

THE LADY WHO PUT SALT IN HER COFFEE (FROM: THE PETERKIN PAPERS BY LUCRETIA PEABODY HALE pdf

1: Lucretia Peabody Hale | American author | www.enganchecubano.com

Lucretia Peabody Hale was a United States journalist and author. After attending school, she devoted herself to literature, and was a member of the Boston School Committee for two years. After attending school, she devoted herself to literature, and was a member of the Boston School Committee for two years.

Prepared by David Reed haradda aol. Peterkin Puts Salt into Her Coffee. Ticknor for the "Young Folks. A little uncertain of whether she might happen to be at Philadelphia, they determined to write and ask her. Solomon John suggested a postal-card. Everybody reads a postal, and everybody would read it as it came along, and see its importance, and help it on. If the lady from Philadelphia were away, her family and all her servants would read it, and send it after her, for answer. Elizabeth Eliza thought the postal a bright idea. It would not take so long to write as a letter, and would not be so expensive. But could they get the whole subject on a postal? Peterkin believed there could be no difficulty, there was but one question: This was decided upon, and there was room for each of the family to sign, the little boys contenting themselves with rough sketches of their india-rubber boots. Peterkin, Agamemnon, and Solomon John took the postal-card to the post-office early one morning, and by the afternoon of that very day, and all the next day, and for many days, came streaming in answers on postals and on letters. Their card had been addressed to the lady from Philadelphia, with the number of her street. But it must have been read by their neighbors in their own town post-office before leaving; it must have been read along its way: It was a mistake. She had poured out a delicious cup of coffee, and, just as she was helping herself to cream, she found she had put in salt instead of sugar! What should she do? The family came in; they all tasted, and looked, and wondered what should be done, and all sat down to think. Peterkin said, "Yes," and Mr. Peterkin said, "Very well," and all the children said they would go too. So the little boys put on their india-rubber boots, and over they went. Now the chemist was just trying to find out something which should turn everything it touched into gold; and he had a large glass bottle into which he put all kinds of gold and silver, and many other valuable things, and melted them all up over the fire, till he had almost found what he wanted. He could turn things into almost gold. But just now he had used up all the gold that he had round the house, and gold was high. Now his wife was just consenting when the Peterkin family burst in. You can imagine how mad the chemist was! He listened as calmly as he could to the story of how Mrs. Peterkin had put salt in her coffee. First he looked at the coffee, and then stirred it. Then he put in a little chlorate of potassium, and the family tried it all round; but it tasted no better. Then he stirred in a little bichlorate of magnesia. Then he added some tartaric acid and some hypersulphate of lime. But no; it was no better. Then he tried, each in turn, some oxalic, cyanic, acetic, phosphoric, chloric, hyperchloric, sulphuric, boracic, silicic, nitric, formic, nitrous nitric, and carbonic acids. Peterkin tasted each, and said the flavor was pleasant, but not precisely that of coffee. So then he tried a little calcium, aluminum, barium, and strontium, a little clear bitumen, and a half of a third of a sixteenth of a grain of arsenic. This gave rather a pretty color; but still Mrs. Peterkin ungratefully said it tasted of anything but coffee. The chemist was not discouraged. He put in a little belladonna and atropine, some granulated hydrogen, some potash, and a very little antimony, finishing off with a little pure carbon. Peterkin was not satisfied. The chemist said that all he had done ought to have taken out the salt. The theory remained the same, although the experiment had failed. Perhaps a little starch would have some effect. If not, that was all the time he could give. He should like to be paid, and go. Gold was now 2. Peterkin found in the newspaper. This gave Agamemnon a pretty little sum. He sat himself down to do it. But there was the coffee! Now, the herb-woman was an old woman who came round to sell herbs, and knew a great deal. They all shouted with joy at the idea of asking her, and Solomon John and the younger children agreed to go and find her too. The herb-woman lived down at the very end of the street; so the boys put on their india-rubber boots again, and they set off. They went through her little garden. Here she had marigolds and hollyhocks, and old maids and tall sunflowers, and all kinds of sweet-smelling herbs, so that the air was full of tansy-tea and elder-blow. Over the porch grew a hop-vine, and

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2: The Lady Who Put Salt in her Coffee.

From: The Peterkin Papers by Lucretia P. Hale. (; 2nd edition) THE LADY WHO PUT SALT IN HER COFFEE. was Mrs. Peterkin. It was a mistake. She had poured out a

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3: The Peterkin Papers by Lucretia P. Hale - Full Text Free Book (Part 1/3)

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4: The Peterkin Papers : Lucretia P. Hale : Free Download, Borrow, and Streaming : Internet Archive

Victoriana reigns in Schwartz's illustrated excerpt from the classic, The Peterkin Papers. In this story, Mrs. Peterkin unthinkingly puts salt into her coffee, instead of sugar.

Her mother was a writer; her father, nephew of the famous revolutionary-war patriot, was owner and editor of the Boston Daily Advertiser. Hale gained a reputation as a bright student at the highly regarded George B. Emerson School for Young Ladies, the graduates of which had the equivalent of a contemporary Bachelor of Arts degree. There she and four other girls comprised a group called the Pentad, maintaining their friendship for many years. When the Pentad visited one another, Hale often made up stories for amusement when they were in bed at night. After her schooling, Hale remained at home helping with the housework, sewing, attending cultural events, and writing. The only one of her immediate group never to marry, she became known as Aunt Lucretia to the children of her friends. She often visited their homes, telling stories to their children as she had to their mothers when she and they were children. After the deaths of her parents, Hale traveled in with her sister Susan to Egypt to visit Charles, then consul general. After enjoying the sights for some months, the two took a horseback trip through Palestine before returning home. In Hale settled again in Boston, where she involved herself in public affairs and in various educational and charitable causes. In she became the first woman elected to the Boston School Committee, a position she held for two years. She ran a dame school with Susan for a time, taught in correspondence school, promoted kindergartens and vacation schools, and introduced sewing and cooking into the public school curriculum. A prolific writer, Hale began wielding a pen at a very early age, because the Hale children were often called upon to help out with editorials, book reviews, and translations. Although much of her work consisted of editorials and fillers for the journals her brothers published, she wrote texts and Sunday-school books, edited collections of games and needlework, and produced several novels and books of short stories, sometimes in conjunction with other writers. After the death of her father in , Hale supported herself by her writings. Her first venture into fiction, *Margaret Percival in America* , written in collaboration with Edward, was a well-received religious novel and had modest sales. The first of her independent writings to attract attention was "The Queen of the Red Chess-men" *Atlantic Monthly* , a short, fanciful tale in which a strong-willed red chess queen comes alive. A novel, *Six of One by Half a Dozen of the Other* , a six-way collaboration with Harriet Beecher Stowe and Edward, among others, is an amusing comedy of manners, and in *The New Harry and Lucy* , another novel done with Edward, Harry and Lucy write letters home about how they spend their time in the big city and how they come to meet and marry. Although they did not last, these tongue-in-cheek lightweights are vivid with lively details of the times. One summer vacation, when Meggie was sick and forced to miss the family fun, Hale sat down by her bedside and on the spot created the story about Mrs. She later published it in the periodical *Our Young Folks*. Five more Peterkin stories were printed there, and still others followed in *St.* Some two dozen stories were first put out in book form in , and saw a sequel of eight more, *The Last of the Peterkins, with Others of Their Kin*. The stories were called after Mr. Lesley, whose first name was Peter, his children forming the "kin," while Mrs. Lesley herself was the wise Lady from Philadelphia. The first significant nonsense done for children in the U. Their gentle satire on American attitudes and ways tickled the national funny bone and helped people laugh at themselves. The lovable, foolish Peterkins of Boston consisted of Mr. Peterkin; Agamemnon, who had been to college; Elizabeth Eliza; Solomon John; and the three little boys, always nameless, but never without their India rubber boots. When the Peterkins get their new piano into the parlor, they discover the only way Elizabeth Eliza can play it is by sitting outside on the porch. They raise the parlor ceiling to accommodate their too-tall Christmas tree, get lost repeatedly at the Philadelphia Centennial, and never have enough plates and cups to serve the large groups they enthusiastically invite to their home. They are often assisted in extricating themselves from their dilemmas by the sensible and practical advice of the Lady from Philadelphia. *Seven Stormy Sundays* *Struggle for Life* *The Service of Sorrow* *The*

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Wolf at the Door Designs in Outline for Art-Needlework More Stitches for Decorative Embroidery A Guide to Lace-Work The Peterkin Papers The Art of Knitting Fagots for the Fireside Stories for Children Sunday School Stories with B. An Uncloseted Skeleton with E. Junior Book of Authors Retrieved November 15, from Encyclopedia. Then, copy and paste the text into your bibliography or works cited list. Because each style has its own formatting nuances that evolve over time and not all information is available for every reference entry or article, Encyclopedia.

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5: The Peterkin Papers - Lucretia P. (Lucretia Peabody) Hale - Literature

In this story, Mrs. Peterkin unthinkingly puts salt into her coffee, instead of sugar. Mr. Peterkin and the children call in a chemist to correct the flavor, and then a herb woman, but both of them fail to alleviate the coffee's terrible taste.

American novelist and author of short stories for children. Her father, Nathan Hale, was the owner and publisher of the Boston Daily Advertiser and nephew and namesake of the Revolutionary War hero. Of the eleven children born to Nathan and his wife Sarah, seven survived, and the children were commonly divided into two groups: Journalism and writing were encouraged in the Hale family. Lucretia and her brother Edward Everett each produced daily newspapers for the family to enjoy and assisted their father with the editing and writing for the Boston Daily Advertiser. In Lucretia and her sister Susan undertook a journey to Egypt to visit her brother, Charles, the American consul-general in Alexandria. During the trip, Hale suffered from severe seasickness and resolved never to travel abroad again. Her adventures on this journey became the basis for many of the stories in *The Last of the Peterkins, with Others of Their Kin*. After returning to Boston, she became the first woman elected to the Boston School Committee, even though her brother Charles fought to keep the Committee an all-male body. Hale never married and was childless, yet was well loved by her numerous nieces and nephews. As she grew older, various relatives cared for her, but after an operation to help her failing sight, Hale became mentally unstable. She died in an institution on June 12, 1862.

Each Peterkin story focuses on a seemingly mundane activity that spirals out of control to absurd proportions. Peterkin accidentally pours salt into her coffee instead of sugar, and her family concocts elaborate and ludicrous solutions to her dilemma. In "Educational Breakfast," Mrs. Peterkin and the "Lady from Philadelphia" prepare a meal whose menu consists of twenty-four items, one for each letter of the alphabet, with X represented by "X-cellent" and Z by "zest. Peterkin becomes extremely seasick on the journey. She refuses to travel by sea again and decides that the only way home from Egypt is to cross the land bridge over the Bering Strait. One evening, the Red Queen, knowing that her side will lose, decides to flee and hide within the human world. The story ends with the two returning to the chess world together. These two collections have become recognized as classics of American nonsense literature for children, and, in his review of *The Complete Peterkin Papers*, Evan F. Commager has asserted that it is "the absurdity of the familiar and the commonplace that give these stories their special character. Several subsequent editions of *The Peterkin Papers* have been illustrated by such artists as Ezra Jack Keats, among others. Hale and *The Peterkin Papers*. Oliver Wendell Holmes, a frequent contributor to the magazine he had named, suggested that the new one be called *The Atlantic Lighter*—a nice example of the wit for which he was famous. The owners finally chose the more forthright *Our Young Folks*. Great perspicacity was shown in the selection of editors: Trowbridge who already had written several adult novels, Lucy Larcom whose simple poetry was popular with young and old, and Mary A. Dodge better known under the pseudonym of Gail Hamilton. Prominent authors were invited to contribute: Phelps, Dickens, Whittier, Lowell, and Longfellow. In the April number there was a story by Lucretia P. Peterkin and their family of six, dividing itself into halves by age groups—Elizabeth Eliza, the only daughter; Agamemnon who had been to college; and Solomon John; then the three little boys in the india-rubber boots who are forever nameless—and their friend, the Lady from Philadelphia who offered a simple, sensible solution to whatever problem was perplexing the Peterkins. Five more Peterkin stories were printed that year. Sporadically over a period of nine years the Peterkins enlivened its pages and became a household word. Who was this Lucretia Hale who had the gift of elaborating everyday incidents and mistakes to hilarious heights, of writing nonsense with its roots in reality? How did she ever invent the Peterkins who were themselves individuals yet each in some way typical of all of us? The Peterkins have their roots in the life of the author and her period. Miss Hale was on intimate terms with them for they were based on herself, her family and her friends. For a time he taught mathematics at Exeter Academy but in went to Boston to study law. His best friend at the Academy was a young instructor, Alexander Hill Everett, whose family lived in Dorchester. Law

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did not appeal to Nathan and when an opportunity came to purchase the newspaper The Boston Daily Advertiser, he took advantage of it. Now an established business man, he could settle down and in he and Sarah Everett were married. Alexander that same year married Lucretia Orne Peabody. Hale was neither Boston born nor Harvard educated, he and his family never could be true Brahmins; his journalistic and other enterprises would not allow him to speak exclusively to the Cabots, Lodges, and God. But he and Sarah followed Boston tradition in religion and politics, faithfully attended the Brattle Street Unitarian Church, and supported the Whig Party of which their kinsman, Edward Everett, and their friend, Daniel Webster, were leading members. Eleven children were born to Nathan and Sarah over a seventeen-year period but infant mortality being high, death divided them into two groups: Sarah, Nathan, Jr. Under the editorship of Mr. Hale the Advertiser became one of the leading national newspapers. He had definite ideas that a newspaper should be a moulder of public opinion and a dispenser of international news. It was he who established what is now accepted newspaper practice, that of having unsigned editorial comment and leading articles. But at heart he was an engineer and as the years passed he devoted less time to his newspaper and more to other projects which were of benefit to his city and country. He was considered "touched" when he predicted that with the building of a railroad between Boston and Springfield as many as nine people would come to the City daily. He made the prediction good, however, by organizing a company and in the Boston and Worcester Railroad, of which he was president, began operation. That accomplished, he turned his attention to procuring pure water for Boston, and it was with tears in his eyes that he watched the first jet from Cochituate and heard James Russell Lowell read his Ode written for the occasion. In his last nine years in spite of increasing feebleness he was interested in the Hoosac Tunnel. Hale would have approved of Mr. Peterkin who liked a home with modern improvements: Peterkin would have been delighted with the model railroad which Mr. Hale made and kept in the best parlor to demonstrate to visitors how railroads could operate. Hale was a wise mother with a great deal of common sense. When she was advanced in life, a young mother inquired what were her rules for bringing up children. There were only two absolute rules of the household: If guests dropped in, the children remained and listened to the conversation, which must have been enlightening as the guests were likely to be Uncle Edward Everett, Daniel Webster, Judge Story, George Bancroft, or some other notable; sometimes Daniel Webster could be persuaded to take part in their games. Naturally Sunday was church-going day with everyone attending both morning and afternoon services. Before returning home to a cold supper, all enjoyed a walk if weather permitted; during the years the railroad was under construction, its progress had to be checked. The day ended with family sings not limited to hymns but including songs Mrs. Hale knew which went back to the siege of Boston. Some time each summer was spent with Grandfather Hale in Westhampton, while at home hot days called for boat trips to Nantasket and Nahant or on the Middlesex Canal. And what better playground could there be than Boston Common? Birthdays and holidays were red-letter days. On Independence and Election Days the Common was transformed into a fair ground and money to spend was given each child. On Independence Day there was the added excitement of evening fireworks. On Thanksgiving, aunts, uncles and cousins gathered at the Hale home for a dinner of chicken pie, roast turkey, mince, squash and Marlborough pies, cranberry tarts, plum pudding and dried fruits. Games and charades ended the day. The Hales heard none of this talk, they had the two. The Peterkins, like the Hales, were a hospitable family and invited neighbors and friends to tea parties, to picnics, and in fact, to take part in any occasion that could be celebrated. No one should imagine that Mrs. Peterkin was modeled on Mrs. Hale for they were as unlike one another as possible. Peterkin owned one book, a cookbook; had read only half the books in the family library, and was unable to remember for long what any author had written. Hale might very well have approved the idea of the "Educational Breakfast" served by Mrs. Peterkin with the help of the Lady from Philadelphia but she might have frowned at the menu: Peterkin was proud and astonished. Peterkin drew from her pocket a letter from the lady from Philadelphia. Lucretia and Edward, in addition to zest, had energy. But people with energy are not always the first to jump out of bed and morning was the time of day when Lucretia was not inclined for conversation and it was true all through her life. Peterkin observed on that

THE LADY WHO PUT SALT IN HER COFFEE (FROM: THE PETERKIN PAPERS BY LUCRETIA PEABODY HALE pdf

snowy morning, when they were up too early for their own good, "It is a good thing to learn not to get up any earlier than is necessary. This was no kindergarten with sand boxes and games; there was sand but as a covering for the floor. Emerson School for Young Ladies. It was more than fashion which prompted Mr. Hale to send Lucretia there. Emerson believed that girls were as capable of learning as boys and, since as mothers they would be responsible for the formation of the character and the education of their children, it was essential that they be educated on the highest principles. Emerson combined scholarship with excellent teaching methods and when a young lady graduated from his school she had the equivalent of a Bachelor of Arts degree. At this school, too, Lucretia was a favorite pupil. The polish of dancing school was acquired from Lorenzo Papanti who, in evening dress, dignified and graceful, fiddled as he taught while keeping everyone in good order. The Lyceum series were attended as much for the social life that followed as for the content of the lectures. Hale was a newspaper man there was no lack of tickets in the house and the children were encouraged to go to all such meetings.

6: The Peterkin Papers.

The lady who put salt in her coffee: from the Peterkin papers. [Amy Schwartz; Lucretia P Hale] -- When Mrs. Peterkin accidentally puts salt in her coffee, the entire family embarks on an elaborate quest to find someone to make it drinkable again.

7: Hale, Lucretia Peabody | www.enganchecubano.com

Lucretia Hale's major reputation, however, was gained by a series of whimsical sketches, many first published in magazines (beginning with "The Lady Who Put Salt in Her Coffee" in Our Young Folks, April), that filled two books, The Peterkin Papers () and The Last of the Peterkins (). The Peterkins, a family of quite Bostonian.

8: The Lady Who Put Salt in Her Coffee: From the Peterkin Papers by Lucretia P. Hale

I remembered the Peterkin Papers as one of my favorite books from childhood, especially the Lady Who Put Salt in her Coffee. Now reading it as an adult, the Peterkins are less amusing. The writing is clean but tends to ramble on for too long.

9: Lucretia P. Hale | LibraryThing

Peterkin Papers Audiobook by Lucretia P. Hale Top Audiobooks. The Lady Who Put Salt In Her Coffee Lucretia P. Hale Lucretia Peabody Hale () was a successful novelist, journalist.

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