. How does your constitutionthese cool rainy days? You don't promenade under that white silk parasol to any great extent, do you? The chaps clean the dishes like little ladies and really seem to enjoy it. We miss you a lot and wonder every day what you are doing. Mamma is afraid you are going to freeze to death. Please don't. Hope you are having a fine old time, with lots of love from,

Mary (in a hurry as usual)

P.S. How do you like traveling without a ticket?