

No 6 Cushing Street,

Providence, Apr 5, 1888.

Walter Deane Esq,

Dear Sir,

I write to inform you that my article on Dr Gray in the Providence Journal, has been copied by the "Pierce Cross" and you can obtain it in this way.

Your remarks on Lotman's correspondence I can well understand. Some of my dearest friends have seen made in this way, and not a few of them, in this country and in Europe, are personally stranger to me. In the first few words of a man's letter, I generally know if he is a good fellow. My style of reply is adapted to that interpretation, I can be as formal as the white stick-in-writing, if need be.

My health is miserable. I caught cold in your Cambridge horse case, and I begin to think that rheumatism has come to stay. It lasts it has abated now two months, accompanied by extreme languor. My work has been sadly broken &

well! after 45, I suppose a man
must expect it, and I have had a
direct experience first and last,

My crotch-fel is in full
flower - and Mollonnet is just that!
Which I saw a little profit of mine
own!

Truly yours ever
W. W. Bailey

No 6 Crushing St,

Providence, Ap 16, 88

My Dear Mr Deane,

I shall be happy to send you a photo - as soon as the Sun - you can help the artist, This free is now concealed by a north-west cloud - and it is cold and dreary withal, To descend abruptly from metaphor, I at present have no extra pictures and must sit a gain, I was pleased to learn yesterday from my cousin Mr T. B. Bailey - that he knew

you, This gives you a local
habitation as it were, You
is a point of crystallization,
as it were, around which
I can gather various floating
ideas, and give 'em form,

Chas Bailey of Manchester
England, sends me a charming
notice of Dr Gray, He quotes
part of my own,

You should join me
this summer on a trip to
Worcester Pond in the State, for
Rhododendron, Yucca, Lobelia,
manilla etc! Don't that bill
of fare tempt you withal? And
the clam (!!!). What shall
I say of that excellent and
excellent li-valve?

Show a spot where Hepaticæ grow - send
on a well near it - Campobromo, think you
show about the 25th inst, - with the records
and the diagrams - send the all necessary
papers that the report - save my leisure,

Your ever cordially
W. W. Bailey

Providence, April 19th 1838.

My Dear Sir, The woods are free
of 'em; I mean those articles of mine
you refer to, I have at it, in "prose
and verse" for over twenty years,
I send you one or two excerpts I happen
to have by me. I have three big scrap-
books full. Of course I know Mrs
Morgan, and am pleased to learn
that she is so emphatic in re-calling
me. Now you have found me, no
doubt I shall haunt you like a Frank-
enstein, or a McHycle, or some such
unmeaning creation. Better take warning
at once and swallow the preventive pow-
der.

Yours truly
W. Whitman Bailey

for the Providence Journal, mostly
on botanical matters, since 1868,
I have been a contributor also to
the American Naturalist, Appalachia,
American Entomologist, The Aldine,
Appleton's Journal, The Independent,
X'm Union, Conting, Lucia Cross,
N. E. Journal of Education, N. E.
Teacher, Post Gazette, Torrey Bulletin
Johnson's Encyclopedia etc, Most of
my work (in quantity) has been in
the Prov daily papers. The best
quality perhaps, in the Gazette
and Bulletin, but certain poems,
like "Coccyzus", "Hepatica" etc, have
had a wide circulation, and keep
cropping up. My work is very un-
equal; perhaps the worst of my
having to grub for a living. Pay-
ment will not always tell.

Surely there is enough of per-
sonal matter, except that I want to
tell you that the next Gazette
will contain a sketch of my further

Cushing St,
Providence, May 1, 1888,

Dear Mr Deane,

I am glad that my
"strawd" tickled you. Perhaps you
are not aware that I am the
creator of the Olney Herbarium
- as well as all others that be-
long to Brown Univ. The duplicates
I send you are the practical remainings
of the Excelsior he was issuing
in the last days of his life. I can
add many more if you care for
them. It is more blessed to give than
to receive, and every botanist knows
the delight of receiving a new pack-
age of good specimens. Conserve,
who can tell his horror at a bad
lot! My expenses include both
conservation, since 1882 I have collec-
ted very little, in that year, I

spent the summer with my
young wife (Hesed days never
to be forgotten!), at my old home
at West Point, N. Y. And after-
wards at Farmington, N. H., and
both places I collected abundantly.
My wife and I had a red-letter
day on Mt Lafayette, Herkiss!
How long ago it seems! and now,
to think of it, I am wickered out
in a mile. I have been in wretched
health ever since my sad visit
to Cambridge. Besides chronic
muscular rheumatism, I am
frustrated with extreme weak-
ness. Some days I can barely
write a letter. I begin to feel blue
about it, especially as my little
family are wholly unprovided for.
This winter, indeed, I have been
in extrema - as to means, my
college salary - \$1350 - is not

adequate, but I see no hope of
betterment. I wish some other place
would only dangle a handsome
bit before mine eyes. I need
I ric to the book? Oh no! Per-
haps not, But I am getting old
and antiquated in my thoughts
and methods - and am not of
the cast. If, however, I had the
spark of ten years ago, I would
strike a little fire still.

With me the Spring is such
hard. Still, we now have Hæmaturia
caemica, Hepatica, Fluor not etc,
I have had two short walks, but
the Dr says I must go it carefully
and slowly. These two completely
exhausted me. You sometimes ask
about my published work. One
paper you may like to see, published
in "Education" (3 Commerce St, Boston)
last summer - on the "Classics of
Botany". I have written Arctostaphylos

which I hope you will see. If you
desire autographs - perhaps I can
give you ~~him~~. My own list of
autographs contains personal letters
from Charles Darwin, Asa Gray,
James D. Dana, James Hull, Dr
Chester, Mr H. Brewer, D. C.
Cotton, Tuckerman, Lesquerant, Christ,
Crepin, J. W. Higginson, W. D. Howells,
R. H. Stoddard, (Allan Cunningham
- auto in a book) - and a host of
others. I think by application to
Mr Frank J. Cluey, Providence
you can either obtain a history of
S. I. C. or learn where you can
get one. If I can in any way do it,
I hope this summer to re-visit
my always dearly loved home
- West Point, a change of air
of some sort has become imper-
ative, my native scene I think
will help me,

I had the jolliest time of a
time last night at Pawtucket
at a G. A. R. meeting, I made,
as a visitor, my second speech
of my life, as it doubled up the
house - I don't feel so bad as
I did, I enjoy this organization ex-
tremely, I belong to it in virtue of
service in 1862 in 10th Regt. I, Vols.

But, compound it, there
I am talking again - in what
Thackeray calls the "long
winded", But, after all, I know
none about that elevated letter
than any other, and a rule of
composition is to confine yourself
to your knowledge - unless pro-
vided of some imagination. I may
fail you then, I have scribbled
too much about you ever
W. W. Birney

Pawtucket, May 19, 1868,

My Dear Friend,

You emphasize the fact that all men who are born free and equal, untrammelled by previous conditions of servitude, and imbued with the spirit of the Flood, have, at some time, either lived in Rhode Island; or emigrated there from; or had parents who resided there; or fed of all, picked up their names there, for what is like a Rhode Island lesson when all is said and done? Witness my hand and official seal!

Remember well when Dr Coolidge was here, I used - at that time, to attend Grace Church, but often went to St John's.

Yes! the I in Olney is silent - President, Thos; we have a silent Olneyville, "Alon" in Pawtucket, is always "Eben", as to my service in the Army - I was sergeant in it, but in the war I was a private in the 10th Co, I, Vols, a three months regiment, I am a member of the the G. A. Co, there was in action.

I am glad to hear of my friend Bailey's good luck, according to Tolstai

genius has nothing to do with it; even
Napoleon did not influence his father's;
it was the men, and circumstances,
Somehow, although I despise the Great
Emperor as a man, I cannot help
thinking he had a vast deal to do
with military matters, and that the Johnny
Crapauds - had it not been for them,
would have stayed at home - or gone to
the devil (as they then seemed anxious
to do) in some other way.

I send you a sketch of my
father. I should feel better about it had
Coulter alluded to my distinguished father
and less to

Yours truly
W. Whitman Bailey

Dear Friend,

I send you a sketch, which
please return, the blank leaves
at the end were of no consequence,

Thanks for Bailey's letter, which
I transmit, am rich as death
with a bilious head-ache, dry
head in light - but my heart
(verily!) heavy as lead,

Yours ever

(W.W.) Bailey

May 25, 1888

G. Cushing St

Providence, R.I.

No 6 Cushing St.,

Providence, June 11. 58.

My Dear Mr Deane,

I wish you had copied my paper, some one would then have the facts correctly put. It is surprising what errors creep into such a simple thing as a narrative. In the recent Psi Upsilon Catalogue, the dates of events in my life are wrong - and the editor, too, had them right before his eyes. Rather suggestive tho. of the falsities of history, whom are we to believe?

Do not think I brood over the past. No man, when well, is of a happier disposition than I. Lately I have been ill, very ill, and that may color my remarks. One cannot venture upon neurology for ever!

My position here, too, gives me
much anxiety. No one in au-
thority thinks Botany of any
consequence. I am poorly paid
- and, except by the students, little
valued. Nor do I see any hope
ahead. I asked for increased
pay lately - and my request was
met almost with contempt. Now
I a young man - they should
hear from me yet!

I am going for the summer
to my old home, West Point on
the Hudson. I may be gone
two months. I expect to leave
here about July 1st with my
friend Denton. I shall see you
all hills. Look for reserata in
the Gazette & Bulletin.

I shall endeavor to hunt
you up a letter of my feathers.

Perhaps I have others that
I can spare. Our Class Day
comes next Friday and I am
virtually through my work, now
for novels and Nirvana.
I have seen very little of the
books this Spring - no strength.
But I hope it may come.

Your letters are always
welcome and will be answered
promptly - if not to the purpose -
By Yours in the Service
of the Fair Science
W. Whitman Bailey

No 6 Cushing Street,
Thanksgiving Day,
1866.

My Dear Friend,

I did indeed forget
to answer about the plates.
Please send me a list of
your desiderata - and I will
see what I can do. Our list
of duplicates is large; we
may be happy to make them
useful. I have just done up
for you a picture of my two
children and myself. They
are creatures of rare promise
and the delight of my life.

I was sorry to learn
that your wife had been ill,
I trust all is well with her now.

In the first of this day
"may good digestion wait
on appetite, and health on
tongue!" As for me, I am never
so cautious as on these days
of festivity, sickness lurks for
us in all pies, puddings, and
pastries! Let me know, please,
if the pretices turn up; I
do not require you to praise
'em!

Truly yours
W. W. Barry

at West Point, but was ill much
of the time, I left my family
at home, Mr E. S. Denton and
myself had a few chairs,
Every thing was done to make
it easy for me. The Post Sur-
geon advised me to do no
work or study. I looked, read
novels, letters, and wrote to
my wife and Fessel Colburn,
All are well at home -
the little ones - Lord Halcott -
Cory and his sister, grinning
in all grace and interest. By
the by - did I ever send you
my picture or chairs? Reply
at once ere I send 'em to some
other omnibus.

Yes! It did rain and
flow here last night, and is
raining now. The Captains,
Sergeant & Men the pumps. It's

wrong on the passengers,
Yours ever W. W. Bailey,

No 6 Cushing St.

Providence,

Nov 26, 1888,

My Dear Friend,

Funny, is it not?
Who says that there are
not mysterious chains, and
affinities and sympathies?
The Fox people are hum-
bugs, and all that mental
cure business is a farce
and a Hoax Henry. But please
tell me how I should happen
to think of you just when
you did of me. Don't for a
minute credit me with any
service. Belief in influences
and all that, I am the
most sceptical and ancient-
sloped of men. It was Tom in

me, well, to answer your kind
query, I am, after a poor
fashion letter, as contrasted
with last Spring, much better,
but not my old self, I doubt
if I can see again Clinton Mt,
Lafayette or do my fifteen
miles a day, I am never free
from some pain, mostly in the
back of the head, often it is
intense, I should say the
neck, rather than the head,
with this I have an uncomfor-
table tugging of one ear; the
sound of a big saw or mill
wheel, I do my lecture work
generally, but missal two
hours this week, Extra work,
which I once could do easily
now tells on me, There is
an accursed language ac-
companied the lecture, but

the great difficulty, after all
is pain. Had you not asked
me I would not have in-
ferred upon you the story of
my woes. Last week I read
before the R. S. Tailors and
Soldiers' Hist Society - a paper
on "My Bygones at West Point,"
It took amazingly, next week
I read an essay before the
"Woman's Club" on the Flora
of R. S. By the by, Mr. J. L.
Bennett's Centenary of R. S.
Flants just out, is obtain-
able of "J. White & Preston, Printers,"
I hope sometime, to take
you to Warden's Pond, and add
a rubrical day to your life.
"O Botany, delightful of
all sciences, there is no end
to thy gratification!"
I spent the summer

My Dear Friend Deane,
Whom I have not ~~yet~~ seen,
You will think it quite mean;
Absurd, too, I mean,
That I forgot quite -
When last I did write,
To ask you, who might
Have a picture to spare,
To send it "with care" -
To fill a neat niche
In my album for "Dick" -
Believe me for which
Obliged in advance -
If ~~you~~ ^{you} see chance,
In the holidays, too,
I should hope to see you,
I'd Humbly? To Adieu!
W. W. Bailey

Providence, Dec 3, 1888.

P.S. I have just written, by request,
a paper on the "Flora of the Battle-field" for
a G. A. R. paper, I alluded to Tracy, see page 2.

Here all my funny printed
fun; he's (perfectly) lovely!
The miss is filled, Vire L. wi!

As to the dates of mine,
The "lots" were taken last spring,
Whit was taken April 2d - 1885,
Mey " " Oct 12th 1885

My picture was taken a year
ago this month, I shall be
46 on the 22^d of Feb next,

Your pet cat shall be
returned soon and safe. Your
chymes show the offlates, they
triple my displazom (?). which
are and feel responsive to the
caesura. So glad about the
Manual, Every thing is new
without one, I am tired - and
a-propos -

Pror. Dec '7, 1885,

W. W. B.

6 Cushing St, Providence, Dec 23, 88

Just up from a serious illness, or I would have answered your question. Will be delighted to see you. Come Friday on the 10' clock Shore Line. It reaches here about 2.30. That will give us the afternoon.

Very truly yours

W. W. Bailey

This has been the worst of many full-backs; my old enemy - neuralgia.

Mrs. A. D. Brown, Esq.
5 Breton Place,
Cambridge -
Mass.

NOTHING BUT THE ADDRESS TO BE ON THIS SIDE.



No 6 Cushing Street,
Providence, Dec 26, 88,

Dear Friend Deane,

I shall ever welcome
thee Friday or any other day
thou shalt come, But look out
for the mermaids on Friday,
Domestic difficulties made me
cancel Thursday - one of those
things "those stupid men" never
think of till they consult the
women, Thursday I was sure is
sneeping day - and Galvins will
big horn would not interrupt those
proceedings, Yes! I have seen
rick enough, But I look forward
with joy to your visit and personal
acquaintance, I wonder if we'll
fight after we know each other!
You compliment me on resiliency
of resource, Try me over on math-
ematics - and see my Hylactaria's
contrast, In place of the Crab

of figures - my Crabum con-
tains a vast sailing - or if the
space is filled at all, it's with
some of Joseph Cook's (not the
actual) prose; He doesn't
understand him, and I don't mind,

Goodale and J. Duncey
Smith at a dinner, to hear!!
"Would I had been there!" I
don't know Smith, but I do Goodale,
and can swear he shines over
the board as the setting sun
on the horizon.

Ye all had a
fine Xmas - especially Phil
and Peg - though they nowicker
a little over the parquits.

I shall expect you then
at 2, 30, my house stands
as an acropolis - at top of hill
just off from Prospect Terrace.
Any one will direct you.

Do you smoke? Thank
you, yes! I'll take a cigar?

Yours truly
W. W. Bailey

My Dear Deane,

I am able to gather up a few of
the missing data, "My muse Calava and thus
she is delirious", See Mr. Jago Bennett Booth,

- > *Carex stricta* - New Jersey, C. F. Parker, (S. A.)
" " *polymorpha*, Providence, June 25, 1868, Olney
" " *Schweinitzii*, New York, Cowles, (S. A.)
" " *flaccosperma*, III. 17, Cat. Bor. Am.
" " *Chesapeakeensis*, Alabama, Peters (S. A.)
" " *miliacea*, Oriskany, N. Y. Vasey (S. A.)
" " *reticulata*, Providence, Olney 1871,
" " *hystericina*, Lily Lake, St. John, W. B. Fernald, (S. A.)
" " *Grayii*, Hubbardston, Mich., C. F. Wheeler (S. A.)
" " *Halei*, Texas, Hall, (S. A.)
" " *Boottiana*, Worcester, Alabama, T. M. Peters (S. A.)
" " *sternina*, Providence, Olney (S. A.)
" " *straminea*

Sonna cistemella, Hob., with the typical plant;
more frequently growing on same rootstock, with both globose
and clavate spikelets,

Pellis, sp. nov., Olney, MSS, Bor. Am. -

2. *Hab.*, sub-arctic America, China, Charleston and
Kinsmont, Rocky Mts., E. Hall, Madison
Wisconsin, I. J. Hale, Fontainebleau, Ill., Pitt,
Owen Sound, Canada, Mac Roy. (S. a.),

> *Caryophyllidea*,

E. Providence, July 16, 1871,

> *grisea*, Wob 1803, Gay, Gr. Man 552, 1848,
C. laxiflora, Schk non Lamerck, Pucob 1, 43,
1814. *Hab.*, Penn Yan, N. Y., Sartwell,

> *platyphylla*, (my specimens are from Geo Hunt,
Legit, Crown Lake, Adirondacks, N. Y.)

> *untellata*, Providence, Aug.

All these I have looked up in my
own set, but must run over the B. W. Herb for the
others. I stupid in me not to think of it. But then
my gray matter is not what it once was, and
exhibits nihil fit.

> *Briza media*,

J. L. Bennett, legit,

Fort Monroe, Va. (S. a.),

If you are up on Charis & Cataloging (I think the u
in deference to the times) you will know that S. a. means
sure answer. But I find it is impossible to calculate

Upon what any man don't know, You seem to be
 of much the same opinion, and you give me detailed
 instructions for preching and sending Labels, I laughed,
 My question merely referred to the present mail selling,
 They are never the same two years in succession,
 My trouble was ill put up, but then so am I, and
 God help us all!

As to Scipione Clistori, I took the Label
 in the paper without comment, I will see what is
 the matter.

I was taken (metaphorically) off my legs the other
 day by a letter from Mr. Moore, Manager of the
 Garden & Forest, saying it would be sent me for the
 year free. Allah il Allah! "They sin who tell us
 Love can die," Blessed is charity, and man-
 kind is a much multiplied race, There are men
 that are righteous, One of 'em lives in Cambridge,
 but I won't mention his, Disciples must be
 multitudes!

Thine & yours
 W. W. Bailey

Reading List, No.I. 1838-9.

1. Flowers, their Origin, Shape, etc. Taylor.
2. A Tour in Lapland. Linnaeus.
3. Scripture Natural History. Trees and Plants
Mentioned in the Bible. W.H. Groser.
4. Les Sciences et les Savants. De-Candolle.
5. The Colors of Flowers. Grant Allen.
6. Plant Names. Earle.
7. The Voyage of the Beagle. Darwin.
8. Shakspeare Flora. Griadon.
9. The Orchids of New England. Baldwin.
10. Himalaya Journals J.D. Hooker.
11. Natural History of Selborne. Gilbert White
12. Animals and Plants Under Domestication.
Darwin.
13. Life of Charles Darwin, by Francis Darwin.
14. Life of Agassiz, by his wife.

Reading List, No. 2. 1883-9.

1. Flowers, their Origin, Shape, etc. Taylor.
2. A Tour in Lapland. Linnaeus.
3. Scripture Natural History. Trees and Plants
Mentioned in the Bible. W. H. Groser.
4. Les Sciences et les Savants. De-Candolle.
5. The Colors of Flowers. Grant Allen.
6. Plant Names. Earle.
7. The Voyage of the Beagle. Darwin.
8. Shakspear Flora. Grindon.
9. The Orchids of New England. Baldwin.
- 10 Himalaya Journals. J. D. Hooker.
- 11 Natural History of Selborne. Gilbert White.
12. Animals and Plants Under Domestication.
Darwin.
13. Life of Agassiz, by his wife.
14. Life of Charles Darwin, by Francis Darwin.

Reading List, No I 1888-9.

1. Travels in South America, Ball.
2. Morocco, Hooker and Ball.
3. "Origin of Floral Structure" Henslow.
4. A Voyage to Ceylon, Hœckel.
5. A Naturalist in Nicaragua, Belt.
6. A Naturalist on the Amazons, Bates
7. The Geographical Distribution of Plants.
by W. F. Thistleton-Dyer.
8. Movement in Plants, Chad Darwin.
9. "Darwiniana", Asa Gray.
10. Origin of Cultivated Plants, De-Candolle.
11. Address by W. F. Thistleton-Dyer, before
British Association, 1888 Nature, Vol.
38, Sep. 13th.
12. Wanderings in South America by Waterton.

Reading List No II 1888-9.

1. Travels in South America, Ball.
2. Morocco, Hooker and Ball.
3. "Origin of Floral Structure" Henslow.
4. A Voyage to Ceylon, Heeckel.
5. A Naturalist in Nicaragua, Belt.
6. A Naturalist on the Amazons, Bates.
7. The Geographical Distribution of Plants.
by W. T. Thistleton-Dyer.
8. Movement in Plants. Chas Darwin.
9. "Darwiniana"; Asa Gray.
10. Origin of Cultivated Plants, De-Candolle.
11. Address by W. T. Thistleton-Dyer, before
British Association, 1888 Nature, Vol.
38, Sep. 13th.
12. Wanderings in South America by Waterton.

List No. 3, 1888-9.

1. Vegetable Mould and Earthworms. Darwin.
2. Out Door papers. T. W. Higginson.
3. Walden, H. W. Thoreau.
4. The Moine Woods. Thoreau.
5. Birds in the Bush. Bradford Torrey.
6. Waste place Wanderings. Abbott
7. Byways of New England. Wilson Flagg.
8. Flowers and their Pedigrees. Grant Allen.
9. The Life of Frank Buckland.
10. Hortus Inclusus. John Ruskin.
11. Aspects of Nature, Humboldt.
12. Goethes Theory of Metamorphosis of the Flower
Vol. I. Journal of Botany.
13. Life of Goethe Lewes.
14. China, Tartary, and Thibet. Huc and Gabet.
15. Travels in Madagascar. Ellis.

List No. 3, 1888-9.

1. Vegetable Mould and Earthworms. Darwin.
2. Out Door papers. F. W. Higginson.
3. Walden, H. W. Thoreau.
4. The Maine Woods. Thoreau.
5. Birds in the Bush. Bradford. Torrey.
6. Waste place Wanderings. Abbott
7. Byways of New England. Wilson Flagg.
8. Flowers and their Pedigrees. Grant Allen.
9. The Life of Frank Buckland.
10. Hortus Inclusus. John Ruskin.
11. Aspects of Nature, Humboldt.
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13. Life of Goethe Lewes.
14. China, Tartary, and Thibet. Hue and Gabet.
15. Travels in Madagascar. Ellis.

Dear Friend, Prov., Jan 5, 1889,

The photos came all right, 1000
thanks! Glad if you had a good time,
he did in receiving you. Yes! I can
load you with clines, so Jefferson was
as fine as ever, I wanted to know, 'any
conventional restrictions please.

See Goodale in to give Garden
& Forest a dose of Physiology; I wish I
could take it, my first lecture in Carl's
course not much approved,

Yours W. W. Bailey



NOTHING BUT THE ADDRESS TO BE ON THIS SIDE

Walter B. Lane
5 West Place
Cambridge
Mass

PROVIDENCE
R.I.
JAN 5
19
PM

of posterity, for the rectitude of our
intentions, do hereby declare that
said package shall in good time
be forthcoming, Done at Providence
- and signed with our official seal
- a Bannock vanputt;

I wish I could be by when
you open the bundle, & when like
the receipt of a package of flats,
How the recipient trembles and
pines; how the red corpuscles
dance through his arteries; how
vibrant becomes his system and
chiretta! I mean, of course, if he
does not find a pile of desintegrated
leaves and inflorescences, mil-
dewed and "mashed", with the labels
tried to run with pack thread, and
no weights or dates given, (Yes, I
have seen these, and through hass-
ling as a mercenary man, I would de-
spise such a correspondent to peine at
late - and six months in Cranston,
May you sleep as sweetly as any
Primrose! Yours in the Gay Science
W. H. Brewer

Providence, Jan 17th 1869.

My Dear Deane,
Your letter reminds
me of a common experience, Did
it ever happen to you, that when
things were all around, John
Chinamen clamored for "two little"
for washing your single shirt, and
smokers threatening you with their
little awl; tails boycotting
you at the grocery; the grocer
sparing eggs and butter, and, as
with Collier Little, the sky fall-
ing generally, to have some justice
send you a note in this vein;
"I beseech please find \$20.00
for you - poor as Spring!"
You jump with joy at the figures
- but find the devil has failed
to sign the cheque, and you are
to be "left left", such was the ef-
fect of your recent despatch from
your darling friend, Do reflect in
those days that Bailey -

lifted up his voice, and did
purposely - saying - "Much more
shall descend upon him of
Cambridge, you and unto the
streets within his gates, In the
train of the Rethereh Groser he
shall peak and pine, and in
the reign of Benjamin shall be
Ismish, was much as he dealth
this with the righteous!

But seriously - I wondered
if my great ancestor's letter reached
you, I could not a blot for mine,
As "my Pa", as Miss Foyers says
seldom signed his full name, I
was lucky to secure this for you.

"I would I had seen thee!" I
mean at that supper where you ap-
peared the Colonel Panton, you and
Mr. Holmes. Last night I had
a pain again; my meningitis
"plagues me" - and today I have
lugged the horse, indeed, every
body has left all out-of-doors
to Bressa today, and he took

advantage of his freedom, my
Louse shook like an Arum.
You see I am nothing if not lectri-
col. And "Aunt Irelate!" what
will your wife think of me? Tell her
of the pod clown in the Coons, who
threw 2000000 on the lawn,
spits the sides of the (many-sided)
public! - And then goes home to a
grain and water premium - when his
wife men can extract no word from
him. He is the earliest man a
his!

When in the course of human
events it becomes necessary for one
man to explain why he delays send-
ing Carica to America, a decent re-
spect for the opinions of the Totomise
would compel him to declare the
causes of the detention. These are

- 1st Meningitis - or something
compounded with it,
- 2^d Chronic inertia, Incurable,
- 3^d Other business, domestic and
academic,
- 4th A desire to add to the Circle,
Praiseworthy,
he therefore, relying on the judgment

No 6 Cushing Street,
Providence, Jan' 24th, 1889.

My Dear Deane,

I spent all the morning in a
chase after your remaining data. The mountain
lobes and these little contents are the insignif-
icant rest.

Ampratista, as yet nothing
sterilis, Cedar Swamp near Waterford, d. f.
Parke,

Schroevitzii, New York, Carles, (State
or city - which?)

sub-fusca, Summit Camp, Lewis Ac-
veda, Kellogg, 1870

flaccosperma, near Catala, but no data,

squarrosa, nothing!!

gyrasteria " "

ampullacea " "

The regular herbarium I have not yet consulted,
this may bring the information, often the range
is given but not the special locality, I understand
a lot of stuff I have not sent you, from Schraden,

Junco phaeocephalus, var gracilis, Herin Av.,
 Summit Camp.

And now, as this is College Week, I must
 ask for a return, what shall it be? Well, if you
 can raise Photis galaciphi, we have it not,
 then send me any bona Mississippi stuff, or
 foreign, Mexican, Central American, Europe, and
 Samoa, if the Junco don't gobble it before an
 try - water get thee, By the by, I should like to
 see those Dutch-men hollered; they are getting
Two - tone!

What I have suffered for these days
 no man knoweth, Ask your medicine friends
 what is the matter with a man who has a per-
 manent ache in his neck, often extending over the
 head, Leave their cure, and get the credit of cur-
 ing a bad case (in every sense of the word, God
 help me!) At this moment I write smattered in cot-
 ton saturated with Veronica L. Campbell, Yes! it
 stings, even beyond the forgiveness of first love
 or the fellow with the "steel drum vice",
 As to the Reading Lists, they are those

that I write from time to time for my students -
 - as outside reading; A few appreciate them,
 I think they are good; then another no doubt
 consider them excellent; I did not hesitate to add
 a novel - if, not in some of Kingsley's, I believe is
 chiefly interesting.

I cannot stand it any
 longer. Then!! Having to a stiff-necked, if
 not the other and worse generation; My lower
 limbs are wily, my root-hair are falling
 off; my stomach clogged. My inflorescence is in-
 decisive - possibly in Capitula. Each cell
 has contracted to protoplasm; fungi have
 detached themselves in all sorts of places,
 Leichens increase my touch. The little tublets
 are, however well, like the algae - I am
 profuse to that degree, the main stem
 perishes; the young plants thrive upon.

In agonizing ~~traces~~,
 I throw down the pen -
 Thine W. W. B.

My Dear Deane,

I send you herewith an Autograph of Professor Henry L. Remick ("Old Dad"), my father's successor at West Point, one of the greatest and best of men, and the bravest of soldiers. He is known all through the old Army, and now lives at Union League Club, N.Y.

I also send you, and please return it after perusal, a "Letter of Dr. Christy". It will trouble you very little.

C. flaccidus, as near as I can make out, is C. grisea, Porter Cat., Franklin Co., Pa., 1850.

As to your question: there is no objection to money recompense; we have a thousand needs for it, and I don't know what to ask. I will leave that to you. I think I could find you some few new Ceries.

Foraythia suspensa has flown here all winter out-of-door, in Pennsylvania St. Was very ill yesterday - though kept around, better today. Mrs. B. and the "Zeta" are well, I

Dear now than delicious justice,

Yours ever-

W. W. Bailey

Providence Feb 2^d, 1889,

P.S. On the 22^d George S
I will celebrate our birthday,
He will be a hundred and
some considerable odd, and
I 46, The discrepancies of
course, less than.

question, But they are getting
interesting. Read Luchan's, etc.
"Let his opinion be!" all the
way, He is quite a chief, but
to Anglo-Saxon even this per-
mal horn-Hornus is offensive.
But are the poor French under
Boulenger any kind of opponents,
I fear not. This is an answer to

some 1/2 dozen of your letters,
Their reproachful piece - if letters
can be thus personified, look at
me from all corners of the letter,
Had I your pen of a "ready
writer" - it should not be thus,
I would heap squares with you,

The dear, God blessed two
are well; two thirds of them
asleep, the other decimal of
this vulgar fraction - are die-
chasing felicitous obligations, Con-
sider me paid!

Who be a day-day!

Yours in - W. W. Bailey

Dear friend,
Paw, St. Valentia's,
1889,

Translation of the Cuneiform
inscription - supposed to
have been engraved by one
philosopher, Yea a student of
yours in the 4th year, last
month of Gresser the Demo-
crat, his met!

Carex grisea.

Texas,

Hall, Legit,
cc "Nearer the type of the Species,
having the low indented peri-
gynia," Olney.

The accompanying label is
unsubstantiated Hall's.

I am still in some fog about
that *Carex flaccidifera*,

By the way, my friend Dr Christ
is a *Carex* "sharp". How many how
these worthless weeds have attract-
ed great minds. There is something
in "More than common," of Philology

could find it out!"

The simple notion of your desiring to join a class of mine, you who sit on it here at the feet of the "Guanabacoa of the Post-office Garden," why, my dear fellow, my lessons are the broadest inducements. I presume, I know but little more. If I wrote up - say the "Law-Graces of Botany" from *Stenard*, No. 1, it is likely that I am so soon to pass on and leave the guidance of youth to better hands. I have had my little day.

Yes! the last number of *Gazette & Bulletin* look fine. To tell the truth I have not yet read them. I skim first; peruse afterwards. I have lately had a superb lot of plants from E. Wilkinson, Mansfield, Ohio; all from Christmas, Baileys' *Journal of acacia!*

Abarons, according to your extract appears to be hearing the

part of time that I presume to be Noah. But - I forget, that for many navigators had very few of a kind. With your \$4.00, I purchased some mounting paper headed in the *Herb*.

I have had no more reading lists of late. I am myself, Charles Bryce's *American Com-munism*. I have always had a *curious* crossing of purposes. I have been a truly immense reader; not omnivorous either, for I always adored what I considered trash. But desultory is no word for me. I should have been a literary man. I know that I mix both my vocations. Not that I do not love science dearly, but very poor widdle cannot grasp all this modern stuff of the German school. By the by, is it not true that the *German* were well well-served by somebody? who is to do it? That is the question

My Dear Friend,

Your ticket-paid is at hand,
Many thanks! Am glad to surmise, if not
to definitely learn, that there is a hope of
receiving the Gazette anon, Notice the new
spelling below, Oh! these type-setters; they
will craze me yet, "I am not mad, but soon
shall be!" Truly yours ever

PROFESSOR W. WHITMAN BAILEY,

will organize a class for the study of Botany on
Saturday, February 16th, at 11 A. M.

The course will embrace twelve practical lessons,
with lectures and laboratory work. All instruments
and material provided.

Terms, \$5.00 per individual for the course.

For place of meeting and all other information,
apply to No. 6 Cushing Street.

Feb. 1889.

Providence, Feb 6, 1889,

Dear Mr Deane,

Yes! \$4.00 will be satisfactory, I am sorry the things were not properly localized, but, as you see, they are very random now. Please tell me at once, if convenient, whether you have rec'd the January number of the Gazette, I have not though I paid in a week for money-order. I wrote the other day to Conley by card but am not sure that I posted it, what is life or home without the Gazette? As Packard says "The periodicals are our inspiration!"

I don't feel at all funny, nor even fretting this morning. So Ya! Ya!

Yours truly
W. W. B.

Providence, Feb 22^d, 1889,

My Dear Friend, It was thoughtful
and kind to remember my natal day,
46 cycles look down upon you, as
Napoleon said, from the summit of
my pyramid of years.

I have celebrated, first, by walk-
ing out to Cat Swamp, my botanical
Museum, and getting some pursians
and elder tops (Hesperis matronalis), and
then looking whit down to see the mil-
itary procession. My boy had a cold
and would not go, so he brought me a
miniature of the dear old flag. May
all its stars shine undimmed on my
children and theirs! Tonight - Comman-
der Bartlett (late U. S. Hydrographer)
will read before the Society of the
about the "Passage of the Great Yellow
New Orleans" by Farragut, "part of
which he was", my niece is to play
on the violin, my part is an un-
paid claqueur, to applaud at in the
proper places. Mrs. Bailey says that my

Class has become the "Fashin", A
a matter of fact many ladies of low her
fined. The more the merrier; it means
expensive, you directs, and perhaps I
don't see 'em, or no?

I have the King Devil, Awar
the anatomy, Yea! the Gazette
Bulletin's new price. My new Gazette
Journal of to day

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No 6 Cushing Street,

Providence, Mass. 10, 1859,

Yes, My Dear Deane, I could no doubt
send you many things, for instance, I have
quite a number of Garcia's duplicates, all fine,
from Florida, Possibly some of Couplins (not
so fine) from California, and elegant ferns
from the Plant duplicates, I dare say, too, there
are other Caricatures, what you ought to do is to
come down here and look 'em over, Do you
carry any dopa yourself? I should like to see
my personal Sketches.

When old Dr Torrey was ready to go, and
I was with him in N. Y. he came in one
day with a lot of charnelis, shepherds'-pens
and the like, He said he had put off col-
lecting them all his life, because they were
right at hand, Now, he must have them,

Gamulites of age! I find myself growing
increasingly remissive, Well, it is a harm-
less folly, As the poets say - "Let it pass!"

Last eve I had a little reception at my house for my college Botany class, Mrs Bailey shone as hostess; my niece on star of the 2^d magnitude, and we had three Pleiades besides. I took the part of erote's comet, with wild hair and (swallow) tail, he had a milky way of cream, and a meteoric shower of other effluences. Music of the spheres, he responded dangerously near the Lord's day - and that too, in Lent, Peck-ham I.

I am reminded of a funny joke on our Pro-
Journal. You must be up in your comments to appreciate, my letter, a good churchman, too, from such ignorance, was the point. The article read somewhat in this wise, "The clock on Grace Church, which for some months has caused passage by to break the seventh commandment, is now mended." Now, you will own here is a sad state of things. Since William Shoney there is nothing like unto it,

Ja. tail from
W. W. B.

My Dear Deane,

If I may be thus familiar, allow me to exhibit some pretty specimens of English as she is printed by eye ambitious German. Nothing could be more rich, unless, alas! you and I perchance, should essay the venture, "Speak for yourself, John!" I hear you say, "But what a jolly mess I should make of it!" Now do let me have these back.

My Spring recess will begin on Thursday next - and last about ten days. Can you not then come down and struggle with Carex?

Now I am going to make you envious, yes, I shall gloat over you and wince (i.e. dance upon you) and jibe you. I found today - in FLOWERS, March 26, 1889, Houstonia caerulea!

This is my earliest recorded date of 26 years collecting. Dear little beta, how I love 'em! Don't you?

Can Mass^{ts} that Kissel
Roger (and several him right!)
copy this? Are not Maria
and Phoebe better than the
Charles, the Core superior to the
Frog Pond? Come and see!

One thing I do beg you, I
want to hear the German opera,
but then, if it were here I could
not, I am flat broke; have not
horse-car fare to Pawtucket, I spent
my last winter penny on Booth
and Barrett last week.

For the same good and suff-
icient reasons I cannot run down
to see you, with whom my soul
abides, I think of me oft, I am
daily on my ace terrace, not hear
but mine air, drinking in bliss
from my cocoon-cups, they are
in their glory.

Confidingly yours
W. W. Bailey

March 2, 1849. New York.

Providence, Mar. 30, 1889,

My Dear Deane,

I have now for some years noted certain indications in myself of molluscan cerebralization. But then to think of the post-man ever thinking that there was a place called Cambridge and under its bushel a light hidden from the world called Deane! Well, I forgive you. Don't come on a Friday and above all on Good Friday. The day you know is unluckily since Pharoos started on his travels to the time of the ancient Mariner, and the Mermaid with the glass. Come when thou wilt, however, and thou art welcome, (I'll be derisive from recent attendance on Ethel's, the Fool's Revenge, etc). Have any one sent you the little Pipidanthus this year? It is one of the loveliest things in Jersey. It is a mistake that we don't have it.

I promised Mrs Robinson,

2.
our President's wife, who is of my
Botany class, to show the members
how to analyze by the Fifth Lesson,
I did it in the 5th and botany
book up Capsitate, and had them
look up, describe, and name
for themselves Cephaelis agrostoides,
S. guavaia murmurosum maum
circumspice! It is erected by the
grateful hands of such classes.

There grows in the Botanic
Garden - very early, a species of
Saxifraga, I forget its name, and
am too lazy to cross the room
and look it up, of which I should
like a few fresh specimens when
they are out, Buzz Goodale for
them. I rec'd from the Council of
the Victoria Inst of Gt Britain the
other day - a pamphlet by Rev Dr
Post on the Flora of Syria and
Palestine, Have you seen it, I
have often desired to read Hooker's
Journal introduction to the Flora of
Tasmania, he now has it and
I am deep in it, If I only had
peri-dium, and corticis Spiderum and
all the stuff the magazines are full of

3, now-a-days! But I don't, and
the truth is out, Ignorance no
doubt engenders this dislike, for
it amounts to that, when I come
to a paper on the development of the
Corky wings on the stems of trees,
oh yes, But don't tell any body.

I have been constrained today
to resign my position as Asst. Dept.
Inspector of the G. S. R. The state of
my health must occasion my leaving a
tired seat, I never knew a moment free
from pain, It is often more but never
less, Last night I re-read my
paper on New Point, at another place,

Do you see "Common School
Education" published in Boston? I am
writing some elementary Botany for it,
Please get it and tell me if it has
critics; the faultes I know, I shall
not, as the Bishop did to Gil Blas
course "you thereafter."

I have been
reading with huge interest, Poy's
American Commonwealth, To illu-
strate it, I went down twice to the
State House to see them vote (to my
purpose so far) for W. L. Pawster, In
consequence, I am very behind on
my science reading, I have heard
that Lincoln's Is dead, Is it so?
Do you think his system will stand?

4 What has become of his interest-
ing widow? He left a son, did he
not?

Goodbye, and when you feel
in merry mood — and may
that be often! — write to me, I
like to feel the rapid pulsations of
the diaphragm which the learned
call laughter, Tickle me!

Yours ever
W. W. Bailey

P. S. When the Spring is confirm-
ed (it is hardly yet established!)
and the weather is warm, my soul
wags, may I shall seek solace in Can-
tab, I need attrition, Love to

Goodbye
Watson
Harrison
Seymour
and
D. E. A. N.

Providence, Apr 22d
1888.

My Dear Deane,

One of my classmates, a
wicked fellow he was - I know
him Bonnier; - he is now dead
and I must forgive; used to say
"Bailey - you are full of dry Hell",
I have sometimes had an idea that
he meant I was fanatic; if not
that, what could he have meant?
Be that as it may, I feel suffi-
ciently full to allow of some over-
flow this Monday of a Easter,

A tray of a Cramer I know -
used to say nothing could induce
him to attend Grace Church on Eox-
ter; he was always so partial to
see Bishop Clark's consecration after
forty days of Virginia protest. Now,
on the whole, I think he was more
wicked than my first friend, Revell
Deane, you must be careful that
I don't mention you in my anec-
dotalage! Well! I went to Grace
Church yesterday - and was really
pained to see and hear the Bishop

I found a year or the other with at the S. A. Co.,
when on "Washington day" the boys see "Washington Day",
as the Captain would say "you can hear it."

An old Robinson had seen one day the great
Hawthorne, he had a good dinner and much wine -
"I say, he said the best was not served, yet with
the best wine, "Young + ye'll find you were w/
you, all the go go of some" to of the great dinner

And, as that was for it, dropped into the
- next, as when he called then on the "Hawthorne"
another year, "I say, he said one and mind are, but
"I said, ye're devil on the "Hawthorne";"
that is the best of the "Hawthorne";"
Haw, Haw!

"Have you been baking?"

Reverend Sir,

He is really the wreck of his
self, feeble, melancholy, broken,
And he will neither give up nor
look an assistant.

I took little solat with
me. He was never in an Episcopal
Church temple, I much desired
to let him see Somerset Residence
the so-called Cathedral, He refused
my descent - and in no serious
way wanted to see Pop, He
lives in Traveller!!! Just think, fellow
patient, when you first did that!
He is as proud as a Big Sun-
flower, you Helianthus annuus,
when it meets a fence, and turns
away from the sun. The poets
will insist that it wiggles the other
way. Thus do I wear my humble
pudenda. Be easy Tom Moore!

What says "Papa! Die poets
go away and all sort of things?
"I'm a soldier, Soldier here - poets!"
And then, alas! chas! oh confess
Carrick, before wife and niece.
He remarks "No one, why isn't
that a hole in our?" "Why indeed!"

Ever the migration, Julius died -
When Rome and I were young, that
used to be such an operation, It
had not our faces, but the faces
of the times. Then the dear fellow
- more like a picture of Haunting
than ever, but not so good as
that immortal youth says
"May, let's go for on the piano!"
Here is the Le Beau after visiting,

May is as proud as if she
too were the Treacher. Here is
Julia that she is! I have seen
by Mary Walker - and I don't
like the style, I and J is in
many ways better than J, Could
Chaste. Above express the
notion in more modest terms, and
without so scientific?

"Visit I solatite, the
Copperhead?" "No! set down rough
in no lie" and Helen me then
and in my "hearts are, age in
my hand of hearts."

Neuralgia - Rheumatism

Yours
W. W. Bailey

I hope you can read my writing, I find it hard to do so.

Over,

6 Cushing St.,

Providence, May 12, 1889.

My Dear Dana,

Your letter finds me as usual non compos corporis, if there be such a phrase, I have been seriously ill with the same old cerebral rheumatism, so rich indeed, that my Doctor has put me on such diet and forbids all work for a time. I had three days of horrid pain & it scarcely yielded to unwelcome, I dare say I was a fear, but Mrs Bailey says "No! An old love!" I only said damn four times, and but twice retorted my neighbor's yapping dog to Gehenna. (I feel in the literal vein).

Did you - I mean since the latter years of Wisney - ever live solely upon a diet of milk? I think it is tiresome. No wonder Collier squalls and has stomach ache! I see! I like milk when I am not obliged to drink it, & a milkmaid treats me as contempt.

Ha! ha! And I lose the right of all its wild flowers in their native haunts. Fortunately, I have an

all fruit seen by who grow many
of them in his garden, those I can
see them, from my window, too, I
look out upon a wealth of pear
and cherry blossoms, and apple-
blossoms, or rather I did; all are gone
but the last, Now the Western is
coming - great *Coultersa racemosa*,
a delight of gods and men.

Phil has become quite
used to his *Ursula*. He is as even
as a nut. The other day, when my
wife was walking with the children,
a strange gentleman accosted Phil,
"Little Lord Mountbatten, how do
you do Sir? I was expected to meet
you." And, indeed, he does look
singular like that not to mention.

Phil says "Mamma, God made
horses and dogs and U.S. and
every thing. Then he dies, and
don't think there's any fun in
that." I never saw, but herein
is the evolution's puzzle, no essence
of solution as the year well on,
and what which, in the pulpit and
at, there is an immense deal of

housework talked.

Assie, he says "Mamma, I
know the birds the Lord didn't
make; the plants! They come up
from the seed, and then they have
other seed. The Lord didn't make
them!" Sometimes when studying Polaris,
or Cancer, Polarisque, and most of
all Euphorba, I am much of his
fession, indeed, I could hazard a
guess as to whom they were made
by. I am glad to hear about
Mamma. But why did they not
come to their Spring? I suppose they
went to work off the old stock.
I shall send you with this a paper
with some of my effusions. Blank
they life-sets! He has made a
horrid mess in one of them, and
that my favorite, I grieve to mention
they; she is fat and heavy, you
must come and see her all again,
Sometimes, in the dim future, I hope
to have a collecting trip with you,
Othman's what do we have for?

I am yours
W. W. Bailey

No 6 Cushing Street,

Providence, July 15, 1889.

My Dear Mr. [unclear]

Do you recall the picture
in Doris's hair, which you
saw the last [unclear]? While the
American sinners are being convinced
to write horrid and orthodox printed
notes, the Jew, at least through with
his Potemkin's, sits calm in the midst
of the confusion, picking off the
and [unclear] [unclear]. He's made his
little [unclear] and has nothing to fear.
After "his pitiful fear" he proposes to
[unclear]. Like Abraham - I think that
has his name, my wanderings have
administered in vacation. I don't say sleep;
I shut my eyes to sin; I take my dose
of [unclear]. And what are you doing,
Donovick, friend of my father's, doing,
who seek you the weed, who will
near the Nicotian, but the composite
and the Amaranth, or may be the
apophel? My plans for the summer
are not fixed. I shall be compelled
to "stay" in August as my wife is
going away with the [unclear] to [unclear].

Providence, July 22, 1859.

Dear Deane, D.D., "If you be
Capt Martin Scott," said the ex-
perienical com, "you need not draw
a bead on me; I'll come down at
once!" So, I knew, that if I but
figuratively cocked my gun, Deane
would appear from somewhere, Leo!
and Schell; he is, like Jephtha's daughter,
or her companions rather, in the
mountainous Penning's his virginity!
Would I see there too! And, by the by,
as I hear nothing from West Point
as to quarters, can you recommend
a place? It must have all the
luxuries at the reasonable price,
Dogs and mosquitoes, are considerable
insuperable objections, It is enough to
have both these nuisances at home,
Dogs - I hate 'em all! - have kept
me awake three nights, Some people
seem to like their music, as no
doubt reptiles like his own smell,
There's no accounting for tastes, as
the old lady said who hired her
cow, Seriously - I want a place for
just three weeks in August, for

self alone, Mex B, and the totos will
go to the shore, where I cannot
stand the breeze, This letter and
others I have written today, will, no
doubt, have the effect of an umbrella
on a threatening day, and bring my
West Point letter. Here, beside your
feast, we enjoy the succulent and
nutritive Musa aenaria, the pulpy
Cucurbita pepo, the indigestible Cucumis
melo, the Cucumis Citrullus melonaria,
the appetizing Lycopersicon Esculentum,
together with Vaccinia and Galglus-
acini ad lib. The next mental
probulum I utter, will be Weissman's
Heralty; I shall not get to the Toronto
meeting. No Canada in mine,

Does Google have a chess
club's number? Tell me all the news,
How we learn of nothing but cotton
and wool, Prudence is the great
pool of Infusoria - and one-celled
organisms. In other words, it stag-
nates. Ah! for a sound of some
cheerful horn; not Galia's, but that
"by Antiochian echoes tone", to wake
this sleeping generation.

I have much to say - W. W. Bailey

Hillside Farm, Sugar Hill, N.H.,
August 9th 1889.

To the High & Mighty
Walter Sarsenal Dean,
Grand Vizier,

Sir, It was in the
first year of the reign of the Caliph
Benjamin (may his turk increase!) - in
the 8th month, that Bailey-am, a herb
gatherer and seer, gathered his garments
about him, and retired to the mountains.
In that land there were exceeding high
hills. The valleys likewise flourished with
milk and maple syrup. The damsels
were comely in the land, and great was
the wisdom of the elders. Bailey-am saw
that it was a goodly heritage - and his
heart rejoiced. "You!" said he, "I will a-
tride herein and flourish like the bay tree."
The land of the Narragansetts shall never
yet awake - and its daughter Haniel that
their prophet is departed!"

On the seventh day of the eighth month
 Bailey - an heroic man of mighty gifts, was
 moved to climb the cresting hills, you
 the peak of Lou-Fuzette that cometh unto
 heaven, Mighty men and maidens gathered
 round him - and his face shone as the
 full moon.

In those days there was a goodly
 driver - known as Leonard - of the vigorous
 tribe of Smith, Now dwelt so wisely, He
 handled the reins like Jehu, and so, was
 possessed him upon the road. He brought us
 mightily to the Carravanserai - you to the
 hostel and camp of the house of Benjamin,
 to the house called People. Here gathered
 we our wives about us - and ascended into
 the hills. Beautiful upon the mountains was
 our feet as those of the messengers of
 peace. Here and there we stopped at an
 oasis to quaff the ever-living waters.
 Pray pardon my Har - ried style.
 I will descend to Anglo-Paxon, while I

to the top to the summit, I found I could make
 the ascent easier than in 1882 when I last
 went up. This is funny after my long illness,
 Mosses abound - and meet in great billowy
 masses over windfalls and rocks, How fascin-
 atingly beautiful they are! The chief flower
 below the not-spring region was Solidago hyper-
boidea now in its glory, Veronica viride grows
 very high up on the mountain. Of the true al-
 pines, I collected the two species of Picea,
 the ubiquitous Abies Grandis, the Quercus
Caroliniana, Var Peechii, Vaccinium Vitis Idahoensis, Juncus
triflorus, Agrostis canina, Var aspera, All other
 things, rare in deal. It was so cold on the top
 that I felt my very narrow congeling. Des-
 pite the glorious view, I had to turn tail,
 like the little bull in the old Howard song,
 and streak for a lower declivity.

Yes! I have been here since the 7th and
 expect to remain till the 22^d. It is a delightful
 place, with excellent board, and jolly company
 - all at a reasonable figure, Henry ad lib.

My family are at the sea-side near Leamington,
 No. 1. I miss them immensely,

Rev C. C. L. Richards of St John's, Prov, is here;
 indeed, it was through his family that I learned
 of the place,

I regret to hear of your Father's illness,
 I hope my letter will reach you either at Jaffrey
 or Cambridge, Can I control any thing for you
 here? Would you like any of the alpine men-
 tional Series? They are at your service, Earth
 may have a finer mountain than Lou Salette;
 I have not seen it, (I gave Walter a medal),

"Be thus familiar, but by no means
 vulgar,"

+ +
 The friends thro' heart (I'm one
 of 'em), grapple them to thy soul"

Polisiously thine,

Bailez (W. W.)

Hillside Farm, New Hope,
N.H.

Aug 20, 1889.

My Dear Dear,

Despite your kindly ad-
mission of my Ruby Throat, he came
back to me repeated by the Independent,
which goes to show that we cannot be
guided by the approval of friends, I read it
there and all that it, I have now sent to
off elsewhere, getting a publisher, I take it is
as bad as "haying"; "It do best all, ha-
ow it do rain this summer," In the same
way, we cannot calculate on the editorial
weather, I had the manager enter Com-
prie & all articles that they are damned,
flawless, as contraries, confident himself to vice
pulsing, the second time is accepted, but
has my pen in the Independent of Aug 1st,
What is Aster Lemilley and, Do, for the
sake of old John, tell me, I have not the op-
portunity with me, and I don't know him, I don't
know him!! Found fine lot of Antisomia palmata,
of course not in flower, "Purba" of Amthampton,
Jenny! I never collected it before, when
Gray says "not uncommon", I feel a little
uncertain of ever seeing the thing, I write quite
a little note to the Whay today, would like to
go to Montreal, but have not the luck of
the Whay, I expect to be here till Friday, the
30th My "Glosses and Lieben" came out
in a paper of the P. I. Society for the
Prevention of Domestic Industry - and
Increase of Cruelty to Animals, - G. V.
This outing has done me good, I reach my
own miles today -

in these glorious woods, where every
scene is new. Think of going back to the
bread-wine! No! I won't think of it,
what is September to me, or I to Heaven?
September unto August are the days
thereof - Christy one of 'em, and all,
upon my hand, wet.

I long to see my wife and
Babies - God bless them! a dose,
I could have had the snow fls.
I have a nice big, quiet room, and a
store of my own. I sleep airy, I read,
think, dream, wander the streets of Bay-
dad, stroll the paths that lead
to Lyonsesse, Lotus-est, and grow fat,
Blessed be New Hampshire! A Loa
your nasty "elixir of life", or death;
Give me the tonic, which is, not
the tonic, of Franconia air!

In testimony whereof I hereunto
set my name -

W. W. Bailey

Di', How did you "come up to" the
little Cape steep hill last night?
How is poor volcanic Tachy?"

Since writing you last I've found occasion
of Ophiodermum. To make me laugh,
for John Robinson and I once walked -
I don't know how far - but I long
long - for two or three miles. It is, I
assure you, something to have had a
walk with J. R. - the very prince of
good fellows! How well I remember a
Sunday - he and I, and poor old
Caleb Cook; he is gone, alas! I sat
on Nonhem Lake looking in the Potomac
yesterday. Since then the years have not
stopped; the hair of my forehead has
thinned o'a with the pole east of
Lynch, and my "legs are so queer,"
Gee! I meant what I said; I always
lo! My aversion of walking has been
very good with a day, I may struggle
to go, but the old ache in the
back sticks like the turn of Bidan
or the poles of Desmodium. Did
you not stop and calmly try to crush
off a whole leg full of the latter?
After ice, the little Toggia comes
to me most delightful beans; they
grow in such charming places,
My good chameleon and Plegium
and I am of Providence, with me

Sugar Hill, N. H.,
Aug. 29th 1859,

My Dear Dear

Today I am making my
P. P. C. to all the people and I
must say they have been most pro-
lite, Even old George, who rarely un-
wore for us city people, has taken
off his Cap, and the Mariposa guler
is smiling with his Chaparral. The
twink is at; For home was near, to
the fertile valleys and unbracing
mists of the Massachusetts; I have
with a little mother - and two fair
toes, poposes that are the pride
of this leaf to Injun, and I must
haste me by the air twice, to make
wampum for them. Scalpa has I to
bring down - trophies of many fights, and
the will be feasting and joy in my
vignette. The other day I saw a think-
ing of a verbal botanical correspond-
ent of mine, Dr Pauline and Planchard
of Poreham, Vermont, I thought how long it
has since I had heard from him; six
or seven years at least. What do you
think? Next day I had a letter from
him, in which he said he was up
on Jayette in July (Pelak!) and had

After collecting nearly all day in a
fruitless vain, He proposes now, it
seems, to permanently join the service
of Estrelin Chachaa, and de-
sires a "recommen" from me, I was
only too happy to fetch a good word
for one of the best collectors I know,
about his collecting capacity, of course
I know nothing, but if you can desire
good specimens from Vermont, he is
your man - as good, I think, as
Hosford or Pringle, I had a brief
note the other day from Dr Britton,
who was just about to ship for
Canada they had heard he is
going voluntarily - to the A. A. S.,
when they next meet in Boston, Salem,
Newport, or even New Haven, I may
go too, No Canada in mind, thank
you! I have excited the Curiosa ad-
miration (old English sense!) of the
Abores-genes, by calling all the Eastern
in Pennsylvania and Sugar Hill, in Little-
ton and Locuston, No Vermont need
come here in future seasons; the genus
Aster has perished from the region,
So will be found in my museum down
any, where I have "collected" the

Loailly, anno, I hear not, Let us hope,
No! I find no flowers of Nature-
mine, but the two white in Cereus
also all the two be, The other day
I was down on the Leiden road,
by the Palmer Hotel mean, when I
had met to Mr. Waneely - the great
self-pride, he walked along with
a bit, and he remarked that some-
one - to his surprise (?) had brought
in the closed garden, I said "So!
it is very common here", The old
man's enthusiasm dropped two de-
grees, Then he added - "but the
spring garden does not grow here"
No!" I said, "certainly", I have not
seen it, but I think that we might
see a better find!" and, by Jupiter,
a better find of gold and man, to whom
our ignorant Professor turned witness,
- that was Gentiana grisea,
I never gathered it before, I have since
hunted this whole road, and only
found it there, Excellent Olympus has
one in its center keeping, It is after
the two great events narrated in the
bottle paper - I should see Diana,
known at once by her gait, you know,
as a true goddess - I should not feel
a bit surprised, but more my

That he is disappointed in the
"Elixir"; he expected it would give
us a man with new hair and
eyes, and light; new lungs and
a heart, forsooth; and now they say
it's "pizza". I propose to console him,
as the Arabian Nights (Loewe's edition)
would say, by "reciting the following
verses":

The Elixir.

Brown Séquard got up an Elixir,
And thought it an excellent trick, Sir,

He gave it to such
As loved life overmuch,
And (oddly) desired to stick, Sir,

Alas! for that little Elixir!
Unless one shall carefully mix, Sir,

It causes abscesses;
The heart it oppresses;
And sends the poor patient to Nick, Sir,

I hope, if by chance, I am sick, Sir,
(The Power, you play? It's the trick, Sir),

You'll not think it fun
To insert your pop-gun,
And fill me with Hammond's Elixir,

I'd rather continue to tick, Sir,
And go my own way (that's on tick, Sir),

Then old age, to use it.

By piece of a white
On pig - in the previous Elixii!

And now, I think, you have
had quite enough of me for one
day. Let me hope that you will let
them to the dry bones of grammar
and geography - buried in haste,
consumed by summer sun, and
from New Hampshire with!

Though the world find me -
I am Thine - W. W. Barry -

Providence, Nov 12, 1869,

Where, O where, is my jolly friend Dean?
When, O when, can he be?
Is he chasing some Potamogeton down,
Or lost in the botanical spree?
Has he gathered a Garb of many names,
Inflated to trusting vesicle,
Or has he the Phloptosemi strings
Connecting the cells desicid?
How's this Prussianize's uterole,
I'd really like to know
And whether this Chlorophylla grows, seen
In a quite proper fashion to flow?

As for me, give me Liberty!
I have not seen so desirous for years.
My course is much increased in
time and quantity, not to say quality!
Pay the same, thank you! It was
real thoughtful to inquire.

Among other things, as I now have
an abundant class, I have taken up
the study of Histology with a vengeance.
I am using Bowser's book - and like
it. My fellows like well well, I am
immaculate in protoplasm, my cellulose
well developed, and my tops ready
to write or substantiate any statement
of facts or Niggelli. Some of them

have recognized extraordinary, inter-
cut tissue called trabeculae; others
have fine exhibits of cell structure
which prove to be epithelial, in fact,
as we have shown.

Did you know that I am to
lecture, Jan 29th before the Torrey
Club? No? Well! Dear, and I shall
talk on the safe grounds of the
Isle of Rhé Island, I claim to know
nothing of it. Britton wrote me a
lovely note today, not about that, but
Chicago. Have you seen the new
Memorial? Our new President, Dr
Andrew is a Trump, he all
like him; I was going to say love
him, but that would spoil, he
gave him a big send off dinner
two weeks ago. It was an nation's
De. *nostrata* and *nostrata* Linnæus,
Resuscitans in pace, Dum vicinus
vivamus! Ara Crux!

A funny thing occurred at
Faculty meeting just now. The Sec-
retary said "Sometime if they desire,
can step their way and see the
new catalogue in gallery. From or
in page of you!" Whereupon, I re-

marked in a stage whisper that
I preferred mine in chloroform, and
doubled up a possible third of
the dose. "What is life without its
little joke?" Yet, as I saw those
since the thought occurs to an that
you may be in no mood for my
humor; that since I heard
from you seems may have clouded
your horizon. Believe me, I am not
the brittle pate I seem. There is a
corner in my heart that is very
for the still. But friend, if I should
put a weight on my valve, and
not let my vapor escape, my own
pain would rend the tissues, ~~the~~ my
only relief to rattle.
The matter and the talk
are well. As King has said, "God
Hess us, everyone!"

Yours truly,
The Bailey

THANKSGIVING.

BY PROF. W. WHITMAN BAILEY.

Thanks for the crimson apples,
Thanks for the golden grain,
For summer's pleasant sunshine,
For April's genial rain!
Give thanks for all the flowers
That God in beauty sends,
But most of all show gratitude
For kind and generous friends!

What matter if the forest tree
No longer wears the leaf!
Our kindly mother Nature
But tries our unbelief,
And she herself in thankfulness
Now seeks a brief repose,
And smiles upon us lovingly
From out her robe of snows.

Thanks for the nation's liberty,
Thanks for our wealth's increase,
For faith, for hope, for charity,
And, most of all, for peace!
Blow, winds, our glad Thanksgiving,
Ye ocean billows roar,
And swell the hymn of gratitude
To God forevermore!

Providence, Dec 5, 1889,

My Dear Friend,

I have been wondering what had become of my active correspondent, and thought of writing again. Your letter explains your absence, I am pained that it was occasioned by so sad a cause.

Your account of your father, the student and lover of his books, is most interesting. I envy the man who has a father through his youth and manhood to counsel and set his example! That treasure and the sacred memory is yours forever.

Lately I have been most miserable in health and low in spirit. But I propose to push that last fellow and raise him up. I am to lecture before the Torrey Club, Jan 29th - subject the "Hera of R. I" which is, as the men said, "small, but oh! loud!!" I shall have to feel better than I do now. I have an advanced course - this term; perhaps I told you before, and shall have to look up all my scanty knowledge of history. It is, however, most interesting work, and my

work well.

As I write my wife sits by me - admiring the height and depth of our quarterly bill. They threaten to overwhelm us, "horse and rider together", even as the Egyptian went down of old before the surges of the Red Sea. In your botanizing have you found the Desert tree - and will you give me a cutting?

Dr. Thomson appears to be having a time during Begonia. I do not see him the job, yet how jolly, it must be to have his energy.

I hope in a few days to send you our new Brown catalogue. If I don't, please den me. I cannot write while mixed up with those cursed money accounts, so good-night and God bless and comfort you.

Your friend ever
W. W. Bailey

No 6 Cushing St.

Providence, Dec 27, 1889,

My Dear Deane,

All happened to me that should not and there is no health in me. I went to bed sick last Monday eve, and have just emerged from Arpelia with dosing pills and small doses of flight. I did manage with much heroic bolstering up of my will to crawl down to see the children's lovely tree. From there I "slid and sadly laid me down" to the grip of Old-ralgia. I am down to milk and toast - the Cambridge cakes, pies and "pizone" of the holidays are not for me.

Thanks for your pleasant reminder. I am much excited over the promised gift from over seas; I hope it isn't now half seas over! I have lots of just such letters to write, so pardon my Levity, pity my Levity, give your Consistency - God save the President! and a Happy New Year to the Deane!

Yours fondly
W. W. Bailey

with a "There are still people in the
land who believe in the
myth, & certainly in the fact, of all
the sense of their independent judgment
of the 'Cath' system, my little note in
the 'Bulletin', & a classical study,
to which I allude with a most delightful
letter from Bradford Torrey, who dined
with me apparently at my friend's
house in the 'L' in La Fayette, & who
knows them, as soon as I get over the
experience, (what a love they are!)
I'll send you some of my callings, just
think, what are Leopards, and the
rest of em, the little Trumps, being just
now! George Kent found here, Dec
22d, Constantinian, Brasilia and Potentilla
Cucurbitaria in flower, Let Inge will be
found silent, the Lord reigneth!

Poor little Bailey,
spitefully, died,
In his upper attic's
Gaffa with rheumatis-
m who with very numerous
fleas his play in "flea",
Here, were, we seen,
Writes to Walter Dean
And says, you see, by 'Columbus'
His happy letter under,
W. W. B.

See also: (written right way,
has written on paper, & is just
sent to the land.

In this week's Independent, please see my poem "The
Cushion St."
Providence, Jan 10, 1846.

My Dear Friend,
I do not know how it happened
that the pamphlet you sent me that you
had given me, which will tell you
this morning, I got down and read all
the speeches with utmost delight, & had a
charming character, the picture, and with
what confidence they all speak of their
highly scholar and gentleman! I wish I
could have known him! I thank you very
much for believing that I was as to be
pardon their beautiful life. Indeed I do,
and, in his character as here delineated
I can see much that recalls my own
you, I think I loved utterly.

We have been having a sick horse
with, Little bit of water, all for several
days, and we not up to putting him up,
except in his temper, which is as Dr. Green's
character said of his wife, "a little weary".
Poor Chippy! He feels bad, and he talks
it out in other and the rest of us, I
Cassia, too, when a bad cough, I got bad
Monday - I got up all right, as I supposed,
got my usual breakfast, polished my
boots, and was about to seek the
at home, when I was taken by a
and I have been in the house north to
day. I now feel fairly well again.

for I have escaped the "grippe" at
which, or with something, so many are
down, Half on faculty and one third
of it absent, have seen ill, Horse-
craze men that herald; police men
are so desisted, that the women say
to be taken in, I have that "Mephisto"
himself has been at a lot of our
Banquets, and some married, Some
folks are so suspicious,

If my health hangs out, I propose
to visit the metropolis on the 29th to
lecturise as I have got on the "Sera of So. S."
Wilder writes me most jolly letters, Did
tell you that Dr W. C. Rivers of N. Y.
sent me as a Xmas box, Gray's "Sci-
entific Papers"? How's that for a perfectly
suitable for present? The Penn Alumni
had a dinner in N. Y. for Prof Andrews
this week, Sunday, the Prof's speech
was in print here before he had de-
livered it, that reminds me of a rhyme
I had last year at President Post
G. U. R.

"And Spicer, too, our most con-
-dummate Vice
Prepared (ex Tempore) with something new,
How many easy rambling speeches
are wisely pre-obsorvated, I wonder?
- whether royal Xmas present I had
I may have told you all this before
- was the 2nd edition of The Chase

Fram, with photographs, to be looked
which Cambridge may well be proud,
and she many of my friend I came, of
the Washington club, and other antiquities,
Do you give read novels? I do; please at
times, I do all things by spirits, The
last one I read was Walter Besant's
"Bells of St Pauls" a very romping and
jesting written tale, The heroine herself
is worthy the praise of admirations,

You speak of Lo. Ho. Bailey's mar-
velous capacity for work, and actual
performance, How do some men man-
age to run the empire so at top speed
all the time? My small "Stationary" is
only warranted to run a limited number
of hours, But then an Bailey, and
Green, Goodale and many others who
keep up a full head of steam all day
and night, the steam meeting, the
friction with heat or noise; the exen-
tires — that is, they have no exen-
tires, My friend has run away with
me, I might mean, how the dance
do they do it? Sometimes, when I think
of other men's record, their daily en-
deavour and execution, feel that I ought
to be kicked at an an mesopeter,
but then comes Britain and Cambridge
we can, first of all, for my doing, that
I hope he is not so young — ex I believe
he is; they men prefer to be well
interested in the adulation, is not too
pulsone, it is stimulating, "Up gambler"

My Dear Deane,

This is to introduce
my nephew - Mr Joseph Whit-
man Bailey - who is a fledgling
lawyer in Boston. He cannot
have too many friends, and you
are one of the nearest of mine, so
I take this liberty, hoping your as-
sistance may be to his advan-
tage, Give him a word of cheer now
and then, put him on the track of
business if you can, and remember
that anything done for him is done
for

Yours most cordially

W. Whitman Bailey

Providence, Jan 18, 1890,

My Dear Deane,

I will certainly look up
the *C. pluccosperma*. Tomorrow,
perhaps I heard Horatio say,
I hope we may find a date on it,
although that is queer fruit for a
Carex. We are in lots of trouble.
Now that tobit is fairly well a-
gain, little Max is down with diph-
theria, and you can easily imagine
our anxiety. The case is not
malignant. And so far she is do-
ing well, but the cure is immense.
My wife's little school, too, is moral-
ly interrupted. Moreover, of course my
peculiar disease, is much aggrava-
ted by the imprisonment and anxiety,
and my lecture is due in N. Y.
next week, and what to do, I don't
know. Mesmerism - the doctor's bill,
like the poor, are ever with us, and
are unpaid, and the deep waters
confound me about,

Truly yours
Pawnee, Jan 20, '90, W. Whitman Bailey

Providence, Jan 26 1890.

My Dear Friend,

I do hope you will pardon the very great liberty I took in sending my nephew to your door.

Let me say a few words concerning him. He is a boy of excellent ability, but at home has been a sort of king to rule over all the rest of the family. He has, too, considerable false pride and sham aristocracy, combined (amusingly to us!) with Canadian uncouthness. As his grandfather, on the mother's side, was a Chevalier de St Louis and a Baron of France, he feels a little high. I think a good deal of absurdity and nothing, hard knocks and a smub or two from the moderate world, may temper these less than tart. With all I have said, I desire the boy to do himself and his father credit, and like to have him know real good fellows, like W.D. But don't, on any

account, will then to see you. He has
not always regular times or places
- or customs, but I think I notice signs
of improvement. If only he can become
less self concerned, and ^{more} considerate of
others, but Lord! after a man in Italy,
the chance is poor. Again, I say, did
C. his *Tranfusa*, and on my "unaccountable
brain" I say, you will pardon my criticism.

My little girl is much better, sitting
up in bed. Poor little is still very miserable
with a sympathetic sore throat, and is at
his grandparents. My "plumbago" is a
real black lead; it has caused the post-
ponement of my N.Y. Lecture till March
26th. In the mean time I shall be a year
older, as on the 22nd of Feb, George and
I are getting up for our sister's hour. 47
I shall be, if neuralgia, rheumatism, grip,
Bell. ache, tic dolent, lumbago, it is
on the genus, spruce we tell that time,
C. of *Beech-sperma* is yet to be found, And,
by the by, why not come down some later
day and behold our duplicates, I have
no doubt you would find good things among
em. I send you specimens of my last week's
find. Shakespeare says (Midsommer Nights Dream
Act III, Scene II, "The whole earth may be loved",
I have honestly been to a portion of the art,
Truly yours
W. W. Bailey

106 Chestnut Street.

Piscataway, Jan. 29, 1849.

My dear friend,

It was in the early morning of a light misty day, when a late carrier might have been seen laboring climbing the steps of a pedestal, let for modest residence, honestly irradiated his comely features, and in this aspect he bore a prominent quadrilateral, much had he been tossed about by the power of the gods, ere he made his object sure, & this was to deliver the gift of Deusa into the hands of Baibus. Hereafter he retired offering thanks to Apollo and deprecating the tides of Heracles. In modern English and droid of metaphor, Miss Betsy says she never saw a more discouraged journey post, well! we knew at once, that so large a package must come from you. You permit it - I do not. Know, as by the plescience of genius, what it was, and where, and when, but the whom coronal me., Indeed I was in the position of the animal in the messenger "whose voice so closely resembles that of the human being, that travellers often mistaking these for those, get deceived by them, to the great con-

They exclaim in their papers "my voice easy to give, they delight to be yellow, & joining they happened in my former Essay; one man came to me and said "I saw editorial list for the year space between, "I have "space of me known, "I have got another man, "from the other end of the room - some other to space more known, "I believe "space of last - what are you to space more known, "I believe "space of last - what "I believe "space of last -

Among very scholars, residents, unacquainted, in country, & Albany, & Westbury, or something, in my way, that "I believe "space of last, in my way, to want to the steady riding, the always under a pore of me,

Truly your obsequious friend,
W. Whitman Paisley

... of "Amos's" promise,"
... in the day, can you ex-
... chart - and now I find
... the way of hour
... difficulty, in the group there is
a correspondent and namesake of mine,
Charles Burt of Manchester.

But one thing in letters to make
its group complete - viz, the Learning
press of W.D. in an answer.

I cannot thank you enough for
their thought and truly valuable
gift, nothing could tell me more, in
the language of a Lyceum opera "How
did you come to do it?" Does it not stay
you to look on all that wealth of
letters? If any we could (a la alcohol)
"steal away their brains" I shall be
proud you. Letting for many a day, in
my experience I want to poke you in the
side and drop into the "old fell" style
of address. I am appalled and cha-
grined that my young relative's arrival
so long, I feel that some influences
are much at fault with him, as well
as Churchin's back workman, I am
not in favor of unreasoning, - but I do
believe in "manifest destiny", if they
got help up there. Uncle Sam will have
to whale 'em, but I don't want any closer
relations, if my nephew stays too long, but

this art; a suit or two will do him
good. I think, indeed, I see a little
improvement, but he is, I know too well,
unimprovable. It was to help him
a good example that I gave him a
letter to you, but you must feel no obli-
gation to entertain him, He has, I fear
you is, at this, been too much for
myself, and myself, I think he is apt to
consider courtesy as his inherent
right, not as gentle attention's reward.
His ideas were not always met my of-
ficial - but I have had no talk with
him, and my letter is simply un-
personally about his own swam, So per-
haps will I be about mine!

Dear old Aunt! be assured
so well and pretty again today, full of
his fun, and with these impress-
ible free Learning with vine eat mis-
chief, they too, be almost her snail little
self again, the most cubby and com-
of all the parishes, who are taken to the
Christians' house, I run myself in their
bott, tomorrow is the day of prayer
for colleges, when they have a similar
day for professors, I shall visit a
school class in my Lottery (a thing
I don't like, but don't have), to bring up
myself; at present I feel as if my
last days might be spent in the
Solomon's home. I have your care on my
mind, at present I'm with me going,

Providence, Feb 3^d, 1890.

There was a fine fellow named Deane,
A botanical sharper, I ween,
He struck terra firma -
And cried "flaccosperma,
Thy labels' complete now, I ween!"

Here it is; in Gray Herb.

{ No. I,
in Gray's
Sketches.

Plantae Texanae.

No 744.

Carex flaccosperma, Deane

Wet woods, Houston, April 12.

Eastern Texas, Coll. Elkhorn Hall, 1872.

(No 2, in Gray). Same

from Louisiana.

Hale, legit.

Comm. by J. C. Porter.

Both ~~two~~ these are included with one, apparently the
same, marked "*Carex grisea*, Wahl, B. mutica

C. flaccosperma, Deane.

Hale, legit.

Red River, Louisiana.

2. One the first sheet are these notes -
1 set. ♂ spikes sessile. ♂ spikes palmate.
♂ spikes sub-sessile. Some vivipara tracts.

I testify upon oath that this all I know of *C. flexosperma*. I had a delightful letter yesterday from Dr. H. Christ of Basel, in English, and singular good English, till he comes to the P.S., when he mentions that he has "an engaged admiration of all German and German allies", and expresses his "illimitable sympathies" with Mrs. Bailey in the school.

My dear little ones are quite well again, and we are re-united, and with grateful hearts, I do usual, when I write to you, I am in the clutches of a rheumatic (now venous) neuralgia, much increased by having a brass-bell pass through a window near my head, in the past this afternoon, scattering fire glass all around me, I thought at first it was an explosion, & finally - I went out in a towering passion (Lord! how much I was!) and metaphorically collapsed that young man. Even the lover will turn. Truth crushed to earth will rise again, and your cowardly calm friend - is a little peppers pot when he's riled. But then Nature lends him a note in me for all excitement.

I have the "Solamitis" on exhibition at college. Have made a big key to the thing, via a great part.

Truly yours ever,
Bailey (W. W.).

No 6 Cushing St., Providence, Feb. 15, 1890.

My Dear Deane,

Your valentine in the shape of Bailey's useful key to the picture, arrived today, many thanks for it. You are piling Pelion upon Ossa, to what shall I do to properly express my obligation,

The picture continues to excite interest and energy. I go, like the Cozar of Russia, in chain chemise, but I feel fairly despatched with by the coroner. Mr W. V. Mason, who is the best microscopist in these parts (Goulds will confirm my words), desires me to ask you when he can secure a copy? He will gladly pay all expenses, I find in a paper of Chas Bailey's relating to Dr Gray, almost two years ago, that he even then refers to the picture as famous. I do wish, though, that Corallal old Hooker were made him serve.

The last two nights I have spent on the new Manual, I have written a notice of it for the Independent, but no doubt some sharp is ahead of me, so it may never see light. I suppose only field pictures will equal all the novelties of the Revised edition,

I am gratefully, and prayerfully, saying out for you a
lot of duplicates; one thing and another, ~~and~~ ~~some~~
Green says, "if you don't like 'em, throw them out o'
mine". Have you seen a little book Ellsinger's "Gar-
den & Story", I'm quite fresh and nice, though often I
disagree violently with the author.

I have an article in this week's Independent
on the "Natural Defences of Plants"; an odd story to the
uninitiated, but fun to the universal, so we it means
the practical part of insecta, these do I lack as
learned soldiers, they excuse us in lower; not an
unusual thing; I have earlier dates, but what is green;
is that all my provisions are in bud, as though the
wind is howling, I have troublesome plants as to their
retrite development.

Ex cathedra herbarii.

I shine

W. Whitman Bailey,

P.S. We have again had a rich time of it, my children
are not yet all right, though up and about the house,
I myself have been laid out 2 nights and one whole
day this week, Bradford Torrey "allows" that he doesn't
know W.D., but he'd like to, I asked him to join me in a trip
to Woburn Pond this summer, Hunt and I are citizens,

Providence, Feb 27, 1890,

My Dear Deane,
When you laughed "Ho!
ho!" in your great letter at the
mere suggestion of my sending you
duplicate plants, was it in joy or
derision? If the latter, I shall have
with substitute Chenopodia for every
rare and precious plant, and leave
the whole lot unprovisioned! How
we the girls sing - when we see, Bless
their sweet hearts! to think they
should ever yield to such capricious
impulse, after the classic example
of Juno! My circumstances are well
and easy. Thank you! How are
you? A letter from West Point, N.Y.,
tells me that over a week ago, Carl
(Prof) Merew brought in a bunch
of *Floerina Repatica* from the base
of Lewis West, Iowa. What? Does
it not warm the cockles of your
little heart? Why on that beau-
tiful - Tuesday noon, I found myself
really growing credulous. The miracle
of Lourdes, or a mind-cure tract
might almost have passed with us.

I have, Neighbour Atholox, did
you get a word of this Tufford
flow down in your net net?

Now, to answer your last
letter. My own impression is, that
in the absence of direct traces, the
monomial case had best be kept
in some way at Harvard; this
provided that it can be rendered ac-
cure. A lot of Chiroa rings in a
confusion to Murray, and I should
like to know that this was safe.
Next to Harvard, I should choose
the Boston Fine Arts Gallery - as the
fitting depository, or perhaps better
yet, the Natural History Society, after
all, you see, my notes are rather
coarse, and of little value, but I feel
very grateful to Miss Gray for con-
sulting me at all in the matter, I hate
hardly, to think of my old friend as
looking after to the net.

For that matter, though, we all
are, I suppose, least Saturday, the
22^d was my 47th milestone, and I
shall hardly duplicate it. George &
Jana Russell; W. W.!!! Here's a

two for you! Well is it, that the
Chiroa had, and the big gun
bury, and the flag were, I ha-
vill be see that like, The descent
ing scale, too, is so pretty - G. T. W.
- quite a sympathy! Don't let my
infant nephew walk away with
you, or with you to death.

Keep Bradford Torrey in
mind - and he will buy Worthing
Pond this summer. Almost as I
a try as in t. Think of such a jolly
day, plant-hunting, net foot, (day
one off again!) - hungry; jolly lunch,
"local pie + + he knows the way
as make it" - a good drink of Canada
water; a vesicular pill; ginseng tincture,
pumpkin, jokers grapes, curries (especially
the latter). Here's a belated day
to you, "Such Carbs, Pip, old fellows"
Yes, and it is written we shall
have in. Always

and ever

Chas

W. W. B.

Providence, May 30, 1890,

My Dear Deane,

After turning out with the G. A. R. for Memorial Day, and mending sails, I am hardly ready for a very heavy or funny letter.

I still live; like yourself, too, I long for vacation. I hope to spend it with my little family at Bullswood Beach near here. Had hoped to go on the Board of Visitors to West Point, but Pres. Harrison evidently preferred another fellow. I never did care for the Point of View, when high and acrid!

My paper went off with the usual conventional compliments in N.Y. Among people, those Columbia's! Entirely wrong, I didn't hear a good word of any Polk, unless Eaton, this side of the Metropolis. The criticism of the Manual in its keeping, but I imagine Watson can show it. I don't know when I was so treated the hard way, but I had to smile, and grin, & be a villain, for I was guest. But I felt justified
(Ha! Ha! - - - - -) yours
Will

arrives all the time. (How is de I, or two?
 Better spelling?)

My old enemy stills to me, like sin, or
 the conventional mother-in-law. My Luke's
 lately had chicken-pox, and now have colds.
 Mrs Bailey is well, and joins me in tender
 regards to him of the Strawberry creek,
 they long that, but never-forgotten Chumney.

Thine-

W. W. Bailey

P.S. See "My Vicket" in last
 week's Independent, You'll like 'em!

Baltimora - R. I. July 7, 70

Dear Deane, I believe I owe you a letter, but am not certain of your whereabouts, and hence send this agent - Courier, Please reply. Here I am by the "much resembling you", with plethoric sky view, I see scope, and entertaining. Also, with my old neck-pain, he hurried to it! Harvest for Botany - and Prof Andrew, "At my request Bennett is made Curator of Herbarium, without my consent my wages" is viz, and Prof Burdett comes also assist to Pritchard and myself. We have a chance, too, of better quarters, I hope you will perceive that the rest of the lightness is not broken. In early June my little child was so ill that we never expected to save him, May he had measles - and with him it went to Lewis, both as very well - and turned to the color of lobster, Penicillin, "Vale! vale! longum vive! Innes - Bailey, W. W.



NOTHING BUT THE ADDRESS TO BE WRITTEN ON THIS SIDE

Walter Deane - Esq.
Gaffney -
N. H.



Battonwoods, R.I.
July 22, 1893

Dear Deane,
I am informed by one
in authority, one well up on all
the latest Anglo-Yarkee jargon, that
I must not say "my Dear" to an
intimate, and never, no never, write
"Yours truly." All of which is aside from
the purport of this letter, which is the
aspiration of the sea for the Creasy moun-
tains. Lord! how I should like to be
with you, culling simples, watching the
clouds, forgetting school, escap'd from
fiery duns. After all, this is what
my life here. I am practically camping
out, while Mrs Bailey and the tot,
and the grandparents inhabit a little
cottage, I am a woman, and dwell in
a small two-room. My shirt is just
big enough to hold me, my hat, a stove
for hot weather, and a writing table,
Here I have my collecting material,
microscope and a few books, impious
what books have I? well, impious
Gray's much-re-derused (by Britton) oo
new Manual; Darwin's Voyage of the
Beagle; Pursh's Gardens of the New;
Gibber's Origin of Sex, Walter Besant's Ar-

Moral of Loggess, Emerson's Guide,
to Sea-side Life; odd numbers of
Nature, Garden and Forest, Army &
My House etc, You see I am quite
catholic, if not theological.

On my wall are various prints a
paper and mail copies, called
from the Art Amateur and Harper's
Journal of Civilization and Progress, I
have a tin horn - with which to trouble
the Fortification school, in case a strong
enlighten should disturb me a night,
I read, I write, I dream, A death watch
ticks in my wall, Early in the morn-
ing little birds hop on my roof. In
the silence of the night I often hear
the heron on the shore, or the wren
for whittle on the Bay. My veranda is
a craning of cranes. I sometimes meet my
day; am laying in a raft of R. I,
things for the exchange heap of
College. It seems funny to come back
to my old loves, Chesapeake, Palestine,
Mintabaria Cornuti etc, I also pull
Cattlepie, for trout, who, like the Po
Pope him, was developed a young
cray for these scientific creatures of
a day, His whole talk is of Danais,
Pieris, Colona, Argynnia, Grapha, etc,

My help, the dear Tom Day! Poth
the children are true as the mite
of Copley or Castner, I myself often
take a dip in the Bay, It is delicious
warm, as if heated up on purpose.
By the way, a little country girl told
me the other day that her mother did
not let her go in at high tide. "The
messing tide being a blessing; the
outgoing carries it away." This in the
19th century, almost the 20th and
when the Commercial Place and Gen-
eral Pop and Disper Society is in session
in London! "A man thinks a nation!"

A story is going the rounds of
the papers; how much time is in it
I don't know - but Brown is to have
a new \$500,000 Technical School!
And that it may be so!

When you climb the mighty
Hellslop or any other great peak,
think of me, think do I long for my
Deane, Parker etc "my" I hope; one
must not in any way descend to so
spooney a level, A true old proverb!

Thine

W. W. Bailey

Poem in this week's Independent - "The Least Place",
Read it,

Buttonwoods near Coxssett,
Warwick, Kent Co., R.I.

Go to, Dear Deane, go to! Do you suppose
you can outdo me by piling Cassa on Pelion
and talking of Lobelia cardinalis up in the
wilds of New Hampshire? Did I not, only yester-
day see whole regimental regiments of it right
here in little Rhode? Go to!

Well! I am glad to hear from you despite
your hyperbole of expression, and general
tendency to pile it on. I am ready to pardon any
thing in a Bostonian after the great reception
they gave me of the G. A. R., this week, You!
I was in that big procession, and never in
my life enjoyed anything more, I tell you it
was inspiring - the march, Rees's band,
and the universal ovation, then, to think that
I was 39,999th man in that parade of
40,000 real old vets! Bah! rah! By Jove!
they were a splendid lot of boys; I was proud

of them. To end up a good week, my friend
General Vespy was elected Commander-in-
Chief - and I am happy.

Aren't you, about this time, just tearing
for school to begin? Don't you stick to applying
the pencil? wish to turn up the small top?
I find that I can hardly restrain my im-
pulses to be explaining to gaping Freshmen
the recumbent elements of Botany. A dissem-
ing revolution eats me up. Nothing could tempt
me longer to toll in hammocks, to gather
posies, to read novels, to dream dreams, to
spout with my little ones. Ah! no! work is all
that I see - "cursed energy" says me on!
You know how 'tis yourself, you say, Do not
the best grades of recreation hang high
above your vulgar aspirations? Go to!
Adieu, itumque vale -
From Bailey (W.M.) -

Sophomore Botany.

Reading List. No. I.

180-91.

1. Macmillan. *H*, The Beginnings of Life.
2. De Candolle *C* Origin of Cult. Plants.
3. Grant Allan. Flowers & their Pedigrees.
4. Henslow. Origin of Floral Structure.
5. Weissman. Heredity.
7. Geddes. Origin of Sex.
8. Darwin. Movement in Plants.
9. Darwin. Climbing Plants.
10. Sachs's Lectures Veg. Phys.
11. Vines. " " " "
12. Goodale. Veg. Phys. (Vol. II. Gray's
Text-book)
13. Linnaeus. Philosophia Botanica.
14. " " Lachesis Lapponica^d or. Journey
in Lapland.
15. Grisebach. Vegetation der Erde.
16. Masters Vegetable Teratology.
17. Bailey L.H. Talks Afield.
18. Kerner. Flowers and their Unbidden
Guests.
19. Darwin. Insectivorous Plants.
20. Himalayan Journals.

Themes.

Sophomores in Botany.

1. Roots: their positions mode of growth, usual and less frequent functions.

References.

- Goodale, Prof G. L. Phys. Bot. (2d Vol. Cray's Text book) Page 106.
Gray, Prof Asa. Bot. Text - book. Vol I. page 106.
Bessey. Prof C. E. Essentials of Botany. Page 63.
" " " " " Larger Botany.
Henfrey's , Botany - Page 14.
Oliver. Prof Daniel. Elementary Bot.
Sachs. Prof J. Von. Bot. Text-book.
" " " " Lectures on Veg. Phys.
Vines. Prof " " " " ,
De Bary - Prof Anton. Camp. anatomy of Phanerogams and Ferns. Page 315.
Strasburger. Mic. Botany. Page 133. 1
Goebel's Morphology
Le Maout and De Caisne's Treatise on Bot.
Darwin, Chs. Movement in Plants.
" " " Earthworms and Veg moulc.

2. Carnivorous Plants.

References.

- Darwin, Chs. " Carnivorous Plants"
Sachs Text-book of Botany.
" " " " " Veget. Phys.
Gray's Bot Text-book. Vols I. II.
Reports of Ann. ASS. Adv. of Science. Vol.
Nature. Vol.
Vines's Veg. Phys. Page.
Gray. Prof Asa. How Plants Behave.
3. Climbing Plants.
Darwin. Chas. "climbing Plants"
" " " " " Movement in Plants.
Sach's Veg Phys. Page.
4. Early Days of Botany.
Sachs History of Botany
Figuier's Veg world.
Biographie Universelle. Art. Tournefort
" " " " " Art. Dioscorides.

Nov 9 . 1890

Dear Sir,

Inclosed please find
invoice of goods in hand, to be
delivered C. O. D. Soliciting your further
orders, and with sentiments of disting-
uished regard, I am Sir,

Most respectfully,
W. W. Bailey
Jr Brown-Brook & Co.

All orders promptly attended to,

December 27th 1890

Walter,

Dean of the Botanical Chapter,
explorer of Conway, and the heights
of New Hampshire, dweller in darkest
Suffolk, all hail and greetings! Please unto
you - and much fat cattle, milk, wine,
and the fermented juice of the grape! May
you prosper to as the fruits of the sea
in number, yea, as to multitude, like the
ovules of Nivestiana! Many and hearty

thanks for your counterfeited presentation,
so horridly like myself when in vic, as my
Hessel Two-Three, implies. Do you know
I have an idea! If ever I get out a new
edition of my Guide, as I sometimes threaten,
I think I shall put this photog of yourself
as frontispiece, introduction, and preface.
You face beams like the disk of the
moon in Ramadan. As an old German
here used to say "Never saw I in Providence
so face happy, same!" By the by, and a

2 propose, my wife, her Assistant, and my-
self, are this winter studying German, in
imitation. I too, took up my French again, but
I have only scraps of time to put into it,
and my post-pleas is no longer active,
or my tissues meristemated, Turiz?

Prof. Arden, who is a "Punctator", has
my down for a course of twelve lessons
in his new University extension school. I
begin at Punctator's early in January, and
am promised \$100 for my efforts. Of
course you have heard of the, so far,
unexplained, disappearance of our Professor
Bancroft, viz a most unmeaning thing,
Dead or alive, his exit is weird. How
unpleasantness supposed to be at bottom
of it all. "The Crime is a little mason"
but — You know the rest of it, Oren-
have you taken him, and when found
make a note on. As Horace Walpole
says — "Give human nature scope, it can
still be sublimely abominable".

The appointment of Morgan to Columbia
is great. My colleague Bennett is be-
ginning a big work here, an economic
exhibit, namely — of all woods, fruits, seeds,
fabrics, products, he can raise, the Prof

3.

Ha! Ha! English Society,

BROWN UNIVERSITY HERBARIUM,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

looks as ~~though~~ we are filling our small
 quarters so full, that we will have to
 have new and ampler ~~quarters~~ ^{apartments}, I fear
 their coming - while yet I breathe this ¹⁸⁹
 phlogistical air! If you have any
 sybotic journals, or can procure any
 Liberator's, to send me such, we will
 not you debts. Be you're Rhetorick-
law max, you are ruling coats (ex-
 cellent, however) to Newcastle, he can, in
 Kingston, beat all New Hampshire &
 then. My "mellal" Christmas gift, was
 sent by Col. Lo. Po. Bliss, W. S. A., from
 Fort Bayard, New Mex. It is a stalwart
 case of *Cereus giganteus*, surmounted
 with an elegant coral handle of the
 new mineral. Rieselite. Now I have it,
 as Punch says, "I hope I may live up to
 it", he had, on Xmas eve, a beautiful
 tree, in which I am sure the angels
 choir formed with delight, in their
 presence for Hallelujah and Hallelujah
 And to see the children? Such looks!
 There was a large family party, and
 the "presents were numerous and costly";

4. My wife took me by surprise by
some elegant photos of herself, and I
think you will allow she is ornamented.
Little white box took the main part
of her glories now, but she is a dear
old beauty still. As to May, she is the
sweetest, cuttiest, my up-crust,
loveliest, little mädchen in all the
Union! You should see her with her
fourteen dolls! But I dare, what does
another care for my swans? Pax to Car
and a happy New Year, increased pay
and diminished work, expanded fligh-
teteries, copious immunities, and diges-
tion equal to even New Hampshire
emergencies. Ad yours in 1891!

I send you a bit of "rod", "Mole-
feller, see, here!" like the Massachusetts
with her Com. feel, and almost will
you see the high ways and groups that
you love — or ought to,

I have a tremendous big mind to
run down and see you next week, but
the muse may delay — and may misarry
their own —
W. L. Putnam Bailey,

Cushing's Lt.

Providence, Jan 11, 1891

Dear friend,

I have not sent you a send-off for the Year, Here it is, I look towards you, and town!

Mr Bennett, our Curator, and myself, are desiring of addition to our rapidly growing exhibit of vegetable products, we want to so fill our present limited quarters as to compel a new building, Can you in any way help me to seeds, fruits, wood-sections, fibres, drugs, fabrics - any and every thing vegetal, Please bear us in mind, we must have a new building, The President is in full sympathy with us, Among other things Mr Bennett has already put up in uniform bottles - over 1050 seeds, Mine for embryologic study, He is beginning to arrange them by order,

Waterbury

Jan 11

Cushing

Cushing

Cushing

Of course I was delighted with the pictures; I only poked a little fun at you about the Rhododendron - as we claim that R. S. Foster the whole North on it, Clams, green-corn, turkeys and Rhododendron, are our "staple production," as the geographers teach in my dear old 50s, used to say, by the by - on Feb 22 next, I attain the ripe age of 48, - so many cycles have passed over my joyful brow, The last ten numbers of Nature have been full of botanical matter of much interest, Do you see them? What is heard of Goolala? I suppose he will return laden with vases of Australasia. I wish I had his rare opportunity, Over Harvard send us one to the Javanian exhibit!

Next Wednesday eve - at 8 o'clock (at which time our pro miki!) I begin my lessons in the Univ Extension course at Pawtucket, I give 12 lessons and will receive \$100.00

On the whole - my health is better than for several years, It has been a glorious winter - and it makes me brayant to think of the cheapening of cock-tails, claret cup, coddles, and all the snob's coolers in which I indulge so extravagantly, Ta - ta!

Your little friend
Whitby Bailey

January 31 1891

Dear Deane,

How are all at the Deanery? For the past week I have been hearing a "demonstration" at the examinations. Toluskael six Freshmen, three of whom are irate and the others fearful. One man has contributed "siderical placemation" to the kinba hitherto recognized by science. I also learn that "poly-petata" means "without petals".

"Penta" - mark you "are the parts of a plant that when the outer covering falls off of the leaves grow out of them".

"A compound pistil is one having two or more pistils".

"When a flower prolongs the stem by flowering it is said to be indeterminate!"

Very, I should think!

"Larrea serve as a protection to the young flower." The question was as to their function. Another function is

"to catch the moisture or rain, to shade the plant". O shade of St Pierre, who himself was fanciful enough. But my hopes

must miss thee., I am moribund &
expect momentarily to hear the passing
bell and mine Adiutur!

Just as I was going into the hall
to give my first Lecture at Pawtucket
the other night, I fell over a little step
in the yard, alighting on the tip end of
my quivering fingers of the left hand,
during the mail race nearly half a
mile. I wobbled in, however, crossed a
joke or two, and then found I was going
to faint, I crawled into the cloak room
where some Samaritans soon came to help
me, but alas! - and stupidly, did not
know in mine, Although in feet rib and
Sunday teacher, I lay on my back on the
floor till I was well, I then got up, and
went through the Lecture grandly. But didn't
I pray for it? How I got back to Paw I
hardly know, but I shall never forget my
night in Feb. "I would not pass another
such a night?" I thought long experience
had made me familiar with pain, but
there are depths and resources of anguish
possible to the quick of the finger beyond
my wildest imaginings. After holding out
two days - the pain re-acted on my old
neck and sent me to bed, Nausea has

Kept up ever since, then a little business transaction upset me, and then the examinations, I should like to go to Jamaica and leave all that behind. Now contrary, the dear wife and Louie takes as well, thank God! my furnace is mental, the coal-truck full, and water-tap fixed. The idea of having to pump for blessed water!

Burnett is filling our rooms so full of logs, drugs, fibres, bottles of seeds etc, that every one says "you need more room!" Now send on the Astor, or Clark, or Vandenberg, or Shantall Oil fellow - and build us a bot and museum! Morong's appointment to Columbia is tip-top.

Come and see us! Do!
Your aerobatic friend -
W. Whitman Bailey -

BROWN CORPORATION,

Highest of all in Leaving Power

ADJOURNED MEETING IN UNIVERSITY HALL YESTERDAY.

Annual Report of Pres. Andrews—Review of the Work of the Year.

An adjourned meeting of the Corporation of Brown University was held in the University Hall yesterday at 9:35 o'clock. The minutes read by the President, Dr. B. Andrews, was read.

Since the last meeting of this body only one member of the Corporation has died, Rev. Daniel Leach, D. D. His graduation was the chief event in the life of Dr. Leach in ecologist terms. Dr. Andrews referred to his administrative and scholarly ability and his kind-heartedness and reverence for the Alma Mater. The report recommended that leave of absence be granted to Associate Professor W. C. Tolson for the coming academic year. Such vacations have often been granted heretofore, but there has never been a system of them. The following enactment was recommended: That when any gentleman has served the University as a professor for consecutive years, whether as assistant, associate or full professor, or partly in one of these grades and partly in another or the others, and he shall, if he chooses, have for the next, or seventh year, a leave of absence on half salary.

The absence of professors, of course, involves at the same time detriment to the work of the University, but this, it is believed, will be more than offset on the whole, by the addition which the privilege would make to the accomplishments of those availing themselves of it. The number of students the past year has been decidedly larger than ever before. Three hundred and eighty-eight were in attendance at the first half year, three hundred and fifty-four the second. The only dates for the degree of Master of Arts, the remainder in residence. Of the whole graduates studying or abroad during the year, one hundred and fourteen were in courses for the degree of Bachelor of Arts, fifty-four in courses for that of Bachelor of Philosophy.

Dr. Andrews briefly touched upon the work of the students which, although perhaps not so good as at any previous time, is yet somewhat unsatisfactory. There is a large number who do their best and achieve splendid results. A great enlargement of this class and a benefit to the college community in general will probably result from the presence of the graduates pursuing critical investigations. The faculty have also displayed unwearying zeal in their various large unwholesome marks nearly or wholly learned for. Much inquiry and scientific writing has been done by members of our faculty. Especially many references be made to the amount of loyal work for the University, aside from teaching, done in various ways by so many, such as oversight of buildings in construction, making the catalogue and annual directory, and the reorganizing of the new buildings which are being completed. The announcement of the Philadelphia Alumni Association have also undertaken to raise \$100,000 to maintain it.

The report of the Treasurer recommended that the money derived from the Fayerweather bequest, which will probably amount to about \$50,000, be made a library fund. No other of the many needs of the University is at present so pressing. The report drew at length upon the detailed facts concerning the agricultural fund. In regard to University Extension, Dr. Andrews spoke enthusiastically, stating that Brown University has an opportunity yearly to increase its influence and usefulness by its extension teaching.



be ready for use by the opening of the college year.

During the summer the east end of Rhode Island Hall will be entirely renovated and Prof. Jenks will fit it up as an anthropological museum, defraying the expense out of his own pocket. It was voted by the corporation to name this the Jenks Museum of Zoology, as a memorial of the generous donor. The vacancy in the corporation caused by the death of Rev. Daniel Leach was not filled at 4 p. m. The body adjourned to convene again at the regular meeting in September.

Entrance Examinations at Brown.

The entrance examinations to Brown University were held yesterday, and will be continued to-day. The number in attendance is rather small, one taking the finals for the B. P. course and three for the A. B. course. There are nine taking their preliminaries. The number taking the examinations is no criterion by which to judge the class of next year, for all the best preparatory schools enter statements on certificates. Dr. Andrews considers the outlook for the entering class very favorable, and only yesterday morning said that it will undoubtedly be a large one.

Gardner Colby of New York, Treasurer of the Lincoln Fund, has presented some very interesting statistics in connection with that fund. The total amount is \$100,467 33, made up of 222 subscriptions from the alumni and 77 subscriptions from friends of the college. The class of 1884 has the largest number of individual subscribers, 16. The class of '88 made first, according to amount of subscription, \$13,000. The largest sum has been paid in, if to this sum is added the value of the land given to the press, a total of \$100,000 has been raised. Another source of income the next year will be the gift of John Nicholas Brown of \$200,000 toward the salary of the Assistant Professor of Latin for the next four years. The total fund has come from term bills arising from the greater number of students. There have amounted in the last year to \$43,349 31, against \$33,226 52 in the previous year, and \$20,242 in six years. This increase has been offset by the increase in the salaries of the officers and other running expenses of the college. In view of this increase in the common fund, the Treasurer recommended having a permanent office of the Treasurer and a salaried Treasurer.

The corporation voted to increase the tuition from \$100 to \$110. At 10 o'clock the body adjourned to University Hall, where a collation was served.

The corporation convened again at 2 o'clock, and proceeded with the regular business. Ten new professors and instructors were appointed. Charles E. Johnson was graduated from Brown University in 1875, will be called to the chair of class-

It was recommended that the extension of University teaching into the larger communities of and near Providence be adopted as a department of the work of Brown University, and that the faculty be given the means to engage in it, subject to the condition that they first fully and faithfully discharge their college duties. It being understood and provided that the University is to be put to no expense whatever for any of the purposes. The Advisory and Executive Committees recommend that Wilfred Harris Munro be made Associate Professor of History in the Extension, having from the University no his had many years of experience in teaching and in responsible school management. He has traveled much, and knows this State well, and is a fine writer, speaker and teacher.

Dr. Andrews also discussed the advisability of establishing co-education in connection with the University. A committee appointed in 1888 to examine the feasibility of this movement, the faculty has prepared a scheme by which students would be admitted to college examination and receive certificates of proficiency.

The conditions embodied in the faculty's report are as follows: First—They shall take the entrance examinations at the same times and places and under the same conditions as young men. Second—The advanced examinations they shall take at the college. Third—in order to be admitted to advanced examinations, candidates must have passed all the entrance examinations and all examinations which cover the work of previous terms. But candidates may present certificates in place of entrance examinations, subject to your meeting with the subjects for women's examinations, when not identical with those in the courses of instruction given in the college. All cases closely correspond to them. First—For an entire year of entrance examinations advanced candidates shall be exempt from the first \$10. For any extra examination the fee shall be at the rate of \$20 per year. For the first year of study after all examinations. Upon the satisfactory completion of any course of study, candidates will receive certificates of their attainments.

The corporation adopted the recommendation of the President in regard to University extension.

The report of Treasurer Arnold B. Clary shows a balance of \$198,904 20 in his possession. The funds of the University have, during the year, been largely increased by the John Larkin Lincoln fund, of which \$39,400 73 has been paid in. If to this sum is added the value of the land given to the press, a total of \$100,000 has been raised. Another source of income the next year will be the gift of John Nicholas Brown of \$200,000 toward the salary of the Assistant Professor of Latin for the next four years. The total fund has come from term bills arising from the greater number of students. There have amounted in the last year to \$43,349 31, against \$33,226 52 in the previous year, and \$20,242 in six years. This increase has been offset by the increase in the salaries of the officers and other running expenses of the college. In view of this increase in the common fund, the Treasurer recommended having a permanent office of the Treasurer and a salaried Treasurer.

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teaching.

in the same conditions which apply to young men. Fourth—The subjects for women's examinations, when not identical with those in the course of instruction given in college, shall in all cases closely correspond to them. Fifth—For an entire set of entrance examinations or of advanced examinations, each candidate shall pay \$10. For any extra examinations the fee shall be at the rate of \$20 per set. Reports of proficiency will be given after all examinations. Upon the satisfactory completion of any course of study, candidates will receive certificates of their attainments.

The corporation adopted the recommendation of the President in regard to University extension.

The report of Treasurer Arnold B. Chase shows a balance of \$108,904 20 in his possession. The funds of the University have, during the year, been largely increased by the John Larkin Lincoln fund, of which \$35,406 73 has been paid in. It is to this sum is added the value of the land given by the Messrs. Cheney of South Manchester, Conn., the full \$100,000 has been raised. Another source of income the last year has been the gift of John Nicholas Brown of \$1200 toward the salary of the Assistant Professor of Latin for the next four years. The most noticeable increase of income of the common fund has come from term bills arising from the greater number of students. These have amounted in the last year to \$43,348 21, against \$35,256 82 in the previous year, and \$20,248 72 six years ago. This increase has been offset by the increase in the salaries of the officers and other running expenses of the college.

Owing to the increase in the common fund, the Treasurer recommended having a permanent office of the Treasurer and a salaried Treasurer.

The corporation voted to increase the tuition from \$100 to \$110.

At 1 p. m. the body adjourned to University Hall, where a collation was served.

The corporation convened again at 2 o'clock, and proceeded with the regular business. Ten new professors and instructors were appointed: Charles E. Bennett, who graduated from Brown University in 1878, will be called to the chair of classical philology, which will be a new department in the Brown curriculum. He is at present at Wisconsin University, where he holds a high position. H. P. Manning of the class of 1883, was made an instructor in mathematics. Prof. Wilred H. Moore of the class of 1870 will be associate professor of history and director of university extension. Mr. Munro is ex-President of De Vaux College, New York, and has been studying in Germany the last year. Edward B. DeLahere will be associate professor of psychology. Mr. DeLahere graduated from Amherst in 1880, and since that time has been studying his specialty under prominent professors in this country and abroad; Adrian Scott of the class of 1870, instructor in German; Augustus T. Swift, instructor in German; J. M. Manly, who was called to Brown from Harvard the first of this year, was made associate professor of the English language and literature; Walter M. Saunders, instructor in chemistry; George G. Wilson, '86, instructor in social science; Oles E. Randall, associate professor of mathematics and civil engineering; F. T. Guild of the class of 1890, who has been instructor in chemistry; this year, was made registrar.

The faculty report on the granting of certificates to women after passing certain examinations was referred to a committee which will report upon it at the regular meeting of the corporation in September. At that time it will be made a special order of business.

The Land Grant Fund was discussed and it was understood that the committee on this question should act with full power in this matter, and should decide upon the disposition of the fund.

As to Hope College, it was voted to proceed at once with the renovation of the whole building. The plans were submitted to the inspection of the members of the corporation. Work will be begun immediately, so that the dormitory may

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My Dear Dean,

I inclose an extract from
the Brown news in the "Boston
Budget" which is simply phenomenal
in its blundering - Here surely is
the champion idiot; he ought
to vote the Democratic ticket and
oppress us. I need not say that
it was in 1867 that Mr. Watson
joined us - that Dr. Gray was
not E. D. - but that we
were somewhere north of the 14th
parallel! I've seen the time, when
for a few months that upstart
Life will have been in charge.
Now, now, so poor to do me
violence! In all friendship
Your true friend

Briley

Providence, Mr. 31. 1871-

P.S. Dear me. I forget, Dr. Gray
in command of the Expedition, do
thill me, somebody!

April 25 1891

How are you, young man? Give
an account of yourself say why
sentence of death should not at
once be pronounced upon you? Will
you take the trusted boat of Columbus,
or the electric chair of King King?
Fried! I would have with a few more
words for your edification, I hope you
can answer the questions better than
did the Cop, this morning I had some
"pyxis" from New Jersey, I wish it grew
here, Yesterday we rec'd a big yellow
cactus, and a section of *Cereus* from
New Mexico, they have so long on
the way that they look (and stink
and s---k) like dead medicine,

Yours confidently
W. W. Barber

May 12th 1891

My Dear I. Currier,

I had not heard of poor Goodale's affliction till your note - and I grieve for him. I will try to tell him how much he is especially affectionate in his nature - and how proud of Kitty - who, I suppose is the one who died. I recall her as a very bright and promising girl. I too was in N. Y. during my Easter recess. It would have been funny had I run afoul of you, but I avoided shop, and saw neither the Britton, nor Morong, nor anything floral, except flowers.

I found that Bennett knew of and had ordered the revised manual, Now send me on a flexible cover and interleaved copy!

I hope to spend six weeks from June 18 - at Sakonnet Point, Little Compton, R. I. It is said to be fine!

I have never seen them, I recall that
Fay's picked up some new
things (for the region), near there,
May look into it for me!

A week ago to-morrow night
I dined in Boston with the Local
Lesion at the American Hotel, Har-
old G. W. had a big time, I
was a great mercy - as I am not
skilled to workship, turning round
only in the rocks, Bennett is raising
a fine lot of things for an econom-
ic botanical museum, Please
bear this in mind and help us
when you can, *Mullus vegetabilis*
alberum eat, Fact! though I'm
doubtful of my Latin.

Yes! that *trichum* of
Polypodium is fine - apparently,
I have not studied with it; that,
after all, is the crucial test.

Am no fatter, but I hope no
worse, and I am always

Very cordially yours
William Whitman Bailey

My Dear Dean,

I meant to give the address of Noyes & Cobb for the portrait, My train ran me off to Dodge, Softening food!

W. W. B.,

Providence, M 15, 1891,



NOTHING BUT THE ADDRESS TO BE ON THIS SIDE.

Walter Deane Esqr
5 Brewster Place
Cambridge
Mass

Dear Dear

You may like to take
your wife to see the portrait
of my Y³ at Dodge's, when
it is on exhibit; painted by
C. Walt Nelson. Go and see it,
The artist has given it to me.
So, with the original, I am well
set up.

Ta! ta!

Your friend
Bailey, W. W.

Providence, Mar-11, 1891

Providence, June 20, 1891

My Dear Deane,

"Your esteemed favor" is at hand, "contents noted", and I hasten to reply that I have need of a "line" of the same goods, viz vacation. Do you know, if it were not for the cost I would run down either to Q. B. K. or Commencement at Harvard. But I'm as poor as Job's crow - and couldn't raise enough to carry me beyond Mansfield.

Both my babies are barking with whooping cough - about 3 weeks into it, and we are all thinking it a much under-estimated disease. My, a part of the time, has been seriously ill. Both of them, now, however, seem to have "bumpled" to the trial of it, and come up after a spasm (comparatively) feebly.

The Chin's may have the secondary effect of stopping us from going to Little Compton, though we hope not. As for me, the phenomenal drop in the temperature has developed in my ~~lungs~~ more pains than were known to Coliban, son of Setebos. The mischief of it is, that I was full of spleen of late. It is two years since I've touched my herbarium. I am more than doubtful if I ever can again. In many respects my department is ~~laid~~ ^{run} up. Please bear in mind that you can aid us with any respectable exhibits; tree-trunks, fruits, seeds, fibres, drugs, etc. Please take Good-bye of this.

I hear that Barnea is going West again - for keeper, is it so? The Britton, I believe, have gone over the water, I send

you herewith a report - which may interest you.

I am in such confounded pain with my neck that I shall have to pull up - not the neck, but my pen. You'll write Chia summer - and if I do so hereafter with a stub pen, may my right hand freeze its cunning! One might as well use a Linnæusian pole. With regards to Mrs Deane, Dr Watson, Goodale, Barnea, Genowig etc.

Your fellow tourist

W. W. Bailey;

P. S. The smell of burning creosoline, adds to my joy. In fact I am incensed.

Sept. 5th 1891

My Dear T. Lane;

Your reached me in Sea
Cannet 1 hour. I had part of
last night, practically at all
the time, indeed, the weather all
don't was the result, I have
a tropical island could not be
more delightful. The air did me
immense good, I am from an
Cape Cod, but was as keen, all
the time as a school in school
by. I sympathize very day that for
and now we would like to be
the Congressional trick of putting
such the hand of the clock,
Ohan! the 17th of Sept is near as
I would want the "demonstration" will
well recognize, I have not yet
be published. I have not yet

As you do, all your papers,
 appeared to be in receipt
 and I am not of the club.
 of the day, I had in the same
 time to me all letters, and
 full of people, Linton, etc.,
 Kenneth How Thom? What can
 you tell me of Goodale? I was
 disappointed after you told me of the
 children's death, but I never
 had any reply, what then did
 you hope for these presidential ad-
 dress? I did not intend to speak
 of this so soon, President plants
 was Diseases capillaries, Hyp-
otype umbellata, Mikano scandens,
Callisarcia ipsilica, Amphibia
aranea, Scutellaria etc.
 I spent the whole time in read-
 ing & writing, I did not work
 elsewhere, and am proud to con-
 fess it, I lost no opportunity to
 neglect a duty, Wife and babies
 all gloriously well - and have as

Grossino, late of Arizona, Street,
of no! perhaps not! What has
up his name for the first time 189
- he is here with a new coat
and his pen with him. Then while
the sense is of Deanna, Piana,
- gemma etc. I do wish I could
get the boy into the museum
line. There is every prospect of
my class at Brown. They are
staying here, and the
people of it. It is well to see
- with a view to the future. I
- dead, who can understand the
of John - Cooper through the
I planned to take in
- to be at in the winter. but a
- with winter business when I
- out proposed, the Transit gl
- Saturday. I found a perfectly
- perfect stock of material to be
- things on my return, they had of

Call it at the Post Office, my
"Dear" mail, when you re-
turn to the many good & astute
doctors, send this to Jeffrey
to say that you may still be
waiting under the awning
of Mounts, &
what a "swarm" of Ph.D.'s
and people are with you! I know
most of them - and love some,
I give all my regards and best
wishes to you as a just measure of
affection.

Yours most kindly
W. Whitman D.D.

September 12 1891

Dear Sir,
I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 10th inst. and in reply to inform you that the same has been forwarded to the proper authorities for their consideration. I am sorry to hear that you are unable to visit the place, but I trust that you will be able to do so at some future date. I am, Sir, very respectfully,
Yours truly,
Wm. H. R. [Signature]

I have not yet seen
 your book, but I have
 seen it in the "myself"
 with books and prints of
 You good people, may try
 it to see - Pearson and I
 prefer this, the "Big, little bit,
 and better," "P. G.", at the end of
 section, I wish change it was
 given? One of it is the other
 part of it is the other
 master chamber, a similar one
 nearly as good, (but) & the!

"It is a new change, then" but
 a pair as if Philip's inscription
 change in view, but it is not an
 desire to a desire for much time
 but, like the impulse of duty, I
 shall, however, no doubt, then the
 lot, so you know, I think you
 change of getting at a new edition
 of Philip's "Collect's Manual &c."
 A new book - so you know,
 I think it will be a book with
 it of the new edition, being a book of
 it of the new edition, I think it will be a book of

things. The book had the in-
 strument of Gray, Eaton, Gardner,
 Bacon, Chas. Wright etc, Even 189
 how it is in some last ed. would, but
 more info on them \$2.00 or
 for it and a new binding
 chemistry and others, the book is
 about 'Fehling's' I mix with a
 solution of cup of sugar with each
 bicarbonate bit of sugar, but
 not so for bit, why it is, I
 could not get but, Brewster's 'L' offer
 the new, The book is new
 by it. I could not find any
 one else, If you have made a
 species, and species have been
 created a time in the year to be
 in a good one, for part of 'L'
 a particular to say - and I could
 a book is the subject and
 partly given in 'L' can't be, I only
 about in the new way to be

1
For my classes, I've nice buck
and I'll put in a table in
the school, but the quality of the
work is there. Keep the same
time, I've heard of Bill, a fine
old fellow, but his price is
just too high. I'll be a fine
man, for Sheriff, He will, I
don't know, my guess is, you
and your Mr. I don't see any and
all sorts that you can. Mr. I will
be putting up the American
in bottles, with a view to only
The great big white tree and thought
to be seen in business and in
to the building, but at any rate, it
is my mind, I am only responsible in
the point that I've mentioned this, He
is a queer stick! Let us have from
you on the table of Charles, when the
off the table you, come down to the
three of them, "Will teach
you to drink deep, we go deep?"
On the steps of the scaffold
Your respectful friend
H. H. Bailey

September 22^d 1891

This from beyond the Styx to
mine who dwelleth by Charles-
greeting; Be good while ye have
yet time, Carry no papers this
safari, Take care of birds, etc.,
Avoid sedges, Then Desmodium,
Skip Potamogeton, Trip lightly
over the grasses, and you may
yet reach these elysian fields.

Be who are here, mind little
now of the throes of our judicial
murder, Cough ye while the time
when all shall meet Chevron at
the trial. Ah friend, if you only
knew our joy, gladly would you
lay your head upon the fete-
ful block! Honest villain, I
have 53 shuttles in Botany;

Whom can I stir up to endow us
and give us new rooms and a
modern equipment? Dr Andrews
is after such a man, so am I.

Yes! I could tie idly, in
the view of holdings, and yet
to mankind rich service. I am
sure of it. Instead - I must, like
Pygmae, toil in galling harness
or kick my shoes off on the
dash-board - or the devil in it!

But Lord! how eloquent Pygmae
in lecture I was the Chairman &
advantages of old But! I could
feel the ~~trick~~ up my back bone,
and the "hysteresis passio" of a
noble's emotion. The tops "rob"
whed, or rather clapped to the
ceps, and by jove, I know my
"ain sel" that it was good,

Yours ever

Bailez - W. W.

Oct 26th 1891

Dear Deane,

Yes! I have been in a
very nephritic of a state, sick in
bed every Saturday and Sunday
for three weeks - the last time
with acute calculus, had ceased to
for my size! Pish for! Well, they
did not get a single chance, tho' I
had to remove me from my bed for
two extensive lectures. I have 25
women, God wot, in the same course,
tell me, my friend, why the 94 do
themselves to botany? You speak of
writing an you-herbarium, happy
am! I have not touched mine for
three years. Is it a shame to
be so tame, when all the same,
there's lots of game, and every dove
has eyes a-plume, 'twixt hard to tame
him whose name
is - as ever
Happy yours
W. W. Bailey

UNIVERSITY EXTENSION. 1891.-2. LECTURE V.

Saturday. November 14th 1891.

Subject - Compound Leaves

1. They consist of one, several, or many leaflets.
2. The kinds of Composition dependant on the venation of simple Leaves.
3. The degrees of Composition - as.
 - (a) Uni - pinnate
 - (b) Bi - pinnate e t c.,
 - (c) Uni palmate or digitate
 - (d) Bi - palmate etc.
4. Pari - pinnate, Im - pari - pinnate, Cirrose - pinnate.
5. Leaflets described like simple Leaves,
6. Pairs of leaflets known as Juga - hence
 - (a) Uni - jugate pinnate or Binate
 - (b) Bi - pinnate, the pinnae uni - jugate etc.
7. The Rachis, Partial petioles and Stipels,
8. The Decomound and Dissected Leaves.
9. The Expression " Ternate "
10. Palmi - pinnate conditions -
11. Texture, as Mem'anus, Coriaceous, Filmy, Succulent
12. Leaves of Peculiar Conformation - as vertical and Equitant Leaves, Perfoliate and Peltate Leaves.
13. Leaves with no distinction of Blade and Petiole
14. Froids and Thalli -

2

SURFACE TERMS.

- Glabrous - smooth
Glabrate - nearly smooth
Scabrous - rough to the touch.
Pubescent - soft - hairy or downy
Pulverulent - dusty or powdery.
Glaucous - with waxy bloom.
Setose - bristly
Pilose - hairy - as distinguished from woolly or downy.
Hirsute - beard - like
Floccose - woolly
Arachnoid - webby
Velutinous - velvet
Villous - with long, weak hairs
Sericeus - silky
Tomentose - hoary
Hispid - with scattered stiff hairs
15. Vernation or Praefoliation
Inflexed Reclinate.
Confuplicate, Plicate, Circinate.
Convolute, Involute, Revolute.

UNIVERSITY EXTENSION. 1891 - 92.

ELEMENTARY COURSE in BOTANY
LECTURE I.

The Purpose of the Science

Its Power in Education.

Its Relation to Kindred Sciences

A Study which inflicts no pain.

An In-expensive pursuit.

The abundance of materials.

Simplicity of Elementary Facts.

Relation to foreign languages.

The technical language of Botany.

Aesthetic aspects of the Science.

Extreme finish in Nature.

Friendships of Science. e.g. Walter Deane

Botany's Relation to the Microscope:

More Practical Objects. e.g. *duets, niches!*

Relations to Horticulture, Agriculture, Floriculture.

Medicine and Commerce. *Lambago etc*

The great influence of Kew Gardens.

Practical work of Botanists. Uses of the Botanic Garden. *for*

as a looking + place for Uses of the Herbarium. The Scope of Botany. *nurse-marks etc*

Definition of the Term. What is a plant?

Nature draws no sharp lines of demarcation between animals and plants.

Some Motile Plants considered, as Diatoms; spores of Algae.

Some movements of plants parts as Leaves ^{of} Mimosa, Desmodium

Root-tips. Tendrils. Flower-parts. Fruits.

Some carnivorous plants considered, as, Dionaea, Drosera, Sarracenia, Darlingtonia.

Other Vanishing Tests.

Close observation required of the Student.

Division of Labor necessary- Definitions of Morphology, Physiology- etc.

Primary Divisions of the Vegetable Kingdom.

Phanogamia, Cryptogamia.

1-20-1891

W. W. Bailey

December 28 1891

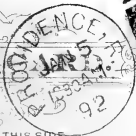
Dear Dear,

If Mr. [unclear], [unclear]
Your friend should pass away,
let me know at once, that I
may ultimately do him justice
in the [unclear] Journal,

Your true reports [unclear] as
sets.

Your friend
W. W. Bailey,

Dear Deane, I am delighted to hear con-
tinual good news of F. W. Your labors
which keeps me informed, the need of
part F. W. all the various small pieces
now in the country, and it is
long ago, I am sure, I am the first
to have known F. W. as such, but
not on King's Chapel in July 1867 - and that
is a long time ago, my dear
life will be a long one, I
have no you from my dear wife,
I am well, I am well,
I am well, I am well,
I am well, I am well,



NOTHING BUT THE ADDRESS TO BE ON THIS SIDE.

Walter Deane Esqr -
5 Brewster Place -
Cambridge
Mass.

Paris, France, Feb 7, 1844

With it comes as that the paper
comes at the 23rd inst. I have to be next
for it and do not as had the paper, and
it is not as it was - I visited at once, I saw
two time news with the water carefully, the
paper, and I am confident in that my work is not a
single, I wonder if the envelope used has
been the part of the news, can you not give
a list of the five folders to the Bureau, which is
in your possession, are at Geneva? I hope to
be there and to speak over the business like
word nothing, I don't mean to speak like this,
I don't like them, to speak, I hope, I see me at
Geneva, anyway, - about 4.30 P.M. on a day, I shall
include - with care, I see the man.

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United States of America

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PAID
FEB 10 30 AM

Walter Jerome Esqr
5 Brewster Place -
Cambridge -
Mass -

Jan 12

Journal
"Era of Nat. Critics"
1870.

It was a day,
With my adoption of the
views, relative to the
Nat. system, I had been
convinced to be so, but I had
been told that was in its
nature, and I had been told
that it was, after all, no matter
what, that of "Sunday Club",
and you will well to stay at home,
I had now received Boston -
the "puckling of my (Thomas) -
pencil, but I had your confidence
to remain in our country.

I regret in all my life saw such
great efforts as Boston showed, I
wonder I live to speak of them, still,
he had a royal good time, with
3 or 4, many and speeches, and the
kind of an incomparable news,
very opposite was duller to some
extent by the fact that I expected
also meant to be called on for a
speech, I had the regular expenses
of this prepared to write, but no
thing further up, I had been was my
friend, I was prepared for a good one.

... and I have been to
... of the ...
... the escape of ...
... the transit of ...
I think, in my occasional work
was not so quiet as usual -
a thought for instance, I got home
at 2 o'clock in the morning;
... of my old class (1864) were
... all but a good lively fellow
... and show-
... evidence of worldly success, in-
... John Bell-
... Did not forget that prom-
... to come down some day, the
... shall be there,
... to feel, and
... my little
... I will show you also two
... I must
... of my little
... the other
... the story of Pinch the Parson,
... said "Paper
... about
... which I think would
... I've known lots of

... I have a ...
... the ...
... the ...
... a lot of ...
... I like to ...
... the ...
... some ...
... can ...
... the Boston ...
... or ...
... C. ...
... the ...
... if you ...
... just ...
... to

Your affectionate but
still protestant friend
W. W. Bailey;

Jan 11th

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My dear Sir,

Of course I want Compositae.
etc. etc. Any, indeed, except
Eupatorium and Piperia. The
latter the gardeners call Stevia
I suppose, but some Helianthus
I don't know, but some, but about
I mean, but I may, such and such
use in, and they are now long,
Hemp, too, I am still in the house
about Cornus volente, I hope to
be up and at home now.

I feel from what Goddard
wrote to what Watson was not so
well, still, I shall hope on,
I must be well on Saturday to
meet some Univ. Extension class,
The Journal Association (I
will meet her at 10 P. M.,
with a proper regard for the af-

the "little" one is
the "big" one is of interest
and value. But the
at the present,

consider the my Valentines
and I - There -

W. W. Bailey;

Providence, Feb 11th 1872.

Honourable Dear,

I am glad to hear it is not
so long since from Providence you will
be back with, I am sorry to
hear you are still suffering with
your eye.

I write to say that I
have just come into possession of a
very good copy of Vol V of the U.S.
Geology Explor of 40th Parallel. As you
or doubt are aware, this is Watson's
Journal and is a scarce book, I would
like to sell it for a considerable sum. Can
you ascertain for me what it ought
to bring - and perhaps find a purchaser?
I care you it yourself! If
not you can have it cheap; among
other things must pay full price,
I do not think you can find out for I lack
agents.

I repeat the fact that I have

* History of the U.S. Geology

7
old Old House, I ordered two books
of college, The British in various things
to look Long Bulletin, I have ordered
the new Flora of America, and
the publication of the Botany of
I have finished.

Tomorrow, Cornia v. leate, I have a
second course of Univ. Extension classes.
The paper is inserted them at 10 P.M.
A beautiful impact for the Ladies
Day, and certain physiological reasons
have compelled me to put them earlier
in the day than usual. I am
sorry - but flesh is weak.

Oh, you young fellows, what a
delightful time you are having, but
is the hard day of your youth, Let
fly, fly, and the examination climb!
Consider, why next Monday, the
24th the next day of the nation
gather. I shall be 49, ponder it;

think of it dissolute man, I shall
 give you on that day looking
 perhaps some Cambridge
 walk for the one of Boston (I have
 to see that end nowhere), and
 coming in case, what you, being
 to catch - If you you, you'll think.

Did you hear about
 those girls at Berkeley - who ac-
 cording to a Boston paper, were
 so opposed their gymnastic exer-
 cises as to needlessly develope
 the biceps, the triceps, and the
gluteus maximus, whose ignorance
 is their 'big girl'!

I had occasion today to clean out
 my dust boxes - and besides every
 kind of some of my white net
 pieces, there were Cephialos and
 what I'd say - was a cross, and a fine
 piece of paper to, all at once the

from before me & remember - and I
 am in possession the needs of
 of your till the winter Green,
 the slope of noble Longfella, shall
 I am now shall then with the
 watching eye; you later? you stay
 my night sleep not,
 if you had heard me go you
 I of long yalots yesterday, in your
 of "Crest" of darkness, just a night
 the chance for Bailey as an angel; the
 plan in Chances or the Devil, if
 I did put it to you! Do you know, the
 water, where we were walking between
 horizon and earth - and presenting
 a page in the utmost green of the
 water, who should, in good sooth, be
 in his hand or the shining water, a sub
 just "Something" to much of the "re
 a cold man" type, you know, I have
 you say, and the hill, and the level
 the best of them - Mr. B's

Wm Lloyd Garrison
New York

If you better than pass
any of the South
I wish to have my Boston
I have the Journal
the and not, I want you
and, I hate to think
and they, but we must, and
perhaps the church

He with the crew at
the such as in my
country as a
Water Course, I hope
? Yes, pray what is it?

Your Truly
Frank Bailey

Residence - Mr 2d, 1892

of the old address

Remains for the
of my and a
I have been
of the road
and

It will be
and

It will be
both
I have the
I have the
with a
The

And off times, though they
Prin. int.

And personal of
Come
And
Of the
Will be

Establish a politician, too,
I want
I will follow
You

X 50
Wm Lloyd Garrison

1. First I have to say - friends think
you may have wanted to do
the book. Then please with
In other cases days of old,
A good time which has wholly
Or nearly so, he'll tell.

For now they chase away our little
By way ~~herald~~ ^{herald} ~~your~~ ^{your} ~~path~~
So clear the national path
Did these two friends advance,
And just the guiding influence
Of later Renaissance
Which taught them more
Than those of Galen's ancient
schools.

Today we find them ^{concrete} ~~concrete~~
But now with ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~hand~~
The road with ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~hand~~
The ~~is~~ ^{is} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~land~~
'~~reverting~~ ^{reverting} ~~when~~ ^{when} ~~they~~ ^{they} ~~cannot~~
Where ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~land~~ ^{land} ~~go~~ ^{go} ~~any~~ ^{any} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~see~~

And so, who the most ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~land~~
And so he ~~is~~ ^{is} ~~not~~ ^{not} ~~at~~ ^{at} ~~all~~
Scholarship that to ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~land~~
In one ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~land~~
of names like Torrey, ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~land~~
Pantler and ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~land~~

These "bird and shooting"
books are the first ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~land~~
of a piece ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~land~~
of ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~land~~ ^{land} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~land~~
K. D. had ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~land~~
are too ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~land~~
series and my paper ~~is~~ ^{is} ~~not~~ ^{not} ~~at~~ ^{at} ~~all~~
unsuitable (not ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~land~~
of ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~land~~ ^{land} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~land~~

I would with great ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~land~~
city you ~~is~~ ^{is} ~~not~~ ^{not} ~~at~~ ^{at} ~~all~~
Dear old Watson, I have written
out my remembrance of this, my
little tribute, but I hope he may
try to write mine (perhaps may
one ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~land~~
which ~~is~~ ^{is} ~~not~~ ^{not} ~~at~~ ^{at} ~~all~~

Purville, 164, 1892.

My Dear Tom,

I have felt fearful since I wrote my last that you might think me selfish and heartless. You know the old saying: that the clown in the circus is the saddest man of all. If I did not joke - I should lament, for "thou knowest not thy matter", has said all in heaven about my heart!"

Poor Watson! I grieve to think that I may never see him again. I was the first to let him make his acquaintance - and our friendship grew and ripened with the years. To think, too of those old days when I sketched at the Garden; that long day, every minute of

Which were crammed full
of figs, I can see these sum-
mer-composites in the garden,
(I wish I had 'em, by the
way) - and the little figs,
and the joyful face of
Dr. Gray. Ah me! I here
smo' for sad thinking.

But - I must not
go on the other tack and
depress you. I think some-
what of the Independent
in case I have sad room
to use my poor wit,
or perhaps the Indis-
-but I don't want it to be
thrown into the basket,
The Pew, June 1, for
which I wrote for 20
years, is now a d-d
Democratic sheet, or an

the force, "thin is more, it cannot be
longer the length of mine, for, at least,
I am here, it will never be anything of
myself will be good. I hate the shop-
-with that been seen that are indige-
a' hands an old friend the, never
never, what, 'lost out for yourself,
the Hall, and I am so sure
to see - that you after dinner, the
last of the week, if we had to see
Kassell - as so good a time had the
'mine',
Yours always
W. W. Phelps

like myself in, precisely describing
of the hour. I am in of con-
fiding, this was doing by day!
I will with like grace march
up to a well defended redoubt.

In conclusion, let me beg
you to hold your tongue about
all this, My passage is that
the opposite will - as our
Modern brethren say - "git!" In
the mean time, the new
train is too much for me. I
shut doors - as did Fagin
the Jew, I hope from that in
mind for the Curatorship? What
Boswell Smith do? This is the
only name that now occurs to
me since Barrow shook off
the Cambridge death, Rumour
says that this was the result
of a feeling that your good people
were cold, distant, inhospitable,
in their words that Mrs B.
was at the bottom of it, Alas!
Cleopatra - lost Actium! I never
saw any such thing either in Boston

at Cambridge, perhaps because I was
not - I thought, I was to me!
Dear you
Wrote
Pembroke 14/1/18

My Dear Dean,

I am so sorry that I
was unable to pay the last
sad honours to my much loved
old friend. He was one who knew
no shadow of turning, was per-
petua refusa, Quil tero, qui
- I don't mean consanguinity -
even almost affectionate. Some
love is irreparable, and so it is to
science. Who is there now to fill
in such the vacuum of Cambridge who
are champing at the bit, thinking
over the dark food, existing mind
on the whole? How his figure comes
back to me, and his great self
perpetual steps in the peribolus. Oh
again, I think of him and Charles
Wright walking single file, as
they always did (probably owing
to Cambridge mud!) - as they
went to dinner, Gloriana days too.
I had at the old Garden, days

in which but a few years
more, but I have among
the Captains, after waiting
down to the little spring, and
washed had suffered all
the first year, then,
that I was then I was in deep
trouble - my joy was indeed
blow. To say again, the jobs
are all out of me, and I feel
love and love, to be the
Henson being it may be
written of meth he rose, smiled
again. The trouble now is an
element - or permit me to say
true I have been through at
college, and the led is not
yet. The man, Henson, who
I got in as a Tutor, has
respected the book, till it is
over now with noise, and coffee
with ocean, dirt, and all
left. Yet, all the time he
has worked like thunder at
morning work, trying to

The proposition of others of Henson etc, the time
has a lot of others and a lot of more. In
reply to your letter, I have
the same, which perhaps was before this very day,
and I have written the list of students, the
as one of the first papers. I have, I suppose, and
myself as other committee to examine and
of you, I think - I have a list, that I would
of the other students list of the name. "The
book as in there, now - with their very best, the
the book found, I'll be down at a report; as I
write of you may - please do your report; the 3.
the Henson - and the list of the name, of the
in order to be sure; the list of the name, of the
of the name, the list of the name, the list of the name,

BROWN UNIVERSITY HERBARIUM,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

P.S. Free Herbaria, written & sent to Prof. ...
a mail to ...

April 1st 1892

Dear ...
I have been ...
to Blair, not Dr. ...
with the ...
I have had ...
in which my letters have all ...
with the ...
price of ...
also if a purchaser, I should like to
resize. In ...
I was delighted
to find that I had printed in letters
from ...
this is a habit I have, and it, if
more ...
I have ...
of ...
Cincinnati, ...
St. Louis, ...
St. Paul, ...
St. ...

rather than to me, too, in various
circumstances, I have been obliged
to the author.

And, with these I have not
lost my heart in the
year, the great pain in my
hand is especially, with the
rest, their set of teeth.

The Boston Budget now, and has
by way of me to correct the error,
and I suppose published my notes
this week, I am glad with much
interest. The Independent would not
publish mine so I sent all my
notes to you late.

Yours truly

Symphoricarpos foetida
Abies balsamea
Ulmus incana
Salix
Populus
Prunus serotina
Taxus canadensis
Vitis aestivalis
Cornus sericea
Rhus glabra, orientalis
Squilla

Platanus occidentalis

Will use Christianity to day, White, as
a "commensurate" word politician, R. H. C. G.
the word "Carthage", Amos
Bailey

I
Dear Deane, Providence, May 10/84

I have not a stamp to pass myself withal - hence resort to the scheme of a prima facie mine and make chapters of my case. This is F. & I. No: I had not heard of Mr. L.'s illness, it is too bad, but I am so glad to hear that is out of danger. I depend upon him in these degenerate days to keep up the family name; Goodale wrote me he would use my notes in his Obituary of S. W. in the American Journal. Instead, Pruner writes the notes. I feel disappointed. Nature says the work began in 1872. Dear me! how about 1867? I have a mind to set 'em right, if an Englishman can be set right except by a damn-right New Orleans or Boba Eric. I hope you are having good health -



NOTHING BUT THE ADDRESS TO BE ON THIS SIDE.

Walter Deane Esq -
9 Brewster Street
Cambridge -
Mass.

II and the meu cano which accompanies
a round. Today, as for me, I know my best
days are over. It is hard to tickle against
its prickles - when these are in the neck, I live
with. Today is a beauty. As to summer, my pres-
ent hope is to go to Block Island. Do you know
always had a fancy for exhausting the flora of
some such island. And of all islands, that is the
one, as it belongs to my own presence.

I have not been really out in the woods. Don't
know how I could stand a week. Am in bad
shape. Shall we ever meet in this state or
another? If you are good, perhaps so.
Sincerely,
Thine W. W. B.



NOTHING BUT THE ADDRESS TO BE ON THIS SIDE

Walter Deane - Esq -
9 Brewster St -
Crawfords -
Mass -

Pennsylvania May 15. 1840

My Dear Sister,

I have just this morn-
ing written to my former
friends (mostly females) of
whom you are one of the very
best. There has been a de-
lightful time spent - of course at
the first - all day. All Sabbath
evening. The morning readings
left the "red leaf" in the
pages. There is still some to
be read - of the "theology"
for a small portion - can
with some a little quiet. I can
find no "red leaf" with my mind's
eye "theology" all the while on
the whole - for and but with joy.
No more March or November
or any other day in the
let a woman's "good" work
I know when there is it!

Yesterday I went out for
walking about 12 miles with my
"Union" - the best.

JACK-IN-THE-PULPIT.

BY W. WHITMAN BAILEY.

I FOUND a camp-meeting of teachers,
Most wonderful ever was seen;
Such quaint and prim little preachers,
In pulpit of purple and green.

I knew not the words they were saying;
The sermon did not understand,
But saw all the flowers a-praying,
And hid my own face in my hand!

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

*N. Y. Independent -
June 9, 1892*

*Am in the throes of the reading of
examination papers. Beyond in the
quiet sea, the blue sky — Heaven!
May we all deserve it,*

Yours,

The Author -

Providence, June 24, '92.

My Dear Deane,

I hope to be present next week at the Harvard Commencement as the guest of a friend in the class of 1879. Look out for me in that part of the procession. I shall grieve if I fail to meet you.

Watson's post mortem article in the Gazette I should think would be worm wood to Britton. How clean-cut the article is though! Well! the academic year is over; the vacation days are here, and Lord! how I do enjoy the sweet rest from responsibility. Via Chia that kills! Hoping soon to see you in the spirit, I rest you in the flesh - or "wisay-meray".

Love's L. H.?

Yours ever
W. W. Bailey

On the Old Chair
In the First Baptist Meeting House; a Ballad
a la Dobson,

Ancient, mellow and Crown,
Flat-bottomed, level and grand,
Here flows the dignified gown;
Here all the candidates stand,
Tell me, now, is it not grand?
Masters in Beauty are there,
Think of them, man, if you will —
This is the President's Chair,

Think of the crowd it has seen
Pass as the doorway unfold,
Gather to talk on the green,
Ah! we are all growing old,
Most of our story is told;
None with the tops can compare,
Bop whom we knew once at Bran —
This is the President's Chair.

No graduates longer salute,
Nor tearful express a farewell;
Philosophy fails to compute.
Errors that science must tell,
All have been changed by a spell,
Latin itself does not dare

Utter itself as we knew—
This is the President's Chair,

Envy,
If we its record could scan,
Whom would our scrutiny spare?
Each President was but a man—
This is the President's Chair,

—*—

Two Crowns Imperial

Two crowns imperial for me!
To part with either I am loth,
And yet I think you will agree
I scarcely cannot wear them both,

Were I Germania's Kaiser boy
I might perhaps the thing contrive,
The dual troubles to enjoy
And make my double Kingdom thrive,

But as a child of Yankee birth,
These coronets of fatal gleam,
Excite my democratic smite,
But not ambitious vaulting dream,

I'll keep them for the grivous sake
Apart upon my curio shelf,
No tyrant hand the crowns shall take;
Ere that I'll wear them both myself!

Providence, June 30, 91

My Dear Old Walter,

If I have sent you those before, and in print, I will go and hang myself ineffectually, I think I have not, and as one of them is a prop of yesterday's jigs (Lord! what a good time I had!) I send them now, and chance it.

The fact is, you and Binney must come down to some Brown racket, "he will teach you to drink deep ere you depart", and then, Kennedy — he must come too. Indeed, you can bring the Præses Magnificus, and all the Senate, we'll look out for 'em, to vie to Harvard!

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W. W. Bailey

1000

Dear Deane, O Cushing St, Prov, R.I.,
June 27th 1892.

I expect to be the guest on Com-
mencement Day - of Mr Snow's Ministry
179, I thought all Cantab revolved a-
round Harvard? How dare you keep
school on that day. I want you to be present
when I receive my L.L.D or D. Sc, that I
may hide my blushes on your waist-
coat, May Wachuset (whose soul is in
peace!) have you in his keeping! Dianthus
W. W. B. —



Mr Walter Deane -
9 Brewster Street -
Cambridge -
Mass -

No 6 Cushing Street -

Providence, July 7, 1891 -

My Dear Friend,

Your little breeze from the mountains found my general snow - what - time I tipped the natural coffee. How I should like to take a drink with you! What the *Plato* do you mean by *Villean simplex*?

I had a nice note from Kennaly the other day, acknowledging such - in - the Pulpit. My Muse does not at present narrate to me the causes etc, which induce such poems. I am hopelessly ill. Spent all this morning in clearing out my college room for the printers and planters, a devil of a job. Yours, Collins and myself, submitted over the filled in

Care Louisa the other day, found

Arachis hypogaea

Antennaria biennis

" " *Ludoviciana*

Eriocaulon parviflorum -

Alisma plantago - 4" high!

Anagallis arvensis (the!)

Lectia corniculata
Galium triseriale
Alphacoma protensis (typical)
Papaver dubium -

Tomorrow we are to try the
volcanic heaps near the coal
wharves. Nothing is more fun
than a dump heap if you can
start the various stinks, as of
sordid tobacco and open cess-pools;
and the unceasing mingling of
broken coal blocks, with paper col-
lars, tin-cans, and cast-off
crockery; I hope to go to my island
- my St. Helena, in about ten
days. In the mean time, as I
say, I am toying - and thinking;
my thoughts run much on the
wiped surface of time, and the up-
marching solution or dissolution.

My lots grow apace - five
quints with - at least I, find
would think so.

In some number of
the Jersey ex long, look out for
an entertaining letter by my Pa,

written in 1835, and telling of
his first meeting with Dr
John Torrey - I've a mind to give
an my recollection of Watson.
Is it - tell me? too late? There
was a man indeed!

You must know your
Penny letter; he is so square,
honest, upright, open, cheerful
- one of the Brahmin types with
all - and with 6 generations or
so back, Holmes is right; it
lets (often) give my love to the
"My Licium", the double Oxalis,
and the ascertained much very -

Yours in smile-like
words
(multiple stipules !!)

Barley

W.

W.

Δ. Δ.

Providence, July 12, 1842,

We will try to catch *C. triseriata*; also keep our eyes peeled for *Gilliana*, Plant on college campus thought to be *Scrophularia nodosa*, he found *Silene armeria* and *Xanthoxylum spinosum* the other day; *Echin. l.* by the way. Here I am with the mercury in the higher 90s and you dare to tell me of walking in cool mountain streams. Methinks in my mind's eye, I note thy nymph-like progress. There is a stream, the Copper Mine Run in Tennessee, on which is the Bridal Veil Fall, Ah me! the sweet times I had on it in 1832, and "jud the gossamer fine". Never again will return those days of life and whimsy, and those sulcations, Alack and alas! I am mortal now for two days in a most unexpected and discomfiting manner, nothing serious, but a complete stopper to gymnastics of all kinds. Remember my address is permanent - can't get, can't conceive

Thy W. W. B

I have to be in Providence



NOTHING BUT THE ADDRESS TO BE ON THIS SIDE.

Walter Deane - A.M.,
Jaffrey, N.H.,
Mrs Shattuck,

Pock Island, July 31, 92

Care Wm G. Sands,

Dear Dean,

You will notice from the caption that I properly recognize our affliction and follow the blessed law of priority in women's claims, for they do say that the crew of the Palatine were afflicted with the dread disease - However that may be, we, that is they, viz, some weak women of Hotel Moamias, had it, At once all the boarders at all the hotels flew like sheep-birds at the time of migration, for a few days the island was left unto me desolate, for I held the fort, I had preceded my family by a week, As soon as Miss Baxter heard of the danger here she was impressed by a mighty fear, but when I represented the real facts, and the precautions taken, she came on with the wife, These we now considered to be no danger, but the thing gave a tinge of fire to the Island for the summer, we are here a mile away from the disturbance, The infected ones were at

once removed to a remote part
of the island and quarantined, and
the hotel and outhouses where the
disease appeared were also quaran-
tined, It is now 14 days and there
are no new cases, Such is the history
of the very natural scare.

When I laid upon myself the
task of botanizing this island, I
undertook a big job; more than I
alone can handle, The circulating
surface is full of ponds and bog
holes and these abound in plants,
Such pond-lilies, almost as fine
as Victoria, I find tufts of *Botanidium*
lucida and *viridula*; *Phacelia* *vir-*
gata, *Pogonia phlogosortea*, *Euphor-*
bia quadrata, etc. On the shore I was
delighted to gather what I take to be
Arenaria peploides, *Solidago marit-*
ima is very large, *S. nemoralis* and
Claudia ulifolia *Chia maritima*; but not
in bloom. Some of the pond-holes
are full of *Cephalanthus*, the only
one as *Populus alba* and a few
locusts about the houses, I have
seen the following ferns, to wit-

Aspidium Noctua, and *Thelypteris*;
Asplen-Gilix *Goen*, *Dicranum*, and
Adiantum cinnamomum, and *Cheilanthes*.
I find also *Sphagnum*, and a
Polypodium - and several lichens,
Sea algae are scarce.

I find myself speculating
widely as to the ancient history
of this island, which is all of
drift formation, boulders, clay
and sand, where did the plants
and animals come from and how? How a-
bout the butterflies - *Papilio Aster-*
cia, *Argynnis Aphrodite*, *Cynthia*
carolin, *Hesperia* *Alphe*, etc? How
did they get here, I pause
for a reply. Not on the 17th inst
until today, Mercury at 90 fms
10 miles at sea and no breeze.
Today the ship came in attem-
pered the refreshing gale, -
Continue to live and write to
you always

Admiral Friend
W. W. Bailey

Care W. W. B. -

Block Island, R.I., Aug. 10. 92

Dear "Waller", Yes; I will try to recall *Hab. virens*
in fruit. Today I find a *Spiranthes*; am not sure
yet which it is. So far I have recorded about 190
species of plants here, exclusive of algae & fungi, which I
don't know. Do you see them? Got in a Faculty meeting
here today. Just took a dip in the ring - g - a - Louis.
Best of your little runlets all hollow. I have a plant
on the shore here, with thick, fleshy, opposite leaves. I'll
die in my tracks if I recognize it. Can it be *Sylvastris*?
There are no flowers on it. It forms dense, circular
mats. The stems are pale yellow; leaves opposite, ovate
and trigonous. Do you see a hint. Are you laughing
for the fish pots of the clean room, the "whole-bay-catch-
ing-like-mail etc." Ah; had we only been born to fortune
and not to genius!

Yours ever
W. W. B. -

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United States of America

THIS SIDE IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY.



Walter Deane - Esq
At Mrs Phottucks
Jaffrey -
N.H.

Care W. G. Seward - Exp
Block Island, R.I.
Aug 18, 1892

Dear Deane,

I now have young Col-
onia of Providence walking with
me for a few days. Yesterday
he added 50 to a list which
now embraces 250 species. Among
those new Pluchea esophorata
and we think Habenaria finlayana
Yes: no doubt my Poa plant
is Arenaria peploides, he had
no conclusion. On the beach, in
one spot only, we pick up a quite
late Leguminosa plant, with blue
flowers, and pinnated, tri-foliate
leaves, and coiled pods, like a
Medicago. So far it tests us,
the find Gaylussacia dumosa, var
mitellii, in R. I. for the first time,
No Biliseae as yet.

You should have been with us
yesterday as we explored the bog
holes, and muskeg, and finally

arrived at the top of a sand
dune by the multitudinous sea,
Crackers & cheese was the chief
of our diet. After this, evered
& Zedawrei saw trapasargas to
the great Salt pond, around
whose shores we found lots of
good things. I never saw Pa-
numberia cymbalaria so abund-
ant. Here, too, I added a rare
bulb for white, something I never
saw in the State, though just here
it appeared common. By the by, if
you can catch the Limonites black
with white bands, so common up
your way, food them with winged
to each, pinch' in 'eal, and send
them to me. I expect after leaving
here to go to Princeton for a week
— to see what mountain air will
do for me. I am suffering horribly
here and dread the new term
consumably. But then, I always
do. Your cycle would be of little
use here. Shankha mas is the
best, ceteris paribus.

Ja-
to
J. H. Bailey

Block Island, Aug 27, '11

My Dear Deane,

I can appreciate the feelings of the late R. Cruise, mariner, when after seven years' residence on a "dissolute island" in conversation with Friday and his parrot, he lamented the insufficiency of our facilities at Juan Fernandez. I was already to go home this season when, lo, a westerly gale from the coast and the Providence steamer failed to put in an appearance. So, here I am still, literally isolated, I uttered not a single D, however, but with botanic philosophy settled down to the in-devil-table. When I think of the juicy steak awaiting me in Providence, my purring cat, my own cozy bunk, nostalgia gets the better of me - and I could, like the Orinda chief in Campfells' poem, "weep". It is cold here, too, and I have donned my thick underclothes and begun to grow my beard. I assure you an island is a mistake in geography; a peninsula is tolerable but an island must be home. Enough of water to eat (how, poor Cephalopod - and enough of fish. Hereafter I shall treat you to and a novel, where Fern is at the end!

There is no sign of fire in the house
and I long for the domestic hearth
and the Penates.

Now, I shall have to take a
little cut over to Newport on Sunday
morn, change to another steamer, and
thence to Prov, only to return here next
day for my family. I have but \$1.00
and my honor. The second will hardly
pass me on ship-board, and may not
get the first. The devil is in it!

But I should not complain. Over
the whole, I have had a good time
and pulled about 250 plants, among
them Elatine, which I never gathered
before, a quaint little deering, I have
got no need to notice all I see that I
expect I shall be getting down the plants
of the mainland. My eye has acquired
its old acuteness. The climate, however,
has been "agin" me, my neck is worse
than ever. I expect on Sept 3d to run
up to Washusett for a week and
will visit a niece to Joffrey. My Dr
thinks it will do me good; not the kiss
but the mountain. Colivia and I had
great fun here, together, he left little
undiscovered. I think you could have
been with us and gathered Phragmites,
Phacelia, Discopleura etc. I have
had real letter days - in truth.

Sunday the 25. Aug

After sleeping upon the above I see
no cause to change a line, the Browning
writing - "at a guess" the mercury this
morn stood at 58°, it is now, at 11 A. M.,
about 60°, but, here is a change for you!

I still pick up a few needles. Only a
moment since I found Linum catharticum -
which has escaped me all summer. I shall
eventually make up an article on my own-
made work. Indeed, I sent some notes to the
new Botanical Section of the A. N. A. S.,
Holsted writes me, they had a good time,
what do you think of their publication,
or poor old nomenclature?

I have found seven Polidoras here -
viz - S. pinosa, Canadensis, myrica, neurialis,
serpentina, lineolata, tennisoni. So far I
have found only one Aster in flower, viz
tridentatus; a lot more are on the stove,
the species of Bidens, two, are not yet
ready. I write the Pres the other day
about in my opinion: 15 years fruitage
service merited an increase of pay. He
proposes to see it in the same light of
honor for something - so he says.

I feel melted to wax with an attack of
acute indigestion, I shall be glad to get
to my customary cuisine, Love to all
who cherish the memory of

Yours well attached friend
W. Whitman Bailey

Grand View House -
Mt Wachuset, Princeton Mass

Dear Mr

Esder,

Sept 7, 1894 -

I imagine you in harness to-
day, yes I hope not, It is a day of days
- full of autumn and Solitudes - the
sky and breeze, you must to be here
with me, I shall be here till Saturday
or Sunday next - alone, The dam and
the little ones are in P.W. All well,
271 species from Blank Id, with some to de-
termine, Write me here -

W. W. B.



Walter Deane Esq. -
9 Brimmer Street -
Cambridge Mass -

He had suggested around the corner, "I
I was passing the little district school house the other day with a party - when one of the ladies called out to a man who was un-loading the window, and asked him if it were the school? so just he did not answer, but finally became irate, like those with the desecrating sepulchres who clung to the ark, and said, "What do you think it was? the goal? It might be by by - when perhaps such all our doors and windows!" There were, nevertheless, a several implications that such outrages were due to some meretricious, he was used on, we did the ark - similarly, again, on the summit, I met with a young man devoid of humor, one of the rabble of amateur publications, a friend stepping up to the sovereign counter asked the clerk "How much do you want for this?" for some trifle, the reply was - "There is no extortion here", I dwelt up - in my seat and internal musing (like the hells) and nearly burst with suppressed laughter, he could not get any thing but despirit from the youth,

Then I met her an old fellow who never, summer or winter, he said, ~~was~~ was - any thing but an alpine suit; no umbrellas, hats, etc. The alpine, too, is of that peculiar,

Grand New House -
Mt Wachusett, Mass -
Sept 9, 1874.

My Dear Deane,

You are at hand, but you are entirely mistaken about the position of my house, I am not astride of the summit as you graphically depict me, but am (without slanting it spoken) on the slope. My house does not command Mount Wachusett, it is only by climbing the mountain that I can even see the top of it, this I did yesterday, via Spring the ascent by a ravine in half an hour, and descending by the road in 1/42 thereof. The view from the top is grand; one of the finest that I know of anywhere, but too boring than always regional to me except in Massachusetts itself. It is good in the valley. On the top there is a carpet of Potentilla bidentata. Just now, too, all along the carriage road, there is a deal of Solidago puberula and licola, with an astonishing lot of Saxifraga umbellata, these are curious investments and less and less frequent, I have seen nothing rare or peculiar in the region, though lots of pretty familiar things, I walk considerably - five or six miles a day, and am in good pedestrian trim.

2
I wish I had you with me, as
present there are only two other
guests here, though there are some
forty at the Mountain House opposite.
My wife and the one at Waveren
R. I. I myself expect to return to
Providence on Monday, the new grind
beginning on the 21st. Somehow I do
not dread it as I did last year,
though in good truth I hardly not
after it, I think, on the whole I am
in rather better shape than this time
last year, what a terrible thing
this cholera business is. I suppose
it keeps up; will it not find an
end to the Chicago fair? I have a
friend in quarantine on the LaBran-
zyne at N.Y. She has been about
some years and accumulated a
vast amount of phlegm. This has been,
or will be, all fumigated, steamed,
and ploughed the very devil with, and
he says he would as soon have
had the cholera and died, as
under hand such.

I have been seized out play-
ing what two nights here, I told the
party I was only a fair dresser, but
I have beaten each time I played.
Fortune never deserts her chosen
sons. I grudge every day that
Jesse, just such, he have

3
had about ten days of unintermised
fine weather, such as, as the girls
love, and which I believe only yield.
The world seems young, the golden
world are now diminished; the stars
have an extra glow; the planets
have stolen the name of Keenan; and
such green swales and valleys as
could delight an artist, Every point
presents a picture complete in itself.
I am enraptured with the place,
I say words I never hear for months.
I am so glad that you are not
yet in heaven. Poor Pegasus, I
grieve for you, misplaced sympathy
for those you are near the shores
of glorious Newfoundland, picture of
Pasha, what a country, this is of
me, fight for it; of course I would,
"I love it's welch and hills; it's worth
and. Central hills."

It seems like an age, —
a golden age, since we met in
Cambridge, oh! that was a day to
remember! Met with Jiril Bering,
Jolly Deen, and Keenly, what a
good time I had!

And now I must tell you of
some funny experiences I have had.
I saw a wood-chuck today, a jolly
fat fellow, wallowing for worms, but it
was not of him I propose to speak.

6
"It cures, a man to play cards,
so that he looks gaired in spirit
when I take a shunt at whist," "I'm
a corner of my heart that is sorry
for him still." He too, speaks of "a
mile of the chain, clovepart and
ferret in prayer," "Stuff! Of course
he cuts with his knife and speaks
of 'the Sabbat' - Gold's own beautiful
Sun-day and day of rest. I have; now
I feel better. For the first time in
my life that I can now recall, I for-
got to bring with me any book to read,
I had not number of the Indispensable
and six Natures, but soon went through
them all. Then I was in despair, but to-
day - oh joy I found Shakespeare
Junaja Chik and he says me the
"word notes" of Ardan and the poets
of Athens. He has been my companion
of many years, by the shore, at the
mountain, in the desert of Arabia
and "far, far at sea".

There is a young Leulway here
to copy the names of French poets
of localities. Then, we have the
"Hlone" and "Chow Choke", as much
like the originals as I to Helen,
though poor and sweet, and poor, I
hated this morning through a mile of

universal ferma and I am, melancholy
sufficed with their mellow glow,
"Was ever so fine a neck human on
earth!" In my glow I expect a rough
or raid, in my glow gave a degar,
as when teeth was young and the
morning stars were together, City life
is a quest, although, mine be the
top of cricks, the order of prison,
the sweet smell of gale and fern,
No doubt you think I am wild,
I am, I am intoxicated with their
free seren of mountain air, and
I doubt not you too are fozzy. Foran
of three old memories provid. Do
not that the way it men.

This house, though not at
the summit, is a top-top house,
"This box sometime a paradox, but
now the time doth give it proof."

Oh! I forget, we have an old fellow
near by who secured his wife from
Pennsylvania by advertising. She was
a lecher. He married her out char, then
came home, and after months, heart and
jetted her, she has a little bit of a pluse,
and forth or back for her. He
is shuffling; she act, she become
more and he tail her up, now
she is all lost and support both
by wishing. Her old parents came

4
with her, but had to be supported
by a neighbor - until relatives came
and both then fled to Pa. Here's a
story for you! Another local tale is
of a child that disappeared, many
years - after, a man dying in Colorado
confessed that, to spite the father, he
had killed the child, here I Scott
or a Dickens, or even a Barrie, I need
make somewhat out of these legends.
The plot you see, is all cut and dried;
it needs but the skillful working up.
I often wish my fate had led me into
authorship. I am never so proud or
happy as when one of my little literary
children is patted on the head by
critics and public. I value the money
I can exact for above my hand
wrote for selling. I think, too, my lot,
if I have any, lies in that field.

Now, run up, go well, good man,
that I have given you a good long
vocal. You are not compelled to read
it. Even do as you like, but believe,
when all else fails, that I am

Ever I live -

W. W. Bailey -

5
hair - a complexion, that makes
him look like a new-painted stone
Jude; positively ghastly! This image
haunts me, and has a diabolical
old creep! Dogmatic as no word for
him! Learning that I was from Brown,
he opened on me with the startling as-
sertion that our college allowed no one
to enter who was not orthodox, I assumed
him to be an entirely mistaken; that no
questions of a religious kind were ever
asked; if they had been, I would not be
there. Well "he was so informal"; whereupon
I replied - "That's funny; I am a professed
theist, and I am not orthodox!" "What are
you then?" he said, Remembering dear old
Robert Dick I replied that "my religion
was that of all reasonable men, and sensible
men never spoke of it!" Then he said -
"You don't mean to say that a Unitarian
could enter Brown?" "Yes I do!" "Pre-
fessing or a Unitarian, a Quaker, a Method-
ist, or a Quaker in Massachusetts!"
By this time I was, you see mad, such
was in their day and generation - and to a
teacher of science, one who daily stands
in our face the works of the All-
father! I have no patience with them,
whip me such theories!

Brown, there is another great man,
a fair set of fellow, but a "Methody" and
narrow as the fluke of Galadriel's vein
for. He's a prohibitionist, and trusts

William Whitman Bailey -
to Walter Deane,

Greeting -

I would be glad to
sell my duplicate Watson
at \$5.00, Do you care to
purchase? If not, can you
put me on the track of any
one, I'm callously W.P.

W. W. B. -

Providence - Oct 10, 1892

Beharon ultra Styx -
Hades, Isles of September -
A. W. C. 1892,

My Friend of the Upper World,
I passed to the shades on
Wednesday last, while waiting
for Charon I botanized the banks
of Styx, finding *Juncus stygia*
and other characteristic plants. As
these specimens positive of my present
spiritual nature I cannot reserve
duplicates. By the by, Le Page's glue
is used even in Hell.

The act of execution was easy;
the suffering was wholly in an-
ticipation. As I have often remarked
there is no break, no lacuna, between
the two lives. One drops the one and
makes up in the other without sur-
prise. I perceive at once an ad-
vantage, however, in the advance ex-
istence. Hellish spirits tell me they
have no pain. Possibly because the
mortal elements still cling to me,
I myself have Plator's own kind of
facial neuralgia. I have tried
to get a further peek at Persephone
- but cannot find the cur Cerberus
channel up. I'll fetch it yet!

To return to earth; College opened in due form on Wednesday, with an entering class of 140, exclusive of the Normal Adjunct, which admits 30 or 40, I have 50 men in my department of Botany and carry 15 horses a week of class work. My rooms are too small to hold them, I have diluted myself, compressed myself, etherized myself, and still I am puzzled how to handle such a crowd, I have a good assistant with the advanced work but oh! the prospective work with the primaries, The Prof tells me I owe it to him, that he "has been an apostle of Botany!" Besides the question of room, is the one of apparatus, of reading the *Mullerbachian*, papers etc.

I see by the *Amherst* number of the *Gazette*, and *Britton's* article, all the elements of a nice little No, except the absence of the parties of the second part!

S, January 29th George Brentwood has in the enthusiasm, has very really he could imagine an antagonism and these him implies on the pair! well, how not if all and the the rest out, please you see my note for my father's diary, it indeed is one number, how at and on my Black head notes, and 16, see the series, if very hard with, honest, and total - should make a packet, please you, then see you coming to see they and W.H.'s they are very fine, though under, as for the Book it keeps well in position the is con- founder of every condition that "

While the sun sets behind
I am always there -

W. W. Bailey

Providence - Sept 20, 1892,
The Case of Execution,
From the Old Bailey -

My Dear Dean,

I appreciate and keenly feel the kindness of your farewell card, My governor allows me to pen these few lines in reply. The fatal axe will drop at 8-45 A.M tomorrow. I have quite nerve'd myself up to the ordeal, I assure you I die an innocent man - and "these few precepts in thy memory look thou charitably", If in after life, you should ever meet my dear lots, be good to 'em for their father's sake, I can command them also for their own, If my boy should show any inclination towards teaching, pray remonstrate with his mind, "For this sin fell the angels", King through youth, lead him to pasture new, If you should hear that my daughter had contracted an alliance with a totane's, do, I beg you, see it is too late, vain for the sorrow of such contract, As for yourself, be virtuous, and you'll have a soft thing, than to hear; former class-day preaches,

especially, omnidiv's. are those of
Hawaii. I die content, my heart
in charity with all men, Be
thou my eulogist, Friends are
kindly requested not to send
flowers, or if any, a few spears
only. An opportunity will be given
to view the remains. An autopsy
is considered unnecessary.

It comes ^{me} over that as the
years go by, and my record
is examined, posterity will ex-
claim me a martyr, Jesus will
be shed, and people even will
say Cold Blood killed him - poor
fellow. Pray ask my wife for a
coat that hangs in my upper
chest. It is there with my pass-
ing - The last in my taking
off
W. W. B.



Happiness
be thine this
Xmas Day

"Who's Malin? Deal-
with her?"

Plant - her a
Merry Xmas to her

From
W. Bailey - W. W.

1892

Dear Dear,

Därr wear in wñ to wake
you may ðm expressaye. φακτ is
διδντ αγε, αρεδ! Χρόνικα χτυ
εαδ γη. Ωπτε γ'λλ λικε ðm Book
As γ'λλ says - "Iw γελλ; Mey's
γελλ; Πάπας γελλ;"

My epistle to thy carta
Bridgears πως ανθεου

Divy Jorδχη
Bailey

Oct-15-



NOTHING BUT THE ADDRESS TO BE ON THIS SIDE.

Walter Deane Egan
9 Brewster St -

Cambridge -

Mass.

Providence, Jan 23, 1893

My Dear Dear,

God's letter finds me in much
tress, ~~with~~ ~~the~~ ~~thoughts~~, my precious
sunday, to say all, and I can't see
a word, with ~~the~~ ~~same~~ ~~thoughts~~, I
in today, thank God, a trifle better, I
am done out, and feel as in a trifle
down. Mrs. Bailey, to me in God's shape,
but today I have hope. Again let us
think the "old father" more anon,
Yours ever - M. W. B.

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United States America

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Mr. Walter L. Stone -
9 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.



Bro. Jan 8.

My Dear Deane,
Absence in N.Y. for the
holidays will account for my sphere-
like silence. Mrs B. and I saw Browning,
Britton & Rusby. Miss my news in N.Y.
May all the possible joys & good by a
fruitful - and well requested family, be
yours in this present year, may sweet
as in jubilees plenty; may your cycle keep
lubricated - and you exempt to free from
aches. Paddle the top if necessary. Re-
member I year & Miss L.
Yours ever
W. W. B.



NOTHING BUT THE ADDRESS TO BE ON THIS SIDE.



Dear Eyr-
Pres to Street -
Cambridge -
Mass -

Dear Deane,

What do you do about your collect-
ing papers, diaries etc? They are bulky
and heavy. Do you take an empty trunk
or express to Washington, I do not think
they can go as luggage. Please tell me
-and smother out the corruption of
my troubled brow. Sitting at Clara Day's
Memorial Hall, a girl asked me why that
cattle picture was placed on the walls of
such a place, my answer was "Evidently a
bull!" Heat, if not quantity; and she
left, as I hope you ^{miss} _{remember} me. June 26. 93 Butler



NOTHING BUT THE ADDRESS TO BE ON THIS SIDE.

Walter Deane Esq
400 North Main
Cambridge
Mass

Providence, Jan 25, 1893,

My Dear Love,

Our darling is much better & if nothing superfluous, will recover. All thanks to the Unit. Our Doctor, a classmate of mine (his name is Ham) is a trump. Miss Cooley was here to see me yesterday and when I learned she knew W.D., I vid her as the French might say (Toda particularly), with em-
provement. Thanks so much for sympathy,
Whit Bailey-

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United States of America

THIS SIDE IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY.



Walter Deane Esq

9 Brewster St

Cambridge

Mass.

A.A. I learn from Exam papers that
a perennial plant "blooms at diff. times
throughout the year, while a bi-ennial
blooms twice a year". "Buds are protected
by the floral envelope". "Pollen drops in
pallets through the hollow style". "Cotyledons
are made in order to distinguish three
classes of plants". The last is delicious.

Dear Phil was awfully ill last
week - but he said they are now
being used. An anxious winter, I am
to since I wrote ^{young are}
Dor. Feb 24 - Birds



NOTHING BUT THE ADDRESS TO BE ON THIS SIDE

Walter Dean - Esq -
9 Riverside St -
Cambridge - Mass -

Dear Dear,

Providence, Feb 9, 1850.

Dear Mr. Gove, your yours, Yes, we are all right
and feeling is quite well again. And oh so
much and so clear; you shall see. But I
had Prof. Newell here on your case and I
had a jolly party to meet him - were present
Genl. P. W. P. Packard, Morse, Brewster,
Delabare & Bailey, Dr. Hoam, Mr. Cochrane, Cap. Parker,
my wife and a Miss Corle. My cheeks ache with laughter
now. Before he had been here 10 minutes I
the children all over him. He is giving a lecture on Evolution
at Colley to immense audiences. I want to tell you
that I was & to sleep at 5 o'clock, price of ticket, "to
sleep that hurried up the wretched sleep of C. Why
did this trouble me as let's - etc. etc. Consult you W. S.,
and make a note of it. I'll send the
morning air" of spirit. All rights in Herring Ave., Per-
member that on the 22. I shall be 50. W. S.

POSTAL CARD ONE CENT.

United States of America

THIS SIDE IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY.



Walter Deane & M,
9 Brewster St -
Cambridge -
Mass -

Providence, Mar 6. 1893.

Dear Walter,

Yours is at hand, "All doth it become me, O citizen of Rome", to envy my neighbor his wife, ox, or ass, but I do confess me to a jealous citizen to gaze at his barbarism. I shall soon have a recess, from Mar 24th to April 2^d. Is there any practical cause or impediment to prevent my seeing you in that period Easter season? Think well of it and report.

Did you ever catch a fellow within 1000 ft. the other day, and he is now publisher of wife. You Latin grand father in good. I had like to misquote Lucretius, that he by translated "Ereign Theme" but the penman, which I never knew of, that he had happened you a ago when I was a boy at Oberlin Latin school, March the same, for the job is Latin in nature. Instead of rendering the Greek job - "The Lion is written to the web" one brilliant by read "the Lion's web is terrible!" Y. J. S.

Walter, and now I am as purple as an old cat, and wonder if you the same man to whom my friend was an inquirer, why all our folks wanted him as a subject, (only music, however, mind, in this matter) he the old doctor, study, Polity - if he had your own ideas other with me, I never at 5-0 better than than he.

But overall, I am growing for the like a hybrid, metaphysical emphasis, but as you know the other, where is of course in my hands for the matter - and I am

Very soon sincerely

and please consider them

W. J. S.

Here is a good one on me,
I spent the other day to college
to get my mail, and pulled
out an envelope addressed to
the Bailor, Brown Hair, I think
right where I opened it - and
found a bill in this wise -

"March 14th for use of
four women two nights \$4.00,

March 15, for use of two
women one night - \$2.00"

With profanely solemn
face I took it to the Registrar
and said - "Goodness this is
not for me; I never know the
commodity so cheap!" The sub-
sequent proceedings interested him
no more. He eloped with it ab-
sconded and collapsed.

It seems the bill was from
a theatrical costume - and went
for the manager of the college
club for "mops". Funny eh?

By, as we say the new laws
ought to unite Catholics, Protestants

of it ^{our} genus, according
to Britton? I am myself unoffen-
sive and honest but if I could crawl
out of that I'd like it, for I once
told you, I think since the death of
Dr Gray, and later Watson, the
safely, ~~Wolfe~~ are off - and the "be-
auties" playing the devil,

well again, thank God! but we
have had an expensive winter
with both children, and what
a winter it has been. Even now
I have Polio-pital on Gessa in my
back yard, Hanchon has to be
due to the cloths, lice, parasites,
of opposite construction for the ash
bin, and what to do with that,
is doing out in a problem, all this
in March in the 1st year of the
2d year of Greece the Tetrach,

Yankee tell me it is a
good year for bills, and as I
love the Hoffman hypothesis, Geo-
cusa, and tubifer, herein to the
season, I mean you about now of el-
derly and purple willow, and
flue hepatitis, and sunny North
water! etc! we shot an <sup>am-
biguous</sup> I once had, and how the
fun of the time of poetry and

My Dear Deane,

It is so long since I
have heard from you that I
fear you are ill, I do hope not,
Tell me of your welfare, I was
in Boston last Friday with my
wife - to meet Prof Morse, & the
snow - A dail!

"The death of Vassay was
a shock to me; I had not
known it till the official no-
tice, Now I see that De Con-
dolle is gone, and Montmarte,
White thus are left, however,
my soul will rest in the land
of quiet - and I am

Thy attached friend

Bailez

Providence, 24th 1877,

Providence, Apr 12, 1843

My Dear Deane,

I am tickled to hear from you, I began to fear all sorts of things, and my worst dread was, that I might have given offence by some too French story, I had almost made up my mind that if such were the case I'd never tell another, A big weight is off my mind, well come & back to the fold!

No, I have never seen the glass flower, and I think it a shame, for this reason, I write to both you and Goodale that I might come down in my Easter week, I heard nothing from you, and Goodale was with the week after, and so I did not go.

Last week I went with my wife to meet Prof Morse at the Museum of Fine Arts in Boston, & he had a high, or an Morse himself would say, a "he" time, afterwards we all dined with Mrs

Wm B. Rogers, Then did the
your assembly, By the by, it
was last Friday - when it should
be. My latest examination
year was one in which the
partil was uniformly spoken
of as the "pistickel", which,
considering its nature and func-
tion, appears to be a heaven-
directed error, But let it pass
- as I should hold say.

I would I could be here,
too, "what fun we will have,
Alas! I am as rheumatic as
ever, I trust you were a Psi W.
We are going to open our superb
new Chatter House on Friday
he - and I shall read some
"prose or worse" - as Theo
Hloob used to say.

Do you read French cant?
If so get Verlot's "Botaniste
Herborisant"; it is delightful,
and will renew many a scene
of your (continues) youth.

My children, who grow like
Chenopodium, have the stamp
craze, so if you have any
postage-stamps of out-of-the-
way character, old or new do
send 'em on, I'd care not to fore-
how deep I am myself in the
same phrensy,

And now, in the sweet
halls of the dear old literary
of my youth and innocence, when
Rome was young - and Pielie
and Buchanan reigned in the
land - "the Land of the milk
and with thy spirit!"

Truly ever
W. W. Bailey

Providence, Aug 15, 1875

My Dear Mother
Among the many trials, things, of
our life to these families the other night
- i.e., last night, I heard of some Alca deal-
aprop who was accustomed to get her pro-
- ably composed - and on one occasion produced
this - "Evil Conscience's Corrupt. Two
in a man" - which from certain inhuman
statements of mine own - I conclude to be
true, he had a royal time; my wife ache
now with the thought, such night redoubt
many days of despondency & heart-ache, I sent
my poor & happy down the house
Yours ever
V. Burdick



NOTHING BUT THE ADDRESS TO BE ON THIS SIDE.

Walter Deane - Esq.
9 Brumley St.

Cambridge

Mass.

The memories of that older day,
So long familiar in our stay,
And all the hosts of former men,
I've known in days of former glory,
Will dim my sight, but not for long;
My voice is not attuned to sorrow,
Come, let us here be stirring men,
Though care should claim the coming
morning;

I love "The Boy!" both young and
old;
I rank myself with those of twenty;
I hope the Legion hearts may
hold
Certificates in numbers plenty:-
That not a dollar she may
lack
To make replete her secret coffers,
For them we all are welcomed
Lack;
Our Treasurer shall wait for
them!
Yours ever W. W. Bailey

Providence, April 19, 1893.

My Dear Deane,

You are an old trump;
the children are blessing you for
those stamps, and their own those
canonical you - and your place is
to the right in the Kingdom -
check in the book of the church!
I am in that state of per-
fectly, recently, influenza when,
as all the world becomes "dem-
oral morbid and unpleasant"
and head-aches by the dozen are
put to dry over the register, and
all noticed offences to be discol-
ored a willing up like a scroll, it
becomes a delight to recognize so
domestic a rule as that "prohibit
phant & spirit; govern the the date"
- if they do, I know they do some
thing arbitrary; I am just in favor
an extension clause in Pawtucket
- a city on the confines of Massachusetts,
I told them there what a great thing,
near Boston - but in my mind's eye
I see the old "metropolitan" and

Cursed my fate that I was born
in this transitory age, Dara is
all! wasn't Beulthorn and Horber-
good enough? Dusta seems in all
that I have yet seen of the Spring
flowers, though doubtless one might
have of a Homotopia or a shame-
less uncanny. I have had a

rough winter, I must send you
my love to you - as it happens,
down the house, I have gone -

At the Opening of the
Lygia Chapter House, Philadelphia
April 14, 1893.

O, had I in my freshest days
Once disarmed of such a vision splendid,
That I'er my material gaze
Should rest on this fair pile ma-
pental;

I would have thought my sober sense
Had suddenly her throne forsaken;
That for society's defence
I should to some retreat be taken,
I dream of, of course; what Lygia does
But in meet, respectful fancy -

My Pegasus would sometimes trot,
But now, in age, behold the
prances!

I cannot longer hold him in,
For Lygia looks him by the tiddle,
With after the prolix his glossy
And will not let him use the tiddle,

I fear tonight from what I see
The Hippogriff is due to tumble;
He feels, you know, so full of glee,
His gritty master he may tumble,
Who, in these wickedest times,
Endeavors then to show his

pleasure,
And here his simple chieftain
In view of our enduring treasure,

Oh me! despite of all I do
Within this fair and goodly palace,
I cannot wash of old Poi to,
And keep the time from art and
Cholice,

April 25th 1893,

My Dear Deane

Your abounding youth,
and vim is my envy, to have
you speak of riding your wheel
from Launceston to Cape Cod,
and of working on your herb-
arium by night and day - "I
smile and say - 'This is no first-
class'." How the time does fly
to it, "Horatio, this knows not
how good all is about my heart"
So glad that I am practically de-
barred from excursions, and that
I can no longer, without extreme
pain, do herbarium work or any
writing, I feel very downy. Still, I
heap up a measure of hope.

Last week I was miserably
sick with influenza, and lost
flask, hearing, smell, I was so
anything. I am better - but by
no means gay. Today - I enter -

And the subject of grass
to my class. (I wonder my
dollar and fall off, as the
Voyage said say), and will they
not look when they reach the
die reality, with glimmer, prolets,
Columba etc. etc. the by, what does
the Nation mean by so long
pieces of such a book as the
Cote one of Davis? It seemed to
me poor stuff. Tell me, (O Belmont,
do not thus arrange the Herald
by the new system of Britain and
the rest — all knowable men?
Must I, too, come to it?)

The stamp. I am still present,
my book — all my labor and
their done, many thanks for
your kindly contributions.

My assistant — Orestes, is to
visit Prof Seibert at Wood's
Hall this summer. Brown is
pretty strong down there, with Ben-
jamin, Orestes, Gray, Walmsley,
Dexter, Strauss etc.

I have not seen out as yet; ¹⁸⁹
but I do hope I may see
my loved *Heptaster*. I know a
bank where it grows, and
near by the *Camplosum*, and
in the swampy ground just there,
the *Botrych Vicia*. Do you love the
vet-nagle? The smell of its flowers
was in, as the *Suttle*, to the
war-horse with me. It is the
brilliant and quite different odor
of some mosses.

But I feel confoundedly
rich tonight & must pull up.
I am always

Your chummy,
W. F. Bailey

Providence, June 20, 1893

Dear, Old Blessed Dean!

The Lord be thy comfort and make wide thy phylacteries! Isn't it hot? I snatch a parenthetical moment from reading some hopeless examination papers, to take a metaphorical cooler with thee. I wish it could materialize in form of claret, lemonade, and the permissive straw.

And here I have seen on my little back, helpless with shyness and scissies, and no Dean to comfort me. I did have a pull of it, but am up, and as my pericardium is volatile, but my Stair-Course says I must get off to Princeton as soon as possible (he will sooner, but I told him to go to?) and I expect to start on June 29th for my old Agrie on Washburnt. My family will go to New York for some weeks, then to New

Hampton, L.I., and later to
Sakonnet, R.I., where I may
find them. It is a case of Jack
Frost - one for the sea, and
another for the hills that flesh
is held to. I have the Froisbois
too, but Neptune pulls my
ears and makes me "green" -
as Jenny Wren says.

Of course my old neck
never lets up - and now my
leg is rather lame - and I
am ill, father Walter, and my
miss are as scarlet.

The lots, dear creatures, are
happy as grigs - whatever they
are. So I shall be when I
escape the visitation of decapit-
ated students - 14 ghosts of
whom now demurely and o'
nights, haunt my rest. I think
I shall have to run.

14 gory heads now lie

in my basket - and still
the sound of the bundles
resperetores along the Via
dolorosa. My article on

Block Island will be out
in this month's Bulletin. Per-
use it. If you are to be at
Concord, why not run over
to Wachuset and see

Yours ever
W. W. Channing

Grand View House -
Dear Deane, Mt Wachusett, Mass,

July 2, 1893.

Please note that the above is my proper address, without the word Princeton, I have very just discovered it - and found my mail delayed - an accused nuisance.

Yesterday I took my gun and climbed the dark frow of the mighty Wachusett - and missed my home toward Street, Berries of Dear Buewa absolutely gorgeous, on the top Potentilla tentacle in full feather, Not much on the slopes. I conclude with Howard & hope get to see the crimson vine the blue -
Thine
Bailey

POSTAL CARD ONE CENT. JUL

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

THIS SIDE IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY.

Walter Deane Eyr
Care Miss A. E. Buttrick -
Concord -
Mass.



Grand View House

Dear Deane,

Princeton, N.J., June 30

You never read the papers, so I write to tell you that old Brown honored me with an A.M., at Commencement. I had the glad testimony exulting! I arrived here last night - and am in bad shape - but hopeful. My flowers are in N.Y. Pepper - the cat, hobbles the foot, and I tell you my bill isn't? Add me for it; the air is sweet with grape blossoms, the car chanced with cherries - and God is good!

Yours ever
Baileys



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United States of America

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Walter Deane—
Care Mrs A.E. Buttrick
Concord—
Mass



GRAND VIEW HOUSE,

W. R. HOWE, PROP.

Not by subscription -

Princeton, Mass., July 7 1893

Dear Deane,

Both you and Goodale
have now pitched into me about the
nomenclature, I am not guilty, my
Lord! It's Britton's own doing. I
love the old names; but, tell me
pray, what are we to do in this
country with opposing camps, Britton
told me he'd publish my article, but
would fix the names. This is the
result, but why it should be attrib-
uted to me, I fail to see.

Collins and I are pulling the
needs, look you over now.

Yours ever

Smiley



GRAND VIEW HOUSE,

W. R. HOWE, PROF.

Mt Wachusett

Princeton, Mass., July 17 1893

My Dear Deane,

Just as I was about to
leave here for Lebanon Springs, I
was taken down with a severe attack
of neuralgia, and had to go to bed.
My friend Collins, the boatman,
who was going home, remained by
the ship, which is now again a
float and with all canvas set,
I expect to be here now till the
end of the week. My wife and little
ones are on Long Island. Later I
join them at Nahonset.

Collins and I have pulled lots
of weeds. Among the nice things are
Ophioglossum and *Habenaria Hook-
eri*. The mountain is covered with

Polygonum cilinode,

I don't know if you are still
in Concord, But even if this letter
is lost it is no great loss, Write
me when you can.

One day we climbed Crow
Hill in Westminister - a mighty climb,
One cliff was 160 feet sheer; you
could shingle your feet over the top,
We got lost in a lot of Kudium; the
meanest stuff except Larix, in
our northern woods.

I have not yet seen my
Bulletin article, with all the
Britton's wrinkles, I don't like
'em, but what then? Doesn't the
Gazette do the same?

Truly yours ever
W. W. Bailey

Care A. T. Seabury.
Little Compton, R. I.
Aug 14, 1893,

My Dear Deane,

I have been wondering
at the pining of my conscience -
the sense of an unforgiven sin -
and upon delving into my grey
matter I find that the irritation
is caused by a ~~thin~~ tickle
To drop metaphor - I once wrote a
letter. After leaving Wachuset
I went to Pittsfield, Mass, where
Arthur Garrison met me and drove
me over the Taconic range to Lebanon
Springs, seven stations. There I
abode ten days, Lord! how he
and his brother and I, went
for those old mountains, Erst
while he had the sweet com-
panionship of some nice girls, and
pursued sparkled around the benches
- and the myth "walsled", at
the fun. See Terzil, passim.
How then the King of the
Amelanchia - six feet around -

2
by actual measurement - and
39 feet high; I also saw a
Carpinus of some magnitude.
I visited the Parkers,
but they shook up nothing for
me - and so, in my wrath,
I fed here by the much resound-
ing sea. This is the chosen land
of the Lobelia cardinalis, no
one ever really saw it anywhere
else. Today I came to an army
of it drawn up on the banks of
a stream - deep in a wood
full of Hesperis! Here, too, I
found a jolly lot of Woodwardia
angustifolia - and Hydrocotyle
umbellata. I see that Hollick
visited my Black Island notes
while they were still in M.S.
Nothing can hide time from me!
I feel the creeping prodigy
of approaching term-time stealing
over me. It is a full oncoming

1
Kinnocul - that a cure? And then, the monastery
outdoor is not most - and I see not to explain
in the garden, they still - now on the sea, there
50 years - comes out yet to part, when the sea
often - but always in the distant main, still, I
then visit in the Skiff - and what is the sea
for - now then in the sea, which is a pin,
like well. I see the form of the
can be - and well. I suppose health,

Yours ever
W. H. Bates

Dear W,

Little Compton, R. I. Aug 26

A vast and quiet Case A. T. S'Calary -
my sight! Let the earth hide thee! What have
dwellers by island mountains to show com-
parable to old Neptune, north of this reach?
Believe me it was with the price of admitt-
ance and I am so glad I was visited and
cured! It was the best of a full summer,
I can now ring none dimittis, I find here
Woodrusaria August, but the plaguey thing
is not fruit, also, all forms of Cuscuta sus-
cids - Var obtusidula, very queer, also Leubria
Crownpus, then - as to Hilicous - whew!!
Home - Sept 1st - Tama oceanica - Bailey

POSTAL CARD

PROVIDENCE
ONE CENT
AUG 20 1893

United States
American

THIS SIDE IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY.



Walter Deane - Esq -
At Mrs Shattucks
Taffrey -
N. H.

Providence, Sep 27, 1893,

My Dear Deane,

While you have been sporting at Chicago and elsewhere, I have been lying on a bed of painful illness since Sept 6th. It began with malarial symptoms and then ran into acute inflammation of the bladder. I convalesce very slowly and even now am sitting up only a part of the day - and writing is an effort. Often I wished I had put my life down in your hands - so that you not should appear about me. But I am, thank God, still here! Your Orestes is doing all his own and my work. Let it damn - Scott had it - "when pain and anguish visit the brow" woman is an angel. Her use also, as Narcisse would say "co-ect", in addressing that or other times she best reflects for Curious psychological times.

Please give me the attitude of Cambridge Insula the Madman Convention and their informal new nomenclature. Am I compelled to murder

Such desperate nonsense as Calutpa
Calutpa - and the rest of it! Does
Robinson submit? Must I?

Drop a line to your
strangled friend - and wretched
waif -

W. W. Bailey -

Oct 5th

1893

My Dear Lane,

Yours is at hand, I am
up and out, but frightfully rheumatic
- and somewhat contagious. I am,
in yet, doing no work, but keep
my eye on it, and you will see
I hope daily says about it. Dept.
All the same. They might
add that with the increase of my
pension with the pitiful salary of
\$1600. Your notes on yew are
just what I expected; none but a
woman could write such unindictive
stuff on the grave of a man like
Asa Gray. But the whirling will
catch up with him - and I don't
you forget it!

At the time I joined King's
Expedition - I knew very little, and
it was a happy day for science
when I fell in with dear old

Walden took my place, I was
with the party in Florida, about
7 months, when my health failed
and I resigned. Still, for a long
my work was not so bad, Walden
told me that he adopted my sketch
of the physiography & regions in his re-
port. For so young a fellow, these,
I think showed a certain insight,
You will find them in an article
entitled the "Tombes & Hills of
River Valley," in Union & Democrat,
I kept a complete diary of the Expedition
- which, if occasion requires you
can get from my wife. It was, I
think somewhat ~~but~~ intriguing in a
general way - to note what such matters
- but I am not at all available.

As to my Army service, it was
in 1862 - when Stone wall Jackson's
march up the Valley, culminated
at Washington. In 24 hours our
regiment, made up largely of college
and high school boys, started for
Washington. There we were employed

The botanical department of the university shows a gratifying degree of progress. The recent acquisitions by gift of valuable collections, and the growth of the botanical library give the department new strength and efficiency. The time has long since gone by when the limited quarters in Manning Hall are sufficient to accommodate the resources of this department and the large number electing botany. A building is imperatively needed. Were it not for the fact that the departments of chemistry and physics have individual quarters, these branches would suffer greatly. Quite as necessary now is the need of a building for the department of botany. If such a building were provided, it could easily be so equipped with botanical material as to make it one of the finest of its kind in the country, and it would find such a ready use that no one could doubt that a need at Brown had been supplied.

in the defenses of the City and ¹⁸⁹
at one time was started to the
front, but recalled to Washington
on the Colleton's defeat on the Pe-
ninsula, he never saw a battle,
but did the whole duty demanded
of us and at any moment might
have been sent into the thick, I was
a private and here again my health
failed and I was sent home in ad-
vance of the Regiment.

Yes, at any time you can see
the details of the Henry Clay des-
aster again by asking me, I don't
think my wife knows the look,
Olyette by, she always makes my
husband in my eye; one reason for
putting matters in your hands,

How did I come to study
Botany? Well, I suppose I was
born to it. After my father's great
loss, I was his sole support,

sitting at his feet as he worked
at the microscope, accompanying
him in all his walks. Our relation
was especially tender; I was the one
they cared for the most, they
two brothers were at college, they
were then as I did, & more
for a deal of his time in science
and thought. With this early surround-
ment it was natural to drift into
my father's profession, first Chemistry
and then Botany. Then my next
elder brother, now Prof L. W. Bailey,
of the Univ of New Brunswick, New
Brunswick, N. B., did much to guide me
into the same lines.

I think I forgot to mention, a-
mong my duties, my Bot. Collectors
Hullbrook - 1881. By the way, I am
re-creating and re-writing this, Pleas-
ure. If you copy - and send me
at once any details, mistakes, sugges-
tions as to field or check work
that can be added -

Poor Ballard of the Agassiz
has lost his baby daughter, my
heart bleeds for her, Glad to hear
good news of Mrs Deane. W. W. Bailey

My dear Mother
I have just received
your letter of the 10th
and was glad to hear
from you. I am well
and hope these few lines
will find you the same.
I have not much news
to write at present.
I am still in the
same place and
doing the same work.
I have not much
time to write at
present. I must close
for this time.
I will write again
when I have more
time.
I am, my dear Mother,
affectionately,
Your son,
John

Providence, Nov 21, 1893,

Dear Friend,

At last I am getting
up for a third time, Ehaw, but it
has been a pull, and the soul is
not yet, even now I can only get
slips, a whole term left. But
I have learned that I have troops
of friends — and here's to em!

They tell me that Gray Letters
are out, I should so like to see
them! I have only the prospect
now to sign my name, with much
love —

Faithful, ever

W. W. Bailey —

Oct 2 1893

Dear Dear,

You must have
known of me in a somewhat
way - perhaps you had
of Peter's plan, for you is quite
a old acquaintance.
I shall hardly be at work this
term. Have no idea of offering
my till January, cannot go
any more than; am tired, and
with (no money) and you
then have to understand few,
what there is of me, however -
in - as is

Yours
B. B. B.

Dear Anna, I received your letter of the 12th, '93
and it was like a cup of sugar water. I have
done some work, I - on the doctor, pills,
powders, potions, plasters, poultices, and
all the accessories - species and
varieties! A treatise of Hippocrates to
Haberich in all - old, new and little
things, this piece is yours!

I have also read the Mexican papers,
I will in advance at the new edition of your
journal on the 13th,

POSTAL CARD ONE CENT



United States of America



THIS SIDE IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY.

Miss [unclear]
9 Beacon St.
Cambridge
Mass

Dear Anne, Providence Dec 1st. 73

I got some very pretty things
collected over there, including the
one on the back, which I had
you say was like. I have a nice
one at home which I would like to
show you. The shells are very
beautiful. I will send you
some of the shells I have.

I have had some
fun with the shells since you
left but feel quite
tired. I will send you
some of the shells I have.

Sorry you cannot see the
one I have off with me here!

POSTAL CARD ONE CENT.

PROVIDENCE
JUL 10
1902
United States of America

THIS SIDE IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY.



Mr. Walter Stone -

145 South St.

Providence,

R.I.

Providence - Dec 21,

Dear George,

I have lately had your course
of information, & have had all the Post Office
like left. I can only say your reports are
true - we are all in the same dream - of
see that "Luther" - what you say in "Luther" with
"made in his throne". No; I do not feel particularly
in fact but suspicious. I am much troubled
it looks as if you were about some of your
people with it - why that of his - seems to me - that
to be the standard - action in such cases? I
wonder what it is; since we are all in the same
and we are all in the same treatment, Corporation, are
we not, perhaps, all - see, next as to you
Yours ever - W. H. P.

POSTAL CARD ONE CENT.

United States *Accepted*



THIS SIDE IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY.

*Mr. Walter Brown
P. O. Box 100
Providence, R.I.*

Christmas

189

My dear friend,
I was quite surprised to see
a note from you yesterday, that
you had not received the
one I had enclosed. One
has been here some time in Providence
and we'll debate that question over
in some leisure, it shall be sure,
they must be here for it was not,
I was steadily gaining, the
entire of today, in a perfect line
of them, and a deluge of presents,
I feel like unto the "Lodge" given
in the returned package. You,
like the rest of them,

I hope you will see to
you and your home, covered
with joy and the peace of God,
Your obliged friend
W. W. Bailey

P.S. We send you a Calendar -
by separate parcel -

Dear Sir,
I have the pleasure to acknowledge
the receipt of your letter of the
10th inst. in relation to the
above mentioned matter.

I am sorry to hear that you are
not satisfied with the results of
the investigation, and I am
glad to hear that you are
still pursuing the matter.
I have no objection to your
conducting a further investigation
if you so desire. I am, Sir,
very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
John J. [Name]
President
June 1st 1894

POSTAL CARD



United States America

THIS SIDE IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY.



Handwritten address:
Boston
Mass
U.S.A.

Providence, Jan. 6, 1894,

My dear Deane,

I send you today per mail,
the copy of Looe containing the
matter in relation to E. La Grone.
On the late Mrs Gamp might
say, I think the young lady
"Bradshaws" a pretty effective
club. You will find I there
marked several things,

Mr Joseph Jackson of Worcester
who is getting out a revised edition
of his Plants of Worcester Co.,
wrote to ask me whether to follow
the Manual or Rochester, my
reply was "Follow the Manual
and shame the Devil!"

My Assistant, who was at the
election of Waterhouse at New
Haven last week, said that
on an official letter by Eaton,
Farlow, Lettall etc, the Polster
plan was voted and scatted,
Farlow was especially acid;
but it seems to me, with the
backing - we can write a pamph-
let - I wish that Macmillan
would buy the polyphosphoric
ocean.

I am gaining all the
time but slowly. My January
- day came all right, and
will be written a hearty
dorming. I walk out ten min-
utes at a time on good days.
Such are scarce.

I was glad to learn
that my Betta Two Thinks

had asked me and Mrs. Brown
to come and see her, when
the folder was over, and
Hepster taught of the glass.

Thank the Lord, I can
and! And I do so omnivor-
ously. My troubles now are
worthy of the chaurate order.

The Harvard has sent
some Puff off, Pulsis ex urte,
I hope Brown will not follow
out, but the times are hard
and "in the hardness of
our upness, down upon us
may roof the minima
of the law."

Good luck to you
from the
Cold Bailey-

IN THE TWILIGHT.

We wandered slowly
In the twilight gray;
The West was golden
With the parting day;
Within' the azure
Little stars looked out
And winked upon us
With a laughing doubt.

Not hand in hand,
But close withal together,
We strolled along
Amidst the fern and heather,
Now and then
A little bird would peep
To see my darling,
Ere he fell asleep.

For she was lovely,
And the passing breeze
Sang praises of her
To the listening trees,
All the flowers
In the leafy dells
Played chimes of welcome.
From their tinkling bells.

W. Whitman Bailey.

MY UNCLE'S LEGACY.

Can it be that my uncle is dead?
That his kind face no more I shall see?
Were you there when his last will was read?
Did he leave a few thousand for me?

To be frank, 'tis a very poor joke,
And I scorn all your unseemly mirth
When you say that my uncle was "broke,"
And that all that he left was the earth.

A. A.

THE MIST.

Cold and damp, drear and damp,
The winds from the marshes blow,
Damp and cold, drear and cold
Up from the swamps below.

Bar the casement. let the mist
Drift against the pane,
Hear the wet winds moan without,
See the drizzling rain.

Wrap your cloak across your heart
Lest the chill creep near.
The marshes throw their vapors wide,
Cold and damp and drear.

NONIAN.

TRAILING ARBUTUS.

Beneath protecting leaves,
Secure from prying thieves,
Fair Epigæa's face
Reveals its maiden grace.

When cruel winter goes,
When sunshine melts the snows:
She lifts her gentle head
From of her leafy bed.

Half coy, and half slighting,
Her glance is still inviting,
She does not seek to hide,
Nor dares she yet confide.

Sweet blossom, do not fear;
I'll leave thee growing here;
I love thee far too well
Thy whispered thought to tell.

Live safe beside the way;
The spot I'll ne'er betray;
But though I fail to speak,
Thy home I'll often seek.

W. Whitman Bailey.

There may be no mistake,
that while courtesant, I am
not as yet able to assess my
work, Prop. I believe have con-

cluded to stay - and great
is the joy of the students, My
own affections are set on things
above,

Yours truly,
Wm. Lloyd Garrison

Providence, Jan 15, 1844,

My Dear Deane,

Most transient of all
earthly things ("unless love," the
modern free men just"), is that
wonder, *Horre illeae Cerepente*,
supposed to be dew - this page
at the thought that it is true,
To explain, my un-ruled or
anarchic paper, is out.

Your story of the Georgia wo-
men and the whiskey, is above
with the price of admittance.

Yes; I am up, and out, and
around, but it is obvious to
the least observant, and more
fast to myself, that I have been
ill,

I am extremely illiterate, or
tumbley, and, like our books
press, fail to use properly,
then, as perhaps I told you,
my hand is much enlarged
and some take me for the
ancient mariner.

I visited my class at the
Woman's College today, but said
nothing; let Cesterbrook run it.
It was enough for the class
quits to see me.

What and how have some
winter's children down below
- and it may sound like the
Abatable. (Note; I have the
proper plural to that word;
catch me saying "the Chero-
wings" - as I heard a min-
ister last summer.

I have lately had a

my letter from Miss's Expel's
come back to me; undoubtedly
good, too, for so young a chap.
By the by, and don't you forget
it, I have a complete change
of my connection with that
trip; also of joining to a few
- Massachusetts - and from 1876
till now, nearly perfect, I am
little interested in 'em; lots of
facts, my earlier ones are de-
stroyed wherein I used to
write "Met her today; she
loved to me! Oh my heart!"
Lord; what fools we mistake
be, that she, I need not say,
was not Mrs B.

Don't forget our pencils
for stamps; especially old Amer-
ican.

Let me tell you again, that

Proor, Jan 16, '94.

My dear friend, I must be in some way
short of what I like, the business - the thing
with the paper has been in need of some thing to
"priority", I come in 1900, if no other letter
has, but I have on myself, and it may with-
out to be with it, or if wise, I think we have pre-
sented the Prop! He has had a good night, in
death. I am a weak vessel, but I can hold a
good deal, and I am sure you will find me a
woman, as he was brought up in the old
school, but has been differentiated widely,
the first edition.

Yours son

W. W. B.

POSTAL CARD ONE CENT.

United States



THIS SIDE IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY.

Walter Dean, Jr.,

7 Franklin Street

Providence

R.I.

new year in the new land,
at this point of time, and better
for him, the new year of
work and prayer.

As yet I am not to see
class or day, and that is, in
your days, are still such days
will come? At the same time
at 6 am. and read. I have the
Angel or star was it; that pre-
sent me my nationality; perhaps it
is the celebration of Palovina
New Year's Eve, I have the
one that made me a reader,
and caused me to lose good read-
ing; Yes; the children to be read
the night, they had them not be-
fore, and had placed in them,
Yesterday I took me over to college
only to find that it was a holi-
day - a holy day; the Day of
Prayer for College. I earnestly
wondered that I might have seen
it was a religious day of some
sort, as all the village were
at work! As to the place
where, where I had seen
them, they are in the same

value, How, for instance, are
they applied in teaching?

Please much doubt, in red
oil, remember, that my wife
and "children" are still at the
top of the list. Cold W.S. national
and public especially desired;
ditto Cambridge, Is this so to
state in Canton you can research?
Hopes can in in the 40s, but
about that time and before, certain
local ones are used, now of
great value, Have you read Locke's
Letters? Such a treat! There is
a commonplace line in them,
they are to me, too, very inspir-
ing and helpful, Lord! How
I wish you Howard men here
ought to be! I wish my three
numbers of study were entitled
me to every sort of degree, simply
that I might feel a unit in the
crowd of observers, My father's
wish was for me to go there,
but I never knew enough, I was
a sad loser in my youth, do
men have a longer use to
make of with the benefit of
study.

Chapman,

I read parent's - as all letters
of mine, later returned to me,
which people read and return
instead of a man fellow in
the matter, it did not so look.
Don't let me see with me
then, the good enough, but men
to read in the letter.

The two were mine, but I
my, having in with choice, I read
- double from in water, color,
not - how a mercy! I have
letter as, he are glad to hear
- get your accounts of the
- years, Tell her, if he both
- of no full letter on the team
of consequence, you and she
- may get alright, not our door,
- she catch her up to the coming
- men o' the state.

Yours in the service

W. W. Bailey

P.S. Give my regards to Mr. & Mrs. R.
and Mr. & Mrs. W. and
your family.

Providence, Feb. 3. 94

My dear Jane,

I wish you would look
in the shop windows in
Boston - and see if you
can get me some one flower
in quantity, the following
I do not want,

Fagopyrum trichocarpum,
Gaillardia
Cypripedium, *Clematis*
Peonia
Primula Roseana
Hyacinthus
Purpureus.

Some good *Laguncularia*, like
Cornucopia - I'll take, or
better *Chrysanthemum* *altissimum*.
Send to college and he'll pay
the bills. I am still very
uncertain in my ways, and
may visit a few classes,
Blattler to the front again
this week, and a visit to

Grand puppy
 I'd not like you know
 of her name, White &
 think of her when the
 slave! (Mr. Liberman gets
 say present at to be a
 fine thing in one of our
 old Yankee Reports.
 It was in the way
 1. For the expense of
 Prof. [Name] [Amount]
 and for carrying out books
 [Amount]
 2. For white washing
 [Amount]
 Is not that a convenient
 accounting? The climax of
 the whole republic is
 given and five —
 Money could not be
 so easily had in []

The other seven: send my love
 that I want to see you
 soon, I got me and I'll see
 you by I want I hope in your
 way of []
 [Signature]
 [Signature]

My Dear Dear,

If you have sent Captains I am
(with exception of the late S. T. Paul of
I know) of all men most miserable, the
gradations of hot-house men (I hope they
will bring up in a better house, camp and
all) always call it "Gimble". My fate
cries out "and make such a man of the
body as hardy as the woman, like a man".
I shall say that two or three of Captains
- I'm so tired. Not with you, to make them
any kind in preparing and if to any nation
Heaven.

Pennance, Oct. 10, 1844. Wm. W.

POSTAL CARD ONE CENT.



THIS SIDE IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY.

*Walter Deane - Esq -
9 Broad Street
Cambridge
Mass -*

Dear Deane, Yours at hand, On 2^d Christophers
letter not sent C.O.D, as I might not be
on hand at college, sent to Brian Elmer, but
will to me, Send \$2.00 worth -

Ever yours

William Stephenson

Mary 25th 1888

POSTAL CARD ONE CENT.

United States America



THIS SIDE IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY.

*Mr. Walter Brown
9 Park St.
Providence
R.I.*

Dear Anna, Providence, Sep 5, 1844
Your Bulletin of today in Letter, Chryseum in a
time I remember them on showing a Loganiaceae
plant with small leaves. Tell me what in the name
of the plant will in shape in a comb of small inflated
lobes reflecting a cold "water" pigment? I will call
it a *Perideris*, but it is not the best of a name
I have to use. Look some of my boxes to testify
on the whole, but pretty well I would like more than
in your interests, but I have cholera for my dol-
lars. Confronted with a see in *Contra* *Castro*
and now *Fernand* who, it seems to especially on
Coax, give my usual line to *Boulay* - where was
a quite *Francis* to me. My *Agassiz*, one up, the
little *John*! what will follow of you. Stand we the bill
in *France* - Mean the *Man* to be well, my
 regards to your most excellent wife,
Truly yours, W. D. C.

POSTAL CARD ONE CENT.

United States American



THIS SIDE IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY.



C. C. ...

*Mr. ...
...
...*

London Feb 11, 1844

My dear I mean,
The Bala price
is so general that, says
that you are a naughty
boy, and a good, and a
fellow. You can't fool
me, if you do, you must
stamp on the! You must
and trust me!

But, while we are at it
let us go to the post for
the best price for the other
kindness, we do not want
just to send us any one
toothy, if you, you can
catch some old us send a
bold-bill with an attic,
some actual printer or
don, and like his tail
the girls of the stamp
that is quite another matter
and you know it is to

engaged with Mrs. W.
Ben. Edwards

Yesterday I had
trouble of one of the children, a
"wrestling class" a little
child. I suppose you
can cross one to, I got
along nicely - and it
was not like a flash.

I have a card sent
to you - nice one, as
you know, and
I speak of a new volume
for "The Church"
like a college catalogue.
Expectations about, I mean
that practice will be
there done. Yes - Edwards
will do, but who, would
guess it, in the present
state of things in America

things of the same sort, to
get on to? I think
that a large one to a man
in his life. I can
write again.

To me the odorous matter
is not to come out of the
And with this do my former

To see the ^{line} of the ^{line} of the
I say you take another word
Neville? So? I am a
great,
And, with my music, am
fairly good.

Yours ever
The Rev. Mr. W.

Quick mail! My Birthday, Feb 22, 1894,
Congratulations on my 51st in
order! Do tell me how much I owe you for
the Captains, Charizama never arrived from
you too I had a lot per Goodale, Brazil like
more, Mauricey sick on Monday - but can
all right as usual now; that is, he much so
on Friday, am. Fifteen hours of class - work a-
week ahead, had great ^{trouble} ^{trouble} with ser-
vant girl last night, and had to call in
police; drunk & opinion crazy - or both!
Lodgement of victim in station, much heart
felt of little family, I never ever
W. W. B.



NOTHING BUT THE ADDRESS TO BE ON THIS SIDE.

Walter Deane - Adm.,
9 Riverside Street -
Cambridge -
Mass.,

New fragrant bicolorous. Pottery
and terra cotta, of which I
have nothing, I am beginning
to think, in view of my rising
short comings, that the Spectator
here right in hissing old fellows
on the head, a grain than a
dose of Cornish. The cheap new
polly - from whatever source derived,
the Chorizema (except a lot from
Gosport) never arrived, I cross
plants (not of that) all the time,
But Spring comes, today the
mercantile at zero - and all
things for shelter falling away!

W.P.

Bahia.

and Self

all send

LOVE!

Yours systematically

W. W. Bailey

Providence - Feb 25, 1894,

My Dear Deane,

I could not guess
from your letter of Jan 25th that
I belong to the immortal
bro of Feb 22^d. In progressive
retro it runs thus

George Washington,

James Russell Lowell,

Whitman Bailey

I was the recipient of many comments
about some bouquet of flowers -
and a book "Red Jubilee". The city
talks every in my honor - and that
of my defects and much villainy -
our salt pits were burned.

You ask of my domestic "differs".
It consisted in having an off duty
mice cook get very drunk on
opium and alcohol. I did not en-
quire what was the matter, but found I
could not wear her, or dry enough
to have her say with a car "you
make me lurch". Then Mrs Bailey
took a hand, but he could not
make her any more of Parky, I have
on these confounded curishes. Then,
feeling an impetus at any moment,
I shall the girl tell Mrs Bailey
and go at our old domestic help

and the police, Of course the
telephone must at that moment
be out of order, but after a while
my cousin Charles came, and soon
after the officer and his company
was lugged to the Station,

We expected that next day when
she came for her things, there'd
be a scene, we got in a colored
woman with orders to keep her
below, but when she came she
was jolly, thought it a big job,
and (the morphine part of it!)
cruel no more, she said we
did right - "just an ope word
"have done" and said she might
have cut it rough, she owned, too,
that she had taken morphine for
six years. A very capable and ex-
cellent woman, apparently, in other
ways, we have no fever at the
other end of the Cheimite's scale -
and here a daughter of Africa,
"a woman and a sister", I believe she
is now a wife, but the luck has
not shewn. O my America! what
you do suffer your servants - high
and low!

I should judge from your account
of Monday, that his day of work
was over. I can say, very sorry;
we still need these able men.

I am glad to learn that the Gar-
den Botany is really under way
and in a success, Lord! how I
want it! What are these Gray
Letters of which you speak? I've
now a pile of Gray Letters in
our Herbarium, I wonder if Mrs.
Gray would care to see them? They
are to Gray. I am trying to name
from scribbly notes some Greek
plants, using Sibthorp's Fl. Grae-
ca, etc. I've here cut the others.
It seems funny to read as a
locality - "on Mt. Parassova" "ad-
min. inter Byzantium et Bura", etc.,
or "on the road to Olympos", how
botanists follow but pathos of
the few. I like it, are gobbled by
"The King of the Mountains", See
Edmund Spenser - for a good story,
while still only in the lowest
prices, I am doing pretty well &
have occasioned most of my work.
This week, indeed, I take my old
private school teacher, Anatol
as a friend - in the way of the

Providence, Ma 20, 1894.

My Dear Deane

Lots of thanks for
the stamps. Mrs Bailey is
lighted. What do you think, I
spent nearly all last week
in bed, but now I am up and
fairly chipper in this gorgeous
weather. Did you ever see the best
of it? My cucumbers are a joy forever,
and the dear old black-birds and
the fat robins - and the hot-temp-
ered wasps my soul to dance.

We have about decided not to
go to Joffrey on the principle of
learning the "be we have" than
see the others that we know not of.
Fact is - I have rather a pull
at Wachusett - knowing the land-
lord now quite well. Then again, it
is near my Doctor, who indeed, often
goes up there. (What a pity, he is sick,
and today I had to see a long ex-
amination. I made the boys "perceive"
- little the lassie, they all wish I
was in bed again. More anon

W. W. Bailey

Dear D.,
Paw, Mar 3. 1894,
Mulle Samuusha is trying to persuade
me to go to Shattuck as I offer, I have you
anything to say for or against? If so,
report it once, as we must decide, I wish
what matter (heat, cold, kicking, etc.)
to visit Kowaloch with you, already
my asthma is as the weight, am now
passing 15 hours a week of the
- and today - Saturday feel as half as
a water Resuscitated - There is

Barley
(W. W.)



NOTHING BUT THE ADDRESS TO BE ON THIS SIDE.

Walter Deane - Esq
9 Brattle Street
Cambridge
Mass,

Dear D.

Providence - Mar 27

"By the preaching of my Creator, ... we
shall wish that day comes!" he will be sure
than jigger to see you. But let me say that
on Wednesday afternoon why we have an
engagement at dancing school - the tent
dances, and it's so pretty I never miss it. If
you could happen around about 8, with
you if we'll love you, at any time we'll
be on hand in the eve, and all Thurs-
day, the couples prefer to come, and I
I will stay for thee, hell many other!

Thine - Building



NOTHING BUT THE ADDRESS TO BE ON THIS SIDE.

*Mr Walter Deane -
9 Brewster St
Cambridge -
Mass*

Providence, April 5, 1894,

My Dear Deane,

Yes; we had a capital time that Saturday in Boston, despite a temporary hitch up that I had after my "Miracle" Wobley, like our "little wagon" we came on "Halloway", we dined by stops, purchased hats and clothes, did not eat Copeland's (where we had delicious ice-cream!) went to Montross (where I had a doze on the lounge), strolled through Common (and dined Swift and his gang!) and arrived home at 6, 30, hungry and happy. The 2^d was white with day. He was made glad by a new fire engine and some North River stamps, by ice-cream, Cole and 11 chocolate mice and car-bles; also by his new Boston cap and accessit. Here concludes the Cassin, the hymen, by request, is omitted, "Visitors can, if they wish, "step up and see the carcass" - of the Democrats,

with regard to my own party

POSTAL CARD PER. 5 ONE CENT.



United States of America.

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

*Mr Walter Deane -
9 Beacon Street -
Cambridge -
Mass.*

Providence, Apr 10, 1844,

My Dear Deane, I am glad you have two copies
of the Valley of the Shadow; I can now give mine
to Coates, He went out yesterday collecting, I
am tramping in this cold air, but then I want to
do it in the language, he we just discharging
another wicked who would make a good wife
for Coxey or Swift or Schaub - or some other rant-
ing and insubstantial fool. Blessed be hemp!
Keep it your strong! I am teaching my classes
Cicero's too, I can get here Cicero's, French
deixis, and Epictetus and Pythagoras, do there
any thing else in your market? I am, please
believe me,

Wm. W. Bartley

POSTAL CARD ONE CENT



United States of America.



THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
9 Brewster Street

Cambridge
Mass

Providence, Apr 7, 1894.

My Dear D,

For some inscrutable reason, mayhap
for my conspicuous virtues, there had two
copies sent me of the "Botany of Death Val-
ley" by Coville, now, if you have it not, I
will be tickled to send you one of them, Let
me know, what I may gather the mantle of,
Charity about me, the those red maple and
darkening down here, I suppose you still cherish
among the Liekens, *protococci*, and other fugia
plants, Hunt week of Spring term closed, and
a Te Deum ordered for tomorrow.

Yours ever
W. W. B.

POSTAL CARD - ONE CENT

United States of America.

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane -

9 Brewster St

Cambridge -

Mass.



Brown University,
Providence, Rhode Island.

April 22, 1894.

My Dear Old Deane,

I have just done you up a parcel of my Block Island and a few other plants, which, although they may not fill any *caenus*, may serve to keep other things from wobbling in your pigeon-holes.

My little family all went to Boston yesterday to the Wash-puller, I had intended to accompany them, but was prevented by the rain. I am glad to see that Coulter and Baines regretfully part company with C. L. Greene on his vagaries. In the *last Journal of Botany* you will see an article about *Artemisia Stelleriana*, one of the plants I sent you. It is by Meschong.

I am simply faithfully
Cory,

seventeen hours a week, I thought
last week I would break down. I
was damn fool enough to under-
take teaching a lot of young boys
in Lopez school, and, as Dr. Col-
ford says (or acts). "here's my
tail; just break me!" I never had
such up-hill work in my life.

On our table we have a lot of
Blair's Gizzard tubes developing. Pretty
well, I just think so; with them in
Nemato accretes - which show pretty
the transition from scales to leaves;
just too cute. The little ♀ flowers, too,
are appearing in most copious fash-
ion, as before ♀♀ always.

They say the devil is dead;
I believe it not.

We all send our April greet-
ing and repeated smiles to Mrs
Deane,

Yours persistently -
W. W. Bailey,

P.S. Read your glass flowers. If I
come down some Saturday (I can't say
an Eastern at present time), will
give them to you.

Providence, April 25, 1894.

My Dear Deane, If you thought to retain
the 30 cent Columbian stamp - I sent in a
purchase of plants the other day, I knew a
little girl named Max, who would like it. She
has it not, i.e., not cancelled, and a cancelled
one is valuable, I hope in my trash you found
a pearl or two. By the by, ought a package of
that size to cost no more than all the other? I am
dead feet today, with work and have a aw-
ty head-ache. I would not have my "dearest
Henry" as Harold says, have one like it
what your catalogue purpose do such things
serve, think you? I think Palms would compact
company with Bailey, whose friend was out of
his
I think W. W. B.

POSTAL CARD ONE CENT

United States America



THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Dean -

9 Beacon Street -

Cambridge -

Mass.

Providence, May 20, 1894

Dear Little Deane

I believe I owe thee a letter. Please accept this scribble. R. S. V. P.

Last night, J. H. Collins spent the eve with me, I have succeeded in getting him appointed Curator, *viz* Bennett, and life takes on a more respectable hue, with two such lieutenant-curators as Collins and Eskelburt, I am ready for a campaign even against the author-phages. Bennett was wholly incompetent, tricky, and disloyal; a man with a crooked heart to his brain.

Last Tuesday eve I lectured in Dudley - Mass., to the young men and women - originally *puerisque*, on Cross-fertilization - a happily chosen subject. I did not, however, see the flock of these nestling any more, I followed my eye with some much enthusiasm over a new road, via Passaconnet to Providence, along side of Walker Pond, saw whole flocks, "goshes", as Jonathan calls them, of little foot birds. I shall go

daily that I was made to lose Nature
and then rescued from Love-sick,

Vacation, like some friendly slave to the
felicitous voyager, heaves in sight, I see the
palms upon the strand; I hear the birds
(and the forest), and see strange pictures
sketching through the forest which I long to
cross. My work had been very heavy this
term, and my tired legs still more weighty,
Bladder broke in its acute form, wholly
abated, but I suffer like thunder from chem-
ometric gout, I inquire among your friends who
is the best Boston doctor to see on this line,
and why.

Mrs Bailey, and the Guisebri,
who are well, write in a superabundance of
affection and love to you and Mrs. Dean
and - as for us -

I am devotedly

W. W. Bailey -

June. 1894

My Dear Leona,

All your notes have been rec'd, the stamps enjoyed and appropriated, but the Commencement season and a terrible cold contracted in the confines of Boston, have been too much for me, while up and about - I feel like Mephistopheles - late of Leipzig and friend of Faust, Thanks for the doctors, but I had already been to see Dr. Fred Shattuck - of whom all spoke highly and whom I liked much, He told me I had no functional trouble - but has so far recommended nothing, I ought to correct an impression you appear to have; it is no longer the shuddering trouble I am after but rheumatic gout, The shudders give no more trouble now than for 15 years, nearly making me get up several times a night "I swear a prayer or two" and "turn over", he had a fine Commencement, I had Binney with me. After the dinner a very interesting game of football - the 'Varsity nine against

the Alumni, The letter, with
Sexton in the box, worn by one
print, Two days ago I had
a small but beautiful lot of
plants from Lieut G. R. Lee of
Fort Apache, Arizona, named
mostly, he leaves here for New
York about July 1st Work is over
- that is - work for other folks,

With regards to me I leave
Yours as ever
W. W. Bailey

Providence, July 27. 1844,

Dear Deane, I know you are not there
- but where are you? Just back from
West Point N.Y. - and Woods Hole, Mass.
Gorgeous time though hot, we leave
tomorrow for "Grand View House, Mt.
Wachusett, Mass." - where letters will
reach and be fully perused by
your devoted and impoverished friend
and well-wisher (as girls say to re-
spect boys!) -

W. W. B.

POSTAL CARD ONE CENT.



United States America.

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Walter Deane
9 Brewster Street

Cambridge
Mass.
Whitefield
N.H.

Dear Isaac,
It is true I was in Canton last
Tuesday, and spent Monday and Tues-
day with a friend at Newton, I felt it was
to look you up in day time & confer at night
pent for health and returned with a dan-
gerous cold, I never had a worse - al-
most at the point of suicide, I saw the glori-
ous, but fetter saw Robinson & his wife
and baby child, and Mrs Gray and Fer-
nold, Had a canoe sail on the Charles,
Sick in bed every day - but now see a ray
of hope, though I eat neither taste nor smell
and it is as hot as
Expect to be in Cambridgeport Aug, Off
to N. Y about July 1st Yours ever
W. W. B.,
June 18, 1844,

POSTAL CARD ONE CENT.



United States of America.

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Walter Deane - Esqr
9 Brewster St
Cambridge -
Mass.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY.

PROF. W. WHITMAN BAILEY, A. M.,

WINTHROP J. V. OSTERHOUT, A. M.,

Instructors.

J. FRANKLIN COLLINS,

Curator of the Herbarium.

Grand View House -
Mt Wachusett, Mass -

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Aug 13..... 1894

My Dear Deane,

You indeed distress me in your account of poor Bailey, I hardly see how a man can survive two such devilly operations! How true you describe him! Heroin, perhaps because I have it not, appeals to my heart of hearts. If you write to Bailey do give him a word of cheer from all of us at Brown. You will see our little all at the top of this page - and it is a very effective team even on land harness, he are warranted to reduce the record or "beat",

Collins was with me most of last week and left on Saturday. On Friday we were joined, too, by Joseph Jackson of Worcester, Worcester County - and now the class a good fellow for being a graduate of old Brown, he sits out on the steps of this house and chaps off Grip's Manual for the evening, plant by plant, Jackson is revising the list and we have added only twenty plants to it. Collins and I got idea Bailey to drive us on back of the mountain

the other day, when he climbed it
by a new trail; at least new to
us, It led through a very interest-
ing tract, he took our luncheon
as a very interesting web - wrapped
"Come in!" but he didn't care
in our even case cream, after
sufficing a paper top of its contents,
Collins covered it again, made a
shut hole in it and wrote this
legend, "Drop a match into
slot and see the vacuum ex-
posed!" This he put up for the
instruction of other travellers, in a
conspicuous spot, he went down
the mountain by still another path
- finding two of the rag Potychia,
Since Collins left I have added
three plants to the list, all com-
mon enough. Further expect my
brother and daughter to join me here
about the 25th inst. He is coming on
to the Brooklyn meeting of the Assoc.,
I am enthusiastic. But otherwise
top top - or rather half way up,
Don't suppose - but for a little way,
Over that road to check Dean -
I am sure -
W. H. C.

up. He says Dr. Strong fully
understand his recollections
and followed them. I like Perry
say much when I met him;
Hessell, too, has sent me some
good notes. I have looked in one
summer - either done or well
under weigh - I think a fair
showing for me so lately on
the dry dock. I am delighted
to hear such good news of
Bailey, he would ill afford
to lose him; Cassy would be
more modest than ever!

Mr. Bailey joins me in
lots of love to you and yours,
He and the Grimes are well
and I hope we may see you and
Tracy soon, and so says

Yours ever

W. W. Bailey

P. S. My sister and daughter
are well as last week. They are
now at West Point -

Grand View House -
Mt Wachusett, Mass.

August 29 - 1894.

Dear Old Deane,

How old men of
the mountain! I really re-
spect thee, but still thou art
on my mind, better than
than on my back - like Sir
Lodge in the mountains. To my wife;
Collins left me after less than
a week's stay in which he pulled
with me at all. I think he
must have foreseen this fear-
ful drought. I have had seen
nothing like it since the Roman
Empire followed Joseph into Egypt
(where I wish they had staid!)
The waters are true - deep
in dust; the very air is pul-
verulent, and the woods as dry
as an orthodox sermon. Even
the trees are withering. I have
had in about twenty a week ago,
and the far the same,

have prematurely put on
their autumnal colors. No
lotus left by the wayside, and
little men in the woods. All
is parched, crisp, dry, wants
a chance for a while to
punch themselves down; I
for one, am open to conversion.

By the way, a minute
but no a best thing the
other day, of course, as a quo-
latri, "Hasten for climate;
hell for company!" Is't that
delicious. From Cambridge I
received a long type-written
copy of a letter by one Allen
(I think his name is), charging
gross mis-management of
the Postage Garden, and an
advice, upon Goodell, to ask
for a commission of inquiry;
in the Army - they doubtless
will not be compelled
to ask the same. What do you

know of the whole matter,
why the service is the thing
not to use outsiders, cannot
Harrison do it's own little
work? Dear me! those are
troublesome times, hell; I am at
last out of Bennett - and have
Collier. Was the first time in
years that I have not derided
the beginning of the term.

Collier is looking like a
horse on the Broad Street. He is
a trump; I, did I tell you? an
easy letter re-writing my hand
book. If you have any field
notes about vesicular, polypoid,
knife, travel, poisoning etc,
let me have em! Rusby sent
me a full account of his
processes in the tropics; very
interesting, in every way, given
enough! I had to sit on him
for poor collecting. Please, and
in strict private, show in now re-
gards. Want my book to be well

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY.

PROF. W. WHITMAN BAILEY, A. M.,

WINTHROP J. V. OSTERHOUT, A. M.,

Instructors.

J. FRANKLIN COLLINS,

Curator of the Herbarium.

Grand View House -
Mt Washington, Mass

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Sep 3 - 1894.

Dear Deane,

It is Labor Day
he of the pen must toil, while the
horay-handed parade, such is life,
Evidently you have never read
Bailey's flora and my Book, or
have it not with you, or you would not
ask me to insist on a new edition
the importance of collecting all of a
plant. Confound your idleness; you
steal the idea from me. Then again,
the idea of letting M.T. about the use
of psobeta! Buy Bailey's Flora book
and study it; you will find that idea
there set down with much other use-
ful information, apart from these two
items you give me some very useful
hints of which I shall make use,
I thank you much. It appears an a-
prising intention to climb the summit
of that peak as I look ahead, but I
suppose the any other peak it can
be surmounted by persistent effort. Ex-
cuse me in the city.

My best, true and cordial
greetings

Capt for Providence on Saturday and
arrived safely, I expect to be here
till the 10th Jan begins the 18th
and the Coxsack folks meet
on the 14th Jan; Blake is an
awful good fellow, I am glad to hear
that the Allen matter is not more
serious than you say; still, I think
it calculated to do much mischief
among the ill-disposed, and those
are not few, I send my circular to
Crima or would forward it to you,
In my Prov. Journal articles, I have
else for errors of type-setting, e.g.
'ground view' for Grand View!
Unhappy has to be heard that will
a few years ago. Ruddy was the
poorest collector I ever knew; how
did know how to be in New Eng-
land Letter of directions in tip-top,
Fennell, too, has sent me some
bits, Do look up the old edition of
help me with hints, Lord! Lord!
how I dread it all, I had for some
write a new book on a new subject,
No too, Lord the dark Sunday,
Indeed, until today, almost such has

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Curator of the Herbarium.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.,

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Then like the sacred monument to
Moses; hidden in smoke impene-
trable, it contains, too, as dry
as a college treasury, the chest
of Brown. Britton writes me, very
pleas'd, that he is too heavy to and
are with notes. Sometimes in the
middle of a chapter I have to stop
and translate from Vahl or Copin,
to see what they have to say. My
other books are more rapidly looking
green. Those two Botany books new-
Nos 3 & 4 of that genus, I believe,
Collins ran off with him. By the
way, he is doing magnificent work
at Brown. No more nonsense: he
intend having a Herb.

In haste for the mail-

Yours as ever

W. W. Bailey

I think Allen can do more
harm than you fancy, but
I hope not, he are all well
- despite the fact that my
niece is evil, More anon -
With best regards from
me all to Mr Dean, I
am as ever,
My Dear

P.S. No thank you! I
do not want Allen's will
back again. How you see -
the story of Mr Deane's
Recall goes for the New Am-
erican Rochester, wherein -
British Empire continuation,
It was not the cables of

Providence, Sep 23, 1894
My Dear Anne,
I wish you would
send me your notes on
mountain (or notes on the
mountain either). I do not
fear at all that the publica-
tion of your experience in the
Gazette, would at all take the
wind out of my sails, but you
see I should like to examine
your ideas in my immortal
book, 'Isk'. Personally, anything
that is as good as yours would
be, I doubt, and doubt, think
of being in me ~~the~~ 'Valhalla'!
College is now in full blast
with an entering class of about
200. So far 80 men have re-
ported to me alone, I expect by
tomorrow to have many more.
Strange to say, this year I have

not dread the farming
scene; in fact, I rather enjoy
it. My new "Guide to Foot
Practice" will be published
this week, I will send you
a copy which you can notice
in the Gazette. It is only a
syllabus of Lectures and sched-
ules of work. My two other
books will later form more
solidly. I was in your inter-
esting city yesterday to see
your doctor, but the way
I am coming forth in 'em, and
in many other things.

Today I took quite a
walk with Whit and May.
He saw quite a lot of Phari-
an milvica on ash heaps,
water Carin and frumiers
and pygma in the same

yesterday, too, along the
railway, together with Carin
folia (a dear little species)
and Carulifolia. In the low
marshes the Pulmon
shupant was fine.

I came back to find my
estate house in transit
- and still it is chaotic.
For these days there was
no place to sit down, and
navigation was impossible by
China, letter, coal hole
et et omne genus. I sighed
for my bachelor days -
which as I recall them, were
not unhappy. At any rate,
one could stop cleaning up.
He wanted to.

Next Tuesday
I lecture at a church here
on Cross peritogathis, which I
had the honor of giving

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Curator of the Herbarium

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Oct 8 1894

My Dear Old Deane,

I was beginning to fear that my little book, my hearting had gone to the office of the Dead, I am so glad you liked it, but you are one of those loyal fellows who stick up for a friend right or wrong.

Neither Barnes nor Britton here yet had a copy, but I will send them one, Selchell has one but is so far dead. I don't much if it meets approval - and I see lots of faults of omission in it, but it serves my end.

I am very, very busy on the Book - on which I rest my reputation - the Guide Book. I have you any field notes to send me - say what top, bottom, clothes, dyes etc. I have written by those subjects - don't want done in any "valuable" suggestion. It reads well.

You will be looking at some of
the Chops Headings - as
"A Beggars account of softy
Loves" - Thoburn, for Chapter on
Cascolan. I wish you could see
the MS as it progresses - and
witness for your unfeigned
depths of love. My work is easy
and my town is tight, I have
gained in weight - and feel like
the "Belhine Cochran" - thin with
the skull clean who were
the day (copied her!).

Poor dear old Holmes - gone;
Lord how I love him - and he
"has not left a peer". You Har-
vard men are, and of right ought
to be, a congenial crowd!

A million thanks for the nice
stamps; they gladden the hearts
of my elect. Again, so glad you
like my booklet, I'm as well
as could be expected, but in one
year - three little letters could a
hour written! Yours ever
white -

Write all the scenes upon
Foster's and copy out

Maggie Play
1876

The Robber Case.

At Warren near Mt Hope
Bay,

Enter Mary dressing for a ball,

Oh dear the servant Betsy
will never come, Enter girl

all dressed with a white
gown on They go out

Enter Wether with thick coat
on They go out

What do I spy, some dia-
monds

What do I here a sound
He drops the diamonds & and
runs.

Enter Mary very prettily
dressed

Oh my diamonds on the floor
I thought I saw a shadow
flitting across the floor

I will call the men

"Jobe Bill" come right
 here But the diamonds
 are gone

Scene Two Pottera Case,
 a big case hollowed out
 diamond in one corner
 and various treasures

Enter Robbe pale and
 agitated

I must flee they have
 found me

Some hunters and a fair
 girl are seen in the distance
 the robber try's to flee but
 can not He is caught and
 taken away

Curtains fall -

My Dear Deane,

I learned to make three open envelopes myself; from old Mr Torrey; have always used 'em, I now have notes from Rusby, Eaton, Peck, and Bebb. Collins of Molder is working for me, I have stopped the book, to finish another on R. I. Flora, will take it up soon again. Health is pretty good; I gain weight. You would not know me. Goodale is to give 4 lectures here; E. P. Morse, two, the latter will be my guest one night, Goodale prefers to return home - foolish man!

Prov. Nov 11. 1894.

Yours ever
W. W. B.

POSTAL CARD - ONE CENT.

United States of America.

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Walter Deane - Esq.
9 Brewster St.
Cambridge -
Mass.



Dear Deane, Providence, Oct 27, 1894,

If you have any snibbles on field
or closet work now in your line to forward
them, I am ready for notes, Lord; how busy
I am, and generally speaking well, but to-
day I am a little "offish" from a sleepless
and painful night of neuralgia. I chew chew
back-nails and such ten fingers, I am so
cross. Heard Gilson lecture the other night;
the matter of course like - and the method
too chop-tappy, but the diagrams ingenious
and pretty. Perhaps he thought he must
lith work or less wt to school ma'ams,
- slute puns and all the rest. Goodbye is to
give us four lectures, Hurrah! Love over
Come agitate to the max. - W.W.B.

POSTAL CARD - ONE CENT

United States of America

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane -
9 Brewster St -
Cambridge Station
Boston, Mass.



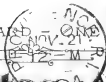
Dear Dear,

Providence, Nov 21. 1894,

Knapp's is at 208, Yea, of course your notes on mounting were read and will be incorporated. I have not yet seen the Gazette. No doubt they were justified more than the booklet deserved. I should like to be told up with rheumatism today, which is the 999th rising Holmsbury - by actual official count. I feel, with this pain in left breast, like the amygda. You know those matters, though often recommending, here in that respect since the temporary support The Book, to finish another - which goes to print at once. The little family all well - and send heaps of how-dyest and love. Dear D's pair!

Yours ever - Pauline

POSTAL CARD ONE CENT



United States of America

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Walter Deane - et. al.,
9 Brewster St
Cambridge Station
Boston, Mass.

Dear Deew, Providence - Jan 2^d 1895,
Happy New Year from us all! We
are just back from a 10 days visit to N.Y.,
- Grand Opera, Ada Pahan etc, etc, a good
time, all your very nice presents etc, and
we think you and Mrs Deane two entirely
good for this role of time, but I do not wish
wishing you may have a little more, for May
be the right part a long break - but it
is doing well, she has the setting and all
discovered like a deer trap & a little how-
ine, what I they are delighted with their tools
stamps etc, again - thanks! I expect to lecture
in W. Boston on eve of Jan 11, Guest of an old friend
Love to you and yours. W. W. Bailey

PROVIDENCE
POSTAL CARD - ONE CENT
JAN. 3
10³⁰ AM

United States & America



THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane -
9 Brewster Street
Cambridge Station -
Boston, Mass.

Providence, Jan 5th 1895,

My Dear Deane,

Your ask of our holiday
analysis, he journeyed to New
York where he stayed about ten
days. It was gorgeous weather,
allowing us to go about in per-
fect comfort, he shipped, and
went right across, and visiting.
Saw the Elephant and the Kang-
aroo, metaphorically speaking.

On the Monday eve before Xmas
I was, with the N.Y. Alumni of
Brown, a guest at J.D. Rockefeller's,
whose son is at our college. The
occasion was a concert of the
Brown musical clubs, he had a
good supper and lots of fun; more-
over I had of the flash-photos of
Egypt and Standard Oil.

One night Mrs Bailey and I
went to the Metropolitan Opera
House and heard Melba in
Romeo and Juliet, an immense
audience and vast enthusiasm,
Next day I took the children to
the same house to see Lockhart
with Norkie as Elsa, I did have
such a good time!

We were called home very suddenly - Corrie two days of our visit by the death of my wife's fair young cousin, Elvira Penniman. She was a victim to the terrible typhoid fever, 27 cases of which have been traced to one milk man. The families are sorely distressed and will not be comforted, Mrs. Bailey much with John. One daughter my cousin's to marry her sister who was a little older. They were beautiful girls together.

Our winter term began now wisely on Friday, he really got to work tomorrow. I read it like a detective story. In the vacation Colburn and I both moved the part and biological material to the new quarters in Wray. You should see how good sex we in those places, I think of giving a house-warming. Ah! Why is the way,

I did not know Mr. Pett, but his daughter married a young friend of mine from here. Thelma of Minnesota was her lady, and next through an Astor, he calls himself an authority: is he? This world is full of vanity and pretence.

Pettell has succeeded in getting Corbett away from me - at least I suppose. He will go to California, where he has a good offer. At present he is at Bonn. I do not know yet just what provision will be made to fill his place. After all it is a good deal like keeping horses; get a servant trained and the same you, often in the midst of a dinner party. If one could only do all that not himself, I think but! I can rely on Colburn in every way. He is a trump - and you are another, and here to you! Happy New Year from us all to your dear and your devoted self.

January 10 1895
My Dear Deane,

Your rec'd. I write in haste to say that I lecture tomorrow afternoon about 3 o'clock, in W. Norton. I expect to stay overnight with a friend there, Mr. E. R. Blanchard - and will return to Providence sometime Saturday or, I may find a chance to see you on Saturday. I know that my letters have of late been scruffy, I will "not let it occur again" - as Prof. Harbress advised the freshmen whose wife had a baby - and detained from class.

They are doing nicely, I have the dentist's operation waiting in my neck. I approached Macmillan & Co for the New Book. They at once sent for our edition to make arrangements. If that firm will take the

matter up I shall feel made
(even wife and writer), I'll be
in contact, Look for the Brown
Cut from me soon, put it out,

Yours
[Signature]

[Signature]

[Signature]

Jan 17th 1895

My Dear Lane,

I am by no means
sure that I am'd you last, with
the welcome stamps, for both our
hearty thanks! I am so glad you
had a good time; mine was per-
fectly terrific. I enjoyed so much
better you meet my good friend,
There is no reason about him, I
have known Ned since 1862 - in
all sorts of weather - and he is al-
ways staunch. His wife had a miss
I may, it rather put me on my toes
to have you in my audience. At one
time I feared Gubale, too might have
come out, do you know I don't think
you be well here broken me up.

Yesterday I was sick in bed all
day - having been seized in the
night with a most unaccountable
diarrhoea and nausea. I am all
right again now - and perhaps better

for the purging, but I assure it
was no job. As yet I have
heard no more from Macmillan
& Co. I hope for the best.

Blanchard spent an hour with
me on Monday eve - while en route
to New York. You asked some questions
about our college catalogue, but I
have mislaid your pencil, and
cannot recall what it was. Ask
again. Today I had the girl on
Choregion and the top on
Myrsiphyllum. The false leaves
give them praise. As yet I cannot
find that picture of my Pa, for you
- but I feel certain that I had one.
I was proud of my own at all ages
- from the "copied smoking and pur-
suing" to the undersigned - at the
next approach of July - two,

At all ages I am

Yours faithfully

Wiley -

Dear Dean, Providence - Jan 26, 1845

It rains as in the night the 40 days
of Noah. I have latophonal for an ark
and such animals as care, 2 at a time,
to take passage, No response.

Your note from Hart well. Jolly idea, perad
I must do likewise, Macmillan's decline to
translate my work; they do not care to let
their light shine before men - unconfused though
my heteropent pages. I have a dear notion
that you asked me for some plot. Tell an
agent. If you read Davison's XXXI. I, you
will find I am in a sad way today, but that
I find me to 'Ebrew Jew. Yours ever
W. W. B.

POSTAL CARD - ONE CENT.

United States of America.

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Walter Deane - Esqr -
9 Brewster St -
Cambridge, Mass.



January 31 1895

My Dear David,

Tonia is at home. I have
seen much of the week on my little
back - warming my cot, and per-
haps only reading novels, I doubt -
enlargement and principal swelling
- till almost I envied Mrs. on, the
friend and faithful slave of H. Casan
Alraschid who could have no such
affliction here, it is for the time over,
and I am out again, so no more of
that. Today is the day of prayer for
colleges - and I am putting up my
little utterances at home, Catechism
is working on the sky in the Herb.

So far I can get no publisher to
undertake my book, on the expressed
ground of the previous existence of
the old one, H. and S. Co., either
Macmillan or Appleton would, I feel
sure, take it otherwise, and yet the
book is essentially new.

Under these circumstances, I

When you receive my - that you
may benefit thereby. Lord knows
when I could use it - great
though my desire, and I want
my purpose, I - in that man
Bates in Salem! I'd like to punch
his head.

Dear Mary is all right as
to her arm, that has a slight
cold, Yea, she is sweet and low,
but is well - but they don't seem
to know how to treat him in
school, He is a curmudgeon fellow -

Very. Remember me - when they
don't the Father of the Country,
I shall on the 22^d Nov - be
52 - unless Telly or Fladder give
out meanwhile.

You shall have your Genevieve's
coma if I have any - The dear
old companion of my father, Mr
George Hunt, is failing, at 83, I
quite to think of it I doubt if he
has again seen his house alive,
A glorious man, simple, loyal, true,
and an old time plant lover, to whom
nomenclature was only a means, not
the spiritual end. God rest his soul.

Providence, Feb 10, 1895,

My Dear Deane,

Yours is at hand,
Many thanks for your solicitude in behalf of my book. I suppose every firm has its own customs and Macmillan make it one not to take over a book, I have been so disgruntled, for the Appletons took about the same view, that I referred the whole thing to my lawyer, Hon Oscar Loopham, now in Congress, I have stopped writing entirely till I can see daylight.

I was in Boston last Wednesday to the supper of the Longol Legion - and spent the night with the Birney's in Dorchester. It was cold as an off-time school-room, but I had a long up time,

It happened to be a holiday
at college - in commemoration
of the late Prof. Jones, I was
abled to skip away and es-
cape the oration, I thought
I can never hear my own
oration or read it.

I have fought fur-
iously all the week - and
noted the simultaneous and
rapid fall of my thermometer
to and below zero, But
feverishness cannot be far
off now - or even your pet
Symplecarpus, I want those
new names; I want none
of 'em; Yes; your picture of
Beth by this wood fire
is attractive, This daughter
- Mrs Mason, hung up by
Love Champion, I should
think would wish she were

with him, I have seen writing
a poem today - and print-
ing dollies, I have seen
closed up certain prints
of foot-bell letters, and
both have seen happy, I
have seen reading the Me-
moirs of Pierre de Jussieu
and I am sure that to you
as very bright and jolly, there
was stuff in him, though a
Barbon, Do not - on the
approach of 22^d fail to
gruff yourself to my
health, I shall fear up
with Secorn's Fifty-Fold,
and an - ten or

Yours to comment
in miniature -
Perry

Providence, Feb 23, 1875,

My Dear Deane,

I have just returned from the funeral of my dear old friend - Mr George Hunt, the Naturalist of Rhode Island Botanist and Entomologist, until about 18 months ago he had - though 83 years old, lived an almost youthful life, his erect pose and springy step gave no sign of four score.

He had seen the companion of all my letter boxes since 1868 and had botanized with my father's garden. A peculiarly rare, sweet nature was his, He was a true wood lover, with unerring instincts about the flora. The forest unrolled before him; He knew where grew the rarest orchids or most exact imit ferns. You felt that he loved every wild creature - and that they loved him; The shyest flossional for him, even in his city yard. There you found the yellow lady-slipper and the showy one; the spring hawk and Dutchman's breeches, the persistent white, and erect trillium, Collinsias,

hydrophyllums, Columbinia, and erythroniums, & was a potami garden indeed, and in it the dear old man was near his hat. He was at his best in the architectural work, whose intrusion here always chafed him. He never found a locality. The most charming spots in the state are forever sacred to his memory.

Peculiarly silent and reserved the multitude did not know him. He gathered about him a little band of true lovers, who to-day are ever young. The flock that he always cast open to fillal,

How full he was of honesty, wisdom and of kindly criticism! No parish word had proceeded out of his mouth. He never did not comprehend a lie or an impurity. His beautiful nature grew sweeter and sweeter with the years.

A very successful Lucretia's man, he retired some ten years ago, and since then has given his self up to his wild walks and to his garden.

3 That a year ago he broke down with gutta serena, he who had been seen formerly depressed and gloomy, he who had been seen clear, the fine Calceatiles, I learn, came by a fine sun stroke which proved fatal, I bid them farewell, saying in their coffin - a last to my young tea's brother,

The power of God in our hands,
 April was he was (184) - we who know him
 that find it very hard to resign him, he was all
 ways ready for the work - surely the wisest coun-
 selor and friend we have ever had, the forgotten's
 friend. I think that they were wise, as do our
 towns. I think of their friends, quiet, pure, and
 noble generation, all in it, that we shall
 not meet again!

Yours, my dear friend
 W. W. Parker

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY.

PROF. W. WHITMAN BAILEY, A. M.,
WINTHROP J. V. OSTERHOUT, A. M.,
Instructors.
J. FRANKLIN COLLINS,
Curator of the Herbarium.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Mar 26 1895

My Dear Deane,

Do not totally forget, even in Lent, you most attached and humble, I am now at that part of my Book, where I am treating of mountains, I found I had some graphic and useful notes of yours which I have incorporated, Now is the time if you wish to say a last word. It is the "heathering time" of the year with me, indeed, the tern hatched its last on Saturday wet; Mary was sent to Haled at the Western exam, and my roof is in permanent danger, especially from the enemies around. I sleep on nights when I can at once greet my Thimble hawk. Yes; Bailey's book is a good one, but why did he leave out Erica, and why not mention the white species of Abutilon and Prunella? They are not the "all-flora" of any

Britten, a record which Dr Peter
was so neatly assimilated,

Did I say it was vacation? It
must am I tempted to run down
and personally inspect the herbarium,
By the way, I was in Cam-
bridge one afternoon two Saturdays
ago - and did up Harvard with
Kibit, Did you not feel a pinch
any of your thumbs?

My snow-drops are a Hoop
and so is little *Crocus scimus*, I
find also, in the museum, a choice
plant of the *Araceae* - with curious
treated spathe - and gnome-like ap-
pect, what can it be? It strikes like
No 9, Deer *Dasycarpum* is in Hoop,
all the little hills rejoice - and float
clap their hands - yes, and the
(female) work-agers are abroad in
the land,

There are ever
P.S. The school children perennially -
are singing; meet as
the song-sparrows, God - Bowley
I love you!

Brown University,
Providence, Rhode Island.

Apr. 1895

My Dear Deane,

I suppose you saw how near we came to drowning the Elis on their own grounds, fancy the excitement of my kids! Today we play of Woff P, at Philadelphia, which is on top of expectation.

I do hope you are better, or while I'm hoping I'll say, well, Was it not lucky all things considered, that we postponed! There was the "maroty" matter, as the English say, and your kick-up, and then I was in awful shape, also with a cold. Mine is a perfect Abscess, now - derring on freer, and turning up in unexpected places. That special day I had nothing left from the wreck of wills and faith.

The dogmatic comforts of Latin
system, I was consoled - as I doubt
a score of handkerchiefs, to know
that "musci, presentet, pudent, laetet
and pudent" govern the doctrine, By
the bye - do they? I know they either
do or are done to, and the good
churchmen, they have no health in
them, Eaton, even if he gets well, will
not teach next year, The mantle
will fall on Fitchell.

Collins came around that Friday
and to tell me he could go, when
shall we four meet? "Shall it be
the next day or the next year?"
How about Saturday - the 11th - Let
us know, On the 14th I lecture
in Dudley, Mass, we have not settled
yet upon our summer home, The time
is drawing near, Exams begin June 7
and finish June 13th, Today I made an
analysis to Cat Swamp - one my
favorite solvent, The anemones,
Thrombosis etc - are making a
brave effort to hide the tin-cans,
dew-cats, hoop-shirts, paper-collars,
stone-pipes, refuse-leather and offal
that now disguise what was once a

Brown University,
Providence, Rhode Island.

score of Henry, when shall we learn,
my friend the Japanese, to put our
abominations out of sight? After making
a colossal pipe of nastiness, we go,
forsooth, and build on it! Then we
expect health in physique and morals.

Dear little Housiee, how glad I was
to see their queer funerals everywhere,
Anemones, too, here in their richest
tint, just when they are tinged with pink
or purple - and have not spread the
star.

Yesterday I had two articles in
the Providence Journal - one on
"Willows - Pussy and Other" - and one
on "Narcissus", both treated con amore.
In my yard I have daffies, hyacinths,
tulips, blood-root, squilla, hepatics
and crocuses, all in bloom - and I am a
very floral Rothschild -

I do not care what others see

Of diamonds or of gold -
When I such wealth can see, I speak -
All mine that I behold!

They buy their yachts and ruin the sea
What place have all their games here?

From heights serene
Where dwells my queen,
My Scimitars I offalied -
Where Turfies glow
And flood water grow,

I think their doing silly,
I have coupons as well as they -
All due within the month of May -
While what they have may meet an
I reap perpetual dividend!

Your self-esteemed and never-to-be
obediently - desiguated friend
W. W. Bailey -

BROWN UNIVERSITY
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J. FRANKLIN COLLINS,

Curator of the Herbarium.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., April 4, 1895

My Dear Deane,

I write you *ex cathedra*
herbarii. You are voted a triumph
by all hands - and especially by
that dear cuddle May, nestled
into your affection's, she is now a
big shopping girl, but was 12
on the 2^d and the day was de-
scribed with becoming ceremonies.

Yes; I have in fact the notes
you sent me, I think, some time
I'll send you my MS, I think the
best way to extract your chunks
of solid wisdom, I flatter myself
you will like my work.

Do you know how very ill
Eaton is? Little chance of his
recovery. My Collins is doing
good work, He and I will de-
scend upon you some Saturday.
Tell us when. I am ever
W. W. Bailey

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PROVIDENCE, R. I., April 9 1895

My Dear Deane,

I am laid up in dry dock,
the weather being wet - with a fearful
cold and low throat, & really the
work of the University is hard. Still,
if I can only quiet my conscience, I
always enjoy a day in my own den and
by my ain tongue. Yes; you just bet
he will come to see you on April 27.
I have not yet seen Collins about it
- and as he is an employe of the Gov-
ernment he may not be able to fetch
it. But I hope for the best. May is
already in a state of excitement at the
prospect. She is all your fancy prints
her my pet! I am reading Guyton
nearing to her just now, and have
read this winter I remember, the Tale of
Dombey, Copperfield, and Oliver Twist. The
boy will listen to none of these. Still, they
say in school he is now doing well. But
Fanny a son of his father not caring to
read and being an athlete, & only the

mills of the gold are uncommon
green factories. I send you herewith the
photo of my father which I was un-
able to find hitherto, It is good of
him, I understand that Cota is fo-
tally ill with some bladder or related
trouble, I suppose Setchell will succeed
him, The college has never yet taken
a new Herbarium,

The other night Mrs Bailey,
Prof Maxwell and DeLore, and
Mr Oslert with myself, went down
to the Hub to hear Götterstamming,
He stopped at Janga, This was on
Friday, he got home at 1.20 in the
morning, I have seen heeled up ever
since!

Yours ever
W. M. Bailey -

Providence - Friday, Apr 26,

My Dear Deane,

"There is sorrow in the
House of Ward," tears us from the depths
of some divine despair," Mes has put
on sack-cloth and I am fight with (ajay)
ashes, You see next Saturday - May 4 -
Yule plays here - and like the young
marrial man in Scripture - we can't come.
I wonder if it will ever be; Let us hope.
At any rate, to preserve your health and
beauty, Ad Adora of hope of meeting you
in Washington. Spring has come here - a -
hazy. Good luck to you! W. W. B.

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United States of America.

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Walter Deane - Eoy
9 Brewster Street
Cambridge -
Mass.

Dear G., Providence - Apr 24, 1895
Glad to hear from you. I have
been miserable all this Spring - and es-
pecially the last three days. My head I
will certainly be on board, if weather is suit-
able, and Rev. King if he can, he may take
the 9 A.M. train from here, which reaches
the Hub at 10.20 A.M. May have some denting
to attend to, I suppose you meet us at the
Shoreline at 12 M; he would like to ar-
rive to catch the 5 P.M. express home,
if it possible. If any thing turns up of a
celebrated nature - Bulletin & Yours ever
W. W. B.

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United States OF AMERICA.

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Walter Deane - Esqr
9 Brewster Street
Cambridge Station
Boston - Mass

Providence - May 1, 1895

Dear Deane, "Call me early, another dear!"
I am glad to see that this merit is
recognized editorially in the Gazette, Collins
and I are more than ever of opinion that
we must see that Hortua sees of them.
Expect to see in a few weeks my "Answer
Re. J. Wild Johnson". Look out for a driving
I think of a run to Wachusett, May 15, with
Collins. I need mountain air; am in foul
shape - and here it hot for a certain vic-
jessite flippancy - would care, he come
near downing the T. R. is. Another chance next
Saturday, only sends love, W. W. B. -

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THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.



Walter Deane - A. M.,
9 Brewster St
Cambridge - Mass.

Providence, May 5, 95

My Dear Deane,

Yours is at hand,
Yes, Meg and I intend see-
ing Cambridge - Saturday the
17th if wind and weather per-
mit, Collins can never tell
till the last minute whether
he can go, but he wants to
accept. No; that Brown-Yale
game, by rights ours, was
lost by inexcusable errors and
bad coaching, our men dis-
graced us, tomorrow we play
Harvard, it was pitiable to
see our noble pitcher white-
do all the work, today, with Tenney
coaching we beat Colgate 14 to
1. Please do not forget White's
desire for tall pictures; he
does so enjoy making him

2,
albus, This ~~the~~ weather is
not good things of him now.

Had a letter today from
my old friend J. W. Coyle
of Mariposa - the hero of
Shasta, He is a candidate
for E. L. Green's late place.

Agree with us on women-
clature, Let the bull whig,
let how the wool is going
to fly. Do you know the
gentest flock of nature?

Give it up? So did I. It is
when Mary had a little
lamb, Don't tell any body.

Our regards to the good
Lady of the House -

Yours
All the Buleys -

Brown University,
Providence, Rhode Island.

May 6, 1895.

My Dear Deane,

Is it expecting us
ye are, next Saturday? We are
all agog for it. I can see, and also
we lost one game, one easily in
our hands, too, to the sons of Eli.
It was a turning shame - and May
it in the shadow of a great grief
like Constance of old.

By the by, if you come across
any base-ball or football pictures,
say of the Harvard or Boston teams,
or for that matter of any, please do
remember the Boy. He is getting up
an album of such - and putting lots
of work in it. He is doing nicely
at school now we hear.

Damn here flowers are trembling
over each other in tumultuous haste

It is amazing how they come out,
Even wild colonialism in Hoon, Gester-
had come in yesterday with Erodium,
which he didn't know till I enlightened
him.

In overhauling my
plants I find some I know you
would like, I will remember you -
as I do always, in my prayers.

Only a few more now - and we
can throw off the burden of the tread-
mill and breathe the air of free-
dom.

Hoping to grasp thy honest
hand on the Jews Sabbath of this
week - I am as ever

Thy fellow worker
H. W. B.

My Dear Deane,

Yours at hand. Yes; he intends
to see you if the weather holds good,
My Gyp she will try to get it to do
so, he will take the 9 A.M. train, and
arrive in Boston at 10.30, go at once to see
Dr. Hopkins - and get to Thorsborne about
11-30 to 12, Meet us there, Collins
will come if he can, Am just through mid-
term test; a lot of papers to read, show;
it's hot!! Yes, our fellows play good
base ball an expose of men more than
they do.

May 9, 1895,

Yours
Baird

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United States OF America.



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Walter Deane Esqr
9 Brewster Street
Cambridge -
Mass.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
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Curator of the Herbarium.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., May 12 1895

My Dear Deane,

We arrived home safely - the little one taking sweet rest upon the whole, he found Roy still awake - though in classical retirement, he at once found his way to the nuptial bed of Angy-dolua and the ground product of Thesleona, Mrs Bailey - and others surprise me with the intelligence that it was unpleasantly cool all day, indeed, I had at once to close my study windows, Moral; there is no accounting for the feminine caprices of Boston - or her unaccountable exhibitions of frost and heat, we all had a tawine time - and the 11th of May will hereafter have a liberal say -

diffidence. Columbia is enthusiastic
over your book, as well he may
be. Today we are having a glori-
ous rain. All the Deacons are
clapping their cotyledons with
joy - and the monks (the one-
handed fellows) holding out a
single palm (joke!) for the drops.
Verily it is a drink pour, I just
went out and scattered the cut-
smelling phosphate over my lawn.

Tuesday I go to Dudley to
lecture; would rather take a
whippie - but I get an X, in
stead. A lecture, however, in
one of these little country places
is depressing.

I send you one of Meg's
flange. The family unite in
love to you with, I think of you
winters giving up a day to us!
And your regards in ^{affection} - with
Abou Ben Adhem, ^{family ever}
W. W. Barlow

Providence, May 21
1895

My Dear Gene,

My visit to Dudley
was about the usual kind;
a select audience of twenty-
two country boys with their
gibes; a newspaper cold wet
ride; delay on trains - and
a conviction that the thing
didn't pay. I lunched on my
Fourth Parallel Jersey ex-
perience. Had I spoken in
Christon it would have been
all the same. Now to some-
thing pleasanter, Last Fri-
day Collins and I went up
to the Grand View at Mt
Wachusett and remained
till Monday, Saturday it
rained like the Mississippi in
the snow, but he started out
into the woods - "through
bristled juniper, beds of reeds"

and where every little tree
and fresh was a pretent
shower bath, the west right
of the mountain, two, recalls
of both "through brush, low-
and tree" over rocks and
whirlpools, he made a glorious
haul of Trillium erectum, S,
erythrorhizon, Clintonia borealis,
Caulophyllum, Mitella diplyca
(a beauty!), Chrysothrix, Aca-
Penn, Rhodiola etc, an
awful nice time, Saturday
afternoon. It did not rain,
but was threatening and cold,
still we climbed to the sum-
mit and came back by
the carriage road,

In the eve he sat with
Mr. Stone by a big wood-
fire, "Armed in sympathy
with the birds the kitten
cried", he told yarns, while
I was the sole listener,
Collins by me.

compliment, Blessed is
the man who has a few
small and persistent vices
and perhaps one for setting
him! Sunday it was foggy
on the mountain but we were
with a "one those days" down
beside the lake, A perfectly
cold, day now. I was out-
and with lumber - indeed
had a few objective things,
so pulled up and toiled my
back by the arboreal flames
to get the woodpile open
and, Colburn went off yesterday
but added nothing new.

Despite the wind and
grievous weather we had a
fine time - and gained another
subliminal day, of rest in the
kindness. I feel sure,

May "Christal" over your
letter and send her love to
you and Mrs. as do we all,
I am - W. M. Barry

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PROVIDENCE, R. I., May 31, 1895

My Dear Deane,

Our Commencement
occurs Wednesday - June 19th.
I want you to come and be
my guest at the exercises
and dinner, and sleep at
the hall game - Brown is the
our Alumni - great spot!
Do tell me you will come,
we are all in it,

Beautiful game with
Sale yesterday, Ames is in high
fever; but our time is as
erratic as a school girl, he
should not have had to the
champion. Come, my friend.

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PROVIDENCE, R. I., June 3, 1895

My Dear Game,

There is sorrow in
the home I visit each
morning for children and a
family comforted! The
time is so much

But, I never had a Walter. I
to glad with his cheer for you
But what he'd up and had
mean

Can all our own tomorrow
next days

I tried to win him by a game
Alumni versus under grad
He up and beats me all the
He is a wild man and a
For this! Nothing is

Thursday, Dec 18, 1895

Dear Mother, I have finished your letter
and I am so glad to hear from you. I
will send you some of the eggs with
the names of the birds, and I see that
you will make me about it, when
I go into the country for a few days.
I have seen from the South, I have
seen I don't know, you are all well
and I am well, I am so much
I don't know what if it is to be
I am well, but I don't know, I don't
I don't know, I don't know

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United States of America.

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Mrs. D. W. ...
...
...

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY.

Prof. W. WHITMAN BAILEY, A. M.,
WINTHROP J. V. OSTERHOUT, A. M.,

Instructors.

J. FRANKLIN COLLINS,
Curator of the Herbarium.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., June 21. 1895

My Dear Sir,

Your note just pulled
up at my door. Do not deprecate
your mail; there is your stuff in the
postoffice in a jiffy.

I mention it to you because
I know better the relation of the
species (the latter has peculiarities in
[unclear]) than you do with [unclear]
[unclear] and I have been very well
for two days last night than
[unclear] for [unclear]; thought my last [unclear]
[unclear] and didn't mind [unclear],
in [unclear] today. but feel the [unclear]
[unclear] and [unclear] of [unclear]
[unclear], Lord how rich [unclear]

Am I near to have you at Brown
[unclear]; why not put it down [unclear]
I am [unclear] to [unclear] next [unclear]
I want to have a [unclear] [unclear]
[unclear] his [unclear] about [unclear]
[unclear] it [unclear] an [unclear]
[unclear] change and [unclear] of the
[unclear] [unclear]

Providence, July 1, 1845

My Dear Deane,

I have just heard that the Devil is dead, but I can hardly credit it. The last time I saw him he appeared so well and in such excellent spirits, indeed, he showed much of his old fire and spoke encouragingly of his prospects. He showed me a pair of shoes which pretty disguised his natural defect - and spoke feelingly of many good times he had had lately. Well; poor Devil. He is dead - and we never shall see his like again. He was so free - so debonaire, he could better open many another. Regret 'est in Haere!

W. W. Bailey

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J. FRANKLIN COLLINS,

Curator of the Herbarium.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., July 16 1893

My Dear Deane,

Yours is at hand full of
yorks and wots, I wish at once to be
in your mind, The Devil I moved to
I would not think, but he let
perhaps as to simulate death and
to learn the secret, including myself,
Not matter, he was always soft
him - he desires a change of scene
and climate, but is deterred from coming
to ancestral mainly - from visiting
the civilization heights, It is too bad,
we expect to leave here August 1st
for Conway, Mass, not W. H., we have
engaged a little house for the month,
and I anticipate much of pleasure from
Franklin's view, of which, between you and me
name the other day from Mass, which
proved to be an *Anthyllus*, Collins is having
a another new find from this State,
By the way my "Red, Wild Rose"
will be at this week - Preston & Roswell
- Post Post, 12°, price, 75," No. of country
should be without it and cartons,
You escaped the muddy deluge

of the same kind. I must
be a man of a different, too fa-
miliar with the similarity those people
to with one whose trust of presence
(though concealed by his hair) is long,

was Bailey, had two days at Pa.
knows last week, she is now in
the little ones are fine,

Did I send you a paper "my father
I was a copy of it - "Lah, Am and
Casting and calling my "prose
and worse", what I want to know
if you have seen his friends the
Brennan top of the Crossed job
is expecting a letter from you - dear
boy, he is - I assure you - a dear
fellow - very kind and true,

How now reading the Land of the
Jules to obey, - and she herself in
making the Mill on the Hissa,

Give our united love to all
dears - and keep us up and on
to your summer & winter,

Ta! ta! I hope a day soon

Bailey

Providence, July 25, 1895.
My dear Leane,
You are all true what
will write you again. How glad
to hear all about you again
where his friends are. By the way
the Freeman are much cut up
the of it in a democratic position
and say a thing or two about
it for all that they are. How is
pretty good set of people and the
of it has lots of good. As for
"wishes" they could say in Tokyo
and so. Personally - I come of to
it and you stick to be much
"old age" - it does not want me to
meet any body who is all right.
Father writes "why the devil
but you own that glooming on
Calat" He said that on the
Catholics say, I am a case of
criminal's exposure; and if

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"wishes" they could say in Tokyo
and so. Personally - I come of to
it and you stick to be much
"old age" - it does not want me to
meet any body who is all right.

Love yours to Mr. Deane
Yours ever
W. W. Buckley

Butter writes "why the devil
but you own that glooming on
Calat" He said that on the
Catholics say, I am a case of
criminal's exposure; and if

... and I was in a state
of excitement. The name of
Columbus had a judgment of the
plant and from Corcoran's
after careful study and notes
made to me, I then, thinking
it was, like some other seeds, of
the new thing from some
place was sent to me by another
party, and again, I was
a third person. The result of
analysis and did not seem know
the family, One friend was
+ Dr. W. Larcher, and last night
today we made a large plant
of it to herb, it seems at
to be Taxine montana, and
is all over the island, Collins
will produce Pukiruy and long
on one for school, and Dean
I had the same time for other
... .. a plant

It is a very pretty South sea
island. The paper says "Let the
little flame burn." You see
the people are in a
great hurry, the way to the
fire seems proved at last
next week, they will of course
come to nearly 300 pages of
my paper - and I am sick
of the sight of the visible
Lord! What fools we mortals
be! But we may over-estimate
me and I think that it is
hot and "sheets" are plenty,
You expect to get off to Corcoran
class on August 1st - I have
sent one to look at a further
meeting - but I think I'll crawl
out. My head feels like a
bit of expelling oray - with
planet plantation project
a la Cucurbita, with a minor
of it. I think I will

Conroy - Mass -
J - Aug 5, 1895

Dear Deane

As Whit is visiting
you - I take the opportunity to
include a few lines, he arrived
here on the 1st all well, he has
a nice comfortable house, neat
clean, airy, and all to ourselves,
he drove to the hotel - about 5
minutes off, I've many a year
since I have been in so romantic
a neighborhood - full of hills, rivers,
water falls, forests and dells, it
is simply a rural paradise, he
has been over to Ashfield, where
we had a jolly supper, then ten
to a charmed clam bake, and
a bed rest day I am to read "Calypso"
at a dinner, the totting is coast
ing but I only read, I have you
out of collecting, am anxious
to see my book, It cometh not,

she said,

At first it was much too cool here, but today is a warmer, bright and I had a walk and caught a few Lepidoptera, they are supping away merrily. The trees found a lot of other little girls.

Tell us of all your doings and look, even, for something less stupid - and more regular.

W. W. B.

P. G. B. L. Robinson sends
his picture; good fellow!

Conroy Mass, Aug 25 '95

My Dear Deane,

While you have been scaling mountains, cat-topping cornucopias, flitting
up with Flora (how pleasantly al-
iterative!) - I have been flat o' my
little back, physician-attended, with
rheumatic, in high fever. I don't think
it reasonable, but then, it is over,
and I shall not say a word. Today
I was able to walk about two miles
to a most lovely ravine, but it nearly
knocked me up - as the English say.
It is the first day I have been really
out.

Yas cob whos Conroy is. It
is in Franklin Co, near Deerfield,
Ashfield - and Shelburne Falls -

To get here - you go to Springfield,
then to Northampton, then to Conway,
Hudson. At the least please you take
a trolley car for six miles up a
glorious ravine - and then you are
here, from any of our high ridges
we can see Mount Wash - and Jones
Dome. As I said in my last, it
is a wonderful country in its natural
beauty, the wealth of the settlers,
and the very rich flora. Only the
Hudson region can compare with it
in beauty. I do not think our Transvaal
is in it.

We hire a little house, neat
as a pin, ample in every way, for
\$36.00 a month, to dine at hotel
and the whole thing is under \$100.
for the month,

We shall leave here, if I can crawl
a week from tomorrow, Monday. Hope

to take the children on to Blackmont
for a week - while Mrs B. goes
to Providence to raise carpets and
the devil, I have a lady patron
of the Carpet business, but am
not wholly averse to poor Nicom
though I know he is in disfavor.

I write the publishers to send
you - free, a copy of my book. It
appears to like, I have had several
endorsements and one nice
printed notice. They are pushing
it, I have in mind to try a
more ambitious thing - I have
plenty of notes - embracing New
England, "What say you?" Dr Bot
Duggan says - "Get the little
right soon."

All unite in a Surge KISS
and HUG. Write to what is -
sincerely
Your charming -
W. W. Bailey

By little stream in front of
my cottage - they and I yesterday
day pulled 58 species of plants
in 12 hours! I omitted certain
doubtful sedges, grasses, and
willows, Among the things were
Jussileya - with its big leaves,

I never saw *Adiantum* as
it grows here, I am it is aw-
fully pretty, *Arrum Cana*
dense atanka, I have seen
pressed specimens of *Orchis*
spect, Blood-root, Trillium,
and anemone very when, I
have not seen *Linnaea*, Does
it not come so far West? I
never been caught it at Wa-
chusetts,

Mrs Bailey joins in love
to yourself and Mrs Deane,
Truly yours ever
W. W. Bailey

Conroy, Mass.

Aug 28. 1895.

My Dear Deane,

I am glad you are able
to attend the Association meet-
ing. I wish I could, I should
so like to see some of my old
friends - Brewer, Riley, Barnes,
Comster - Morse, and the rest.
No use. Just kidding and amob-
tive me to death, I had rather
read about 'em,

I suppose some relative will
be to the front, Britton says
he is certain I could be con-
vinced of the impiety of my po-
sition, I am dead rich of it all,
while there are live fishes a-
waiting solution.

We leave here Monday next
and, of course, pass through
Springfield, I expect to go up
to Westmell with Whit and
May; while Alex B. goes home.
I Yes; I think May got the
dollies. She and Boy often talk
of you.

Am sorry you were not
on the free-list of my book.
It is a thank shame. If, af-
ter perusing, you feel the thing
worthy, give it a lift if you can.
I look time to receive pleasant letters
about it.

Make the following corrections -

Page 20, In quotation, read "spright"
for "airy".

Page 52 - fifth line, read "con-
nects" for "links"; 12th line "read
"came" for "come", In line sixteen
read "asters" for "violets".

Page 55 "cone flowers" for "corn-
flowers".

Page 54, 3^d paragraph - 4th line
reads "willows", Cross word
"masses" following.

There may be other errors of
commission, those of omission &
omission are, no doubt, numerous.
Collins little Calitha comes out
well on the cover.

I am very slowly regaining
strength. May is to give a party
on Friday to a lot of little girls
and is in a high state of ex-
pectancy. Collins reports
the new cases - for now he's
well under weigh, soon the
old mill will be whirring a
gain. Let me know where to
address you. On and after
Monday - I shall be at "Grand
View House, Mt Westmell"

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY.

PROF. W. WHITMAN BAILEY, A. M.,
WINTHROP J. V. OSTERHOUT, A. M.,

Instructors.

J. FRANKLIN COLLINS,

Curator of the Herbarium.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Sep. 29. 1895

My Dear Deane,

Lonia is rec'd. and contents noted. It troubles me to hear of another man hustling when I have reached a barren of comparative rest, I feel as David represents the Wandering Jew at the Day of Judgment; "While other sinners are being poked down to torment and flames - I am gleefully kicking off my boots," "Let the galled jade wince, my withers are unwringing!" On the first day of the term - Sep 18, I was so ill with a cold that I had to take to my little bed. Now - as in the health stage of man, some taste, some smell, some want every thing, now, with the exception of my accustomed and ever present neck ache, I am doing well, I have 72 men in my class. No extra 236, Everything is booming. I am in my new loc-

time - 20000, a great improvement
on the old, he expect to get
wholly settled in the Fleet, in 2
months. Yesterday I had a drive
and visit the late estate,
great favorites of mine, like the
girls, they grow prettier every year
- God bless 'em (both!).

May & her mother - and some
other young folks, have gone out
to the park this fine day. I am
writing ex cathedra Collusii!

How sad and sudden poor Riley's
death on the bi-cycle, it especially
shocked me as I had spoken to
him so lately in Springfield, I so
much regretted - and take care
of yourself. 'Tis an enormous way
of sacrificing a valuable life, he
lived all spare for Riley.

With best wishes & kind re-
gards to Mrs. Stone -

Always your friend

W. W. Bailey

Providence - Oct 2^d 1875

My Dear Deane,

Knowing your interest in good Prof Blake, I send you this notice from the Journal of today, I presume the letter is by the President, It is not a bit too strong. As you knew him, so did we all, as the gentle love, merry, genial, able friend and gentleman, I am now within five of the head of the Faculty in seniority, what changes I have seen,

My new women are taking shape, They are hot - hot - from steam, Today I have an off-day - and I love such,
Yours ever, Bailey

Providence - Oct 4, 95

My Dear Gene,
Yes; I saw your notice of Book
and was tickled. I would send me
later, a most enthusiastic letter, quite
overwhelming me with praise. You know
I need comfort sometimes - and I thank
them for prints, I expect to run down to
the Club Thursday or to see Travin - a
little space by myself. Saturday will
be dear Papa Litchley and Jay in the
House of Bailey -

3

POSTAL CARD - ONE CENT.

United States of America.

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESSEE ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane

9 Brewster St

Cambridge
Mass.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY.

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J. FRANKLIN COLLINS,

Curator of the Herbarium.

Christ is vultured the one
the Book.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Nov 7 1895

Beloved Estelle,

Since we first fore-gathered
I think we have not encountered
it so long an hiatus (an ora?)
of silence, why is this thus?
Echo - answers - why?

I am still to be found at the
old stand - retailing to gaping
hearses the rudiments of our
gay science, I am mentally first
class - and physically cranky
as usual, what is absorbed in
football, He is a tall, handsome
fellow, Our Mrs is her own
dear self, Tomorrow we expect
to go to dancing school.

I am using my new lecture
rooms - and they are better
than Desdemona; 90° with all
the members of the herbarium

is not yet moved, Collins and
I are both impatient, Next year
the Pres is to be away, Carter is
away this year, at Bonn,

Miss Bailey has 35 in
her little school, I have about
50 pupils, I want to get some
outside lectures this winter,
they have one in Norwich,
they are not such as we are used
with duets, they had a three
million fire in New York the other
day, all that nice tree is
utterly gone, I might just as well
have had it - better - than to
have it burn up,

Write to your co-mate
and anti-rev-Ameri-women-
clothesit

W. W. Bailey

November 12 1895

My Dear Deane,

Your letter indeed surprised and shocked me. I thought that sickness was my sole prerogative, I always pictured you to myself as an image of health and calm peace, well, I am so sorry! Yet, so you know, that today, after a more than usually trying time in class, and having been to a funeral, I feel as cerebral as a pruned gentian, I can, unless, my eyes show here, show her off the accurate trimmings, As for me, I've got to wear 'em till I die or am kicked out, I am alert to either contingency.

My dear fellow, I had no idea that you ever worried or were "worried", I should like to punch the heads of those wreathers who did it! Collins, too, feels as full of consolation as J. H. Boston and, I well, but let some Squeers

do the boys; you stick to Flora;

Did you see how our boy downed
the Elis? he had great excitement
character, in which Whit and they
joined, Boy saw the game; the rest
of us didn't go, feeling that it was
no use, Our boys did gloriously,
They tell me Yule was over-travelled,
They have been so awfully cocky,
that I am glad to see them downed,

Lord! Lord! but I'm tired,
yet I ought to write, I wish I were
there; as the girls say, No; I shall
send dear old Jean Paul, my judge
will not, as Sir Walter says "gossipin",

I plant my tulles today - and
hope to see some posies in Spring;
- if not these, then the celestial
asphodels, All joy and health,
calm peace, and abundant Rovers
to thee; O Friend -

Always abundantly yours
W. W. Bailey,

Providence, Dec 3, 1895,

My dear Anne, Yours is rec'd, & am glad
to know that despite the slaughter in
Turkey, you survive, Now look out for Anne
and B, next to N.Y. for the future, and I shall
be fit with the children, Madame is of the
return - and the lads are well, Ballard gives
my book a review notice in the Observer,
By the way, there is to be an edition of my
Anna Brewster told the MS of my "Howltooth"
and an ample show in decision, "O sociis poravi
nos arge ad tuia nesh, And I have
to go out this eve to a stag-party, I shall
write a full letter from Bonn - when he starts
with Strassburg -
Yours ever
W. W. Bailey

POSTAL CARD - ONE CENT.

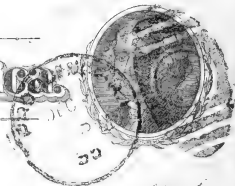
United States of America

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane

9 Brewster Street

Cambridge -
Mass.



Providence, Jan 12, 1896.

Not that I have forgotten thee,
O Deane! Rather shall my
visit here forget its cunning.
No; but with my visit to N. Y.,
my return; the opening of the new
term; the consideration and occa-
sional payment of January bills;
and last, but not least, the open-
ing of my new college quarters, I
have been well occupied.

I dare say that has both
you of our metropolitan experience,
It was fine, warm weather, and
we all had a good time. As to visits
we went to the Opera. One night
Mrs Bailey and I went alone to hear
Melba and Jubet, with Jean de Reske
as Romeo. Next day I took the child-
ren to the matinee of Lohengrin, to
see one of the outland of Ben Wagner
good time. We were called back
suddenly by the death of a fa-
white and most beautiful young
cousin of Mrs Bailey's. The trial of
lymphatic fever contracted from milk,
the family were quite inconsolable
by either religion or philosophy, and

was Bailey was for several days
constantly with them,
I guess what I did yesterday
day, I give it up. Friends, well,
I went skating with the young
people, Marsden and Whitman
Prof. Delabarte, and a lot of little
fellows went skating through the snow
to Cat Swamp, then the pond
had to be cleaned off, and at
last we had our skate, in in-
termediate I obtained the receipts of
summer, I think of skating over my
Memoranda. The chances are very
strong that Osterhal will go to
Copenhagen to join Setchell, you know
he is now at Bonn.

Gollins and myself are settling
in our new quarters, I think of
giving a house warming, if I do,
you must come down it and do a
little expense. Mr. Voss, Coe, Capt.
of our ball team, is now my
chief assistant, by the way since
Deane is at the head of our
new team, of course he may
look for success, I can hear the
stock, (Chap. Hotel is a tribute to

Ian MacLaren, (Of course you
have read the Bonnie Blue
Book! If not, go at once and
buy, purchase or burglary it,
I've read a most amusing little
story by Robert Barr, called "In
the midst of Alarm," I will let a
part in glue over it, I shall
feel permanently sore for my
skating. (Doubt that tapping
dog tender my mind, and take
the canine race.) I feel rather
lame and sore, but then, when
do I not? The other night Prof.
Pumping asked all the faculty
over to hear Post Arborea account
of his southern trip, Maherecola,
if he didn't look two long hours,
I've yet by Shrewsbury clock,
I've not dead, wild life, but to
be found into me, and ostracism's
a properly administered a drop at a
time, and yet the tooth was in
existing, if ever I buy any body,
I do hope I'll be kicked off a
congratulate! Signed upon with
W. W. Bailey,

My Dear Walter,

Please let me know that you are not ill. I fear you are; it is so long since I heard of you. Tell Mrs Deane to write if you cannot, but I do hope it is not as bad as that.

I am in awful pain tonight, or would write more, I have even much to tell thee, but alas! not now. My flesh is weak.

Thine ever,

P. Southey

Jan 24 1800

Walter

We have had, and of course
so have you, a most delight-
ful win today, Pitt-
not on the roof all day; soothing,
somniferous, I have not
stepped out once. My pen
has resisted all day.

Knowest thou the land
where the sweetest tree grows?

You must understand
my remark, I suppose,

The tree that with garbasha

Eternally flows,

If you find that rare plant
I beg you will write.

My cousin's enchantment

With the marvelous night,

In hope of which promise

I bid you Good-night!

Your ever attached

And most true

Benny

Providence, Feb 29, 1896,

My Dear Walter,

After writing all day
on a new book I am getting
up, I feel as if I must be-
steal a little time to the cells
of friendship! I am really re-
tired to learn that you are
all right. I had begun to
inquire all sorts of horrors.
It is not at all fair that
you should be under the weather.
It is too darned symmetrical!

I have been in agonies
for weeks, months, years,
but I keep peeping on at one
thing or other; then still dream-
ing at times like a youth-
ful! I was 53 on George's
Birth-day - Feb 22^d. Many a
silver thread advance my over
brown hair.

Brown has all of a sudden
been struck with a peculiar
whirl-wind, the air reducing
all wind, cutting and chasing
parrots, Personages. It affects
me in the loss of constant
and hence of my histologic
and pure cryptos course, I
fear I will have to give it up
just as I have just since
quarters. All sorts of rumors
are in the air, he shall see
what time cares to reveal.

Hatman, whom I met at
the Psi to dinner in New York
has written most enthusiastic-
ally to me about my book,
I shall flush to tell you
all he says. Max and I are
finishing Dieffenbach with Mar-
tin Chizzler. The little one
has written him also.

Capt Edwin Wood, I think keeps
up his pisan music. He
plays Viennese all the time. He
has taken also to writing or
any body he ever knew. He
will love you to death if you
let him. A fine boy, too.

As I write on my new
book (which embraces New
England), the more uses of
the plants set me - crazy to
see them over more. I think
of various at West Point, 5 -
slopes of Wachusett; the dear
silence; the rapture of it all,
what a jolly scene it is, for
all; that is, your side of it
and mine. I that give a little
D. for meniscus, punctum
vegetativum, and all that latter
day wt, I should have lived
forty years sooner; might have
amounted to 100 years. But

Providence, March 7th 1896

My Dear Deane,

Please add to those who, at times, have taught at Brown - with some reference to Botting, Benjamin Waterhouse, and Charles W. Parsons, with Harvard men!

I have rec'd my election to the W. S. Club, many thanks. I join on the understanding that there are no dues except those of initiation. If you will let me off after I dismount from the goat, I'll join, but, man alive, I'm poor - though honest.

If you want R. I. men for the Club - vote on these names -

J. Franklin Collins
W. J. V. Osterhout,
Arnold Green
Chas. P. Nott,
H. W. Rice
H. W. Preston -

Harold Metcalf.

Mr H. M. Preston is my
publisher, a graduate of
Brunn - a good an stern
Potomac, with a herb, he
wants to join. The others
are all great-class men
- and would do honor to
any society. Mrs is reading
Lyne and send her, Bob,
is playing piano, Nature,
the boy, is writing like
Cats and dogs. But in my
golden snow-drops and
Crocuses are in bloom -
merit you, and God is
great throughout the ages
on ages!

Thine ever

Pauling

In male lumberjacks.

Paris.

Dear Old Deane,

I totally forgot to
thank you for the Bell me-
moir, I have turned it over
to Mr N. N. Mason - my
excellent friend - whose son
Rob married Betty's daughter.
By the by - Mr Mason would
like a couple of copies, Ad-
dress Corner N. Main & Meeting St
Providence, He is our best mil-
crosser - a man you would
like to know, Christ writes me
from Bale - that he lately saw
a paper - I think at Zurich,
on the Proslavery of South African
type in Switzerland, He sends me
Eric's career as an example,
funny - those facts of distribution,
Some time, there must have been
a wild game of tag among the
plants! You should have seen
the play that they had on

Little girl friends got up and
acted the other day - It was
entitled "The Moorish Merchant's
Tow" and was a Lucena or
Lucena, There was neither
now nor Saracenic mairton in
it. I am for Magnolia,
Porphyria, and Spina, my
snow-drops and Cucusa are
a-bloom, Selah!

Yours fraternally,
W. W. Baird.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

May 15, 1896,

My Dear Deane,

Your letter to ~~me~~
goes to show that I "owe you"
- as dear old William Warren
used to say. I do not know what
has come over me in the last
month; I have hardly written
to any one, I have been busy &
miserable, inefficient, besides
college work I have private classes,
and my whole time is taken up.

Did you go to the last meeting
of the Club? If so, please report,
I could not attend.

I have arranged for lectures
in Newport in July. Apropos, one
of the Newport papers says "these
lectures are for ladies only" - a
good one on me, I nearly died
with laughter when I read it.
The same mail brought me

the observer with an article
entitled "The Mammals of
Sino Sino" - which also set
forth my *Cervus-anguli-*
oria, *Myxoma*, has fallen into
the ink, Alas!

Last Monday I was the
victim of a series of mistakes,
I was sent by President Andrew
to *College* in Dudley
Mass., I have to go to the hotel
first, *College* to *College* bridges
I did not reach *College* till 10:30
P.M. - and then was no one
to meet me, *Hotel*, *College*, and
Hotel, I had to go to *Hotel*
and, of course give my lecture,
then I was left quite alone
night by a *Hotel* - *Hotel* -
and I am much ill, and
sincerely done for, All of this from
the chair of *College* -

Yours very truly
Pauling

ROOMS OF THE BOARD OF VISITORS,

U. S. MILITARY ACADEMY,

West Point, N. Y., June 7 1896

My Dear Deane,

I had fully intended to have you down to our Commencement - had not "Old Grover" done me the honor to appoint me on this Board, I am Secretary thereof - and will have to remain through this week. I expect to be at our Commencement, but do not wish to ask on an uncertainty,

I am having a real rapid progress at my old home, Every possible courtesy is shown me, I have two uniformed servants at my beck, four Lieutenants wait upon me; constant functions are given

and seen the halloned spot -
 when I hope, after this
 fierce fever, to say myself,

We had our perfect week,
 Today the weather is close
 and muggy -

Letters today from dear
 old Whit - and precious May
 report them well,

With regards to Mrs
 Deane -

Your old friend
 W. Whitman Bailey

for us, and no end of social
 pleasures, the office's club
 extends its freedom; every one
 calls on us, At present we
 have special seats, soldiers
 in attendance, and few
 officers as our guides and
 friends, It is, as I said, a
 really royal progress - at
 such all expenses paid,

The sweetest thing of it
 all - is the sincere welcome
 given by the officers to me
 - as my father's son, One
 told me "His memory is
 as a sweet rose here", The
 same officer - Col Davis, told
 me that when Huxley was
 up here - he said "All I
 want to see is where Bailey
 lived and worked!"

I have fear to the country

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

July 5, 1896.

My Dear Deane,

"The feast is o'er
In Praxone Tower" -
and here I am, a private citizen
you are now - facing fiery
dews, mosquitoes, and other
ills. But nothing can sub-
tract or deduct or cancel
or play any other mathematical
debt with the good time I
had at the God-Blessed old
Point. It was olive with the
price of admittance to stand
beside at the dress-parade,
to hear the "star-spangled banner"
as the flag slowly sailed down over
the green trees; and to see every-
one rise and un-cover, the wear-
ing of it alone - unweave the taste
of yellow, yellow - and the rest of
the crazy anarchists and semi-
aris at Chicago. The Lord keep us
and every of his will of above and

creeds get content, Perhaps it
is well to give 'em full scope -
and they will tangle up and
strangle themselves.

My lectures in Newport are
to be from the 13th to the 22^d
- five in all, I heard that, but
Mrs Rogers asked me to stay
at her house - and "Morningstar"
is very near the Paradise of
this earth, From the piazza we
look see twinkling daisies - and
green timothy - and golden-top
o'hibs - to the white line of
surf - as with plumes flying, they
charge the beach.

They say Mr Deane really
ought to send her some anemones,
She is as ever, deserving, a lot
A thunder-storm - as the
big rain comes downing to the
North, a welcome relief!

We hope to spend August in
Crowsong, Mass. Collins is at
Washington - Maine, Herwell is
to join him and sweep the State;
I think - say that and more -

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

July 25, 1896.

My Dear Deane,

It is true; you have been
as silent as Catherine Barrow-
neer or the Harp that hangs in
Forsie's Hall, nor do you offer any
good and sufficient reason why
the sentence of death should not be
pronounced upon you.

I was ten days, off and on,
at Newport, the guest of Mrs.
Wm B. Rogers at "Morningside".
My lecture audience varied from
six to ten persons, who eat a good
deal of my usual meretricious, Pro-
testant "middle-aged audience". I re-
ceived an income of \$80.00. Also,
I did it all - and more, for what,
what a happy fellow must be a
hermit crab - who pre-empted an-
other fellow's house, and dwells therein!
Moral; protect your stern, and
the prow will take care of itself.
There were several storms but
days here at Newport. What! Here,
it is cool today - and must be,
I do not return to the ...

every day Mrs Rogers and I
had a drive, sometimes inland,
sometimes by the poly-phloisidian,
Lord! how beautiful that ocean
drive is, with its wild roses, the
rusty sheen of wet washed rocks,
its white trebera, its blue
lily, its butterfly-like slips! From
the which I live now, the sea
the eternal hills? At West Point
I thought, the latter, as I used to
watch the play of light and shade
on our Green West.

By the way, I am still true
expect to be for some months,
over my Report, so keeps me pleas-
antly in touch, however, with jolly
General Wilson, the dignified Justice
Gray, Dr. Bryant, George B. Mc-
Clellan - and other good friends of
the Brand. All of them are sound
brave men, as I suppose you are,
Gen. Wilson, who is on the National
Republican Committee, sits me down
with full confidence as to the valid-
ness of my feel in doubt, and
with it has well over, I shall ever
the possibility of Bryan, Tillman,
and those other wild, long-haired
Jopases. (See your Verge!).

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

Next week we are going from
Beersheba to Dan, or, in other
words are going to visit in E.
Greenwich, at the residence of
Rev Dan Goodwin. The G's, who
have no children, are constantly
on the wing. Even now, they are
just back from Europe. They
have lots of money; ~~but~~ would
how it seems! My friend took
like a collapsed jelly-fish, or a
corolla flower next morning, a
serious job, I assure you.

May is in dead earnest for
her crest and monogram, plate
seals and arms. But she is a
darling, and old habit is a fine
merry fellow; a good cyclist, as
is his Ma. Miss Bailey is now
now off on her wheel.

Collins writes me from North
Anson - Maine. He appears to be
having a fine time. Next Saturday,
Aug 31 - or rather - ~~at~~ Aug 30 (I
am I doing?) an old evil for coming.

Almost thru persued me
to a Va, and late pupils
in the country, why not? I
love the glitter of gold
And green-trees are good, I am
told,

But 16 to 1, I consider no fun,
That Byzantine a damn sight too
told!

Did I understand you that
you were visiting someone, or was
it an epic? Allow me to com-
mend my publishers, I hasten
to add that today - after long
and painful perquisition, I gave
birth to the MS of my new book
- the Knight & the "Houseing"
Lady - with a few lines here & there,
Mrs Gamp - who has discovered
my methyle "spirit" - says he'll
do, and is "disposed" to praise
him, we'll see.

Be good, be true, be true
and "it will follow as the night
the day" - thus cannot not see to
take to Your confidential publisher
W. H. P. 1848

Providence, July 30, 1896,

My Dear Deane,

The mercury is up
in the nineties; the air super-
saturated; mosquitoes in le-
gion, well may one debate with
"Mallack" "Is Life worth Living?"
I hope we have a respite out
the August of Hades.

To add one hue unto
the rainbow, I have been in
the dentist's chair all the
afternoon - with a blanked
little wheel spinning around
in my jaw like a rotifer, and
sending urgent telephonic mes-
sages to my central office,
well, on Saturday we expect
to escape to Conway, having
me joining on that day. I
do so hate it. My travel I
will take mostly in the books
of others from Swamp Park to
Bryant Taylor and Stanley,
there are such a pile of charts
and sketches in live foreign
parts, and then the Peggore.

and cold deep houses,
I think the greatest mental
and bodily suffering I have
ever experienced - those to be
sprinkled in some fallen place
from which I could not escape
at once, I was caught so in
Dudley this Spring, and in
Cambridge one night some years
ago - when Ferguson led me
into the mischief! Nothing in
the Dante can tell you what
I suffered.

We went down to East
Greenwich on Monday to visit
Rev Dan Gordon and wife,
As had such would have it
I had a perfectly infernal
attack of neuralgia while there
- and was half night, curled
all night, he had two delightful
dinner, Miss Peggy we left
dinner time and expect her
home tomorrow, dear thing, she
found a lot of little good friends,

Mrs Bailey has gone out
on her wheel this day;

I think she must like you,
I too have an association
with Deborah; the first time
I saw her it was in Water-
ville, Maine, I tried to dig it
up - and cut my hand with
a knife! Of such trifles are
made auto-biographies!

By the way, you asked
for the notes of the Henry Clay
disaster again, I will be glad
to let you have them some time.

My new book is not the
Collector, but one on N. E. Wild
Flowers, the Collector hangs
fire on questions of copy-right,
Butt she ready to print - and
I could never wish to see 'em
as I have dug little notes to the
Magnolia, this note is but an
earnest and pre-lude of others
to follow, No human being could
do much in a literary way today,
I think of you greatly
W. H. White

what a good time led up
to it! we have had a succession
of magnificent Thursdays, strong
Lee - which we don't appear
on your horizon or heat light-
ning, I never saw such lively
fire-works, I did not sleep till
it was all over, But now it
is better than ever, and the
health report always says "Healthy
vibrant temperature", well, as
nearly every body has a compensa-
tory side, it's good for corn,
All of us write in love
to you and Mrs Deane -

Yours
The Baileys

Conway Mass.

April 8, 1896.

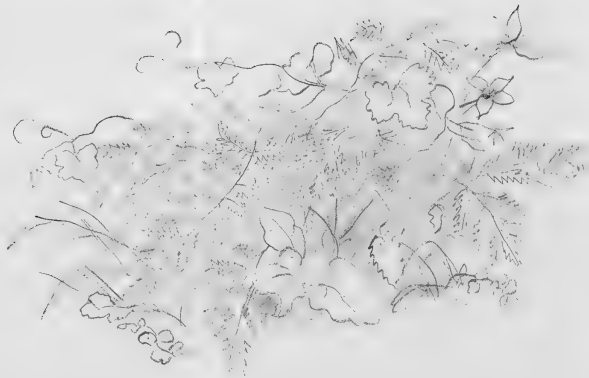
My Dear Deane,
Many thanks for
the cards, letter, books etc,
sent to Maryland, The mid-
cheer is much pleased, and,
will, no doubt in due time,
thank you herself, The tree,
however, inherited from me a
certain chronic and incur-
able inertia, which some call
by a less favorable name, This
exceedingly humil and but worth
or adds to the complaint, which
is now serious with both of us,

I send enclosed a circular
showing how English may be
written, It is almost too thin,
One could not, if he tried, be
half so funny, May Brewster
would delight in this,

I do not know when I
have felt heart so much as
this summer, I have not

Learn comfort to the sense I left
West Point in June, the Pear
dunes we had, besides the
best, clouds of vicine & mus-
grates, alas! he returns in
two months of them in Septem-
ber. At the risk of a charge
of irreverence, I should like
really to ask the Supreme, whether
the introduction of a manuscript
for the general mechanism
would in any way injury
the machine? Personally I
doubt it. Yesterday - he all
(Chas Bailey, Whit, Hey, Mrs
Simmons and myself), despite
the heat; perhaps rather on
account of it, visited a new
deaf school about two miles
from here. It is a well laid place
- and in Spring must repeat.
I find here too the largest
Assemblies I see now with

great flowers of *Asplenium*
Filix femina, and white and
blue coriaria, *Nitella*, *Najas* -
Vicia uterifera, *Agarum* etc,
Thyris of tea is a sea which
we explore with a candle, I
have not yet seen there, but I
love a number of cases (except
case concern) - and then quite
a love of Dirk Hatterwick and
other int. terms near sea side,
I know! But it is hot! And
I came here to get cool and
it "ain't fair" - and I won't
go. I envy you what income
you may derive from summer
teaching, I am, as contrary,
spending my principal.
I have practically finished
my best Paris report to Congress
for which I have no pay, but
I have to hold it to publish, and
to embody sup reports. It is a
long and thankless job, but



A thicket in der Tsch-yant-,
C. Wong - Nord, Sept 8 '00

Conway, Mass-
August 16. 1896,

My Dear Deane,

I cannot collect here,
when I started I turned
my bridges behind me; in
other words, I left all ma-
terial except Manual, at
home.

In Conway there cannot
be found
of paper, as much as a
pound,
Even that known as "Star"
All comes from afar,
And the natives do the
greatly astonished.
Much do I regret this
unfortunate condition of
things, as the flora is un-

commonly rich, and I
have had rare chances,
But I must draw the
line in August or November,
and I do it at collecting.
I set my face resolutely
against any thing that
will break me.

I had expected Collins
here for a week, but he
writes from Maine that
he cannot come. He may
join me later at Wash-
ington - when, of course we
will collect.

I am especially sorry
about this place - as I much
doubt if we ever get here
again.

Yas ask about Post An-
drew; Don't quote me,
but he is a crank, and
many think, off his face.
ance. He is now on leave
for a year. Dutta are in
the air if he ever returns
- as he antagonizes almost
every friend of the college.

I heard a charge,
I'd rather "Hear the ill,
I have - than fly to others
that I know not of. It
new spirit may rule us
with a rod of iron -
and then - good Lord!
He may be a real, live
Baptist. I am sure, may
Heaven deliver us!

Yours ever
Brewster

dry letter center from Mrs
Foster that he saw two Sulphur
butterflies caught by a Gossamer,
ghost of Daddy Derwin - what
a sight! Mrs Bailey would
be wanda to Mrs Deane,
and we hope you are both
well - and we know you are
good, if such are the things
done,

Yours ever
Sincerely and well -
W. Whitman Bailey

Conway - Mass.
Aug 27. 1896.

My Dear Deane,
This must be my
last letter from Franklin Co.
You can address me on and
after Sept 1st at "Mt Washburn -
Mass, Grand View House", I shall
be very happy to respond,

Yes! Andrew seems to be
up for Silver Honors, here he is
electing presidential electors on
that side, that - and a meet-
ing of those infernal fools, the
Universal Peace Society, are the
two items in to-day's paper that
leave a nasty taste in my
mouth, I agree with old Bismark
that as long as two people re-
main on earth they'll fight about
something; I also agree with Gen
Worley that a fight is a good
thing for a nation now and then,
Perhaps half our people would
not be willing such damned non-
sense if they had seen Pickens or
Hayden fight

My last Point book keeps me
in touch with some prominent
patriots. Gen. Wilson writes me
very hopefully of the result, he is
on the Republican National Com-
mittee, I am sorry the Democrats
think it necessary to nominate
a third ticket, but I suppose Mr
McKinley is hard to swallow, I
wish Reed had headed our ticket,
I wish it were all over, there will
be much bad blood as we get
through - and there are three
civilized nations, peace, disarming
war, danger of rebellion and
anarchy, there is more danger
in their not than in fighting leg-
al armies the one with one,
Bob! What a third McKinley school
want, Despite my resolution
not to collect, I have been
forced to answer some letters
for winter work, I had to see
Stewart paper - and not enough
I have also seen some

sent to Washburn, I hope Mr
Collins will join me there, I
have not heard of him in some
months. Tomorrow - Margaret
is to give a party to about 20
little girls, she has now one
of her Providence sisters staying
with her, of course she and
I will have a nice time,
I got my Report to Gen. Wilson
today, I do hope it is well of
my health. Mrs. Birley will be
down at once to Providence to
see the doctor and the doctor,
I expect to be home about the 10th.

I do not have my usual dread
of being in, I am - isn't it?
Have been quite sick two
days this week - but am now
much better, Mulligrubs! Do
you know her - or have you
any "bonnets of compassion",
there were knotted up in in-
tricate and principle convolutions
- supporting appendages. Lord

Grand Old House -
Mt Wachuset, Mass -
Sep 3, 1846.

My Dear Deane,

I found you here upon my arrival, It was, as usual, exhibiting, courteous, effulgent, radiant, electric, with good things, How do you do it?

Well - as the man said when about to be hanged - here we are, Mrs Bailey has gone home to visit the domestic, and carnal mother-in-law with her - Heaven be praised!

My has gone off driving today to Fitchburg, Do you know it?

She is a dear old bump of whil, stunted gold, she is a woman with me, you know I

note of I might, as I have
an unerring habit of doing, I
look out upon her - and
Here the Great Unit,

Whit, the dear old fellow,
has the next room, He is true
as ever with his words, he talks
long words.

Collins is back from dress
clothes with needles - as a pine-
tree with leaves. He writes that
he cannot join me.

Oh! the Phillipses! What they
give! Such jewels especially,
But then I love them all - and
dear old, intricate, perplexing,
fascinating Aster.

For all my jokes - then "Lizbeth
not, Horatio, how sad all has
about my head!" Another year
but will it bring? Some - Wainwright

Grand View House -
at Wachusett, Mass.
Sep 8. 1896.

My Dear Deane,

Many thanks for the
monogramma etc for my Deacent,
The little girl is much pleased,
he had a game last eve
in which questions were to be
framed in and discussed, they
proposed this one, "When a
man marries is he expected
to marry his wife's family?" It
brought down the house, as she
did the night before when a big
boy tried to kiss her - and she
sped his case. She is a great
favorite - and as sweet as a June
mild rose. Today she and I
started "the Dark Row" of the
night Wachusett - and sail in
boats and come, as of Clontonia,
Mellin, Sanguisina, and Hepatica.

Yesterday I gathered large quan-
tities of fungal germs, growing a-
midst water grass, red-ferriol
clay - and the ferns, and specimens.

Preston, my publisher, says he
will bring out my new book this
autumn - and that it is far
better than the other one, 'Selah'.
Give me a name for it, that
will imply New England and
the Holy Land. 'Puritan Posies'
is alliterative - but even too much
of Calvin - whom I hate, I believe
there is existent in the word
of Hate just the little I desire
- but will it ever have birth?

Just to ~~meet~~ meeting next
Friday, I go home that day,
Gen Wilson implies that man-
gled changes should be made
in that report - and I wish
the devil had it. In fact, I
should like to bequeath many
persons and not a few things
- and even cities - to Pluto,

For all that - I am in char-
ity if not love, with all men
and especially with ~~the~~
My Cambridge Mass. 10.13.13.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

Sep 17. 1896-

My Dear Deane,

Yours is at hand. Meg
thanks you for the headings.
She is at this moment playing
with a lot of little girls down
stairs, while Whit is throwing
the prism.

He got home on Friday last.
The same day occurred the first
Faculty meeting, Pres Andrews
is absent in more senses
than the literal one, Prof Clark
acts in his place, he opened up
yesterday with a class only a little
smaller than last year; about 200.
My class at the Women's College
fills the room, what shall I do
with all these girls? They are me

I'm popular there, I never make
any bid for it. In fact, I should
not know how, here, I like 'em,
and they probably feel it.

The New Gazette is very hand-
some - but, like all modern
business journals, dull. You; we
must have that book of Britton's
He told me of it several years ago,
that plate of *Lilium* is bad. The
petals look as if made of squeezed
peelings, I dare say, however, 'twas
the original drawing, if by Bridgman,
was fine. I have picked up some
nice children's school answers,
1st where is the holiest place
on earth? Ans; near the cre-
ator.

2^d How did Cleopatra die? She
bit a wasp,
3^d what was the religion of the
ancient Britania? Ans. The
religion of the Dudes!

To which I could add the famous
Latin translation of *Imaginaria* Terms,
into English Terms.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

Prof Manley gives me this one -
as a Burn specimen.

The question was on Macbeth,
"What is meant by 'mening' another
Gloster?" ~~Ans.~~ It refers to one of
Chomwell's famous Letters in Ireland,
well said Schiller "That against
shynality even the gods contend
helpless". I could grant you many
botanical genes of ass-y very severe.

Armour's beef-rump-que
cous! I am home again. In
my ain love. P.S., my Deave,
How my old love acts! Like
Jenny Wren "my back is so green".

Mr Preston tells me that my
new book is ahead of the R.S.,
Wild Flowers, By-the-way, via,
I want a nice, terse, crisp new
fruit, which will at the same
time satisfy New England, and
Wild Flowers. Help me out.

What a Common Security L.K.,
Bailey exhibits, I have just
ordered three books of his for
the University.

I made more than thirty sketches
this summer - and some of
them I am proud of, I wrote one
poem - on the closed garden,
and in numerous prose pieces,
The Worcester Spy published a nice
long article on Hackworth's flower
written in 1895, and - I am
happy to add - paid me for it,

Oh I don't know the land
where the sweet-tree grows -
I do not understand

It resembles the rose -
And all its use I might
Bear eagles of gold -
(My rhyme demands rows)
And essence I'm well,

Doth know it perhaps?
my Migration? blisful me the
habit - and he'll go shoo on
specimens. I want a twig at least,
they foolish, foul old friend,
W. W. Bailey

Sept 27, 1896 -

My Dear Deane,

This is Sunday - and I
can fancy you tripping off to the
village Church - "with shining snow-
ing face", prayer-book under arm,
and with a serene piety leaning
from your face. For me the Sabbath
fell has only distant attractions,
I get the "galled jale vines; my
bushes are not wrong!"

Collins came in last night,
literally in a great stew. Our herbium
- without using our own pipes, simply
from the steam-gear that heats up
stairs, stands always from 90° to
105° Foh. He says he can not stand
it, I myself never more than poke
my head in the door. Some-body, I
should say, would have to pack,

May whether you say much for
the readings. Try the leg, don't lose
your own head. What is by me, being
preparing foot-ball extracts, will be even
worse to anything literary? This case
watches me. So this age I had read
Scott, Dickens - and Irving, as they
has now. How is "Wood" with
you?

People tell me I have a letter my-
self in my writing this summer,
to tell the truth, they rather tickle

me. My health is awful; worse
than ever. I now have most
wretched nights. Still, I love to live
to see Pagan handsomely licked,
though, I confess I fear. Can't be
that our country is to be mis-ruled
by their howling mob? God forbid,
were it not cowardly - I should want
to emigrate. Mrs Bailey is doing
some beautiful decorative work, and
I think it will pay.

No; big classes make no dif-
ference with pay. One thing is nice
though, at the Pomona College I am
allotted to order a lot of diagrams and
microscopes - Mrs Bailey was in the
woods yesterday - and says the
actress are finishing, he has been
having divine health for some days -
Ora pro mihi! O. Sofos Poravikos
την κεφαλήν ἀγει.

Your con-fere-

W. W. B.

You met at Goolster, that
was his at the meeting;
what is the general view
of Britton's work?

What is better than
his death - and yet, only
yesterday - let me not
assume it - I had him
in his very carriage, I
grew really dizzy - my soles
in silks, my lower jaw
drops, my joints crack, I
smell the musk above the
nose. So you too - pedagogue
a little. I suppose I will
drop in the harness.

With best regards to your
excellent wife - I am

Yours devotedly
W. W. H. Bailey

Providence, Oct 19, 1886,

My Dear Deare,

Your letter brings me
the first sad news of the
death of the dear little Rob-
inson girl, I have at once
written to her father - to express
in a too pitiful way my heart-
felt sympathy. I was a won-
der - this child - a sort of
Maymie Fleming. Her loss
must be well nigh appalling.
We have had the haberdash-
ery parcel - I mean the pipe
chief - and valued the temp-
erature to 11° from 115°! Col-
tine breathes again in peace.

That is a handsome and
a valuable book of Britton's,
but damn his new names!
How will its publication affect
our Synoptical?

Of all the Botany books
published of late, I have had
the greatest delight out of
Kerner. It is the best.

if I may use so frivolous
a comparison for a purely
vegetable diet,

I am teaching at present
142 persons. I all but 30
of these are, in one way or
another, connected with
the college. The things are
a private class of teachers
on Saturday evening. I have
them at my rooms at college
they wife goes! and takes
water!! She has made me
some superb diagrams, better
than most in the market,
I myself can slip a pretty
literate pencil. Dear May
has a n awful cold and
stiff neck. Her pa always
has the letter - a complaint
of the Pharaoh - if I remem-
ber rightly, I wonder what
they did for it?

My dear Aunt Abigail

either, that of Gen. Wilson
and Senator Gray with my
counter-sign, is at least in,
Allah il' Allah, and the
honest in his way "profit",
My way one in less,
Now put up a good game
against Harris - but I
am more satisfied with
ought but a victory.

Appropos of the election,
a friend said to day that
he was confident of the
Kearney's election; not only
all the educated people on
his side, but the political
journalists were leaning over
there - and if there had been
any chance for Bryan they
would have jumped to the
Silver side. This shows the
merits of corruption and "good
in every thing".
Just in Boston the
foreplay of your work,

My Dear Dean,

Can you answer
this question for me
by a little investigation
at the Herb? I don't wish
to bother poor Robinson,

Return the letter to
me, please, with what
you find out.

Is any one of the
same Old Stone are
associated,

Yours truly,
Oct 21, 1896

W. M. D. W.

Providence - Oct 23/96

My Dear Deane,

A thousand hearty
thanks for your ever
kindness. You surely are
of the sort, I had written
me some air energy to run
down such a matter, you
have done it in fine style
- and for your self-sacrificing
worth deserve a high place
in the ultimate seating, may
I be there - too! but I don't.

I am a constant and
increasing oppressor for my
neck - and good nights
has utterly forsaken me.

Mrs Bailey has joined
my voluntary class of late.

Meg and I are reading
Scott, but, I cannot
leap into our sermons,

What sort of teaching
are you doing - "for ladies
only" or for boys?

I really wish I could
go to that meeting - but I
fear my attendance must
be infrequent.

You are invited to visit
and - but

Ever truly

Wm. L. G.

Providence, Nov 3. 1896.

My Dear Deane,

I am waiting in
fruitless suspense - as
the fellow said when they were
hanging him - for the result
of this momentous election. It
appears to me our hour and
perpetuity are hemming in the
balance. God grant that the
Windy union; I will not say
the "right side" - for you see
even Conscience can not make
that other than Ma's side!

Some times wish I did not
take things so seriously. Nearly
suffer from untroupled ming
inings. Execution is less than
anticipation of the death-chair;
at least, from my quite lim-
ited experience, I should deem
so. I wish I could be with you
all at the Botolph, but I have
a clear early next morn.

It will not do to miss it,
Perhaps the next!

My physical condition
is perhaps this autumn, you
know, I had even to take to
my "Chic-dresser Feil o' dunn",
How! We had a jolly initiation
of Per to last Friday, the
local I read some "prose
or worse", Had an am-
berris oration; felt like a
boy brother of the Warrugan
sett. Goshing of logs, I
have an invitation from
the Republican Committee to
sit on the platform (not of
the party - but Infantry Hall)
to hear the return. Come
in and I'm going to take
liberty for a while - and
show them the fun. It is
great fun, unless the talk
turns, when nothing is more

utterly dismal. But I have
hope! It occurs to me, however,
that some are in either de-
clined or doing some in-
sane thing. It stands to
reason that some body has
to lose, You see my mind
is choke-full of this matter,
I shall have no peace till
it is over, if ever then!

How does Britton's book
affect the Signet? Does he
not get an awl round pull?
Shall we here to swallow
all this d - d new theories?
Conny Macmillan and all;
my gorge rises at it, Chew,
and Alas - and Alas me!

Yours ever
W. W. Bayley

Is "rich" procuree? Over my table is a
fruiting spray of *Abutilon Arvense*, a com-
mon weed here.
Isn't it pretty?

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

Yours ever

William Whitman Bailey

November 6, 1896.

My Dear Dean,

Ehew! I do not possess
the Corlett 3^d edition of the Man-
ual. I could have sworn I had
it, but mine turns out to be
the fourth. So, just keep on tug-
ging yourself in your accustomed ex-
clusive manner. Atra cura will
jump up behind yet - and I will
have my chance to gloat.

I have had a jolly big head-ache
all night - due to my car-ride.
I revolved all my sins and omiss-
ions - and recorded a grant (each)
catalogue of good resolutions. One of
these I am now discharging.

What a jolly good time I did have!

Mrs Dean is an angel of light,
How did you happen to find her?
My ain mither could no hae done
main for me, (Influence of the pre-
vailing Scotch school of literature),

I have filled Mountain Bailey
with the greenest envy by my de-
scription of the pyrographa, The soup
it's green such that she, who ought
to have seen 'em, didn't, while I did!
troll - Water is run, according Dickens
and there is no accounting for such,

My Colletia, Carmichaelia, Asperula,
and other oddities, come all right
- and tomorrow I torment my classes
with 'em, If I here a squawk - I'll
smile inwardly and say - some one
has provided someone with Colletia!
They will do it, Such a magnificent

day! I pray you up at the garden
- neglecting your less religious duties
and carrying you worship - when it
should go, without the interposition of
brokers or middle-men, "The green
are Galt's first complexa" - and even now
I prefer them to the average meeting-
house, My best regards to Mrs Dean,
May send her love and thanks, what
needs a word - but of the Garrisonian

run down to a meeting? Perhaps I can
 persuade William to accompany me,
 the all dead bird agents to show
 they are engaged
 in the best album - and in making
 boxes - and come with Clippings. I
 have taken some very pretty. Jan.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
 PROVIDENCE

November 21, 1896.

My Dear Deane

One

the caption of
 track that Ba
 of the ass - ap
 note that I sp

I do know a great or wood, &
 can recognize the English sp
 crow, and now and again have
 eaten crow, but as to the ass
 species of birds I know them not.
 I think there be birds terran
 and those of paradise, and that
 they differ in glory.

As a matter of fact, my
 both was of Birds - and both
 all the aspects of the

PROF. BAILEY SPOKE.

Rhode Island Horticultural Society
 Met Last Night.

The regular monthly meeting of the
 Rhode Island Horticultural society was
 held last evening in the Tillinghast as-
 sembly rooms. There was a very good
 attendance of the members, and those
 present listened to a very interesting
 papers on "Birds in their various as-
 pects," read by Prof. W. W. Bailey.
 The subject was pleasingly illustrated by
 blackboard drawings, and the growth of
 the birds was shown, as, too, was the
 growth of roots and underground stems.
 At the close the president made a few
 interesting remarks, and it was an-
 nounced that the society was invited to
 attend a lecture before the Bee Keepers'
 society at the same place on the evening
 of Nov. 25.

Jan
 7-
 1-
 Nov

run down to a meeting? Perhaps I can
persuade Collins to accompany me,
the old soul kind agenda to this I am
they is engaged
in the great album - and in making
theses - and come with Chippings. The
drama then took my pretty young
H. H. H.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

November 21, 1896.

My Dear Deane,

One might think from
the caption of the enclosed ex-
tract that Balsam - he
of the ass - spoke! And then,
note that I spoke of Birds. Now
I do know a quail or two, &
can recognize the English spar-
row, and now and again have
seen a crow, but as to the as-
pects of birds I know them not.
I think there be birds terrestrial
and those of paradise, and that
they differ in glory.

As a matter of fact, my
talk was of Birds - and not
all the aspects of them.

dance, there in the Society Hall,
of which I spoke not at all.
Did I tell you the election story?
It goes that on the eve of Nov
3d as the returns were coming
in favorable to Bryan, an Irish-
man on Westminister remarked
"Mr Bryan will sleep in the White
House yet!" "Begorra!" said a
Celtic woman, "And if she doesn't
she'll be in bed with McWhiskey,
sure!" Now, it's your turn, Tell
me all the news. West Point down
at Penn today. "My Lords, I do per-
ceive here a divinal duty! I shall
either way. I am glad Harvard
has shown up so well.

What is crazy on the whole
business and keeps a scrap-
book of all the football games
and horses. Send such clippings
as you run across.

I am more than ever a suf-
ferer - but never gave so fine
a course as I am doing this
year. I have excellent support
in my staff, Collins, Waters - and
Lyon, Tell me what the Club think
of - cost me anything but my fun.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

November 26. 1896-

My Dear Deane,

It is ten years or more since I have done anything with my herbarium - except to keep the bugs out of it, I should think it musted six or eight thousand species, more than half unmounted. All are labeled and localized - and among them are many fine European plants.

I have retained the collection hoping that Whitman might take a notion to follow in my tracks. I see no evidence of such a disposition, In the mean time I am in financial straits, tell me;

is there any chance to see
such a collection - and to de-
rive anything worth while there-
from. Of course it is a wrench
to part with ones life work, but
I am used to all sorts of yanks
at my leastest feelings - and am
now a confined invalid. And
as I said I need money - pain-
fully. My Uncle sent a turkey
today - and he died in Fam-
ille. All are well - except
your old friend - who is as ever

Your friend -
W. W. Bailey

Providence Nov 27. '96.

My Dear Lane,

Almost three years
suggested me to be a Christ-
ian and to attend the Club
meeting on the 4th Inst, I
will now decide to do as you
suggest - and accept your gene-
rous hospitality over night, Let
this, of course, be contingent up-
on your own and Mrs. Davis's
utter convenience, Also, be in
mind that I myself am sub-
ject to various mishaps, How-
ever - coctis paribus, I will be
there. We gobble the gobbler
at home, I am now in a very
unpleasant condition.

away look out to visit a
Cousin, he greatly misses the
house even for that short
time. If my Herb - were any
in shape, I might stand a
show. It needs lots of fix-
ing. This morn I have the
last session of my private
class of teachers. I shall talk
about the Gynocarium -

Our regards to Mrs
Deane, Mary, Charles &
the rest etc -

What good looks Pringle
is getting out! Pringle - may
I've seen the index of my
new book, It will be out for
Xmas week - Found wrapper
with the last book - and will
with a velvet cloth.

My Dear Deane. -

I will endeavor to reach
your house about 1 or 1 1/2 P. M. on
Friday - the 4th of Dec., in my case
that is under a possible slip, Tom,
Collins, cannot go.

I want botanizing you to my in
the snow. Lord! I wish it pretty!

Yours
Bentley

Dec 10 1877

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THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.



Mr. Walter Dean
9 Beaman St.

Cambridge
Mass.

Providence - Dec 13, 1896 -

My Dear Deane, My new book, N. E.,
Mid Flowers, came out yesterday. It
is uniform with R. I. Wild Flowers
and can be had alone or with that
book, Price - I think 75cts, Preator
& Rounds, publishers - Providence -

Exams begin this week. Chew!
but then comes a rest. All well but
myself. and I am indifferent toward
my regards to your excellent Lady.
Yours ever - W. W. B.

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Walter Deane - A.M.,
29 Brewster Street

Cambridge
Mass

Providence, Dec 27, 1896,

Dear Old Deane,

I thank you most
kind remembrance to the hope-
ful; also for your pleasant
words in regard to my book-kin,
By-the-way, it is full of errors,
See page 149 and correct, In
last year's book, too, correct Mythos
also in Index, and change the
lessor Enothera to juniper. As far
as I know, fruticosa does not occur
here, Pecten made the Index, but
I should catch the damning,

A new edition of the R. S. Flores
is out, with new pictures; among
them one of your uncle in total
guise. Do you know I seriously
propose to run down to the
meeting next Friday? If I do, I
hope to take Colburn with me,

Isn't the weather gorgeous?
How about your crew? Are they
running? Among other nice things
I had for Xmas, was a very
pretty illustrated copy of the
"Mimosa in the snow". How very
delicious it is!

Christmas eve. I had as my
guest one night, Prof James
Leth, now of Cornell, formerly of
Brunn. To meet him he had
in Prof Manly, and we made
a night of it, with much to eat
and something 'ot to drink, there
was much flow of soul withal,
The presents "were numerous and
costly", speaking above of lithograph-
ic errors, etc of our papers
Lately commended the energy
of our severable Bishop by saying
that in one year he had con-
fined three hundred ladies. The
notaries hardly exceeded such
energy as this!

Good luck to you - and
peace be upon your house -
"throughout the year on year",
See the words of Henikowig, ex-
pactly Law Vardis!

With salutations to your Better
Law Shirts - I am always
I think at command
W. W. Bailey

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

Dec 30, 1894

My Dear Deane,

It seems like a Hadesian
imposition on you, but of course
I like the idea largely. Yes,
I will accept and let out on
Friday next.

Collins has made
no appearance this week.
His address is 106 East
Ave. No; I never, never, take
room with any one else, but
I feel sure he could not abste-
ner anyway. I am a fuss-but
get on that point; moreover, a
sick man. A thousand thanks
to you. In haste -

Baileys

Providence, Jan 3, 1897,

My Dear F.erne,

I write on this gloom-
ing paper to indicate, so far
as the environment can, my
appreciation of my delightful visit.
I have a damn right sense
of shame - a conviction of sin -
as the Baptists say (and their
experience is vast) - that I failed
to thank your good wife enough,
Do tell her how deeply I feel
all her thoughtful - and tactful
kindness. So from a convict
after all, it is a great surprise
to me, but I think most any
body on that reckoner ought to
be hanged. I had a nice inter-
view with my friend Carlone -
the florist, He is an -

fellows. On the train I met quite
a number of Providence people;
indeed more than I can see in
Providence itself.

I was up very late last
night waiting for Mrs Bailey
and Prof Seth to get through
luggage - and today I am dead
beat, but want to hear
some music, though, so I am
going over to St Stephen's.

I found the usual deluge
of January bills awaiting me
- but oh! no coffee, Hesper!

All well - and some are
fair -

Thine ever

W. W. Bailey

Providence, Jan 6. 1896.]

My Dear Deane,

My good friend
and publisher - Mr H. M.
Preston, who, by the way, is also
a good botanist, has invited me
to spend next Wednesday with
him in Cambridge, at the Botanic
Garden, Can you not manage to
meet us? I should like so much
to here you know Preston, I pre-
sume we will be there either in
the late noon, or early afternoon.

I have been desperately ill, but
am now all right again, Cheers,
if weather were "agin" me,

Preston tells me he is hurry-
ing up my "Botanizing", I have
learned Lisa Seymour and I am full
o' work, It is evening in Rhode
Island, My regards to you
most excellent Love!

Thine ever & fondly - W. W. Bailey

PRESTON & ROUNDS,
Booksellers and Manufacturing Stationers,
98 Westminster Street.

Providence, R. I.,

Jan 9 1896. &

Please send for enclosure to

Dear Deane,
Mr Preston is delighted at the
idea of meeting you and Mrs Deane
at luncheon on Sat at 1 P.M., we
both accept with pleasure - and
hope for health, wealth, happiness,
discretion, good politics - and clear
forebode, Pardon delay!

Very truly,

Bailey
PRESTON & ROUNDS

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United States of America

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Mr Walter Deane -
29 Brewster Street -
Cambridge -
Mass

P. S. A stupid oversight of mine, with-
out more, not to have mentioned
him at first;

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

January 14, 1897,

My Dear Old Deane,

You and your wife are
solts of the earth, Lots' wife
was not in it with you. She was
a mere saline pillar; you two
form a terro atopie rotunditas (or
should I say "i"?)

Preston had a time equally
grognous, and both of botanizing
ever in the "Forest of Deane".
By the way, there is such a great
lack of West Point,

And now for a little business
in re the matter of Preston. It
is not my habit to urge the
advancement of my friends, but
I do want him in the Club.

Here are the facts,

- 1st He is a graduate of Amherst of high standing,
2. A fine scholar and literary,
- 3^d. An excellent representative Librarian,
4. The possessor of a good habit-arm, and an active collector in N. E. districts, especially in white Mts,
5. A man of comfortable means, and with fine library-
6. Lastly, he is a gentleman and of pleasing manners and address,
7. He is the representative bookseller of Providence.

He desires to belong - but I put the thought into his head, "Now there" - as girls say, you have it all - and can present it to the Council, It will be a great thing for me to have a companion who will attempt.

Just back from Danvers School, Good night - and goodbye to you and dear Deane - with mutual thanks, Yours ever Wm. Burleigh

My Dear Deane, ^{Wm. Deane} I have
seen your name at hand. I have
been frightfully ill, and am now
hardly any better, with my old evening
sympptoms, but there is nought "serious"
about it, I am well-nigh desperate,
but shall attempt to try to run some
of my classes, My heart is still
true to you, Barnes sends me his
glorious hey, G. P. Corcoran Collins will in
due season, Do you have any
private for to send me? Ova pte ^{of the} ^{of the}
sape, shape! Vale, longum vis!
My best regards to Mrs Deane, ^{Bentley}

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JAN 25 1897

United States of America.

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Mr Walter Deane -

29 Brewster St,

Cambridge -

Mass.

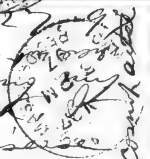
Providence - Jan 27 1894

My Dear Deane,

I am up and doing
work - but ought to be in bed
get no better of my cruel disease

Today I shall try another doctor,
Lloyd, Chamber to you, writes that he
removes the fungus, & treats in prospect

I am invited to read a paper at
the Brown Alumni dinner in Boston
next week eve, and then Friday come
Clap, I am so ill that I do not know
if I can do either. That Friday - My wife
will be with me at the dentist's, Hollis, we
must go, he all here to return Sunday, what



A girl follows you as...

my count after
the pictures in

POSTAL CARD - ONE CENT.

PROVIDENCE, R.

AN 27 11

United States America



THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Walter Deane - Eayr -
29 Brewster Street -
Cambridge -
Mass,

My Dear Deane,

No show for next
meeting, I am mostly in Feb,
hope you will all have a
good time - and don't forget

Yours truly -

W. W. B.,

Perrineray - Jun 30, 1897

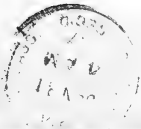
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THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY



Mr Walter Deane -
29 Brewster Street -
Cambridge -
Mass,



BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

February 3, 1897

My Dear Deane,

I am tentatively up about the house, after my long and painful illness. The doctor will keep me in the rack,

Your note disturbs me somewhat, though I hardly think my attitude requires so serious attention. The matter is a *multoties* in the

The Librarian of our Public Library desired a note on the book for the monthly Circular, I thought in standing clear of the discussion of the women's clothing matter, I was on safe ground, I wish it for granted that the plates, made by me

like Brigham, who had rebel
to Farlow, now all right, I never
questioned either, nor did I suppose
anyone did, the accuracy of
Britton's description, The circular
was loved - and I thought of no
importance anyway, but to please
Britton, who had always been
very kind to me, I sent it him,
He made use of it, as he had
a right to do, as a puff, and
my smoke became all at once
flame, Arnold's remarks - and
one by you and Robinson were
my first suspicions of mischief,
Now it seems I made a mess
of it, and to review a book one
must read every line - and be
an authority on Carex - and a
skilled draftsman, As soon
as I heard the discussion at the
N. E. Club, I knew I was in for it,
I have "not examined any
"authentic portrait," I wrote in
consequence - but trusting to the
scientific reputation of Britton, which I

had never heard impugned,
Meyra Here and Gosset thus
and their classic work on
China & Tibet, which I have
read,

"The zeal of a writer will not
always suffice to describe coun-
tries in which he has never
set foot + + + Although it
has been the good fortune of
the learned orientalist, J. Klap-
roth, to discover the Potoski
Prepibelaw without quitting
his closet, it is, generally speak-
ing, rather difficult to make
discoveries in a country which
one has not visited!"

I plead guilty; I had not
visited the country of Bitter-
-and hence my account does
not hold water. Peculiar!

I am very sorry to learn of
Mrs Deane's illness, I do hope
soon to hear that she is
again well, I myself have
lost three weeks of valuable
time, and I wish the insurers
say (but they don't know) - in
money, Do not undertake to
defend me to any body,
My Administrators are not
worthy of serious consideration -

Yours truly
W. W. B. Quincy

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

February 10, 1897,

My Dear Deane,

I am up, out, about,
and doing my work, so, as
the diplomats say, that in-
cident is "closed". It did not
come to the desired arbitrament
of war.

So, it has a joke, as Sam
Weller says of his father's in-
terim laughter, "I wouldn't try
it again". I did not recognize
the symptoms, perhaps on ac-
count of conscience guilt.

In the last Journal of Bot-
any read the 'cute' account
of Tipay Bear, 'my jays' upon
my island, after the Saker

of recent articles, what is dear
old Botany coming to? Will
she, in her old age, be a
nosy, gossiping old lady? Alas!

Thanks for all your kind-
ness to the Madam, I hope
she has responded for her-
self. How need I use not
to be able to join those jolly
fellows at the Boteth!

Did you find my plants
of any use whatever?

I hope Mrs Deane is
perfectly well again - and
checking all your little fir-
mites, folios - and grateful
Carkness, Your friend ever
W. W. Bullock

are, I am still having
innumerable fun over Keener's
big book, which the most be-
sightful professional work I
have done for years; simply
free of suggestion and expan-

ation. Examinations begin
next Thursday, I have one
on Saturday, and another
the next Friday; then comes
vacation. After that, Jordan,
Lynch, and the Spring term,
after that - the deluge.
How know you are coming
to our Commencement this
year. It is recited in the
unmistakable laws.

That, the dear boy, is play-
ing William Tell from memory.
They is with her mother & she
he all send heaps o' love-
dags and love!

With cords of regard
to Mrs. Deane
Your friend,
John F. Johnson

P.S. What great about Peabody!

Providence, Mr 7, 1897,

My Dear Deane,

Your Jeremiah ar-
rived this morn, and I can
easily sympathize with your
feelings, when I recall my own
sense of desertion as I stood in
the pitiless ruin on your door-
step. No Mrs Deane! No Deane!
No both! No walk! Nature her-
self wept as we turned to look
you up at the ancestral man-
sion. But even there we found
no comfort, the place that once
knew you, knew you no more,
Then said my wife, who is a
creature of resources "Let us find
him, & seek him at the Garden!"
he started to do that - when
Nature oppressed, having quite
made up her mind by this time,
poured buckets of cold water
on our project, Mrs Bailey had
no witness, and my show of
swiftiness did not warrant a
Cambridge reference.

continently fled for a car,
where he was soon joined
by Dr Goodale.

I had felt fear-
fully ill all the morning
and concluded I had better
strike for home. At the station
we met Dr Kenworthy in sim-
ilar plight. Now, while eye
has brought in a measure
the "philosophic mind", there
are things that make me
kick like a steer. I had my
mind made up for that
meeting - the both and the
diet, and the smoke. I feel
distinctly defrauded, but Heaven
I did wish. But isn't it
mean to be so hampered by
health? I don't feel certain but
I can keep a an engagement
made a week in advance;
indeed, the chance is I can-
not. Goodale told you what?

Mrs Bailey's, Here's one of
mine ain't. My wife was go-
ing the other day to a co-
some party where each one
was to select the name of
some town. She said "White",
how shall I go? "Why" - said I,
"obviously a White Loize!"

As a matter of fact, she
went as "Lost in London"
with H's journal all over
her. Not bad that, either.

Did I ever tell you how
they had to pack the steam
piper in our Herb? They used
to give us a heat of 115° Feb,
after the fault was remedied
with Coenings - I left a note
for Collins saying "See all
the trace-bands! Had we
should come to their circus!"

My snow-drops are in
bloom - and great in Mrs
Hornett! How dare they
flutter out in this kind
March weather? But don't say

Saturday we used part
of Sunday to, he turned
his box in camp,

Gods right and
by day -

1857

Providence - April 19, 1857

My Dear Deane,

It is not so warm
in Cambridge today, I fancy,
as it was some 130 years
ago! I always feel a deep
pity for those poor British
soldiers of the line, who had
to be puffed at by the far
more ferocious feroes,

And now war has broken
out between Greece and Tur-
key - a gray situation cer-
tainly, my sympathies are
with the men of the ¹⁸pylon,

On Saturday Metcalf and I
took a car for Hanta Mills
- one of the prettiest places
in our environs, he found
Hematium and Paxifera, but
will they not feel rich tomorrow?
Heat his promise, It has
been worth a deal and un-

coming here today, recently
and with clouds of dust,

A windy day, unless
we, if that be possible,
swe away than other days,
I have had, on the whole,
a run in the winter, as a com-
pensation, the University has
slightly raised my salary, &c.,
however, no assistance is
provided for next year. I am
still in bad plight, Metcalf
will have to go, and he
was used to my wages and I
to him. Rand writes me very
often, what a nice fellow
he appears to be!

Preston Collins, Metcalf
and myself think of going up
to Mt Washington on Aug 6
to botanize for several days. I
may stay a week. By the way,
the Woodroffe, Leplat, and
William Strong have been

are up and in bloom, again,
I must say, very pretty of them!

It has been often re-
minded that we have no
spring, that's so; but we have
one or two days that are
amplified.

My presents in - ten, who
have been with us about a
year, left for New York today.
I do like my horse to
myself, whether now looks
furious, He is in high
feather tonight because I have
sent Holy Cross today in
Worcester, Sweet - they give
even sweeter, Bear in mind,
you are mine for Com-
mencement; particularly am,

I hope Mrs Deane is all
right again, Do give her
our sympathy and loving
remembrance, How you are
"Stetson's best" for

Grand View House, Mt Wachuset,
Peruccion, Mass, May 8, 1897,

My Dear Deane, I have had to give
up and run away for a while, Preston
came here with me and put in 2 days bot-
anizing. He went home last night, I hope to
gather Coleus up here, Trillium erectum, Asplen-
um, Viola rotundifolia & pubescens, Claytonia
virg, Erythronium, Anemone, Tulip, Ranunculus,
Lonicera caerulea, Clintonia etc - etc, Pteris,
Beautiful, Torreyia fine and warm, but
the cold has been sufficing. I can hardly
leave you among trees, My nearest relative
in the North - Mr Wm do. Bailey, once my
quarrelled friend the day I left, I was too sick,
however, to remain, until we here till September 1st,
Respect to Mrs Deane, yours are Bailey

POSTAL CARD - ONE CENT.

United States of America.

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Mr Walter Deane -
9 Brewster Street -
Cambridge -
Mass.

Dear Deane,

On my back again, if
I get up, as I hope, I shall go
on Thursday with Collins & Preston,
to Mt Westworth, they will re-
main over Sunday, I expect to be
gone a week, So sorry to hear of all
your sorrow, will write again when
things are better, Had two heavy
for neck - a case of wobbles. No; I
can't even grin, May 3, '97

During

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Mr. Walter Deane -
9 Brewster Street -
Cambridge -
Mass.

reflecting for half an hour,
Now - I love children dearly
- but there are some that
confine a Lachetia most fix-
ed ideas. I expect to be here
till Monday, and hope to get
two or three fine days after
this rain. By the way, as this
season it is as difficult to
get or send mail as if one
were in Samov or Yessooy,
- Hope it back; there goes du-
Home for it now, Bismillah!

Remember that you are
engaged - with Mrs Dean -
for Commencement at Brown, you
are to go to dinner with me -
and Mrs Dean is to wait us
feet from the gallery with Mrs
Bailey, then he will go to the
Hall and see the Harvard
Brown game! Eh?

Don't regard this as a festive
thing, I know, of course, your sit-
tation, but will it not do you good?

All the posies unite in
love to him who loves their babies.
Thine ever Bailey

Proctor promises to bring out
my "Pala-bark" and "Botanizing" at
once, the end is an excellent work -

Mt Wachuset, Mass,

May 13, 1877,

My Dear Deane,

I dare say you have
heard from Round that, for
my good, I had to flee "like
a bird to the mountains", Here
I am not only "weary of sin", but
of rain as well, It has now
poured for two days - and the
wind is not yet, ^{fit}, I ought
not to complain, I have seen her
a week and all but these last
days have been superfluous, Mr
Proctor came up with me early
Thursday, Botanizing with me
all Friday - and Saturday morn,
and returned to Providence on
Saturday eve taking my vasculum
full of flowers to our respective
wives. Since this departure I have
seen much driven in upon my-
self - and realize the critic of
the old poet that I read
"A friend in my adversity"

X Not met Hub but Herb!

whom I may whisper
Solitude is sweet,¹¹
As long as the weather kept
good I had lots of fun in
the woods, I have collected
Trillium erectum & *erythrocephalum*,
Clintonia borealis, *Rhynchospora Cana-*
densis, *Vitis pubescens* and *rubra*
Alycia, *Caulophyllum*, *Sanguinaria*,
Erythronium, *Prunus Canadensis*,
Antella difflera, *Chaytonia*, *Lonicera*
ciliata, *Epiphegma* - etc - etc, Many
of these I have pressed for the Herb.

By the way - let it be known
that I keep a limited supply of
drying paper here for use of real
botanists, and intend to add to it.
Let the Club do the same elsewhere
- say at Joffery, Crawford House etc,
St. James Woods of Toronto.

I have made while here some
pretty sketches and drawings of
vegetation in *Carya alba*, there
also been much interest in pollen
protection in our native plants.

It is funny to follow a plant
up this mountain - or hill,
from fruiting at the base, to the
very buds at the summit, ea. for

distance, in *Ulex rubrum* & *api-*
cation, it is strange that *Lini-*
naea does not occur here, *Oxa-*
lia acerosella is confined to the
north and west of the mountain,
Preston got one specimen in bloom
of *Diervilla cuneata*, it is rare
here, the only plant I have so
far added to the *Collins-Bailey*
list is *Prunus Penn.*

I had hoped up to the last
minute to have Collins with me,
but fate and business intervened,
it is a shame, so I never saw the
woods more likely - but in, when
the stars take up I spoke of inter-
spective, I am literally alone in
a house of 40 rooms, all the
other people are the property and
his family, By the way, he has
a that that pervades the whole
house - and makes me respect
Herod - King of Israel, when I
could wish it, that is that young
one; when I settle for real before
the park fire, in she come
with a house, perhaps into a squally
chair, and from that into another
- till I fly in Lacraia to my own
then then "Hurry" in being

Providence, May 20, '87

My Dear Deane,

I am awfully sorry
that you and Mrs Deane
cannot be with us in the
last month of June, I
thought it might be good
for you both,

To the request of
Mr Rand to send in any
name - if I thought of one
for election to the Club, I
have sent, with Collins, the
name of Mr Hiram Metcalf,
my very acceptable Assistant,
he will all be delighted to add
him to the Providence contingent,
See what you can do;

He will soon be an A. M.,
and in addition to my work,
is in charge of the Boring at
Methodist Episcopal Summer School,
a modest, quiet, gentleman,
with regards to Mrs Deane,
Yours every - W. W. Brewster

Summer solstice -
June 21st 1897 -

Yes, my dear Deane, it is utterly true, eh? I have been confined to the house for a fortnight and during the Commencement functions, to my little cot. Yesterday - "to gild imperial gold", my eyes gave out and I had a most painful time with 'em, they are much better today.

We are quite in the dark about the summer. The financial problem complicated propositions otherwise most easy of solution. 'Twas ever thus from childhood's hour, he shall not go to Comury. Can you keep us to Jaffrey?

My "Note Book" will be out in about 10 days, and Preston from -

csia the "Botanizing" in August. The last of the new edition of my Collector's Book, Metchy has the notebook adopted by Worcester Academy and the Virginia Summer School,

I was very sorry not to see you at the last Club meeting, I was sick then, as usual, when my eyes allow, I read, read, read, the trouble in the eyes was not caused by use; it was a cold of some sort, awfully distressing, I was quite nervous from the pain of it,

I hope you and Mrs Deane are now perfectly well, reasonably happy, & especially helpful, and I am now, as you are sure like to find me
Yours Place to Command
H. W. B.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

June 27, 1897,

My Dear Deane,

I have managed to stay up and around this week. And what a gorgeous week it has been (especially for Cornell)!

Well, well! What a surprise that we were to every one here-away, I had felt certain that Harnard had it, but spots seem very little to surprise,

I have now an invitation from my friend Denton to West Point but I doubt if I can go, financial reasons, when we will eventually bring up this summer is not known at this writing, but probably at Wachusett in August.

My brother's people desire us
in Fredericton, but it is much
too costly a trip. Have you seen
how all the newspapers are
stirred up over Brown, the Board
of Trustees, and their action tow-
ards President Andrews, many
think he must resign, I ex-
press no opinion, I do not see
that a change could much ef-
fect me now. Yes! I was at the
Lest Club meeting (and very
uncomfortable with my peculiar
sorrows!) - I returned to Portland
the same night, I was very
glad to meet Trelease, he
seemed a nice fellow.

My note-book will be out
in a few days, and I hope that
Botanizing will appear in Aug.
Did you ever get a Journal I
sent - with reference to your Herb?

Miss Bailey has given up
her school here - and entered into
relations with Miss Hazard of
Boston, I hope now to have the
semblance of a home, Lots well.
My regards to Mrs Deane, yours are
W. W. Bailey

Providence, July 12th 1897,
("Coppers come down!")

My Dear Deane, I write you on
the anniversary of the Battle
of the Boyne, & it is about as
hot here as there. In some
ways I shall be glad to get
out of it, especially as mosquitoes
have come, these are now!

We expect to go to old
Wachusett in August, there
we will be rid of sheets, any-
way. Brown matters are in an
awful whirl - thanks to an
unhindered press! I am trying to
follow Dave Crockett's advice - to
hold my tongue, it is the only
safe attitude! Collins is back
from Maine; I have not seen
him, but he dropped me a note,
Metcalf is at his work at the
Vincenz School. Pastor is here,

He still promises me my book,

I am very busy writing all
the time, trying to chase the
elusive dollar, and only rarely
cornering it. Still, I think it
is well in hot weather (perhaps
not at the hottest!) to keep
busy. Groaning in in itself ex-
haustion, tedium, but it is hot,
and sticky. I don't like it,

To! to!

Barley

Be all good regards to Mrs
Deane

The children and I go to Wachuset on
Saturday - the 31st inst., write me as per
caption of circular within -

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

July 25, 1897 -

My Dear Deane,

You are at hand this
pleasant Sunday, what a nice
time you offer to be having! Is it
not queer that you and I never
yet got together in the field; how
shall we - short of the meadows
of Asfordel?

Yesterday I had a visit from
Prof Mc Dougal of Minnesota; he
offered to be a nice fellow and
with "no bi-goul nonsense about
him", he put in an hour or so at
the herb. In the afternoon Collins
and I, with Whit, went botanizing
on our rail-road route, we
found Gnaphalium opacum and
Carduus acanthoides in abun-
dance; the latter in flower.

We noticed too the rapid spread
of Loaetium scaricola - unknown
here three years ago, By the
way; it is a superb composum-plant,
really very wonderful. If you stand
north of a plant you see nothing
but leaf-edges; broadside on - the
leaves - and especially the white
mid-ribs, are conspicuous, Aw-
fully pretty. In this same meadow grow
Antennaria tuberosa, Glycerhiza-
Plantago Ruzelii, Populus tomentosa-
emum, etc, etc, We were chased
to sudden ease by a hurricane-storm,

As we were passing Brown and
Sharp's machine-shop - we could
look in the windows and see the
features of creating. It looked much
like h - L, as the unorganized
Ganey it. The men dipped out molten
fishing net as if it were drawn
tulle for a great salad. Such lights
and shadows were there as would
deject the soul of a really great
painter - a Salvator - ray.

Now - I suppose, I ought to
say somewhat of our condition on

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

the bill, but so desperate is the
challenger that even silence is not

safety. All I can say is - Dr
Andrews has resigned, according
to your politics, creed, or other
determining factors, you can de-
cide whether he or the Corporation
have the right of the matter. Cer-
tain professors both of a remonstrance
and desire me to sign it, I refuse,
I can conceive of situations under
which I could support the master's
crown - but this doesn't seem one
of them. However, it is a most
unhappy chance at the opening
of a new college year. There may
fit many souls to Hades,

Tom Keller, an extremely wise
young man in his generation -
says that "when you are shuttle-
cock, and two launch the ball -

does, you had better keep out of
the game," or words to that effect.
It seems to me that the lightning
is off to be lively - and some-
what focused, on the fellow who
stands between the Trustees and
the President in a row like this.
I may be wrong; I may be crazy,
but I shall want to feed my
fledglings and their dam -
dam if I don't! Collins has been
up in Maine, up Kenner etc, but
is, as the French say, of the re-
turn, He may put in a day at
Wachusett; Do tell her more about
the birds; dear creatures, all
except the English sparrow and
the mosquito, There is a sparrow
that equanimity on one high-pitched
note from 4.30 A.M. to 7 P.M., every
day of his life, just outside my
window, He really makes life a burden.
For if, to pause a moment, I am
looking anxiously for the next squeak,
"Health?" Just the same you
over. Our united regards to Mrs
Deane, Your girl does much desire
letter-headers and cents, Yours ever
W. W. Baird

Wrote with cost-like ha-
bit, Mrs. intended to bike
w to the hotel, but had
to ride, then - I lost my
letter - never arrived at
the best of times - and even
the helmsman; no - Achilles,
in my letter! My wife, who
is enthusiastic if not executive
telegraphed me that the bag
would be sent on next train,
but I would not believe it till
at 10 P.M., I was gloating
over its simple but essential
vicars. Now, the consequence
of all this is, that today
I am wretchedly ill, I think
the abrupt change of air
often so affects me too, But
It is a glorious day - a
rare one of June - astray
in August, Indeed, I've
had few such this year quite

Grand View House -
Mt Wachusett, Mass.,
August 1st 1897.

My Dear Deane,
It certainly was a
joy to be welcomed home
as it were by that old
man of the Mountains, Wil-
helm von Deane. Your letter
was handed to me on the
door-step redolent of woodsy
odors (I mean your letter, not
the door-step!) - and musical
with bird-notes, the music
and the marks, I think it
is lovely then to develop two
such closely-related sciences,
Entomology is the other pinion
on which I wobble in my
two limited employments,
How I can here say
'Damn his writings,' or
whatever is the gentlemanly
Episcopal for a similar de-
nunciation of conspicuous
failure - "invidious ignorance"

well, 'It is pretty bad,
but then there is some comfort
that you are not
compelled to read it, &
suspension or exclusion con-
sensus affects in no way the
sense or continuity.

Margaret - who, by the
way, has gone to Church-
had delighted with her lecture -
Lucida etc, the second also,
melted right, to appreciate
the sense of peace entrusted
to me as proxy, By the way,
she is a big girl, I had a
awful distressing begin-
century, In the first place,
one house, as perhaps I
write, is in the hands
of the horny-handed, like
Noah's progeny, I literally
had no place to put my
foot, Painted to right
hand; paper to left of me,

volitional and cheerful,
Then came the news of the
sudden death of Prof Delabre's
father, and Mrs Bailey had
to go comfort and aid the
Professor, He came on the train
with me as far as Worcester,

The crew were as hot
as the Anderson - I met
him, then - we discovered
we had left behind a trunk-
bag containing the miscellaneous
necessaries for the night; items
three worthtrunks; item - three
hair ditto; item three comb;
item four razors - one, at least
imparticular to the magister
familiae, I was a better
of fish, I was completely spent,
when what spoke of the beauty
of the country - I was cursing
stupidity in general - and
crime in particular, then we
came to Peruvian Platform
in a protest shaver - and I
got my legs wet, a stench, I

Agitated Colours Consideration,
Those fleecy clouds are
nearly cumuli of June, and
the depths of blue between
are Italian, And then the
green of meadows, hills,
and fields, How infinite!
how beautiful, I am not
dear enough to see or write
the fringe of holidays along
the walls, It is there "all
the same" - and Autumn
whispers in my blinks o' nights!

Mrs Bailey thinks of
coming up next week - when
the magic circle will be
complete, What a comfort it
is to cease, even for a while,
all the irritations, worries,
frets, and frictions, and to
stake into the pathless woods!

My "Note-Book" has been
unaccountably and protri-
ciously delayed & it was not

get out when I left town,
In the mean-time Metcalf
is dependant upon it,

Did I tell you, I have
written steadily ever since
I left my bed the week
after Commencement, Besides
the books, I have penned
any quantity of magazine and
journal articles, I do not
know that they will ever
see light, but there's 'opin'.

And now I must bid
you farewell, Be good, be
happy - and write often to
your friend - and Mrs
Dennis -

W. W. Bailey

the coral of bunch berry, the
ovary white base-berry, the
vermillion fruit of the honey-
suckle, the orange clusters of
viburnum, the speckled berries
of Smilacina, Hibiscus just now
are scarce in such places, but
we saw glorious ferns - and the
mysterious wreath of Hepatica
acresmore, Coniophyllum, and
Mittella; It must be closely
to keep over on another science
as you do, and birds are such
charming associates! Do tell
me all you know about them,

Metely writes that he had
his classes at Cottage City, A
good boy that; Collins, I think,
must be in Maine, I do not
hear of him; Honor to whom
honor is due; I sent you
that Note-book, or had it sent,
I really am quite proud of it -
I mean the book, not my merit
or your charity in forwarding it,
For me it presents quite a flavor
of originality,

Grand View House,
Mt Wachuset, Aug 13, '97,

My Dear Wal Deane,

Who at the same time art
foree young, all hail, Salu-
tanna; Your letter finds me on
one of my very worst days, fol-
lowing an almost sleepless night,
fortunately this particular phase
of torture comes but seldom - per-
haps twice in a year, The sensa-
tion - no doubt due to indigesti-
on, is of my sternum and vita
stability and unceasingly com-
pressing the vitals; also, no doubt,
the "victuals"; It always re-
minds me of that gruesome tale,
the "Iron Throat", when the des-
pairing prisoner daily sees his
apartment contract and close
upon him, one murder after another
disappearing; What strange things
"nature gives way to in repose"; Last
night as I lay a-sleeping, I

found myself concocting non-
sense botany - a paper sample-

A botanical living in Britain,
went out for to gather some
dittany;

The prime old soul,

He asked in the whole,

And now offers thanks, in adoration,

A lady who once had a sister

Presented bouquets of marjoram,

Not liking the smell,

He bid her farewell -

Though sadly tempted to shoot her,

Miss Bailey, who has been with
us a week, left for home today

where carpets are still up, cur-
tains down - and brass unri-
pealed. She will rejoin us after
bringing peace to the troubled
waters. I think I've told you

she has definitely given up the
school and is to teach in Boston,
going and returning each day.

Our Brown matters are such
in a dreadful state, and we never

can foresee the outcome. The
Trustees meet on Sept 1st when
a new phase of the crisis may
be expected, I declined to put
my signature to the document
of the young professors, I seek
not the crown of martyrdom,
My private belief is that the
men who signed that - or the in-
sightless - are in danger, to me
it seems a sort of mutiny. Miss
Bailey and I differ radically in
regard to the thing, but enough
of it! "Far from the maddening
crowd" - I care for neither college,
camp - or dock, while I drink
in the elixir of pine, bayberry -
and sweet-fern.

Yesterday I took
Miss Bailey and Mac on a
very wild scramble through the
forbidding woods, I shot over the
hay - and we got mixed up in
Kalmia grass, sphagnum boggs -
and copas of beach, he was
all thoroughly soaked, but it was
fun too, he saw lots of the
spark blue berries of Clintonia,

for thy benevolent old philo-
sophy, It is scarily a mine
of suggestion, fact, philosophy
discussion, No book since the
Origin of Man has interested
me so much, for light reading
I have Lumsden, Thackeray, Pal-
mer and Crockett and Rossetti,
I read a good deal to Meg.

I grudge every day that
passes away, Surely there is
peace, and oh! the colors on
those hills, forests, and dale,
and the blue of the skies! If
Lorenzo locate a more deeply
agree campy - it must indeed
be caerulean, My wife's Uncle
Aunt - and a pretty young cousin,
- Simonses - are here with
us for the month, there are
other pleasant people too, If
my knee well, Whit has
been to his usual summer
hunt for *Attaea Carvora*, He
is very acute in finding them,

A lovely boy to walk with, but
with much less range of
information than Meg, He
likes to play the piano, ball
- anything rather than read
a study! Yes; I have nearly
all the stuff I ever published
in journal or magazine, When
this *Spessaurus* I drew heavily
for my books, claiming that a
man can surely plagiarize
from himself - or, as Tom
Rich used to say - "has a right
to steal his own trunk", In-
deed my fancy was much
keener that year ago than
now, Very rarely I bite my
gaster itself! Good night - Old
Man o' the Mountain's! Please
tell Mrs Deane what I think of
you - as the salt o' the earth,
In both - which are one - my
best regards, Logically true
and cervical -
W. W. Bailey

Do you observe that on the
fly-leaf Peator commits him-
self to the statement that
"Botanizing" is in press; that
means that possibly I may
yet see it in print, that,
if any thing - is my professional
memento, I have another
popular book at the type-eri-
cure, to what publisher shall
I offer it; Peator thinks of
bringing out a limited edition
of my poems - a selected few,
Of course there is no money
in them, the 1st edition of the
note-book sold freely - and it is
now out of print.

Before me I have a dish
of growing Drosera rotundifolia,
It has inspired me to write
an article, Did you tell me
you had not read Kerue's
Nat. History of Plants? If so,
drop all else and read it; I,
who have a sneaking fancy

Grand View
House,



W. R. Howe, Proprietor.

Mount Wachusett, Mass., Aug 26 1897

My Dear Deane,

Yonix is at hand, red-
dent as ever of the woods and
fields - and the pipes of Pan,
You speak of receiving my work,
but do not say what you think
of it, Don't you know that a man's
baby - or perhaps I should say - a
woman's - should always be
praised? Personally, do you like it?
For I do, and think there is stuff
in it.

I expectet Mrs Bailey back here
this week, but she will not come
till next Monday. One would
think she was building Solomon's
temple by the accounts, well! The

more done now the less there will
be to do hereafter, And a week
from yesterday the Trustees will
meet to decide the fate of An-
drews - perhaps of the University -
a gloomy prospect, I wish we were
all well out of it,

Today - as if I had not enough
of other woes - I have a bad tooth-
ache - perhaps an ulceration, I am
going this afternoon to the village
Cush-puller to see what's up.

How miserably it has sailed!
I suppose Whitehall is not excepted,
and how is Joffray to survive with-
out it's Dean? Can any vessel do
the work? Your account of the
slide fills my soul with envy. The
scenery here is tame in comparison.
I wonder if I will ever see the
White Hills again!

All this more I have been

Grand View House,

W. R. Howo, Proprietor.



Mount Wachusett, Mass.,

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writing on "Beautiful Berries" - a nice subject, By the bye - I have here about half of my third popular book - "Wood-paths" - in type - left, I want to try one of the bigger publishers, Have you pull at Gould & Huntington's - say?

My made a quite admirable sketch of me this morn. As to what he is drawing a good part of the time, Yesterday he and I walked to the Station - five miles, returning by the stage, we corralled the Carriage of Polyphemus, Cecropia - and Turnax - and had a nice walk, he lunched in the woods - and had exquisite blood-

berries - like the bats in the
woods - between whiles, they
are very plentiful here.

Today the weather is beautiful
- and the horizon - line at length
clear. But this lustrous spell will
soon be over - and the grind will
re-begin. Oh! that some benevolent
fairy would now perceive me off!
I'm teaching - but I dread in-
expressibly the changes and
chances of college life, why should
I be mixed up with this? Yet
how am I to escape it? I never
yet could hold my tongue, what,
then?

My regards to Mrs Deane -
she probably leave for home Sept 1st or 2^d.
Yours truly & faithfully
W. W. Bartley

Conway - Mass - Aug 31

Yes, My Dear Deane,

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Yes; simple "Conway" is enough.

Fame cannot be hidden; such
Crichainey cannot be concealed under
a bushet, Honesty will shine,

My looks for your letter beside; she
wants then for an album - Hot as
a Volting Democrat today, Cool was
desire - Pray on my best Point
Report to Congress - With Affection

Thine ever W. W. Burleigh

POSTAL CARD - ONE CENT.

United States of America.

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.



Mr Walter Deane -
Shattuck House -
Jaffrey -
N. H.

Ha! Ha!

Take some less
intoxicating Letter -

Bailey

Providence - Sep 3 - 1897

This was in reference to a letter
which I sent him, written to
J. W. Batelwood and put into his
envelope - W. W.

Meg is busy with other
little girls, I had a
sweet time with her this
summer - always seeing
her off to sleep. My wife's
parents are now with
her, he always manages
to keep a house full,
where is the Club to
meet this winter and
under what auspices?

I sent off type-written
copies of new book today to
Houghton, Mifflin & Co. I have
little hope that they will
love it, but I know it's
good, Egyptian!

Our united regards to
Mrs. Deane, yours faithfully
Walter
So sorry you've been ill.

Providence, Sep 7. 1897.

My Dear Deane,

Yours enclosing the
draft of Mr. Batchelder,
arrived today. He must
be a jolly good fellow. It
is funny that he too thought
you were right; there must
be something in it.

It seems odd to me, who
have been nearly a week
at home, to think any
body left stranded at this
season in the country. Our
house at Wachuset was
nearly deserted when we
left. I devoted my last
Friday eve to exploring
some clams and dabbles
up the mountain. Peggy
went too, to keep me in order,

We are still only in the
Cape in the Andrews
matter. John Brocken
Walker appears to hold
the key to the situation.
Even at today's meeting
the doctor failed to de-
clare his intentions in
relation. I signed the paper
asking him to remain; I
could do no else, as the
Trustees had so acted,
but strictly between you
and me, I now hope he
won't. This letter about the
classics etc, killed him
for any purpose of mine.

Mrs Bailey is engaged
by a Mrs Hazard of
Boston - and seems to
regret the outlook here.

any. At any rate, we
are rid of the school, and
have renovated and beauti-
fied the house. You don't
know how pretty it all
is. Did I tell you I was
a grand-nucle and
a God-father? Yes. My
mum is the happy mother
and I had a proxy. The
infant is a marsupial;
at least it was conceived
in Australia. I am doing
up the catechism as a
Lose sponsor.

Whitman has been to
drawing all the time, in
pen and ink, and wants
to be a news-paper illus-
trator. He really neglects
proper exercise. Dear old

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY.

W. WHITMAN BAILEY, A. M.,
Professor
J. FRANKLIN COLLINS, B. F.,
Curator of the Herbarium
HAYDEN METCALF, A. B.
Instructor

Sep 26 7

My Dear Deane,

Welcome back to the
Lowlands! Go work - you jibe!
as Walter Scott used to say.
You have had too much va-
cation; how late of your vacation!

I hope to get to the Saints'
den next Friday eve with Collins,
Preston, and Metcalf, but my mousey
scheme may gang a-gley. I now
have a ^{the} miserable cold, yea-
lentary I was in bed all day -
and had the medical man.
Today there are symptoms of
dawning intelligence - quite hope-
ful indications indeed.

The college world is as calm
after the late cyclone - as if its
pivot support had never
been disturbed. I am thankful
that the waves are allayed,
I am teaching about 80 persons
- ten of them women.

I have never felt a keener
sense of intellectual power,
It is a joy to teach and lec-
ture - and I have excellent
help, Time goes like a flash
with me, It has often occurred
to me that it is a curious
paradox that he should most
enjoy the most rapidly passing
time, he - who can plainly see
the guillotine in the distance,
the shouting mob and signs
of execution, one would think might
have seen the hizzing moments!
Isn't it all queer?

The Independent of this week
contains a fine piece of mine,
Did you see Constitution since notice
of my New-England? I have not
yet seen any important review
of the Note-book, I don't care
what they say; I know that is good,
I sent an MS to Huntington, Chiffelin,
of course that will come back;
I expect it - May send Linnæus
and Ormiston, with regards to
Mrs Deane - Yours ever

W. W. B.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY.

W. WHITMAN BAILEY, A. M.
FRANKLIN COLLINS, D. P.,
HAYDEN METCALF, A. B.

NOVEMBER 1917. Oct 3 17

My Dear Deane,

I was so very sorry to miss you from our Herb Symposium last Friday eve! I heard from Paul that you were on the dry-dock, I hope by this time all business are removed and you are afloat again. Pardon the maritime allusion.

It is too bad that you are not in real, rugged health - as I always had to figure you. It does well enough for "an amateur such as I am" - to be more or less of a cripple, but the world can not spare such as you.

Our dear Meg now goes to school at Miss Brown's.

and is very happy to thus
take wing, The parent kind
wishes her first permanent
flight to Boston on the 12th inst.
Her school is Miss Hazards.
Among other things she is to
teach Botany; Melody was
with me in Boston - and had
a nice time, The other fellows
didn't go, I myself did not
stay to the supper; when I do,
It gets me home so very
late, and I do so suffer al-
ways, My sister in-law and
niece from New Brunswick are
with me, but expect to leave
for home tomorrow, Our new
President - whom I fail to dis-
tinguish from the old! - gives
the Penn ship through the year,
we hope to avoid all local
and Cosmopolitan epidemics!

All send love to you
and good Mrs Deane, The
Blessed Power be kind unto you!
W. W. B.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
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Professor
J. FRANKLIN COLLINS, B. S.,
Curator of the Herbarium
HAYDEN METCALF, A. B.,
Lecturer

Oct 4 7

My Dear Deane,

Yours is at hand. Our
trump of a friend, Raul (what
a good fellow!) - was misled
by Metcalf. I was no sicker
than usual, but very tired. So,
when I thought of that long mid-
night train - and of reaching
home at 1 - P. M., I concluded to
bolt. But I shall always regret
that supper that I might have had!
I left the room - thinking it better
not to enter into a Liberal Beer
lottery. I am just as usual; no
more; a mass of aches and
pains and things infernal, but
doing my work - and betwixt sing-
ing, what's the use? The crowbe
and Zies are here for keeper; the
only thing is to - in a measure -
ignore 'em! I am so glad to learn
you are out again - and well,
dear boy! Don't do it any more!

My sister-in-law and niece
from Canada are with me,
but leave tomorrow, By the
way, I've picked up Joe in
Boston again - and he are
very friendly, the boy has a
lot of lofty views with which
I do not agree - but I laugh
and get on very well with him,
He seems to be doing well -

Mrs Bailey goes to the flat
on the 12th They are now at school
at Miss Bonner's, Philia at the
Latin Grammar - and I at Mrs
Bonner's, One Andrews is head
master - a fellow with odd
views of the classics, He seems
to have copied them with his
Raphael and Sterne.

I have some summer folders
to send you - All unite in re-
gards to good Mrs Deane -

Yours ever - truly and faithfully

W. W. Bailey -

both pulled - and the
gun aches like blades
now. I suffer most of all from
back, neck, and bladder, but
thank God, the heart is
true to Poll,
judging from the taste
down India when the gifts
of the Greeks repose unopened,
we are to have a rich
festival, no telling; the
wooden horse and Sinon
may be there.

That idea of bringing
some Club-ites here is fine,
Mrs Bailey says "we'll
have 'em all to dinner",
You know an idea of mine
is to have the Club hold
a Providence meeting in
an Herb. say of an after-
noon, if more convenient for
return, then ask Andrews

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

Christmas Day - 1897.

My Dear Deane

We all thank you
most heartily for your cheery
remembrances, I am so glad
that my ship came in, I
hope it was well laden with
freight, I know it stopped
at Bagdad on the way, and
arrived at the port of Cathay.

Now I want to tell you
what I am doing, while be-
ing sick and thinking. It
was "Come in upon me" - as
dissenters say - that I might
raise somewhat for my De-
partment, said I, it is as
easy to raise \$1000 as \$500,
so, two weeks ago I set to
work mainly among my friends
and now there about \$200 in

shant or promised, Some
of my class-mates and society
men have done nothing, ~~written~~
Pres and Corporation know
what I am doing - with the
exception of one of the latter,
a classmate, He ~~letter me~~
that if I succeed, the Trustees
will literally embrace me!
I am bound to succeed, My
idea is to top every one. I
know to be safe, I do it in
such a way that any one is
perfectly free to decline, Only
one essay letter as yet; that
from a man down on Dr
Andrews, But "what's Heeb
to him?" The Chief is person-
al to me, "I'll do the
Site some service, and they
know it!" Heitherto I have
asked no help,

By the way, I want this

money for apparatus, I don't
think I intend to sponge
on you, I know you are not
in the situation to help, but
you can aid me by a hint
or two, Would Dr Kennedy
or Knicker help? I wrote
to the Doctor but have had
no reply; would he be likely
to get offended?

I have let up just now
to give people time to recover
from Xmas and New Year;
after that I shall resume
my mission, Pray for me!

I have been more than
usually ailing all the term,
My Physician has sent me
to an eye, ear and throat
specialist, Consequently an
operation on a vertebra in
the nose, There was no
pain about it - but great
shock. When I had a

and a few influential parties
to the supper or dinner -
exhibit the rooms to the
public, and boom the
Department, Give it your
earnest thought!

Metcalf has shipped
for the woods of Spain;
Collins is somewhere about,
I dare say he may all at-
tent the annual, I shall,
as Whit would say, "make
a fluff at it";

All send love to the
twenty-nine Brewsters!

Affectionately
W. W. Bailey

BROWN UNIVERSITY
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W. WHITMAN BAILEY, A. M.,
Professor
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Curator of the Herbarium
HAVEN METCALF, A. B.,
Instructor

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Jan 3 1898

My Dear Deane,

This letter will be presented by my excellent friends - of whom you have heard we speak anon, the Harman Brothers of Lebanon Springs, I know you will enjoy every minute they spend with you. Do show 'em your herbarium, the seedlings - and all you can - for my sake at first - for theirs - whom you will be proud and rejoiced to know,

The fund is growing - but I want lots more help yet. Hope to see you Friday. Ever regards to good Mrs. Deane!

Yours faithfully,

Bailey -

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

January 24, 1896-

My Dear Deane,

I have so far raised
in actual money - \$450
and I have many good
promises - among them
one from Dr Ambrose him-
self. Now is the time I
want help. Tell me of
any one who cares enough
for our gay science to give
me a gift. He is the fellow
I will embrace, I am not
nigh hand - perhaps too
hard, on this matter, and
my health is Ske-olic.
The little family is
well, but drawing all

the time, and they en-
gaged in many young
romantic or dissipated
occupations, the mother
of the Gracchi goes each
day to the Club. The sun
now rises on her depen-
dence. Can a man tell
his own not? It is a
counting of the individual
lifetime, but here goes.

At the President's recep-
tion the other day, Judge
Stevens of our Supreme
Court - thinking his aim
about me, said to Dr. An-
drews - "This man, you
know, was a scholarate
of mine!" "Yes, Judge!"
said I. "The Chief Justice

yourself, and I, all sat on the same
Bench!" Submit that this is not

if not gaudy - Some of us hope to do
at the next Club meeting, with depicting
an affair - and make haste.

My earnest regards to Mrs
Deane, then keeper of the - however,

By the way - speaking to an abolition Society,
and her reading the old fellow - Quincy, I
never knew her that through was with

him -
Some in the
Memory - (Mrs.) Club -

W. H. D.

My Dear Deane,

I have been confined
to the house - and mainly
to my bed, since you saw
me. Am now convalescent,

My fund has reached
nearly \$800, A man
wrote me yesterday that
when I got \$900, he would
add the remainder! Now
I am after \$1500, If I
can do that - I shall have
a permanent fund.

Please read the in-
closed and pass along
to any firm man, Don't
it all! I'm mis-pleas'd
the list, All send love -

Yours ever

W. W. B.,

Providence - to Valentine's care

Feb. 14.

1896

No 6 Cushing Street -

Providence - Mar 4, 1895,

As I write, My Dear Deane,
I can fancy the Botanical
Boys - old and young, your-
self among the latter, gathered
at the round table of # Bot -
with discussing cheese, beans,
and botany. It is a regular
Club night - windy, snowy, "a
fine night for a small family
tea-party". Well, I am not there,
No, my medical man says I
mustn't ^{yet} go out o' nights,
He is a Cogan - and I dread
Siberia. Hence I obey his man-
dates. Yes; I had a sort of
relapse into a state of barbarian
illness. Indeed, have had a
hard time all winter, (But, you I

enriched in with it - we are
wants of peace - and even
joy, the children are always
that.

Again - my friend has
proved a working success. I
have now practically a \$1000,
In promise even more, but I
have in bank \$850 - and one
man says when I get \$900,
he'll finish the score, Now I
have promises to take me to
at least \$1200 - I think. Of course
a promise is not like the ac-
tual feel of the tin, but the \$1000
is certain.

You will flush - for me
if you could send the letters
and come with the money!

My dear fellow - they are open to banking and
of feel a big profit,

Had a nice letter from Hooper, we
Ledy musicists over - and a very interesting fellow,
the song to music Dr Kennedy - who is set
Zemora, My Galanthus music is in bloom
and it is growing like the very Lucifer! But
we are the majority of actors - Our family re-
gards to the Dean.

Your cord. friend

Wm. B. Davis

Wm. B. Davis

Providence - Mar 28, 1896

My Dear Deane,

Miss Bailey wishes
me to ask you if you will
not kindly write and send
her an introduction to Mr
Greenow of your old school,
— or any other teacher there!
She is still full of her hobby
of teaching "slow" children, know!
I think it hard enough to propel
the rapid, my fund now amounts
to \$1029. I look towards you
and home, I do hope to be at
the Club meeting next Monday
especially as I am to dine with
Dr Kennedy, Vacation ends to-
morrow.

Perhaps my eluding those vari-
colored papers and envelopes,
It so happens I have no other
— envelopes at least, tonight.

I am still on the strain
about this Spanish matter. I
hope we will be firm, just,
wise — and un-daunted.
There are worse things ever
than war — for instance — C-
masculatin. I don't want to
see my country rapine like
China — a prey to all the
harpies of Europe. How much
would you bet on the loyalty of
England if we were in trouble?

Yours ever

P.S. He writes in reports Prison
to his Deane!

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY.

W. WHITMAN BAILEY, A. M.,
Professor
J. FRANKLIN COLLINS, B. S.,
Assistant Professor
HAYDEN METCALF, A. B.
Teacher

PROV. LINT, April 5 1888

My Dear Deane,

Mrs Bailey is much
troubled and thanks you for your
kindness. Yes; I was when very
ill last Friday noon - and had
to telegraph Dr Kennedy that I
could not keep my appointment,
too bad, Collins failed him too,
But now the good doctor writes
that he too was unwell - and it
things perhaps resulted for the best.

I am deeply interested in the new
Journal, he ought to get 20
subscribers here, My fund now
amounts to \$1054, I have turned
over \$1000 to the University Treasurer,

Very anxious about Warron's doing
in Washington, I am not a peevish
at any price man!

When a man comes and kills
my son on my own doorstep, in
broad daylight - I am not disposed
to heat him calmly - or try his powder

or except dollars for it, If I am
on hand, I shall go for him there
and then, despite Pope, priest, or
Mrs Street Phelps, the police
may even prevent me, Jingo! Hell
if this be jingoism — or Solidari-
tarianism (notice the politico-botany)
make the most of it!

Yours ever
W. W. Bailey -

Providence - April 25, 95

My Dear Deane,

Glad of the action of the Club,
I have sent out all my circulars - got
some 1/2 doz subscriptions - and expect more,
We are all thoughtful over the war, God
lose and save the dear old flag; will
England remain true? or go back on us
as in '61? I am indifferently miserable
- and a pitiable wretch - but my heart
is true to Poe - and to thee -

W. W. B.

POSTAL CARD - ONE CENT.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.



Walter Deane - Esq -

29 Brewster St

Cambridge -

Mass -

Providence - May 8, 1848

My Dear Deane,

At the last moment I was so very ill that I could not go to the meeting. Mr Mason also was hindered by the weather, and Collins could not get off. I begin to despair of my attendance.

It is raining again today as if it never had before. I am feeling painfully anxious about Bewey and his fleet. The silence is oppressive. Still, I have great confidence in their success - gallant fellows!

I hear you have gone and been fifty. How I wish

known I would have slain
the adipose heifer - and
sent you a bit thereof - with
a poem; "Well - Deane, good
and faithful!" I, who go you
five better, congratulate you
upon your fullness of years,
It behoves you now to forsake
frivolities - and to walk so-
berly all the days of your life,

May good luck attend you,
May Heaven befriend you -
And happiness send you -
In the prayer of the friend who
woud something nice send you
In order to spend time
And make the world bend, too
So that all you desire
May be had for the hire -
We all unite in hearty
good-wishes - Last night Fey
and I did went to a party -
I have been to the same



Providence - 6 Cushing St.
May 30, 1896.

Dear Deane, I am very slowly
but surely, convalescing from
a very painful and dangerous
illness; an abscess at base
of tongue, it was operated upon
twice, I can do no more work
this Academic year. Of course
will not be at the meeting.

My has taken first place
in drawing at the R. I. School
of Design - in a class of forty-
two. Characteristically, she turned
over the money to a poor girl
who stood next! Regards to dear
Deane. Mrs B. enters up in Boston
known. Love ever Mr. W. Bailey

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

June 24, 1896-

My Dear Semi-Centurion,

or Centennarian, which is it?
How are you and the birds? Where
are you - in what planet, or what
sphere? What are you about? Can
you not ever take like the rest of us,

I am taking my dolce farniente
up among the elm-branches in my
study. The breeze stirs them to ocean
like murmurs - and I am set a dream-
ing - and after a-napping,

Did I tell you that I have been granted
leave of absence on full pay - till Jan-
uary '99? Now, if I could but shake
off the whole debt and get out! Here
I shall have an un-murdered woe a
fewel to me for solution, I shall be
reither out nor in,

Shall you go to Joffrey this

summer? We hope to all get up
to Conway, Mass, in August. All
are well - except your rheumatic
friend. Already I dread heat and
magnitos, fleas, flies - and all
six footed varmin's,

Now I read, I write, I dream,
I doze, and it is "the breathing time
'the day" with me. I am deeply in-
terested in the war as I have
scores of true friends at the front,
Moreover, as I think I have said be-
fore, I believe the cause righteous,
and the time auspicious. If I were
young - I would be there too.

Your friend Poo has grown out
of mind, with her unworldly engage-
ments I see too little of her and
she does not care so much for
Poo as once. Fleighs! "When the
little wings are strong, baby too, will
fly away."

I am ever
W. W. Bailey

Conway - Mass.
Aug. 6, 1898,

My Dear Deane,

I should like to
know you are at Joffrey and send
this o'er line late to your old
stamping-ground, we arrived
here - a party of twelve - on
Monday - the first inst, we all
dine but one little - and are
with the exception of two, a fam-
ily party. Those two, however,
Prof and Miss Dodge, are of
our party. My family proper,
consisting of wife and self, the
children and grand parents,
with a cousin of Miss Parleys,
occupy our old house, which
is well furnished,

We do a hilarious crowd, Peck
of laughter as the rule, he laugh-
ing, shout, read, loaf - the house
away. Most of the time it has
been piping hot - the weather

and today are delightful - 2
cool and autumnal, I see
the of this beautiful country
where every view presents a
perfect picture, As to myself
I am a credited professor, but
I try to discount that and
keep about, It cannot last
longer, By the way, I have
permission from the War De-
partment to buy my land at
dear old West Point - with my
people and among the brave
and true-hearted boys and
servants of the Academy and
the Nation, I am much grati-
fied, Over our prairie grows
a fine trumpet-creeper, now in
full flower, when humming-
birds hum, sing, and I regret to
say, fight, Even doves do that,
By the way, I suppose you note
that we live on Prex: I

3 have not heard a word of report from any
body, Still, it cannot be denied that the old
men still stand for them, His usefulness is over
and we ~~not~~ all feel that a change is needed,
I think I told you of my long vacation, I have
the January report, I received \$1300 on my fund,
\$1000 of it stands as the Bailey fund, as my
name will live in among — art Dec. received other
the part of Dr Johnson, my old pupil, I like
them to board October, Mrs O, and Peggy's
in June. All are well,
wishes are all our family to dear Dean —
Gives me and others —

Conway - Mass
August 10, 1894,

My Dear Deane,

Tickle to hear from
you after so long and of things
like a silence. Your letter
finds me housed on a rainy
day. Drip! drip! is heard
abroad. The hens stand
on one leg under the shelter
as usual. The hill-tops are
shrouded in mist. Everyone
has taken to reading French
novels or to writing letters.

The worst of it is that
it is Conway's most festive
day - the High-school dinner
day - rivaling the similar
festival at Ashfield. Mrs.
Bailey has gone to it. I wish
the appearance of the front.

I do not expect to attend
the Boston dinner, but am
wonderfully tempted after reading
your news of the intended
reception by the Club. I fancy
my conversation days are over,
I shall be lucky indeed if I
am ever able to attend the
Club meetings. In front of
my window, overlooking the
Giazza - is a beautiful
garden. It is on this that
I see so many humming
birds. My wife's cousin, Miss
Kate Sumner who is with
us, is a bird-sharp. She thinks
this a fine bird-plot. I
can walk to its botanical
riches. No, I am not collab-
orating; am too crippled, I tried
to get Collins up - but he
could not get off.

In haste
your affectionate friend
Wm. Brewster

a total failure. She has
never forgiven me for sending
my daughter. By the way,
you should see your girl; she
is a joy for ever, so healthy,
fresh and free.

If I see my old self
- nearly forgotten, but still
kept for - of twenty years
ago, I should visit in the
botany of this region. It is ex-
ploration would require several
seasons. We had an arrival
last eve of a young Lieutenant
of N.Y. Volunteers from Chicago
Murray. He is engaged to one
of Mrs. Bailey's cousins who
is with us. He is a fine, manly,
whiskery looking young fellow
- and has a brother Gurlough.

Let me hear from you now
and then. We all unite in
kindest regards to Mrs. Deane
Yours affectionately
Wm. Brewster

Conway - Mass.

Aug 26, 1898

My Dear Leane,

I must count on you to give me a complete bulletin of the Boston meetings. Did you meet all the cranks? Were you able to lubricate any of their Rochester joints? I send you Collins' pathetic reply to my invitation to come up here. However, it is just as well he could not come; I have been too ailing for any field-work.

Today is Mrs Bailey's birth-day and Mrs gives a party in her honor. Great preparations in the house. We expect to leave for home on Sept 1st. The "sheets" are there waiting. Otherwise I shall be glad to reach my own sanctum. Tell me all the news,

With regards from us
all to good Mrs Deane

Yours ever
L. B. Bailey

Account of the old Hurrond
Admiral Heston's but one of the
famous things I ever read, I
was glad to hear from Boston
that he represented you at the
St Botolph meeting, I suppose is
here in order, I did not collect-
ing at Conway; in fact was not
at all well there, I got as I am
I feel better at home, I wish
(Dog still at it, I wish
he were with his three ac-
cused birds in Egypt - and
Kitchener after him.)

My regards to Mrs Dawn
Yours ever
W. W. Bailey

Dog still yapping - on some
insane way, as there is
nature a bigger one than a
dilly dog?

No 6 Cushing Street -
Providence - Sep 4, 1894.

My Dear Deane,
He arrived home at four
P.M. on the 1st inst, on the hot-
test day ever, up to that date,
created, since then there has been
arithmetical progression towards a
still higher standard, and now
may we be entering measure to
their thermometre; those I mean
who are not declining for cold
drinks and a splash on the fore-
head. If Chavobek had projected
his once famous book on the
suffering city in this month of
peace, the answer would be "he
gave it up; life is not worth a
thought; I suppose you are refusing
ating on the glacial slopes of
chronal-much - and I envy you your
jig, keep cool, old man, Don't let
your dander rise! What a good
time you appear to have had in
Boston. Nice as it all is to read
about, I just could not here
love to under it, as long ago as

1850 I readily died from the for-
tune of an Association meeting,
(In parenthesis, allow me to
remark it is not - and the
humility at the point of paper
education), I have been much
troubled this week to receive an
announcement of my election to
membership in the Rhode Is-
land Historical Club - and of-
ficially as poet laureate. It
is in recognition of my having
received my professional educa-
tion (though I have no degree), from
that institution, My Rhine-Is-
land friends did the "poet" busi-
ness, knowing how in Psi W
I have turned on the Pictorial
spring. This time, I fear, they
have got me into water deeper
than the hell of the muses. Indeed

It is not hell at all!
(In parenthesis, damn those
yep dogs! There are at least
40 un-hung morpheus on this
hill; eternally yapping.)

I told you, did I, that they
had a party, there have come

dozen village girls present, they
met and frolic in their light
summer gowns, they played
various games, had prizes,
partook of ice-cream, and seem-
ed to enjoy every minute.

Our people here have taken
a haul, Col. R. H. S. Goldsaul
fitted out a vessel, and today
65 poor rich soldiers, mostly Bay-
anna, come to the Rhode Island
and St. Joseph's Hospitals for treat-
ment. This after-month of war,
mismanagement, and recession
has following such deaths of heroic
valor, is sickening. If any body
is to blame I hope it will be dis-
covered and finally executed.

(In parenthesis - the D, D -
is still yapping, drag a curse
light on his grand-mother's
gare - the son of a dog!)
The locusts are getting - trying
to beat the thermometer on high
water. One has become so
lively that my ear fails to follow
him, "How can I follow the flight
of song?" Was not Barbara ad-
dressed amusing? I think the ac-

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY.

W. WHITMAN BAILEY, A. M.,
Professor
J. FRANKLIN COLLINS, Ph. D.,
Director of the Herbarium.
HAVEN METCALF, A. M.,
Instructor.

PROVIDENCE R. I., Oct 3, 1888

My Dear Deane,

I hope somewhat against
Supe, to be down in Boston on Friday
next. I have business in the city
that will detain me till 2 or 3 P. M.,
after which, if you are home, I shall
love to run out and see you, take
a dish of Tea with you - and come into
the solemn conference of botanists, 'tell
me if my plan is feasible'; You can
omit the description of Thea if circum-
stances - and all that in connection
it stands for, seriously - I should like
to rest before the eve - and my re-
ply will trespass on your patience.

Sick o' tal today - until just now -
5 P. M. Do you know that kind
of a specially compegeous fly that
- as it nest, takes off his coat, rolls
up his sleeves, wades in - and wades
around all over the room, singing a
"Hot Time." A purposeless, cursedly an-

My friend Christ of Bible, a genuine protestant, fills his letters with prayers
that he will win you religion. Liking in the Spanish language. He would
me to intercede
with President
Chick!!!

getic "horrible pest of a" fly; a de-
mon of unrest; a lother and a
love? Do you know him? He has
been after me all day, D.P. Devilish

Diptera, Margaret is a glorious
creature - a thing of joy; in the
half-blown of young maiden-hood,
Innocent & pure as a wild-rose,
a delightful vision.

Mr Bailey begins in
Boston tomorrow, I am reading Plessen-
son's wonderful letters from Samson,
I wish he had written some more of
'em, Paulus the carnal pun.

Found the other day on a waste
heap a grand specimen 4° & 5° high
of Dipsosaurus sylestria. You know
my love of waifs, the gannets and
straps of vegetable life, sometimes they
are of the Kingdom, often not.

My Dear, goodbye!
Nun say die!

Remember me daily -

The Rheumatic Bailey,
Last Liberty B.
Is much then for me,

Yours ever phat,

My Dear Susan,

Don't say a word; it is all
right. I shall somewhere find a rest-
ing spot — if I get it all — which is
ever doubtful. I feel as much obliged
as if I were to curl up on your feet
again! I know what it is to have
an earthquakey house, I have been there.
I was cheeky to write myself in such
a d-d uncomfortable manner.

Yours ever

W. M. B.

Prov. Oct 5, 1896



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UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

*Mr Walter Deane -
29 Brewster St
Cambridge.
Mass*



Providence, Dec 6, 1894.

My Dear Deane, Since the mountain can-
not go to Mahomet, the prophet must come to
the acclivity, & though profit rarely comes to me
in any form, Ever since that ere I lost you I
have been practically bed-ridden - and can ever
now come to the house, You, who now take a
birds-eye view of the field of nature, must stamp
upon me a summary of the occurrences therein, How
Pholera? How the Cholera? How are you and yours?
Wax you obese in these latter days? Drop a line
to the Arminians. Anything in prose or worse
will do, I hope to resume my duties on Jan 3^d, but
just now the prospect is not bright, Mrs B. goes to Bos-
ton each day, in all weathers, Regards to Mrs Deane -
Yours ever W. W. B.

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THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.



Walter Deane - Esqr
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge -
Mass.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

December 26, 1895,

My Dear Walter,
Peace; goodwill!
I threaten to thank you in the name of the little family for the hearty words of remembrance, we also hope that you and Mrs. Deane had a "bloomin'" Christmas - with baskets of good cheer.

Though painfully sick on the 24th I was up yesterday and omitted to eat my turkey, I had to draw the judicious line at the turkey, Providence I fore-went,

we had no tree. but the usual give and take of presents, None of mine here of a technical nature; I am now hoping to be well enough to take up my duties on the 2^d prox, It has been pre-ternatural! A Happy New Year to you both!

Yours ever
W. W. Bailey

Providence - Dec 31st 1895

My Dear Deane,

I had a most enthusiastic note of praise from your Better Two. thinks, which I hasten to prove that I do not deserve, Witness the enclosed answers. My "Lungs" is nearly at an end, Next Tuesday we nominally begin again on Prospect Hill, but really we do not get under way for several days. There is the new registration to take place of much detail to be attended to, we lose time in getting under weigh - but it seems unavoidable. How have I spent my vacation? I give you a record of one of my hell days - or wellish, as detailed by a skilled reporter, a la Busch with his Bismark,

This distinguished servant, whose understand is also a writer of indifferent verse and a dabbler in water-colors, arrives at 7 - A. M.,

washes his face and hands,
 dresses - and reads his Journal
 till breakfast, which is at eight.
 At this meal he has one finger
 cup of coffee, a roll, an egg, or a
 muffin. After breakfast, having no
 share, he checks his "book", at
 times himself in art of love, etc,
 and proceeds to the University where
 he secures a part of his mail,
 Here also he passes the news
 and jokes of the day with his
 colleagues. Refreshed by social
 converse and intellectual attrition,
 he next proceeds to the Athenaeum
 to try for some book, which is in
 variety art. Next he proceeds
 to the market of trade - and then
 returns to his humble home.

By this time he is Cap-wearry
 Kai ra porava arger, and repairs
 on his lounge to read some
 light novel. Anon, he jumps
 to his desk to catch a Lepid-
 opterous idea, Pinning it to paper

3. He wears his bifocal look, It may be that,
 Eubynin like he stumbles, but in the hot hour
 is not bothered by a fever, At 11:30 - by direction
 of medical man, comes whiskey and milk, at
 11:30 the professor takes a special turnover of
 white fish, scotch or oysters, It always has milk
 The optimum is a repetition of the man; the one
 of the afternoon, By 5:30 P.M. the bed and read
 got in some very handsome work and the servant
 - a man of few words - sit beside Microology, before
 turning to bed, 9:30 P.M. to 4:30 AM, Shomomni,
 "Kaiser", booring, yphorale, bath-grades in the "Lent
 of conversation", Rich is the record of a day. The
 All the nights are unbroken, 'you have to you bed',
 Good luck to you, Hoping 'you have to you bed',
 Family see, W. W. Peary

Wishes in certain cases - but when
you say "I'll be there" will be there.

John W. W. B.

Providence - Jan 9. 1899.

Dear Deane, I am at work again, go-
ing ahead at full steam, fresh draught
I feel first rate (if not), today I gave
three lectures - interviewed the acting Pres,
wrote an article, etc, "something attempted,
something done, to win a night's repose", I wish
I may get it, Rhoda is at hand, my
personal belief is that if he desire to retain
non-professional subscribers, he will have to in-
volve some ecology, exploration; anything to
make it readable, It is all well for us, but
desperately dull for the amateur, your little piece
has what we that interested me, the systematic things
are important to

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UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane -

29 Brewster Street -

Cambridge -

Mass -



BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

February 10, 1899-

My Dear Deane,

Last night Maxey & all, B. W., caught fire and the Botanical Dept is temporarily in bad shape. The fire, which was very obstinate, was in the top of the building - and he lost all our economic exhibit, the herbarium was well wetted down through ceiling and on floor - but only one case of plants was injured and that only slightly. The floor was a good, Bocha - some of them fine, like Engler & Prantl, Kerner & Gilen, Century Atlas - etc; more or less soiled, he has soiled all the apparatus in very fair shape. Our charts are not improved by the washing. The room looks like the second day out at sea - nasty. The floors are shining with wet plaster and charcoal; beads of cold sweat hang on the walls. Papers litter the floor.

I had a very anxious evening I assure you and thought all was gone, but have cause to be thankful. A week might have renovated the room. I say - wasn't I too proud of 'em? I hope we will not elect a new Pres. after your absence is to be followed by such a bon-fire. Metney asked about all night - "like a Cassobianca" - "wherever all but my the wounded and shivering the dying; Collina are biting me -
Damn it all; I forgot, I saved my trencher, crackers, ginger-snaps and cheese. Great in National but where is the profit?
Think how happy we are on the West! You know your

have heard from Carina Marina, sitting alone
amidst the ruins of Carthage.

Our classes are of course suspended; all
this with the mercury rising the full - and
the wind sweeping around the corner, why
should the spirit of mortal be proud?

Truly, ever thine

Wm Whitman Bailey

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

February 16, 1899-

Dear Dear,

Your friend, my air
wife, was stalled in the
big snow-storm, for twenty-three
hours at Sharon, in an
attempt to reach Providence!
Perhaps it is quite un-neces-
sary to add that she has
not felt or warmed by the New
Haven Company during that
time. Oh, she saw of Provi-
dence men run over by a train.
Her experience is active and
graphic - I am back at the
opt stand, doing a botanical
picking business. Trade is look-
ing up. We lost all our fruits
berries, and flies. The Terrestrial
was practically zero. The Loli-
ata had a slight netting up

parastha rescued in fair con-
dition - Books and charts
suffered. he shall get some-
thing by way of recompense -

Thursday Dr Collins -
Delcity, and myself, met in
Solomon's parlour over my
new book. I read and they
commented, now and then
the author inter-polated notes
which appeared to amuse
his audience - Today I don't
feel at all jaunty, the wife
called Lumbago has me
by the os coccygia - and
wrenches and pinches as
if it were not my tail she
is pulling -

Laura
Barney

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

March 3, 1879.

My Dear Walter,

Your little friend,
our darling Margaret, is
ill with scarlet fever - this
week past, she is, thank
the good God! - doing well,
Indeed, she is, for me with
this cruel sickness, very com-
fortable. Always her gentle
self - she calls to me as I
pass through the hall, I can
not see her, I am, indeed,
guaranteed in my attic, so
that I can go to my classes;
this by authority of the health
officer. Mrs Bailey is, of course
cut off from her work in Boston
and our expenses are tre-
mendous, we have a travel
nurse - and Mrs Bailey's mother
is here, Robinson was sent

off to another house - and
is homesick, poor lad, but
all right. Despite the
gloom - the ~~curious~~, the
anxiety - I feel deeply
grateful that our little one
gives good promise of recovery.
She is infinitely dear to me
and to many. God keep her
with us! Personally I am
trying to keep out of bed
to which my aching toes
invite me. I lectured yester-
day on "Coxsack-pollenation"
and deser so well. But I
am ill - and there is no
mistake. Collins consulted
gives me much anxiety. He
has been hoarse nearly all
winter with tracheitis. If we
could only see him from his
shop duties - and give him
Brom only! With love to Mrs
Deane
Yours truly & truly
W. M. Bailey

Providence - Mr 7. 1899

My Dear Walter, Our little one is doing
very well, is cheerful and happy, even
writing messages from her bed! I feel too glad
for judicious interference, that is still at a real
distance. Mrs Bailey is shut off from Boston
- just when she needs the income, and I am
doing my work as usual. Of course I cannot
see Mr. - but she calls to me, and I do her
errands and visit things to bring her.

Metcalf is going to leave me & and I hope
to secure Collier in his place and get him
out of the shop. In the absence of a Pres, however,
the authorities often appear to originate anything,
Yours as
W. W. B.

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Mr Walter Deane -

29 Brewster Street

Cambridge -
Mass.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

March 21st 1899,

"The Equinox"
Look out for storms about this
time, Francis Abner,

My Dear Deane,

I should have sooner
written for Margaret in reply
to yours which she so much
appreciated. She is doing first-rate,
singing and happy - and en-
joying her meals with a con-
stant zest. Behold it is
I who know what that means.
One time this autumn I could
have eaten both water and cream,
Dirt on the cream. Nails are
poor without it! Mrs has quite
a daily ovation, she sits at
the receipt of many flowers -
and multitudes of notes. Of course
she cannot respond. The other

day her whole school sent her
a big box of flowers, accom-
panied by their autographs
and songs, I repeat for her
in verse - as follows.

Under the Pandora's box of old
which only griefs sorrow held,
until beneath the weight of sin
Sweet hope has seen to smile
within

This box outside a hope reveals,
And naught of evil else conceals,
A casket full of precious wares
And jewels rich beyond compare,
Yet, sweeter than each floral gem
The thoughtful love which comes
with them,

Recalled on the lengthened scroll
all ordinal and signal, I now
behold,

though all the heartless souls
may fade

Of this, dear friends, be not afraid,
Henceforth the record that you give
will cause each to live again.

Prudence is there at another house - and
quite homocidic nature, Poor boy! I know
how it feels, but I'll not with it early.

The last two days have been a trial
of patience, they are hyacinths that we
know to come up; I hate to think what
may have happened them, and in early flower
they collect the first, blinding is to leave
me for some, I hate to leave Corbin's
in his house, leaving him to see that I would
see him and getting the best man I know
in the place, and I'll not see anyone on in
the hands of justice, but best regards to me
of the best of women -
I have not found
our Baiding

1871

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY.

W. WHITMAN BAILEY, A. M.,
Professor.
J. FRANKLIN COLLINS, Ph. D.,
Curator of the Herbarium.
HAVEN METCALF, A. M.,
Instructor.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., May 5 1889

Dear Deane,

I have written to
Ternstedt to ask him to secure
good words of commendation from
Goodele, Robinson, Greenman - etc.
about Mr. J. F. Collins.

I cannot nicely tell you till
the end of next week the whole
of the story. Suffice it that Collins
- to make room for an irrespon-
sible man whom I do not want -
and had no idea of even suggesting,
is threatened with dismissal -
just to get the money to pay the
other fellow, for a week I've been
leading a night and day fight
against this outrage and I don't
see this to a soul - have over
half the Executive Board pledged
to back me up, think of a man
clothed for a few months only with
the toga, having the gall to make

changes in the personnel of
my Department - not even con-
sulting me; then letting me ten
days after he had written to
Cobden - what he had done,
the Board of confirmation meets
the 12th - Now I want testimonials
from you all - on a set of vouch-
ers - on Harvard paper, not
in form of protest, mind; that would
get me into trouble, but letting in
strongest terms what you know
of Collins, I must have the paper
by Wednesday next, Mr Collins
does not, and must not know
of the fact till he be of the pres-
ent dead, if he returned
that for ten days I have waked
day and night, in pain and in-
somnia, interminable telegraphing, rais-
ing the very devil, he might as well
dump over all my work, I leave,
silence is golden, But I count on
the aid of you all, Arnold Green
is in it with me, Good works to Mrs
Dean, "Lord! how this world is given
to lying," Yours ever - Bulfinch

Arnold Green testifies to Judge Duffee, one of the
BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY. *Arnold, that it would take some
Gray having 2 years to know
what Collins does about R. I. flora!
also that he is a fully competent
teacher.*

W. WHITMAN DAILEY, A. M.,
Professor
J. FRANKLIN COLLINS, Ph. D.,
Director of the Herbarium
HAVEN METCALF, A. M.,
Instructor

PROVIDENCE, R. I., May 7th 1899

Dear Deane
Your rec'd, I thank!
I am, with the help of two Trustees,
members of Executive Board, pushing
an heroic fight, they think they have
three others at least pledged, but
the meeting next Friday will tell, I
am really crazy with anxiety,
The facts in brief are these, two
months ago when Metcalf announced
his intention to leave, I put in an
application for Collins to combine the
office of Curator and Instructor, the
Acting President told me some one
(I know now it was himself) objected
that Collins was not a graduate
and had not taught, I replied that
he has our degree honoris causa, and
if the degree meant anything, they
expressed competence, Moreover, that
Collins had taught, and of captivity
well; on record so in President's Report
for 1897, I had him there!
I then saw my friends, the Pres
telling me nothing would be done
till May 12 - and got promise of
support; Judge then my surprise and

Very do something, I think; our Coughlin is not to blame. My own view was
present knowledge of my position; your own view is all the same. The question
is whether a Cabinet has been formed, viz. W. M. B.

indignation when, upon my return
from an excursion on the 29th ult,
to find a letter from Post Club, say-
ing he had offered the place to C. P.
Walt, a graduate of three years, now
in California and whom I had said
I did not want; Later I learned that
to get him he had offered \$1000
and to get the money, would turn Collins
out; I have protested deeply - and
quickly telegraphed to the man him-
self by advice of a trustee, with with-
out saying "Dankest you know the
negotiation" etc. My reply was "Letter
a surprise to me, not accoutant with
my plan." Then I wrote him in full
and now I am writing, half wild, on
my part for the secession of Friday;
I have secured Collins in place ten-
tentatively, but that is not all. I
must have the trustee
brother! If this other man is appointed
it will be simply hell every minute
I think of it; having to meet a man every
day that you have plainly told he is
persona non grata; Clark's action
would be outrageous for an actual Pres;
for an ad interim. It approaches the
sublime of damned impudence, Now
cannot some one sketch a portrait even
if he doesn't absolutely know, in regard
to Collins' attitude as a trustee; Perhaps

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY.

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Curator of the Herbarium.
HAVEN METCALF, A. M.,
Instructor.

PROVIDENCE R. I.

18-

What do you think? After passing through business trials and the fire and flood of Maxey, the MS of my "Botany" was about $\frac{1}{3}$ destroyed last week in the big fire in Boston, when Weston showed the scorch'd paper - and it came over me how Mephisto was after me, I had to laugh! Collins and I spent all yesterday afternoon in re-arranging, re-writing, and preparing and we will go again to press at once, But I do think that the papers are rather hard upon a poor harmless devil - who has done them no great harm, Rusby's contribution almost all destroyed, The illustrations are safe, I have just been with my darling they seven miles into the country - where we listened to Jack-in-the-pulpit, saw bell-worts and four species of violets - and scribbled in nature and each other, yours ever - W. W. Bailey

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY.

W. WHITMAN BAILEY, A. M.,
Professor
J. FRANKLIN COLLINS, Ph. D.,
Professor in the Department of
Haven Metcalf, A. M.,
Instructor

PROVIDENCE, R. I., May 12 1899

Dear Deane,

The nasty riper
whose name is B. F. Clarke, Prof's
patron - Prof of Mechanics, is scolded,
not smothered, I want to utterly
crush his whole vertebrate system -
if he is of the higher order.

The Cambridge letters confirmed
Collins as Curator, my word is
given - and we are left to gather
testimony for him as a Teacher,
Nothing is asked about the other
fellow, I say - this whole thing
is a damnable insult to me, It
is not settled and my friends
still hope, Would you believe it?
Wott had the gall to telegraph
his acceptance - after receiving
my letter in which I told him no
gentlemen ever do so, fancy
my having to meet him every day,
my Brawl friends have done
nothing and will not let up,
Personally I am almost wild -
Yours always
W. Bailey

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY.

W. WHITMAN BAILY, A. M.,
Professor
J. FRANKLIN COLLINS, Ph. D.,
Curator of the Herbarium
HAVEN METCALF, A. M.,
Instructor

EVIDENCE: May 24 1899

Dear Deane,

Prex was hot for Nott,
Nott got when the pot was hot,
Prex would have shot, but now
I hot to know the pot was
not a blot - or even dot or
spot that could injure Collins,

After a months campaign
the enemy is routed even beyond
the fear of guerrilla warfare, yes -
today the Executive and Ad-
visory Board of the Trustees - car-
ried out my entire programme,
Collins was nominated for both
Instructor and Curator, Please
do not give any printed publication
or utter any great saying to the
matter till after June 23rd, Nomin-
ations must be confirmed by the
Corporation, as a matter of fact,
they always are, My dear fellow,
You can have no idea of the
intricacy of my fight, of the present -

ency with which my friends and
I have contended, of the liter-
ary assistance enclosed, of the noble
support I have had.

As old Tackleton says -
"I scumch my cricketer!" The Pro-
tem has been so mean, but I
chuckle over his discomfort -
My dear fellow, there is a God
in Heaven!

Yours in haste
C. May

Woburn House -

East Gloucester - Mass.

August 11, 1899.

Deane-us Mens Caraka,

Tu ea rectus, Ili sum,
Temi ad hanc villam yesterday,
Enderver ege dauvei spadpa. Was
severely ill and at Wagonia saw
my Bailin enter the chax and
quite surprised her by a hail.

I am just back from a
three weeks trip with Collins as
far as Chicago - where I was detained
by illness for a week. My
journey was a triumph. I tried for
its object to see and study the
botanical plant of various institutions.
We put in a day in New York with
Wilton visiting Bronx and seeing all
things there, outside and in, the Acad-
emy of Columbia. Then we sailed by
day of the Hudson, spent a night
in Albany, saw the former state capitol
of etc. Next day, Aug 21st we took the
Empire State Express for Niagara Falls,
putting in Sunday at the sublime
spot. There we saw all that it
was possible to see. We stayed at the

Cultural House and can
comment it, neither of us think
we seen the big fella, they are
beyond my wildest dream, the
wonder that existence - but they
are there still, Leaving Niagara
we went by Michigan Central
through Canada to Detroit, and
west to Chicago, I found Davies
awaiting me in a down-pour
of mud, with him was Prof. Mackay,
former of Brown, who took me in
and did for me during my en-
tire stay, Carter, Peterson - etc
Saw a big plant, he heard B,
Lecture - and saw all his stuff,
Potomac with Carlos in South
Chicago on the prairie, Collins
also accompanied him on a trip
to the Dunes, By the way, the
flora here we will with joy,
think of *Amorpha*, *Eupatorium*,
Petalostemon - etc, growing, not
pressed, funny; all about Lake
Michigan Cobble, *Lactuca muralis* -
via - *Ricynobolus*, *Gutierrezia*
condita - etc, all missing, grow

3 or they do live at present, How about the
old idea of their reading seat, I was surprised to
see Wilson has been - but we ought to see a few
Cobble in Geneva, Indiana - who thought me to have
found boxes, then he went to Erie, Pa, where we
found a collection introduced in his days, locally in
found by Robert Peck R. R., along Geneva Lake,
though still unknown, Philadelphia, Green Summit, about
1860, etc to Ch. G. Put in his conversation deep at
last visit, and started some spot with Benton and
Cramer, stood in my own line later,
"oh my god, what a big party, and myself,
have been with me and some on board, the
idea of us we were and some on board, this
has a separate colony paid by the hotel, and, this
at last, I was in Geneva - when to have stayed in W. M. Bailey
among and felt sure - when to have stayed in W. M. Bailey

Rockaway House -

East Gloucester, Mass.

Aug 17. 1899

Amicus Carissimus,

How very funny,
and what a little world it is,
and how few are the elect that
dwell therein! Yea, it is possible
for them to all know each other,
Hence your meeting with Delobson
who is one of our inner circle and
who is an especial friend of Mrs
Bailey. He is of Belgian origin,
his father, a rich manufacturer,
owned about all Conway, Mass,
and left untold descendants,
and himself is rich and a back-
sler, those who know rank him
very high as a scholar. Two years
ago he filled the place of Anna-
Letitia at Harvard - while at
and in Germany, at the same
time he filled the chair of Pae-
thology. He is full of invention and

resource, Personally I know
him mainly as a jolly fellow
- very entertaining among a crowd
of such. He helps Eschscholzia
hold and did live with Mary
till the latter's flight to Chicago,
Mary, I presume all Leth-ers
are an peculiar crowd, and
only D. remains, Leth is at
Edinboro Univ. His brother and
himself occupy parts of the same
chair - or better, You should
have seen Peggy in "Alice" in
the Mal Sea Party the other
night, she was capital, as
indeed were all the girls, Peggy
is now quite a young woman
two inches taller than her dad,
A splendid creature - and a
great favorite, Is it the habit
for Ailsenthusia fruit to become
deep red near the core? How
it is simply splendid,
"Minnie" dropped in here for an

I know, what would we account for, and yet,
the "Apple" would seem very interesting, several among
"colored" as well, Among things I was at the
last was Victoria again in a park at Chicago,
I gave me, though but in flower, a double bud,
at Washington Park was the largest and, first
I know of hybrid thing I ever saw; banksia 50
feet high - etc. I should get that specimen, and
plants, and others. had not crossed out my
list of the beauties - with regards to your stream

Your son

Robert
1861/62

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY.

W. WHITMAN BAILEY, A. M.,
Professor.
J. FRANKLIN COLLINS, PH. B.,
Curator and Instructor.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Sept. 15, 1899

My Dear Gene,

It may be said may grow
much in five years. Witness the Count
of Monte Cristo, Rip Van Winkle, Francis
Barbarossa, and other heroes of fiction.
Beauty, however, shines through the
most humble apparelage, illuminating
and elevating genius. Collins and
I thought you would be surprised; we
did not anticipate the shock, Cross
knows certainly does not impose
the complexion, still, that comparison
the price of approval, in I saw in me once
knew him, when Rome was young, I don't
know if it is not, in fact, to Page 113
all the new the work, to which I refer,
have been omitted, even any sense be
met. My excellent fraction is in
Connors, The children, Mac in low, and
I, with the girl, or at least, like the
three immortal men, the nation,
I am just back from the first faculty
meeting under Dr. Lunn, next Sabbath
day the Annual procession starts up to
appropriate music. This need, in my
opinion, I have been celebrating by

in such notice of aptitudes; some
times I see some years ago, Harker,
Fisher, Cassano and plain Hell, will
not express a demerit the agency
of it, hell, it had the grace to come
in vacation. You should see your friend
Margaret; great well, splendid creature;
a shy queen, Collins and I are full
of plans for one year. Metcalf had
arrived out at Toad, marrying, before
he went. He seems very happy.

Wife I like Harker very much,
I hope the pleasant impression will
continue. James Dunson etc

Very truly yours
Wm Whitman Bailey

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY.

W. WHITMAN BAILEY, A. M.,
Professor.
J. FRANKLIN COLLINS, Ph. D.,
Curator and Instructor.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Sept 23, '99

My Dear Deane,

Churchill put in last
Thursday with us at the B. W. Hart,
the Bailey and the Collins Herbs,
overhauling the Legumes. He filled
many baskets, then he took his ex-
planis on the Case Carbs and showed
him *Griselinia squarrosa*, *Carduus acan-*
thoides, *Russian thistle*, *Antennaria Ludov-*
icianus - etc. He was radiant - and
even desirous with delight.

I am very glad to work again, &
have high hopes of Dr. Fairman - and
may be live and preserve!

You should see your Peggy. Live
Christine though I say as I should it,
Barne writes a note approving the
acid book.

Yours truly

Bailey
W. W.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY.

W. WHITMAN BAILEY, A. M.,
Professor.
J. FRANKLIN COLLINS, PH. B.,
Lecturer and Instructor.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Sep 28, 99

Jush, never tell me; I stole it much
unkindly. Despise me, if I do not,
'Tis the curse of service, Preferment
goes by letter and affection, What,
have you lost your wits? 'Tis better so
it is, where will you that I go to
answer this, your charge? Now what
the business; God be in you, I have
done; I humbly beseech you, proceed
to the offence of state,

Colleen, having run away with
Protector's daughter, a more than
villain's Lassie, has also skated
with my exordium. Hence, the Lacrymose,
It is a noble and Romantic idea,
to have your name sub-scripted to the
multiple auto-graph of yourself as
performed by that humor Collins, Al-
most am I persuaded to be a X's
and here it should be done,

My hope at present is to see you
and the other Rosi-cruisers at
the affair of St Boston next week,
Your friend Peggy is dividing her
and most devotedly Fair, P. S.

The true goldfish is made known.
Chamberlain, my former lieutenant, is
also one of the Club, but, do you
recollect - what the Consolidated has
done for us poor members - by missing
of him? Either he must stay to suffer
or not the meeting, may I, this one
time, say damn! Did you see that
my old summer home, the Grand
View had gone up in smoke and
flame? It is still doubtful if the
House survive their injuries. I think
many friends were at the time. Had
he been there - the chances seem
good for our meeting like herrings. A
fire took the most of the summer
hotels - and the end is not yet.

The same day came the news
of the drowning - while botanizing alone,
of my dear friend Mrs. Prof. Bates
Anthony - of Bates College - Lewiston,
Maine - a very great shock.

With regards to Mrs. Deane

Your old - and still older

Friend

W. W. Burley

Providence - Oct 6, 1899

My Dear Deane,

I had intended as you'd been told
To be with you all this great night,
But 'tis raining and blowing like very -
Hades,
And going to Boston would not be right,

Last eve I was more than usual ill
As Maggie Fleming perhaps might say,
And so, I could not meet the bill,
I'm little improved in fact today.

The other fellows conclude to go
For they are young and wiser sly -
Perhaps their characters you know,
I wish for our own, or not I!

Methinks I see thee the first o' beanna,
The fair raw oysters done in ice,
The salad of lettuce and other greens,
Autumn's potatoes - and all so nice,

What have I done as a Botany man,
That I too cannot have my fling?
This Summer life is but a span,
Why must I cease to laugh and sing?

The medical men my pulse they feel,
Look wise, and ask to see my tongue
But lend a bit my neck they feel
I wish the Faculty well 'twing!

I smoke my pipe, compound it all
And think of Bond and Walter Deane
I wish that they could come at call -
Great thanks, but we'd have a

~~score~~

Yours doggerelly
W. W. Bailey



BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE, R.I.

December 26, 1899

My Dear Deane,

Many thanks, old man,
for all your pleasant remembrances
for me and mine, I hope you had
a most jolly Christmas - and may
in the New Year flourish like the
green bay horse tree; we had a very
feature time - and in consequence
I lay awake all night counting the
interminable hours. I do not know
when I shall see thee again - but
when I do I shall hug thee as of
old, thy slave to command -

Wm Whitman Bailey
To Miss Deane - we all send good
wishes,