



Dear Uncle Walter:-

I have missed you at the Shakespeare, and I expected to thank you for your dollar at the last one. I am so sorry that you have had a cold, - it is no weather to go out. This is a picture of Brattle Street during the recent floods followed by ice. I was on my way to see you but turned back.

People have been wonderful about paying their dues, - first Mrs Washburn sent me two dollars, and then Mr Washburn sent me a check for two dollards, - the Hatches have sent in four dollars. It is not

often that a Treasurer is kept busy returning money but I cannot be responsible for more than two years at a time. Pity I cannot apply it on account of one or two people who are slow at payments! I am saying nothing more.

Miss Margaret Lane thinks that she would like a young companion and a young Miss Clark appeared for inspection, - unknown to herself, - at Lois Howe's. I think the aforesaid Miss Lane has not been a member very long and she took the chances of being with older people, - and I told Mrs Lane some felt that we needed men rather than more women! I fear it was not cordial and I fear she did not like it, - and I wish I had not spoken. If there is any more voting I shall insist on our ballot box being used.

I shall not be at the next meeting probably as I expect to be in New York.

I am so sorry for May. It is a great strain.  
I love your little pictures!

Sincerely yours,

*John Lane*

January 24th, 1927

My dear Mr. Deane,

Henry and I want to  
thank you ever and ever so  
much for the handsome as-  
paragus fork you sent us.  
I have never seen one just  
like it before and it simply

fascinates me. I do think  
it is one of the cleverest con-  
trivances I have seen.  
We both adore asparagus  
so I am sure we will  
use the fork of the. It  
was dear of you to remem-  
ber us and we appreciate  
the thought fully as much

as the delightful gift.

Very sincerely,

Elizabeth Balfour

November 25, 1925

3 Cornhill Avenue

Cambridge, Mass.

that we should be counted  
among the number that  
occupy your thoughts at  
such a time.

The children have enjoyed  
their books so much  
Kingsley always writes in  
such a delightful vein  
and Peggie is simply en-  
chanted with Prime Tip-Top.

She wants me to tell you  
especially that if you will  
only come down, she will  
show you her \$5.00 Columbus  
so that you cannot ask  
her now why she doesn't  
put it in.

I have heard nothing, since  
Mr Bailey's return, except  
that a delightful after-  
noon he spent with you

(May-June 1892)

My dear Mr Dean.

I really didn't mean  
to let so long a time  
pass before thanking  
you for your kind re-  
membrance of us all  
at Christmas Tide.

It was a great sur-  
prise to us all to find  
your generous package  
awaiting us on our re-  
turn, and we were very  
much touched to think

and what a charming and interesting  
conversationist - you are, and I feel  
greatly disappointed that - I could not  
have been at that tea-table too.

I am glad that he had the pleasure  
of meeting you. for he always enjoys  
seeing you so much.

Will you kindly accept my thanks  
for my little paper - and also for your  
generous remembrance to us all.

With kind regards to Mrs Stone and  
the rest of yours for the year I am  
anticipatory,  
yours sincerely,  
Elijah P. Spauldine

6 Cambridge St

My dear Ma. Franz,

I want so much to thank you for your kind thoughtfulness of us all at Christmas time. It has touched us very deeply to have so many of my dear husband's friends remember him through us and to know that he is really not forgotten.

It was very kind of you to say that you liked the book. I wish I might have

known more fully your interests and so have  
made a better choice.

I was so sorry to learn from your letter  
that Mrs Drake was not so strong and  
well as she should be. I had hoped  
that the long summer among the hills  
would have proved more beneficial.

Please remember me to her and I  
sincerely hope that the New Year will  
be for you both a peaceful one, full of  
many blessings. Always yours cordially,  
Elihu R. Bailey



was the fourth that I have lost  
in my family within the year, and  
I felt that I had nothing to say  
that could in any way be a  
comfort or consolation.

Last summer my sister at  
my earnest request underwent  
an operation to regain her health.  
She lived just long enough to  
pronounce the operation succes-  
ful - ten days - and then left us.

Still it is all so very hard to have  
them all leave me in such a  
short time, yet I firmly believe  
that one should be hard nor  
think that one's trials are any  
different from his fellowmen. I  
only ask that strength may be  
given me to see that every thing  
is done and so far as human  
aid is possible, they do not suffer

With kindest  
regards to  
both you  
and Mrs. Drake  
Yours sincerely  
Eliza R. Bailey

ansd

Sunday.

[Feb. 15/914]

My dear Mr. Drake,

Thank you so much  
for your very kind note in regard  
to my dear husband. Tom Mr. Bailey  
has had angina pectoris now ever  
since last spring and it has  
been very hard for us to face the  
ordeal that I knew he must  
undergo.

This fall the attacks grew  
so severe and returned with  
such rapidity that I had a  
consultation, but all agreed  
it was a losing fight, the  
doctors telling me that the

attacks would get more and more severe until the end came.

Three weeks ago he had such a severe attack that the doctor, running all the way from his house without hat or coat, was barely able to save him. Then after that terrible attack he rallied and has been more comfortable, able to sit up a half-hour, to read a little, to have me read to him, and with a better appetite, so that even against the doctors I began to hope that he was here for a longer stay than they thought.

The attacks, however, come so suddenly. While I was reading to him on Friday

he suddenly expired at me and said, "It is coming again," and now the short and labored breathing - so distressing to watch and hear - has been going on since that time. Whether the doctor will be able to prevent its culminating in another attack remains to be seen. It certainly is terrible suffering when it comes. Of course he is better than he was but each time he never gets quite back to where he was before.

I have often thought of you & Mrs. Jane and the great sorrow that came to you in the loss of her father and mother. I had intended writing her, but my dear father

My dear Mr. Grant,

I want to thank  
You for your kind letter and  
wish to say that the funeral  
services will be at the house,  
6 Cushing Street, on Monday  
at two o'clock. I should  
consider it a very great favor  
if you would kindly notify  
Professor Robinson and Mr.  
Rand and kindly explain  
to them my lack of strength

and endurance to meet the  
great demands on me. This  
slope prevents my writing  
them personally.

With love to Mrs. Deane

Yours most sincerely

Eliza R. Bailey

Saturday.

6 Cowling Street

that you will publish four notices  
of him. He would have appre-  
ciated so much your doing  
it, and it will be such a  
pleasure to us all that one  
whom he knew so closely  
should honor him in the  
way. Of all the many notices  
that I have already received -  
over eighty - it seems to me  
that the enclosed expresses  
more fully the spirit of my  
dear Whitman. When I  
wrote and thanked the

With re-  
membrances  
to Mrs. Stone  
and Mr. Reed  
Always  
your friend  
W. D. Howells  
Please keep the  
original

My dear Mr. Deane,  
I am so sorry that  
you should have been obliged  
to write twice before getting  
an answer to your most  
kind letter. I can only  
plead extreme fatigue  
and much work. You  
know, of course, that I  
am still teaching in Astor

The S. Church is 488, Beacon St.

that I could only stop for  
one week, that I attempted  
morning but found that it  
was an utter impossibility  
until after school was over,  
so to meet my expenses I  
have dismissed the maids  
and am doing the house-  
work.

Letters are still coming to be  
answered and I look at them  
in di may and simply shelve  
them until after school. I am

Simply exhausted and people must wait.  
asked if this I have had to recast the

D.C. West-English text and have had a  
great deal of party reading. Please remember  
that I am not quarrelsome I am simply  
overreacting my poor neglect of your  
letters which should have been answered  
at once.

Walter has no middle name but  
Ray is Margaret Emerson. I do hope

before the close of college.

I have tried to do nothing hurriedly and to have it just as dear Whitman would want it. I wish now that I had asked him several things, but I dared not fearing to alarm him or that he would realize how very ill he was. That soon I could not have borne. It was much easier knowing that he did not know how soon we were to part

edeta, he wrote me such an interesting note of his friendship for Mr. Bailey, - how he had walked and talked with him, then adding: - "I said to myself, 'now I must try to do something worthy of such a man,' so I wrote what was in my heart, but I feared that I had failed."

You will be interested to know that this little edi-

Touval sold the whole edition, that it was reprinted by request - and even then succeeded in getting only fifty copies. I knew nothing about the first edition and only heard of the second from a friend.

I wanted very much to see you, but I am at home just Saturday and Sunday so that much has had to be crowded into those two days, would it not be possible

for you to come to this school to see me? I could see you any day, if you will let me know what day you are coming. The next convenient time would be from 1:45 to 2:30. I could see you in a quiet corner and there are several things that I very much need from and Mr. Pardo's advice, - especially the digest of the Historical Books, all of which must be checked upon



expressions of sympathy

I am,

Yours with sincerity,

Elija P. Barclay

March 20

and  
march 7/14

My dear Mr & Mrs. Franz,

I want to thank you  
so much for all your kind  
words of comfort and sym-  
-paty and for the spray  
of pink carnations which  
you so kindly sent in  
memory of my dear  
husband.

My mother, sister, father  
and now my dear hus-  
band all love you

Mr almost within the year  
seems sometimes more than  
I can bear; and one of  
the hardest things is the  
breaking up of the  
home, so full of its asso-  
ciations and memories,  
to which I came when  
I was but eighteen years  
old.

It is well perhaps that  
I must go to Boston  
every day and teach  
and that I cannot  
let myself dwell too

constantly on all that this means &

Mr.

That Mr. Bailey had the rare gift  
of making friends & fully appreciate  
with all these in company. Let us around  
Mr. nearly five hundred, but among  
them all, none seemed nearer or  
were more often or affectionately  
spoken of than you, and I earnestly  
hope that in a long time he may  
recall us in true thoughts,  
with gratitude for your present

My dear Mr. Drake,

The twenty-second  
of February is drawing near,  
the one day in all the year of  
which my dear husband was  
most proud

I can think of no better  
way to celebrate his birth-  
day than to send a few  
of the flowers which he  
loved so dearly to a num-

of his friends whom he so  
deeply valued.

Ever since I can remember  
he always expressed his devotion  
to snapdragon. He always had  
them in the garden and painted  
them in many different colors.  
Will you then accept these few  
flowers as a tribute to the  
memory of one who held you  
so warmly in his heart?

Yours most sincerely  
Eliza W. Bailey

February, the twentieth

Crocker, and they live on Mt. Vernon  
Street. She was one of the dearest friends  
of Whitman and for years they had  
had long correspondence. But you  
know what a school of 350 boys is  
like, the demands on one's time, the  
never ending job, so that all the  
time seemed filled, <sup>the winter</sup> and the  
choice glimpses of you and of Mrs.  
Howland dwindled monthly.

Perhaps next year I shall learn  
to snatch a holiday and have the  
real grasp of your hand and hear  
the real sound of your voice and  
talk to you of Whitman.

I do so hope that you are better  
from the rheumatism, really well -  
and that this year has been one of  
great comfort to both you and  
Mr. Rand. Please tell him he  
is in my thought.  
Margaret & Whitman if they

were with me here, would, I know, wish to  
send the warmest affection to these fathers  
present and always, my dear Walter  
Drane, we all love you very closely in  
our hearts.

Recd  
May 13/92

always devotedly yours  
Eliza R. Burleigh

My dear Walter Drane, [Providence, R.I.  
Aug. 10, 1921]

I have been lying  
in bed, resting up, these last few  
days troubled by Strachey's Life  
of Gen. Gordon and consoled by  
Henry James' letters. Consoled I say,  
because my letter almost, like  
mine, is months belated. Naturally  
one would welcome a letter from  
"the master," even at two in the  
morning: still I hope that you  
have a corner of interest left  
somewhere for my eight months

belated Christmas letter.

I was deeply touched by the stories of Irish life that greeted me from you on Christmas. The little card that always comes is truly and should be all sufficient, for as the years pass, to know that someone really remembers, carries closely in his friendship the unusually simple and rare personality of my dear Whitman, and because of this reflects a thought towards me, means more than the riches of the world.

I did, however, enjoy the wild Irish farms with their spookiness and quaint personalities; and it was so exceedingly good of you to send it; which kindness should have been promptly rewarded by letter

The winter for me was an awfully busy one. I passed through the ordeal of several Flu & Ills - how varied until March; then resumed after a brief pause. At the present moment I am lying in the Rhode Island Hospital - such a grand place for visiting letters - being Keayes and generally rehauled a good nothing at all the matter but true. So back home to-morrow after a week's rest and quiet.

I do wanted to get a Cambridge in the spring to see you; also to see a dear delightful lady - a Mrs William Howland; wife of one of a too place in something on Brent Stad. I hope that you may soon see in her son married Elmer Orsbon, de Boston.

[Nov. 21 / 921  
Boston Mass]

My dear Walter Drane,  
So many days have flown  
since that nice hour I had with  
you. I did so much appreciate  
your kindness in coming and I was  
so delighted to hear all about you  
and your work.

Now weeks have flown, I fear  
since the promised photo graph  
came to my door. Now I gloat  
over it! I shall hardly dare  
show it to Margaret  
Whitman said right away  
"How father would have liked

"4" and I could just see the  
very place in his room where  
he would have put it.

The little humming bird  
certainly adds interest, but the  
best part is to have you, really  
you, where we can look at  
you as much as we please.

I am having it framed  
and shall hang it down-  
stairs some where, as a daily  
visitor.

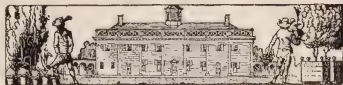
I delayed writing to get for  
you one's article on how we  
bring up robins. It takes a  
long time to order a magazine  
but here you are and don't

letter to return it.

The Bailey family send friendly  
greetings to you for Thanksgiving and  
wonder you to whom from which we feel  
themselves in possessing the picture of  
Mr. Bailey's friend - Walter Steane.  
I have often, very often thought  
of you Mr. Ronald. I suppose there  
has been no change.

With warmest regards,  
Eugene R. Bailey





## PARTING GUESTS

BY MARGARET EMERSON BAILEY

IN THE Chinese language there is a picture for the word hospitality. Almost any one could guess it. Two quick strokes of the pen in a fork for a biped, a flat stroke above him, the proffered roof. Take the horizontal stroke away and you have mere man, destitute, seeking shelter. Add it, and you stand committed, what you have is his. That that simple act is fraught with responsibilities we discovered when, in a similar attempt to communicate by sign language, we planted vines about our porch. And how lavish we were with our offer, much as if the Chinaman had repeated his symbol down the length of an interminable scroll to catch first, not the understanding, but the eye. At one end it took the form of a pipe vine, its great leaves a flat curtain against the sun. In front rambler roses whose comfortable crotches could not be missed, and over which, to eke out the foliage, the akebia twined its delicate five-fingered leaves. At the other end were soft tangles of clematis and a wisteria to furnish stiff support. Was it any wonder that those who flew might read?

Such an offer we should never have extended to human beings. We live in a churlish fashion back from the road, and talk a great deal of our privacy and the length of our approach. We like people to come when invited. We do not like to have them drop in. But let there be a flicker of an early redbreast and there is a supply of string already cut. In a moment it is strewn about the grass where a quick eye can see it. Let the chipmunk scamper across the lawn: he will hardly have assumed his pauper's attitude, have settled himself upon his little haunches, before a handful of grain is under his quivering nostrils. It takes bird or beast to find our manners.

When, then, on our arrival we found a robin installed upon our porch, we at once surrendered ownership. Since she had taken possession of the front door in answer to our invitation, as proper hosts we took the back. There was a magnificence about that act of surrender that should have been attended with a greater pomp. No royal abdication could have wrought more personal inconvenience. Bags, boxes, trunks, were heaped up by an irate expressman who had no patience with such fineness of courtesy, and who refused to manipulate them through the smaller door. It seemed a pity that it should look less like an act of hospitality than an eviction. But that day no foot was set upon the porch, and when night came the curtain was drawn early that the light might not shine into the robin's eyes.

LATER we found that we had acted with an excess of courtesy. Our guest was quite willing to share her province. Indeed, I think she preferred to, for as she sat spread out above her eggs with the tip of her tail and her shy head showing, she would cast a friendly eye upon me as I passed beneath, quite as though I gave diversion to her patient vigil. Sometimes her mate would scold me as I whisked a broom about the porch, and from his vantage point on the top maple twig would flap his wings and give sharp, testy squawks. But his displeasure seemed to come more from a masculine irritation at my house-cleaning than from any personal dislike. And on the day the eggs were hatched I was surely taken into confidence. There was a tap of the bill, a quick turn of a listening ear, an eye cocked to see if I were watching. Then as I betrayed my eagerness, the mother would settle to her task again with an upward tilt of the beak that was sure reproof to my mere spinster's patience.

But after that day she had little time for me in the midst of her flurried trips. Her mate, with whom I now made acquaintance, was far more formal. His advance was methodical, made in calculated stages. Three hops up the steps, the flick of the tail, and a flutter to the chair back. Then a quick dart to the nest, and

(Continued on page 89)

*(Continued from page 78)*

all the time a worm dangling down his waistcoat. It was his duty to provide, but he took his time about it and gave it an air of pompous condescension.

In a short time three yellow beaks appeared above the rim, opening at the first sign of approach. Then only I knew the meaning of the word "maw." There was no closing them. A quick gulp and again they were open. After a few days three long necks appeared, and it was at this stage that I marveled at maternal pride. But when at last the birds had feathered out and sat facing me, their beaks tilted upward, their white bibs showing, I berated myself for my distrust. By this time they had begun to give themselves airs. They plumed themselves like old fops. They resented cuddling. Even on cold days when their mother tried to hover them she found it awkward work, for no sooner would she settle over them than a head pried up each wing, and a small plump figure would sprawl out from beneath her breast.

AT LAST an evening came when protection was no longer possible. That night as I pulled down the curtain, I think I sensed their danger, tucked in for the first time without a sheltering wing, but I was not prepared for the sharp cry of anguish that later brought me to my feet. I arrived just in time to flash my torch upon two beady eyes and a gray figure scampering down the vines. When at last I had clambered to the nest and put my hand in, it was empty. Then as my mother held a flaring lamp, I felt about the ground below. In a moment my hands touched something soft and warm—a fat, downy little ball. Then another. The last I thought that I should never find; and indeed, had I not had in mind the evil face among the vines, I had given up the search. But finally I came across it, cowering perilously under foot. The first receptacle for the evicted family that we found in our desperation was the big tin to the fireless cooker, and there, after covering it with a warm cloth, we left them, ill-contented with their new abode.

I slept impatiently that night; I could not bear to think of the long weeks of patient brooding with no reward. At an early hour I heard a quick, eager caroling, followed by a hush, the silence of discovery. When in the cool, gray dawn I had rushed out with my burden, the father was already on the trellis, a worm dribbling from his beak, the mother making frantic search among the leaves. Swiftly I moved the tin upon the lawn and waited, but for the first time they eyed me with suspicion, as though I were but making sport of tragedy. Then lifting out one fledgling, I placed it fluttering in the grass. There was an instant sign of recognition, a quick tilt of the head. Back I put the bird and disappeared. In a moment I saw the mother swoop to within a few feet of the tin, hop cautiously toward it, peck its gleaming surface, and then listen, head cocked on one side. Round and round she went, much as I might have encircled an oil tank had I known it to contain my offspring, and at last, after a breathless summoning of courage, she hopped upon the rim, where she stood regarding fixedly the miracle before her eyes. But she was above all things practical, and was soon on the wing in search of food. Once I was sure that the tin had conveyed the idea of home, I moved it to the porch, and as she fluttered toward it, almost before I set it down, I knew that I was vindicated in her eyes.

And well I might be, for from that day my labors never ceased. Each morning when I arose to put out my hungry charges, their parents were already waiting, though now quite patiently, with worm in beak. But after all they were providers and had intermittent duties. I was nursemaid and mine never ceased. There was no reasoning with my foundlings, and no amount of pressure could convince them of their present safety. They simply didn't like the fireless cooker. They had only tolerated the nest because it gave an unimpeded outlook on the world outside. Sometimes a bee had buzzed by and they had opened their little beaks, or a fish-hawk had swooped past and they had cowered in a delightful terror. But this was prison without a view. They protested. They summoned up their growing strength, and in two days the strongest of the trio had fluttered to the rim, where he sat hunched like an old man, but with a look of inquiry and daring in his young eyes.

IT WAS not long before, one and all, they had passed from my control. I could only guard them from afar, heading them off from places of danger by driving them in a quick process of hops across the lawn. In the daytime the mother seemed quite confident of her ability to cope with peril, and as I met her running down the path attended by her hungry brood, she would scold me roundly for my officious watchfulness. But at dusk she grew anxious and made sacrifice of her pride, summoning me to her assistance by squawks which were fretful at first, and insistent if I delayed. Then as I appeared, bearing the fireless cooker, she would flutter before me until one by one I had gathered in her brood. They, too, seemed to expect me as they crouched low in the grass like young runaways, their beaks uptilted for a peck at my covering hand. But with this one sign of resistance their bravado was ended and they were ready to snuggle down.

In these bedtime rites the father never took part. He would merely select his perch as spectator and watch with an interest which, if keen, was detached. But once I had started off to the house with my burden he would follow me with his song, uttered just before flight—an act of exquisite courtesy.

AT LAST an evening came when I heard no summons. I suspected that silence meant my release, but I wished to make sure. Low on the syringa bush I found the mother, but she made no move to share secrets, and, indeed, as she flew by without sign of recognition, I might have been a nursemaid whom she had dismissed. Yet though I was glad to be rid of my charges, I could not return her slight with indifference. I had been in the family too long for that. Instead I continued my search until high in the grape vines I came on a figure, wee and defenceless, but with a determined clutch to his claws and a set to his stubby tail that bade me defiance. He was no mollicoddle, but a man of the world, and empty-handed I returned.

Lonely as I was at their departure, I was determined that I should have no more guests. Had I been the Chinaman with the scroll I should have quickly made an erasure and scratched out my roof. But unfortunately my offer of hospitality had been put in more permanent form. I could not uproot it. Whenever it met with an eager acceptance I could only rush forth with a broom and by acts of persistent discourtesy proclaim that my invitation had been recalled.

I brought on ~~the~~ over half a  
large truck load of plants from  
Louiset and this garden, rather  
unusual things, and have started  
a fair-sized garden here. I do  
hope they have lived. Many of  
them are very common flowers  
like valerian, the gas plant, the  
tall showy bellium, - one of  
them had sixteen blooms in its  
clump last year, - bleeding heart,  
both the southern and the garden  
one, phlox, sweet william, Carquehue,  
platicodon, <sup>4</sup> physalis, oriental  
poppy and a curious tall thistle-looking  
plant that he used for a background  
the flowers of which were pale blue

41 Cherry St. New Canaan  
Conn.

Forgive this very long letter. Meg  
would send her best if she were  
here. With warmest regards from  
Whitman and myself.

(Read Apr. 11, 1884)  
Yours faithfully  
Elyza P. Bailey

My dear Mr. Deane,  
Ever since your de-  
lightful book - The Courage of  
the Common-place - found its  
way into my Christmas stocking,  
I have been <sup>waiting</sup> to write  
and thank you for a very  
happy hour that you gave me in  
reading the pleasing story. But  
happier still to think that one  
of Whitman's friends should,

2

because of him, remember not. The thought of it was very sweet indeed.

For four months now we have been living in our new home. It seems strange, indeed impossible, to realize that Whitman's home - 6 Cushing street - shall bear my footsteps no more, after thirty-eight years of sunshine and shadow crossing its threshold. This week a friend wrote me that the deserted garden was a-bloom with crocuses and I am wondering if the gacks, about which he loved to write, are poking up their heads, if the bloodroots

3  
little folded leaves are preparing themselves, if the Antichlorous freckles that he brought from his beloved best Poet are spreading out their long leaves and the Republican's little oily balls are beginning to unroll.

"Was the little Republican

Bloomed out in the altic

Of the loveliest Poet hills?"

The dear deserted garden. I have been very Romantic for if this week and long on to poke among the leaves, though I suppose no one would if this year, to see if all his little plants have sprouted and are ready to answer the signal of spring.

of doors instead of in the closet, and<sup>8</sup>  
after three years, it sent up five long  
green leaves; in five years the bulb  
was slightly larger with five green  
leaves; in eight years the bulb  
still increased with seven leaves;  
and then the tenth year, imagine  
my joy, after bringing it here by  
hand, to see a slender stem rising  
from the centre of the bulb and  
then the lovely lilac-rose blossoms  
appeared in my new home. Isn't it  
wonderful that a bulb, at least  
forty-five years old could come  
back to flower blooming and seed-

gloves like a button ball bloom.<sup>5</sup>  
Indeed, the plants are too numerous  
to mention. I know that two gar-  
deners worked for a week putting  
them into the ground. Of course  
many of the springs flowers like  
the beautiful mercuria had  
disappeared and could not be  
found. I can hardly wait for  
the covering to be taken off to  
see if they are really with us.

Now I must tell you a marvel-  
ous tale. When we were married  
in 1851, forty-two years ago this  
March, Whetman brought from  
his bachelor home a little bulb

in a flower pot which he called <sup>6</sup>  
as nearly as I can remember it -  
vibethemia, I cannot find this in  
Gray so I know that the spelling is  
not correct. It used to send up in  
November some broad green parallel-  
veined leaves, then in January at  
tall stalk, bearing delicate purple-  
pink flowers that resembled the  
bloom of a red-hot-poker plant in  
shape and blossoming. When it had  
finished blooming he would put  
it back into the closet, let it dry  
off and rest until fall. Then a  
green top would appear in Novem-  
ber and again he would bring  
it forth for its winter's growth. He

7 gave it my little case, perhaps he reported it  
very long since years so that probably the  
first year smelted and finally ceased  
blooming. But every year the little green  
bud would indicate him to take it from the  
closet and give it a chance for its life for  
was it not with us at the beginning of our  
house keeping? When vibethemia died, very  
long that he had cared for a French re-  
come doubly precious and the tiny little  
buds of these green leaves fell into my  
care. I saw that it was reported that in  
the summer it rested under a French coat-

extremely well-read. Then, too, she<sup>12</sup>  
was devoted to Whitman and I feel  
that the meeting would give you  
both much pleasure. I know of  
no one that can compare with her in  
generousness and your coming would  
break the loneliness.

Sometime will you kindly send  
me Mr. Rand's house address? I  
had a card from him with a few  
hardly-legible words on it which  
nearly broke my heart. He was  
so generous and so thoughtful  
of Whitman through his long  
illness that I should love now  
and then to send him a few  
interesting things that often come  
to me.

bearing again - for it now has fine  
green pods hanging from the stalk  
after being sterile for twenty years?  
This is a true story.

My bird tray in the country has  
been a great pleasure this winter,  
for several of the winter birds were  
unknown to me except in sum-  
mer. Chickadees and nut hatches  
of course are daily expected, with  
the gold finches came the purple  
finches - a lovely bird - and the  
six kinglets; kinglets have been common  
; the fox and tree sparrow were  
here off and on; but the white  
throat has been a daily com-



10

passion and I can hardly wait for  
"Peabody-Peabody" to ring through the  
air - a lovely song: a cat-bird was  
left over into January and several  
robins forgot their journey south-  
ward; woodpeckers of various kinds  
and blue jays have been very persistent  
and it has been most interesting to  
watch them, my first winter in a  
village.

I am sorry that I cannot see  
you in Boston for I gave up my  
position as teacher at the Y.M.C.  
last June to come here. I should,  
however, consider it a very great

favor if you are near 68 Francis Avenue,  
Cambridge, if you would call on a Mrs.  
William Howland. She is a very old friend  
of Mr. Bailey's, knew him long, long before  
I did, and they were intimate correspondents  
when he died. She has just built a new  
house in Cambridge and is rather lonely  
although her son lives near her in Boston.  
I suggest this because she is extremely clam-  
ing, of an old Providence family, with all the  
grace and delightful manners of forty years  
ago. She loves words and flowers and is

4 and Lancaster rose. These can no longer be bought, only acquired from some old garden. It now has three tiny leaves. The large showy white trillium had eight large flowers; it used to have seventeen but I am very thankful that it lived at all. One plant has died and I wish I knew what it was. When I go to Providence I will gather a piece and send it to you. I would also love to know the name of this pea plant. It came from Bussey. It grows in bush form like a peony about a foot high and is covered with the loveliest purple pea flowers in early April. It blooms before the

You asked what I did with Mr. Bailey's papers. I still have them and will write you about them later.

My dear Mr. France,

You cannot imagine my great surprise on learning from you that my little beggar plant - veltheimia - was a royal princess. In a way I felt rather sad, for I should love it just as dearly were it a better cup. I immediately took down L. H. Bailey's cyclopedia and read the account. This little plant of Mr. Bailey's (agrees

41 Cherry St.  
New Canaan  
Conn.  
May, 27-1924

2 with the description, except in the color of the flowers. These flowers are of the most delicate mauve, pink tipped with green. When your letter came the plant was already out of bloom, so no photograph could be taken. It had on the raceme or stem several very delicate green-winged fruits of triangular form. In this delicate green tissue were several nut-brown seeds. I regret now that I threw them away, but I thought the plant an ordinary affair. I am sending you a leaf, the scape on which were the flowers.

and some of the fallen flowers which I picked up in the pot, also one of the fruits; that is the best that I can do for you this year - next year you shall have the pickings so what you like with this, keep it or send it to St. Bailey. The leaf is a very poor specimen because it had already begun to wither at the end.

I am also sending you today 'Whitman's' drawing of the little home that I have bought. The garden unfortunately is on the right and does not show. Almost every thing has survived the moving; there are several things doubtful, one a year's

8 way to Jaffrey. Only yesterday.  
I was looking at yours and  
the humming-bird's picture. I  
count it as one of my treasures.

Please accept my gratitude  
for letting me see Dr. Bailey's  
letter. I, too, remember his visit  
at Cushing Street very clearly. We  
were all so impressed with the  
two Bailey's noses, long & straight,  
a very striking resemblance,  
showing that somewhere their  
ancestors must have crossed.  
They were very handsome noses.

I hope that I have returned  
all the things that you wanted  
and believe me, always yours sincerely  
1871  
21st Feb. R.

5  
youquils, about snow-drop time.  
So many people ask me what  
it is, but I have never seen it  
outside of Mr. Bailey's garden.  
I should love to make a low  
border of it along the bed by the  
stone wall; perhaps you may  
know the name.

I am very happy over the  
fact that you are going to see  
Mrs. Howland. She is so charming  
and already she is looking  
forward with much pleasure  
to meeting you. She goes to  
the mountains in early June,  
I think, so I am hoping that

6

You will meet her very soon.

This is certainly a wonderful town for birds. Last winter over a ton and a half of bird seed was sold, - there are so many bird trays in the village - and now the people have bought and are fencing in a bird sanctuary of many acres. I am not used to cardinal birds and grosbeaks building in my trees as near companions. At the present moment I have a baby black bird in one fireless cooker & a sick blue jay in the other.

Do you know this charming

Poem of the wren?

The wren's mind is in her tail.

But it is a charming tail,  
and a swift and whirling mind.

Once I caught a wren standing on top  
of, pecking into my room.

I should have been shocked at such  
conduct in a thrush.

But I didn't mind it in a wren.

Kevle Wilson Baker

Letters are so inquisitive, that the poem  
seems apt.

Very soon now, you will be on your

day I shall try and send  
to you and Mr. Rand.  
but at present I fear it is  
all promises.

Whitman is still very  
sad and very nervous, but  
then our lives are so lonely  
without our three dear  
ones how can it be other  
wise. Only time can soften  
but not alleviate.

Please then accept our  
sincere appreciation of  
your article and our sin-  
cerest thanks.

With kindest regards to  
Mrs. Crane  
Yours most sincerely  
Wm. Brewster

recd  
July 25

{ July 24/24 }

My dear Mr. Drake,

Your letter has  
certainly lain for a long  
time unanswered and  
I can only plead that  
old habit of mine, the  
putting off of letter writing  
until the next day when  
a more leisure moment  
is to be found.

The Rhodora magazine  
reached me safely and

I cannot express to you my  
pleasure and appreciation  
in reading your notice  
of my dear husband. I know  
just how difficult such a  
task is, yet I would so  
much rather that you  
or Mr. Rand, who knew  
him so well and for  
whom he had such  
affection did it than  
any one else, for all  
notices need just that pecu-  
liar touch of nearness  
which you have given.

giving, to improve the  
reader. Both Margaret and I, and also  
whenever feel deeply grateful.

I regret to say that I have overworked  
and broken down for a short time, but  
am up again now and beginning  
to write. This is why I have done  
nothing and probably shall do nothing  
about Whitman's Fests until fall.

Brown University has chosen the last  
of deceased Fests and I shall try to  
get them together very soon. I have  
not yet decided on the subject.

instant doubt that I can do it,  
I suppose if I wanted the sun  
to pause a moment, I should  
never doubt my ability to do  
so. That is the way I am made;  
that is <sup>not</sup> conclusive, however, a  
letter writing; no, not even to  
such an old family friend  
as Walter Grace. I mean to,  
oh, yes! I have it in my mind  
daily, but I just don't.

First of all let me thank  
you for my "Raftery". I am  
so glad to be the proud  
possessor of it, for I love  
Donn Byrne. I have several

(ful for your many kindnesses to  
us all.

Always yours faithfully  
Eliza R. Bailey

41 Cherry St  
New Canaan  
Conn.  
March 29, 20

My dear Mr. Grace.

Yes, I know! Isn't  
it awful the way I do about  
letters? But I am trusting  
that you have an understand-  
ing mind; one that also forgives  
and forgets such terrible short-  
comings as mine. You see  
when I bought this little  
house so that I could never  
again be evicted as at



2 6 Cushing St. & Touisset because  
of the sale of both houses, I  
had to mortgage heavily, that  
is for me, who has to think  
twice before buying a hat or  
a ton of coal. As you get  
near New York property, it  
seems, increases in value so  
that for this ramshackle old  
house I had to pay \$10,000, of  
this, I mortgaged for \$8000.  
Now being of New England  
origin, where the idea of a  
mortgage means that you are  
running rapidly down the  
hill of destruction, I have

3 never recovered from this attitude born  
into my veins. Here they tell me a mortgage  
on a house is an asset; if helps I recall  
your house and press its worth. Not so  
to me. Dire poverty and loss is there  
at my heels. I must clear a \$1000 of  
the mortgage of each year or chide  
myself for a worthless woman. So far  
I am keeping the pace; rather difficult  
I find it, without my teaching salary  
and nothing but my pen to provide  
the daily needs of a household plus  
the \$1000. Of course, I never for one

If there is any expense about the articles  
set me free if.

him; if he uses them I should  
like to buy the book for my  
husband's botanical library, which  
I have not, as yet, given away.

A publisher in Boston, Padgen  
by name, wrote several years  
ago and asked the permission  
to use Mr. Bailey's poem Calypso  
in a collection of poems by  
Alice Wilcox. I gave the per-  
mission, of course, but some  
months ago some one informed  
me they had used the poem  
but had given another person's  
name as the author. Mr.  
Bailey loved the Calypso poem  
and I know he would

5 of his books now, but not  
"Blind Raftery" until you sent  
it to me, so it has added  
greatly to my pleasure besides  
the importance of being sent  
to us in loving memory by  
my husband's friend. They  
say that his new book is  
the most beautiful of all.  
Padriac Colum and James  
Stephens, two Irish poets of  
far renown, who live near  
me, laugh at me for my  
enthusiasm. They say that  
John Byrne is like

Teukla parts to real ones, in  
this I do not agree with them.  
One of the nicest things  
about New Canaan is that so  
many authors and publishers  
live here, some very distin-  
guished men of letters, so that  
there is a tinge of the Cam-  
bridge atmosphere which  
makes it so delightful. My  
husband would have enjoyed  
it all immensely.

Again I am going to pre-  
sume upon your friendship  
for my husband, several days  
ago I received this enclosed

card which will explain itself. I do not  
know what became of the Botanical  
Gardens in the morning process here;  
whether I gave them away or sent them  
to Brown. Any way I have them no  
longer. I do not know even whether

there is an underwriter at Brown any  
longer since Prof. Fish left, so that  
I am no longer able to meet the  
request. I should, however, like to  
know my husband still quoted and  
I wondered if you could in some  
way fit the desired articles sent to

12  
I am deeply impressed with the similarity  
of the lives of the two brothers  
this is a very distinguished father with  
three distinguished sons, Sam  
Fairly, of course, dying while  
quite young, but still a man  
of great promise. I shall miss  
Dr. Fairly greatly for he had  
the most affectionate lovely  
nature and we were exceedingly  
devoted to each other always.

I wonder if Dr. Lepp's postcard  
could be returned, eventually  
to be placed in Mr. Fairly's  
books of letters.

Ray and Whitman send  
devoted messages and as  
always I am deeply thank-

9  
deeply resent its being attributed  
to another. Should something  
be done about it? Could you  
find in your telephone book  
the address? I have never  
really known how to ap-  
proach the man.

I was deeply grieved to  
hear from you of the passing  
of Mr. Raud; surely a tragic  
end for so fine a man. I  
can never forget the affection  
that existed between him and  
my husband; they had al-  
most a daily intercourse for

10 many years; a truly lovable man he must have been and it must be a great loss to all his intimate friendships.

Thank you for returning the little book; I was sorry that it did not fulfill its message of gratitude and reverence.

I fear I have exhausted your patience but I still have so much to say to you and a thousand things that I would like to ask you for advice. What a pity that I am no

11 longer in Boston when I could see you! But you are really almost the only friend of Whitman's who would be interested in the political side of the material which he has left me to dispose of. Sometime I must write you again about them.

In January his brother Sterling W. Bailey, a Harvard graduate and a very distinguished man, died in his eighty-seventh year. In reading the press notices one was unmedi-

very charming.

Margaret has been fortunate and two of her stories have won the highest honors, the Three Stars in the O'Brien collection. One came out in the Dial, the other in September Harper's. Did you see them?

What a winter! Snow deep on the ground since December first. The roses were strawed this week, but our 1500 tulips are still uncovered. We hope to cover in the first thaw.

So write us how you have been and all the interesting things that you are doing.

We all send our warmest greetings.  
ruthfully yours E. R. B.

41 Cherry St  
New Canaan  
Conn.  
Dec. 28-26

My dear Walter Druce,

A merry Xmas and a glad New Year to you. I hope that 1926 treated you well and that 1927 will treat you even better.

I have grand news for you. W. D. B.'s veltheimia is about to bloom. Its lavender green flower stalk - with an exquisite shade - is about four inches tall but no

other color is as yet revealed in the bud. By the middle of February, however, it will be flaunting its full regalia. I shall try to get a picture of it and if it is a success you shall have one. I wonder if it is a biennial, for last year it failed to bloom. If it produces seeds as it did two years ago, I think I shall send them on to Bailey.

I have been very much interested this year in the Ceala prints. They are printed in Dublin by the Geats family, brother and sister of W. B. Jack Geates does the de-

signing. His sister Paul took the prints and my friend Miss Colman does

the coloring. Some of them are quite lovely to saw according one to great joy on Christ.

The morn need I hope that it may make you think of the lovely lakes and hills sides of New England.

Margaret and Whitman are both

well, Whitman has just illustrated a poem of Bliss Carver's and they are both looking at it in the evening's paper. The sketch and poem are both

Your kindly thoughtsfulness.

I earnestly hope that  
you are well and still deeply  
interested in your herbarium.

Your picture with the little  
humming bird hangs above  
my desk. I look at it very  
often and consider it a  
strong bond of friendship.

I earnestly wish that  
the New Year may keep you  
in blessed health and  
give you your heart's desires

Yours faithfully  
Elihu R. Bailey

Dec. 22 /27

51 Cherry St.,  
New Canaan  
Conn.

My dear Walter Drew,

Another year  
has rolled around and  
here we are at Christmas  
1927. Sad to tell, a fact  
of which I am very much  
ashamed, your lovely  
red Christmas candles which  
became lustrous when unrolled  
still remain unthank'd.



We enjoyed them hugely and they all went up in smoke on Christmas Eve, but the memory of the kindly thought, as you see, remains.

I had this picture taken for you last February when dear Whitman's bellthemia was in bloom. Do you remember my writing to you about the bulb that was rejuvenated after forty years? I have some of the seeds in

their green triangular pods, saved for F. H. Bailey. Would you care for any? The plant is now very vigorous but apparently it has become a biennial, for Whitman, I think, it used to bloom every year. It would under the tender care. I enclose the picture in your Christmas package.

Your Christmas package lies upon my table waiting for Christ-  
mas morning. Thanks so much for

offer to teach drawing in a large boys' private school there, thus he has done for two years.

I am exceedingly busy trying to pay for this house I bought so rashly. Since I bought it, New Canaan has become the bed room of New York and my purchase has doubled its value so that taxes are also twice as much. I am trying very hard to carry it & keep it, but for the present it is sitting in the lap of the gods.

New Canaan is a grand place for Harvard men and it holds the record number for

I and I. enjoyed it heartily so that I am eagerly looking forward to the pleasure.

I should  
thank you for  
and for the  
cards, and best  
of all, that you  
remember.

Faithfully  
Eloza N. Giff

1  
Ans'd Feb. 6/29

{New Canaan  
Conn.  
40 Cherry St.  
Sunday  
Feb. 3, 1929}

Dear Walter Deane

I hate to think

that the usual Christmas letter was unwritten and the Christmas gift still uncut; I hate to think that "Silver Slippers" is still here on my desk unthanked. There are too many reasons why to enumerate but this you surely know, it was the decree of fate, not at all by my volition. It was so kind of you to think of us all at Christmas, almost

the only friend of dear Whitman<sup>20</sup> that still bears us in mind, and it touched our hearts deeply. Such pleasant remembrances are the high lights for us, so few have they become.

Added to the difficulties of the daily wants, this year has been the serious problem of Meg's health. She has now run a temperature for nearly a year - 97 to 100 - not very high but a daily performance very high but a daily performance just enough to keep us a bit anxious. She has been thoroughly x-rayed, a tooth pulled, etc and nothing has yet been found to cause it. Some hidden abscess that the doctors so far are unable to place. I think it

3 Probably ex-henric live a rather Yachtique  
It is deplorable living these days to care  
enough for the advancing prices of daily  
living. We feared the necessity of Arizona  
this winter, but so far have escaped without  
a cough. Meg, of course, commutes daily to  
New York and carries on her school work.  
I know that you will be amused and  
interested when I tell you that Whitman  
is also teaching, "What a family of teachers"  
I hear you saying. It is working on fur  
news papers, etc, writing and drawing  
for them; one of these, a featured paper.  
Suddenly there come from the city an

8 simply proves that granted health-  
you can have anything that you  
want in this world providing  
you give body and soul to your  
desire.

I hope this delayed book  
- will give you some pleasure I  
know that you love the subject -  
Hudson - and hope it made add  
a little interest to your fine  
collection of his work.

I have been so busy since  
Christmas receiving from me <sup>to</sup>  
what with the thermometer, both  
~~the~~ victims of the flu, that I have  
not as yet read "Silver Slippers"  
It occupied me while in bed

5 any miles. The other evening  
at dinner a Harvard plutocrat  
was my right-hand man. He  
told me that when he was cruising  
in his yacht several years ago  
near the West Indies, he became  
short of fuel, and seeing a sign  
on one of the very small islands,  
his captain ordered the boat to  
put into the dock. As the craft  
neared the pier, a young lad  
came bounding down the bank  
yelling loudly <sup>frantically</sup> and waving  
his hands, "Any body on board."  
"This ship that can do algebra."  
He had been many years out  
of college, but somewhere in

6 the back of his head he had a sneaking idea of the process. "Years ago," he replied, "I once did algebra." "Oh, please help me!" cried the lad. "I am taking a correspondence course and hope to make III. I. Technology. For two years I have tried to do the original and how can I ever make Tech unless I know. So then and there he called the lad on the side and into the cabin, where after many tries the example was solved. Then he said to the lad. "If you should make Tech, I have a sister who has a large farm in

7 Newburyport and may be she can give you a job. "Surely enough the boy turned up at the Newburyport farm. They gave him a second-hand machine, which he called the "K'sox." and with the loaning of this to Tech students, he earned \$600 toward his tuition fee. He went through Tech, but is still very valuable on the farm and has never left it. But don't you lose it - a lad on a long island deciding to go to Tech and taking a correspondence course to do it, checking in his years at one original, not contact to learn one thing and one. If all

J. WHITMAN BAILEY  
COUNSELLOR AT LAW  
16 STATE STREET

BOSTON, May 26-1914

Dear Mr Deane

I should have returned  
the enclosed letters before. The  
editorial I retain as suggested.  
Lois is a rather peculiar production  
from the literary point of view,  
but evidently written with much  
appreciation of my uncle. The  
little gardens at Tourist will  
hardly blossom this year as they  
did last.

Yours Very Truly  
J. Whitman Bailey

J. WHITMAN BAILEY  
COUNSELLOR AT LAW  
18 TREMONT STREET

Wesd Jan 23 / 25

BOSTON, January 22/25

Dear Mr Deane

My father passed away  
on the 9<sup>th</sup> and as he was a non  
resident member of the N. E. Botanical  
Club I thought I would mention the  
fact. All things considered I think  
I may say that his scientific career  
was a moderately illustrious one.  
As, however, his membership was  
merely non resident, I suppose  
the Club does not care for any  
particulars.

Yours Sincerely  
J. Whitman Bailey

would ever care to come  
down to T. Bussell again  
on an expedition. he could  
so easily put you up for  
the night, and I need not  
let you know how glad we  
should be to have you.  
I should be a poor substitute,  
but I should not be wanting  
in welcome. So often I have

thought of that first early  
memory of my visit to  
Cambridge, of the bicycle  
ride, of Mrs Deane's sweet  
kindness & graciousness to  
a little girl, & how happy I  
was, & how much I felt  
myself at home.

With many affectionate regards

Margaret Mearns Bailey

May 3rd 1920

and  
July?

111 East 56th  
56th Street

Dear Mr. Deane,

I am sending you  
this little article for so  
many reasons; partly because  
a good many months back  
you asked me to let you  
of what I was doing, partly  
because you know Tomisset  
so well that I hope it will  
bring back the memory of  
the old happy tramps, and  
a little because I think  
you will understand that  
though quite different, this  
kind of skeletal tramps was  
very close to my father's  
& makes me realize how  
rich an inheritance he



had to be greeted in his  
door for things out of doors.  
There was another one in  
the same country life, the  
April number on my garden  
as it now is, but I close this  
because of the birds. In June  
I shall have another on  
our adventures with raising  
robins in the fireless cooker.  
wee amusing, but very  
exhausting experience. And may  
I add by the way, that the  
pictures used in this article  
were the unprompted choice  
of country life. I was not  
mulling on legs about one  
little steamer, & hastily  
puffed its informality to  
this presumptuous exposure.  
But you know how it  
really looks.

As you will have guessed  
I am up to my ears in writing,

not nearly less kind of article, but reviews  
water sack month in the Boston Times & weekly  
columns review in the New York Post. And I

look forward to a long review.  
The time has had a very hard winter, I came  
down with influenza & here take was  
extensive because I was living alone & could  
not procure any nurse or get into a hospital.  
The little she & Helen are in it, and her  
holster died of it very happily. Helen on the  
left in the stage recently & she is just  
back on her feet. So there all the place she  
has had a bad time of it. But you know  
the whole fine place & surroundings.  
I am sure there none of you and Mr. Rand

*in Canaan, 2 weeks*  
**Attempted Robbery**  
**Foiled By Mr. Bailey**

*May 22, 1924.*

**He and His Friend Arrive Just in Time to Save Couple Who Were Held at Point of Revolver**

If the so-called bobbed haired bandit of Brooklyn, had not been captured of late, Whitman Bailey, the artist, and a friend of his from New Bedford, Mass., had clear visions of meeting her last Saturday night. Both Mr. Bailey and his friend were coming to New Canaan from North Stamford at about half past ten that evening, when the automobile lights flashed down upon a young girl standing in the middle of the road and waving in frantic effort to stop the car. As the machine slowed down she made a mad dash for the running board, and throwing herself headlong into the car she said, "I am being robbed, please save me! They have a friend of mine in the woods and have him tied!" Mr. Bailey thinking that it was a robbery about to be planned on himself started the car at full speed and just at that instant a man jumped on the running board, trembling in fear and said he had just escaped the highwayman.

It was found out afterwards that the fellow and girl were friends, and had come to enjoy the moonlight, as it sparkled on the Stamford reservoir, along with the other companions. They had come themselves in a car, and had it parked on a side road. Both couples started on a walk when they came on two men who pulled revolvers threatening to shoot. At the instant excitement prevailed, and everyone made a dash for the road. One poor chap had the misfortune to be caught, and no knowing what the result would have been if Mr. Bailey and his companion had not come speeding by at just that moment. The robbers on seeing the large touring car stop were evidently frightened away and let their poor victim go. Mr. Bailey took the frightened strangers in to Springdale where he reported the holdup to the police.

My dear Mr Dean -

It was with deep  
regret - that I was unable  
to hear you speak to  
the Plant-Club at Mrs Roberts  
come weeks ago, and also  
to give you the small  
gift - which I am now  
enclosing in this note - to  
you as treasurer of the -

I may have the pleasure  
of hearing you -

Very Sincerely Yours

Wm. E. Bailey

(Secretary)

80 Buckingham Street  
Cambridge  
Mass

Plant-Club.

I have been quite  
ill with grip and tonsillitis  
for some weeks, and  
I am sure you will  
pardon my seeming neglect  
of duty.

The ladies were so  
enthusiastic over your talk  
to them, and I hope you  
will speak before the Club  
again soon, and that

CECIL BARNES  
ATTORNEY AT LAW  
1522 FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING  
CHICAGO

April 5, 1915.

Walter D. Deane, Esq.,  
29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

Dear Mr. Deane:-

Marketing by-products is an important element in business. Where the principal products are not material commodities but ideas, as is the case in most professional work, there will be by-products which are ideas also. I am having samples of such by-products sent you, under separate cover, in a publication called "The Trimmed Lamp." Its editors are from various professions and hope that their experiment, from which they expect no pecuniary profit, may furnish not only a pleasant avocation to themselves, but some entertainment to others.

I hope you will be interested and glad to subscribe. The Trimmed Lamp is rather a unique publication and I think it deserves at least a fair trial. It is only one dollar a year and I have enclosed envelope with subscription form on flap which will, I hope, make it easier for you to subscribe than not to.

Very truly yours,

*Cecil Barnes*

CECIL BARNES  
ATTORNEY AT LAW  
1522 FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING  
CHICAGO

May 15, 1915.

Walter Deane, Esq.,  
29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge, Mass.

My dear Mr. Deane:-

I have your letter of the 12th inst., and appreciate very much your sending me a dollar to help along The Trimmed Lamp. I do not feel, however, that this is such a worthy undertaking that I ought to accept a dollar from anyone who does not wish to subscribe. The editors are not trying to make any money out of this paper, but are getting it out for their own amusement and they hope for the entertainment of its readers.

I saw your name as a subscriber on a list I was consulting at The Trimmed Lamp office about a week ago. I do not know whether this is a mistake or whether you subscribed before going to Washington and forgot about it. In any event, I prefer not to keep your dollar under the circumstances and am returning it herewith.

I am sure you will be interested to know that I have another son, who was born on April 22d, and is to be named Edward Larrabee Barnes after my Uncle Edward.

My wife and I were very glad to hear from you and Mrs. Deane and we both send our love.

Sincerely yours,

*Cecil Barnes*

has been the greatest comfort to me. It is a lifeline that it seems as if it must speak to me. The expression is so natural. It is just the look he always had for me when I appeared unexpectedly in his office.

The other picture which you saw was taken in November 1905 near Tzucal Tehuacan, Mex. by Mr. Lamb, Charlie's laboratory assistant.

I have been in Chicago all summer, except for a short visit at Lake Geneva. I must be here sleeping in a small apartment last April, and am much more contented now that I have some house hold cares, and am back in my old

My dear Mr. Deane.

I was very glad to hear from you and Mrs. Deane.

I had heard from Mr. Caldwell that you had gotten the photograph of my husband, and my pleasure with it, as we all over I can not tell you when it was taken.

It was enlarged from one Mr. Barnes had taken several years ago, but my memory is so poor I can not remember just when it was. I will write to the photographer and find out whether he knows the date and let you know. This picture

Neighborhood, near my church and the  
blind city. My sister, who is also a  
widow, and her son and daughter are  
with me, by I have quite a little family  
in, while I see life and his wife  
frequently. I have only 2 yrs but I  
prefer as I feel to me, that I to  
live it is better for my family in  
live more of peace, especially in  
young people in the years when they  
are getting adjusted to me another. He  
I have seen a great deal better. He  
lost for months! I feel more like  
myself than I have for over a year. I  
am at glad I am better for I can do  
write a little longer now, and am  
beginning to take up some work outside  
my home at St. Leticia's, and under  
the direction of Sister, with which I  
now, when in Sister Charlie left me,  
and in which he was much interested  
and always stood ready to second  
me in all my efforts. I feel that  
we need more men to take up the  
work again as soon as the war ends.  
Believers is very by the war and the  
people, and in fact a more solid base  
and efforts made in this place. Some  
of whom you have probably heard.  
I shall be so glad to hear from either  
of you when you feel like writing.  
I'll be to Mrs. Drane. I believe me-

Sincerely yours -

Wm. McKim

1227 E. 7th St. (1911) - McKim, Wm. [1911]



The Oaks

DELAND, FLA.

SEWELL P. HAYS, PROP.

Jan 19/16

and Mar 12/16  
to Summerville  
S.C.

My dear friends -

All last year I meant to write to you and tell you of the further sorrow that had come to me, but my heart was so sore that I just left all the letters I did not have to write, unwritten. You know I went to Cleeland to visit my son, intending to come on south to spend the winter. Lyle was taken sick with what the doctor called grippe - He got better as that he went out twice, and he and his wife went to Chicago to spend Xmas with Agnes' mother. Lyle went to bed as soon as he got there, and as soon as our doctor saw him, he said he was in the fifth week of typhoid fever. He only lived till the third of Jan, dying of an internal hemorrhage, and leaving me all alone. I was taken severely ill with the grippe the day after they left Cleeland, and they never told me how ill my darling boy was, till they told me he was gone. They telegraphed for my notes and

she and one of her sons got there before they  
told me he was dead. His son as I was  
able to travel my nurse took me back  
to Madison, for I felt I must be near my  
sister and her children. She has been such  
a comfort to me this sad, sad year. She  
has a darling little grandchild, Billy - now  
nearly three years old, and he has been  
the greatest solace to me. He is a beautiful  
child and is so loving and sweet to me.

I never realized what a stay and comfort  
Lyle was to me after his father was gone until  
he was taken away himself. His wife went  
home to live with her mother. They never had  
any children.

My sister, Mrs. Davidson, and I came to  
Florida the last of December, after spending  
Xmas with her daughter in Cincinnati  
Eleanor was first married in October, and  
it was very nice to see her in her own lovely  
new home.

This is a quiet town, but it is the seat of  
Peterson University, and the university affords  
us some good lectures and sermons. I'm plan-  
ning to go on to Tampa and St. Petersburg next  
month, and then to spend March in Ann-  
Arbor, Mich. and get back to the in-clement  
west late in April. Climate is what we come  
for, and we surely get it. We live out doors.  
One of my eyes is giving me a good deal  
of trouble, and I can only write a little at

## The Oaks

DELAND, FLA.

SEWELL P. HAYS, PROP.

A time. I sympathize with you Mrs. Deane if your eyes are troubling you, and I certainly hope the same treatment you must take will soon make you quite well and strong.

I am pretty comfortable most of the time, but am not able to do any thing, but a little knitting and crocheting. For a busy person as I have been, such inability to work is a great cross.

I got all your Xmas Cards - The one sent to Cleveland this year reached me this week. I was grateful as you remember me - Charles' friendship for you was so strong that I like to keep in touch with you for his sake. Both my big strong men gone - It is hard to realize it, and the loneliness is beyond expression, but I live in the hope of the happy re-union that is waiting us I am sure.

With kind remembrances to both of you, I am, sincerely your friend -

May W. Barnes.

The above is my address at present. My Madison address is 214 Lake Lawn Place.  
Madison - Wis.

THE MONTHLY EVENING SKY MAP  
LEON BARRITT, Pub.  
150 NASSAU ST., N. Y.

*Nov. 25/14*

To 1 Year's Subscription to

**THE EVENING SKY MAP \$1.00**

*Jan*...1913... to and including *Dec*... 1913

REC. PAYMENT

*Thanks for renewal  
also for your kind  
and encouraging comment.*

*Leon Barritt.*



<sup>4</sup>  
Mr. Water Deaul,  
29 Brewster St.,  
Cambridge, Mass.

perhaps, in a semi-conscious state,  
but then his mind cleared and  
he remained so to the end - He  
lived two weeks, gradually growing  
waker until on the 11th of October  
a gloomy day, just such a day  
as he loved he passed from earth  
as peacefully as he had lived -  
His was indeed a rare soul, and my  
greatest comfort in life hereafter will  
be the beautiful memory of my life  
of close companionship with him -  
Mr. Ratchelton had been incapacitated  
for active work in his profession for  
several years, but he kept up his  
church work to the last, and on the  
Sunday before he was stricken he sat  
at his organ as usual - I shall

220 Myrtle Street  
Manchester N. H.

My dear Mr. Dean -

I wanted to write you before  
this - I did in my heart - but my  
heart is a long way from my finger  
tips in these days, and then too that  
heart is broken - When my husband's  
brave beautiful spirit took its flight  
all my courage and physical strength  
failed me, and I have not yet come  
up out of the depths and found  
myself again - You know Mr.  
Ratchelton - and you know something  
I think, of the close companionship of  
our life, and so you can realize

some thing of the awful loneliness  
and loneliness of the deep as they  
pass. I cannot yet even think of  
life apart from him - Our tastes  
and interests were almost identical  
and we had, in my truth, "lived  
together" thirty six years -

The summer, with its long heated  
spell, had been a trying one for Mr.  
Batholator and I could see that he  
weakened under it. He had been, as  
you know a sufferer for years from  
Chronic bronchitis, and bronchial asthma  
and this had induced a heart  
trouble peculiar to that disease. We  
went to the Lake of Geneva for a brief  
stay but the great level did not agree

with him as we had not it rebuilt, (and he was  
as happy to see them as there for he always  
loved those islands - Father Mr. Wood up to  
Charmers when he could see them he always  
had them - Several weeks afterwards - His trip he  
had great joy, for he saw three more of  
a different kind than from the former at  
Sandwich when he had spent eight summers  
in Massachusetts - (and here again I saw that he  
was not gaining as I had expected - He came  
home in September 1845 and for the next week  
he seemed much as he had for some time, in  
the 2<sup>nd</sup>. he was as usual and without any  
travelling came to Stock which brought him  
right back - He was for a short time, one hour,

never forget that service - It seemed  
as if he played more divinely than  
ever - His last work was  
done for the Institute as you know,  
editing Mr. Wright's Monograph, and  
that was a real pleasure to him -  
His correspondence with Mr. W.  
being most enjoyable, and he felt  
that he had made a new friend  
although they had never met -

Mr. Wright has been most generous  
in his appreciation of Mr. Patchell's  
work, and I shall ever hold him  
in grateful remembrance -

In all that Mr. Patchell did in  
these last eight or ten years I found  
myself constantly comparing him



with Stevenson, in that he was ever  
working at odds with ill health, and  
yet with that indomitable will and  
splendid courage, and with a  
delicious humor pervading and softening  
every thing he said or wrote -  
As I go about the house every room  
speaks of how much above he was,  
there is some thing every where to tell  
of his joy in life to the very day on  
which he was stricken. In his  
library, his little work room, some  
new botanical specimens ready to add  
to his Institute herbarium, on the  
table his books which he had just  
laid down, and was revelling in  
and on the piano a Brahms

Sonnet which he had been practicing, and  
his last compositions a "Hymn to Harvard  
with Latin notes, and the note for the  
first meeting of Dr. N. H. Harvard etc. etc."  
Holliston - His due will feel equal to going  
last day had asked leave for a horse, and  
he said this or his confidante I have  
simply written for all the My dear Mr. Deane  
that you may have a look about ground as  
you desire - and were for him I would  
believe it is all renewed for a winter life - Now  
he is a fine spirit - but for me it is an unhappy  
able spirit - I am never grateful to you for  
any personal sympathy - and will never remember  
to Mr. Deane if ever any service from  
Ochsley - 21<sup>st</sup> Dec. 1811. Anne T. Bantlett -

220 Myrtle St  
Manchester. N.H.

My dear Mr. Deane -

When your letter of Nov. 2nd, came to me I was suffering from an attack of nervous exhaustion, an utter collapse - as soon as I could, however, and in spite of my physician's protests I saw Mr. Cough and we went over the ground concerning Mr. Batchelder's connection with the Institute and he urged me to allow him to visit you, realizing that I was not physically able to do it. He tells me

that he has done so, and I trust  
you have now such facts as you  
wished for, and I am sure he  
could give them to you in better  
form than I could then, or now.  
For he is a long time friend of  
Mr. Bachelet's and mine, and  
has been the president of our Institute  
since its organization. I am so  
sorry to give out at this time, but  
you can I think understand it all.  
So soon as I attempt to go about  
the house, and look over Mr. Bachelet's  
things, and his work, Mineral and  
scientific I am made positively ill,  
the moment it is near at hand, - and so I can  
only wait - waiting that a little more time  
will bring whatever strength and I can do  
these things. What I so earnestly desire to do,  
I shall write Mrs. Ann in a few days if  
possible, and try to answer some questions  
which she has asked me. I am deeply  
grateful to you, and that our contact will be  
for your kind interest in the Anderson article  
& sincerely appreciate it.

Very cordially yours - and Mrs. Deane

Amos F. Bachelet

November 10th. 1911.

You shall hear from me again  
when I am better.

My dear Mother - I have written  
a short note to you this morning  
and you will see that I am  
well and hope to be home  
soon. I will be home in  
the middle of the month - Will  
be home in the middle of the  
month - Will be home in the  
middle of the month - Will be  
home in the middle of the month -

Very sincerely

Anna F. B. B. B.

July 11. 1862

Myrtle Hill,  
Manchester, N. H.

My dear Mr. Deane -

Your kind letter to me  
reaching me as I have written  
to a friend in Springfield and  
a few days before writing her to  
tell me my mother that she  
approved of the thing and that  
I had done well in going to you  
with matter of which you had  
been the first to suggest and  
I feel sure that you will be  
pleased to hear of it.

and will get another copy of  
to "Religious" having to send for  
it - The articles were not to be  
less sent, unless what about  
your paper article could, but it  
may not be - I intend to  
write to Mrs. Johnson soon  
again, and will ask her  
if there was any notice in the  
"Independent" - It is I am  
not sure - The Republican  
article refers to her as "Walter's  
living, but as per Mrs. Brown's  
child several years ago -  
I have never her letters as

much for they have some nice  
great "Independent" and Mrs. Johnson  
by husband's name - I am  
they have brought your case to  
Mary a "Walter's" - She never  
wrote to her to follow her of  
near all into the "Independent"  
and she had to ensure "Independent"  
which concern her - The "Independent"  
place - It was good to know  
her - Walter's -  
I have always found of Mrs.  
Brown's and her letters and  
things that she is writing them  
I have her papers for I had

1913. November. V.H.

W.P.

*[Faint, illegible handwritten text, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.]*

My dear Mr. ...  
I have the pleasure to inform you  
that the ... of the ...  
has been ...  
and it is ...  
to be ...  
I am, Sir, your obedient servant,  
...

My dear Mr. Jones, and my  
sincerely wish that I could  
be with you to see you  
and to see you.

Please remember me very  
to Mrs. Jones and to all  
the family.

Yours truly,  
N.A.

1913

Manchester  
N.A.

My dear Mr. Jones -

I want to thank you all for  
your generous contribution -  
When I wrote you last week I  
had no idea for how much you  
to my children and to my  
wife & to the rest of the  
family & how of the kind was  
large the kindness & the  
the way of it - I am  
very glad to hear that  
my children are all well &  
I am glad to hear that  
you are all well & hope  
to see you all soon & to  
thank you all for your





For May, remain in 25  
see enclosure -

It is a little better  
happily we had come  
to the point, but it is  
still very rough place  
of the very situation -

What kind of weather  
at Mrs. Deane's house  
and whether you  
know of anything

173



My dear Mr. Deane  
I have received your  
kindness from Mrs. Deane  
and Mrs. Deane  
hope to see Mrs. Deane  
Mrs. Deane and the  
family - The house is  
now almost finished  
and we are about to  
move in

long and delightful  
letter - was full of the  
most interesting  
particulars of the  
and strength of the  
she was in her  
country now, and the  
the best broken in her  
I could desire of seeing  
the night of last year  
and had the same  
London the 11th 81

My dear Mrs. Hartley  
I have received your  
letter of the 10th and  
am very glad to hear  
that you are well -  
I am - I shall be  
soon, which I am sure  
will be highly  
I shall be  
satisfied - I am going  
to enquire from  
letter - I shall be  
more I shall be

Mrs. M. R. Owen  
died at Plaudome, R.I.  
on June 8, 1913 -

Mrs. Amelia R. Sullivan,  
Daughter of Mrs. M. R. Owen,  
to Mrs. F. W. Batchelder of  
Manchester, N.H.

" Plaudome, R. I.

Sunday [June 8, 1913]

Dear Mrs. Batchelder -

This is a sad morning  
for us - Last Monday night  
my mother's strength x x  
suddenly gave out, and this  
morning she quietly breathed  
for the last time - Her mind,  
till she dropped asleep half  
an hour before that, was  
as clear and active as  
ever in her life - She had

such a dread and terror  
all her life  
of cold and darkness that  
all the weeks I have been  
glad of the bright summer  
days and the flowers that  
little Martha used bring in  
every morning from our  
garden and that our  
good neighbors kept sending.  
Some of them knew her  
tastes and that a few  
irises, each different, or two  
or three long-spurred  
yellow columbines would

give her more pleasure  
than the largest bunch of  
hot-house roses - Your little  
"blue-eyed grass" or stems not  
over two ~~or three~~ inches long  
that little Martha had  
brought for, because she re-  
membered that they had  
pleased grandma last year,  
brought a smile as you can  
imagine.

It is very lovely for us  
to-day -

Very sincerely yours  
Amelia L. Sullivan "





Dear Mr. ...  
I have been thinking of writing you  
for some time but have been so busy  
that I could not find time to do so.  
I am now in the city and I shall  
be glad to see you if you can  
write me by mail or if you  
prefer to see me in person I shall  
be glad to do so.

I am sure you will be glad to hear  
from me and I shall be glad to hear  
from you. I shall be glad to hear  
from you if you can write me  
by mail or if you prefer to see me  
in person I shall be glad to do so.

Yours truly,  
James T. ...

Dear Mr. ...  
Ours Feb 13 -  
JTB

I have been thinking of writing you  
for some time but have been so busy  
that I could not find time to do so.  
I am now in the city and I shall  
be glad to see you if you can  
write me by mail or if you  
prefer to see me in person I shall  
be glad to do so.



at the age of 102. I have been  
in the house for the last 10 years  
and have been in the hospital  
to have the highest honor the  
Soldier's Home. Now I am  
myself to be up with my  
wife and we are very happy  
without the family. I have  
not in the last 10 years  
been in the hospital. I  
to be with my wife and  
I am always enough  
to sit with them. I am  
happy for a long time  
at the age of 102. I have  
not in the last 10 years  
been in the hospital.

I have been in the hospital  
to have the highest honor the  
Soldier's Home. Now I am  
myself to be up with my  
wife and we are very happy  
without the family. I have  
not in the last 10 years  
been in the hospital. I  
to be with my wife and  
I am always enough  
to sit with them. I am  
happy for a long time  
at the age of 102. I have  
not in the last 10 years  
been in the hospital.

February 2<sup>d</sup> - 1924 -

Myrtle Hill,  
Manchester, N. H.

My dear Mr. Deane - I was indeed  
glad to have your note written in from  
telling me that you were well and busy, as  
usual - I know from experience how  
it is to be well enough so that one can  
be a useful citizen - I keep up my  
interest in everything that is worth while  
but as I write to you, but I cannot now

Heart on a bit's life -

I am still confident of my  
love, but the doctor's  
So confident of the heart -

considering that I do not  
suffer on I do, and I

could say my mind soon in  
trial - I can read, and that

is such a pleasure,  
a few days ago I had some

of the matter I would say

I would still say I would  
say it is not of the Florida  
state, and will not have any

arrangement made to be done.

For the other side of the matter

I have also been securing

the more the more for the U.S.  
and the more the more in other

books and my self some what more

more, I hope to be able to get up  
before long on page 7 of the same.

Remain as usual

Amos P. R. (1844)

Mid our flowers gay and glowing  
Was this giant panic growing  
With a root too big for hoeing.  
Five and forty stems 'twas showing

Now to you a bit is going  
For while wintry winds were blowing  
And the snowflakes were a: snowing  
Panic here you were a: stowing  
So I count upon your knowing  
What it is. Then thanks I'm owing.  
Oh! My hard-pumped rhymes stop  
flowing!!

Petersborough

July 26. 1917.

[C.F.B.]

[Panicum clandestinum L.]  
W.D.]

Volume, and omit some which I had  
in mind to add.

The only things I have been able to do  
this winter and spring, ~~for~~ are the preparation  
of the list, and my sketch work. This last  
I have done, in spite of fate, with the  
loss of only 4 Sundays since vacation.

Whatever you get, don't get brushties  
and asthens in combination! They are  
discouraging and disheartening, "beyond  
any think".

I think I shall have an undescribed  
form of *Elycia pallida* to exploit this season.  
It is certainly not *E. p. var. Fernaldi*. But  
this must await development.

Mrs. Batchelder sends kind regards  
to you and Mrs. Deane - and with her  
joins, as ever, most sincerely yours -  
F. H. Batchelder

220 Myrtle St.

Manchester, N.H.

Apr. 20 - 1909

My Dear Mr. Deane.

Your letter and postal  
have come duly to hand. The first "List"  
you received was sent by the Secretary,  
who used addresses used previously:  
the second was from me.

The "List", as you at once discovered,  
is an unstable for its omission or for  
its contents; possibly more so! In my  
note to Fernald, accompanying the list,  
I wrote, "I am ashamed to put forth  
so, so, without any representation of such  
familiar on the *Vajradacae*". But it  
could not be helped. As to my justification

for publishing the list at all, the case stands something like this. I felt that it would be accepted as the work of an amateur, and these five not stand on the same ground as a list prepared by specialists. I also wished to make it a point of departure for other observers in this region, and so I localized my observation as much as possible and gave credit to other observers when my credit was due. If I quoted (S.W.) too often, it was not for my own glorification but that of the Institute!

I expected criticism regarding, my perhaps unjustifiable extension of working area. I thought at first of making a separate list of the "extra-limital" plants, but as I had received no criticism of

in Vol. 1

a similar departure from the usually understood meaning, a rather interpretation, of the word "vicinity", and as, moreover, such a proceeding would break up the natural continuity of the list. I finally decided to frankly state in the Introduction Note my transgression of normal bounds. So I shall go down to posterity as the inventor of the botanical periphrases or phrasing district, ~~in~~ never mind! I can stand it!

Your kindly inquiries for my health - (and here I am reminded that a letter from Mrs. Owen has just informed me that you have been severely affected by luteo:) to return to my afflicted self: I had a hard winter and am having a harder spring. In the midst of my preparation of the "Notes" I was taken down, and had to curtail them and reprint from them

Your eyes are evidently better than mine.  
I had to use my pocket lens to discern that  
miserable e in "umbellata".

As soon as I feel strong enough I shall  
mow my last season's plants for the  
herbarium: and then I will pick up a bit  
some *Polygala*, etc. I have partly seen I  
have leaves and fruit of *D. c. n. umbigae*;  
but no male flowers.

Your idea of a supplement is good. We  
may from time to time issue such.

W. H. F.

and your future plans.

I have been pretty busy, since I came, over the duties of the moment, but I have had a few short trips into the woods.

In the dim light of late afternoon in heavy woods today I rashly stopped an automobile because I saw a *Habenaria*. I walked back and was rewarded by an extraordinarily perfect plant of macrophylla, a new species

(recd July 15)

Hawes-bridge Farmhouse  
Peterborough New Hampshire

Dear Walter

This is frankly a letter of inquiry, to know where you are, and how you both are. I was in Cambridge for an hour or two lately, and, as your telephone did not answer, I inferred you were out of town. Do tell me of your present situation



to me. I never saw a *Habermaria* vaccine  
with every flower so perfect.

I have been hunting for some apothyphal  
species that hung in the outer twilight of the  
Peterborough list - plants that someone thought  
had been seen in the township, on that I  
knew grew just over the border in Dublin, except.  
I argued that topographical (and hence possible  
geological) affinities made it reasonable that

<sup>east of</sup> ~~the~~ might be found in certain hillsides  
in the southwestern part of the town. These  
hill sides (outcrops) corresponded in position to  
the valley to my Dublin station for Irish pebbles.  
Cens and Li. campestris, for instance, which I had  
failed to find in good situations in Peterborough.

You must have yielded; in one neighborhood, both of  
these rocks, damp springy - also Bartracella, near to  
Peterborough; and in another: Maidenhair (in abundance)  
Polypodium virginianum (a dog in sight at once) and  
Hepatica. except the Maidenhair, none were known here.

I have incidentally, of course, pulled up a few  
grasses and sedges, on the chance of their having  
some interest. There is little taken with such  
things, in either pressing them or throwing  
them away. You can decide the alternative

when you see them <sup>very</sup> <sup>often</sup> <sup>with</sup> <sup>France</sup> <sup>at</sup> <sup>couple</sup> <sup>of</sup> <sup>types</sup> <sup>to</sup> <sup>the</sup>  
Dublin Club's <sup>meeting</sup>, <sup>weekend</sup>, <sup>etc.</sup>, <sup>account</sup> <sup>for</sup>  
the rest of my <sup>town</sup>.

Peterborough, N. H.

Aug. 18, 1912.

Dear Walter

I was so crowded with many union affairs that I didn't write, even to acknowledge what you wrote me. Just now conscience, inclination, and opportunity, all pull together. As to the latter, I am indeed quite a gentleman of leisure - for this reason:

A couple of weeks ago I was operated on here for a hernia that had peskily developed soon after we came up for the summer. It promised to be a perfectly common = place operation, but when the surgeons that came up from town to do it had got started, they found hidden complications - "mechanical," not pathological, I'm glad to say - that

put it on a far more serious plank.  
So instead of going home on the  
afternoon train, they camped on the  
spot, and for the better part of a  
week the family was enlarged and  
enlivened by the addition to it of  
two doctors and a couple of nurses.

But I disappointed all their fears;  
not only progressed well, but became  
almost a record-breaking patient, and  
am continuing to prosper. Today I  
even eat in a chair for my dinner.  
So I am no longer exciting interest.  
Of course I am pretty weak, and  
it will be, I fancy, a month  
or so before I am getting about  
much. But a lazy half-bed-ridden  
existence may have its advantages  
for me for a while.

Of course all my summer plans

(2)

of occupation have had to go by the boards. I had hoped this season to make a rough but fairly detailed "forestry survey" of all my wild lands hereabouts; I had several spots, or neighborhoods, discovered last year, that promised to be of botanical interest, which I expected to search exhaustively; there were several improvements on the place I intended to undertake, and probably complete, various other things stood ready to be added to my programme. But, — I am emphatically told that I ought to be well content with things as they are.

One thing is cause for real regret. The news of my doings brought Laura and Philip racing home on the first fast boat they could catch, of course it's delightful to see them, but I

was sorry to have them shorten their trip. They seem to have had a very successful one, however, and comfortable voyagers.

They have got here in time for the MacDowell Association fête, and time will not hang idle on their hands, for there is much else doing.

Do you remember the little white house under a maple tree, the first one across the bridge up the hill, as you go toward the village? I have just become the owner of it, and we are much rejoiced to have it under our control.

Do write me news of yourself and yours, and tell me what you have been doing this summer.

Yours,  
C.F.B.

of things from day to day, most  
of them small, but each needing  
attention at the moment.

Of course a lot of matters have  
accumulated, postponed until  
I could attend to them; and  
these crowd and jostle with the  
odds and ends that each day  
provides as antidotes for idleness.

I am now finally discharged  
as a patient, and have hence-  
forward merely to avoid serious  
strains and excessive fatigue.

Of course my strength is still  
"mild," and I doubt if I

Peterborough, N.H.

Sept. 16, 1912

Dear Walter

This morning's mail brings  
me a third letter from one  
of the best of correspondents;  
and they all are unanswered,  
though much deserving of  
answers. You have been good  
to me in my convalescence.

I haven't written, for, with  
my gradually returning strength,  
have come all sorts of demands  
upon my time. A multitude

could walk all over your maral,  
even if I had the locks to escape  
the devilil man: hope that you say  
you set for some of your innocent friends.

Yrs sincerely, C.F.B.  
Nevertheless, I should probably accept an  
invitation to accompany you, if I were  
there. If the frosts haven't spoiled the  
collecting try the time I return to  
Cambridge, I hope you will take me  
over the ground - if not over all of the  
details.

I have little news. I met Robinson  
on a train the other day. He seems to  
be well, and I judge he has been  
dealing rather actively in real estate  
in poppy. The Jacksons have had an

excellent summer here, if their appearance  
is any guide. Sadly they have been laid  
over the Langleam talk of moving their  
office and premises from Cambridge to  
Peterborough, and probably they still are at it.

I am delighted to hear that Mrs. Stone  
has come out of her accident so well.

Anna had a glimpse of the Mansfields,  
but their stay was a very brief one and  
they didn't

To W. Deane

Director New Hampshire Correspondence  
School of Botany  
Shelburne, N.H.

These plants are small  
Their names mayhap are big,  
'Tis yours, to know them—  
Mine, to go and dig!

---

a word from the wise  
will reach me at Peterborough,  
whithersoever we go tomorrow.

C.F.B.

Cambridge

June 18, 1915.



with J. H. ...

Two Plants for C. F. B.

Eleocharis tenuis

?

—

—



Omitted data:—

A brook's edge bore the little plant; the mud  
was sticky—very!

The brook was large, but not so big that  
one could row a wherry.

The epitaph, concluded, reads: "June 30<sup>th</sup>,  
at Derry."

C.F.B.

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS



Walter Drane, Esq.  
Philbrook Farm  
Shelburne  
New Hampshire

Cambridge Mass  
July 5 1918  
C. F. B.

Dear Walter: What is this darned thing ?

I can't make head or tail.

Just kindly take a hasty look,

And let me know. Don't fail !

Your brother Ruth' was here to call \_\_\_

'Twas on ~~the~~ Glorious Fourth \_\_\_

He's looking very fit and hale;

He's headed east by north.

The kid is sitting up at last;

We'll load him in the car

Right soon and hike for Peterborough \_\_\_

It's driven by his Ma.



*Callitriche*  
*heterophylla* Pursh

Quid diabolicum quae barnyarde  
Peterborico herbis ignobilibus multis  
variisque praesentibus habitat?

---

Thus wrote a scholar in days pre-Tuinsean  
Seeking rare knowledge for fear he should be an  
Ignorant cuss such as later were plenty  
In the years just preceding A.D. 1929.

Amesbury

270

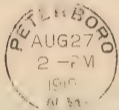
July 1 119

What plant comes sneaking up the Coastal Plain,  
To drive poor boreal botanists insane,  
Painting bright yellow all the river's edge,  
In water ankle-deep and slimy sedge,  
The stems and leaves <sup>(save sheaths)</sup> just plain Polygonum,  
Tipped with small sunflowers. — For a darned freak,  
it's some!

Pedunc laxus

Could you name the thistle?

(C 7 B)  
19



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Walter Drane, Esq.  
Philbrook Farm  
Shelburne  
New Hampshire



ix C. F. Gallichman Aug 1, 1921

Lappula ciliolata

'Mong' all the blue forgetmenots  
That maidens fond have trusted,  
There's not a single mystery  
That science has not busted.

Yet there are stupid fellows,  
And ignorant, like me,  
Who do not know the difference —  
The characters can't see —  
Twist Myosotis species  
And other genera.\*

The chickens on New England farms  
Are fed — must be confessed —  
On chick-feed that's imported  
From the wild and woolly West,  
And mixed in with it, sometimes, seeds  
Of wondrous woolly = Western weedse  
So whence this plant has wandered,  
And where its home may be,  
Poor I in vain have pondered:  
It's up to W.D.

---

\* Some Latin prose writers spell this  
word 'genera.'

From an Ignoramus.

To W. D.

When one's wits have gone off on vacation,  
Or perhaps a sabbatical year,  
And common plants cause perturbation  
By looking uncommonly queer,  
And--- far from a state of elation---  
One curses that Walter's not near,  
Till, despair outweighing trepidation,  
And puzzlement conquering fear,  
One hies to the P. O. (B station),  
A quarter-mile--- that's pretty near!  
With a package whose true destination  
Is printed out large and quite clear.  
It helps give the mail-bags their oration---  
They can swallow a lot 'twould appear!

Walter opens, without indignation,---  
He's long-suffering, kind, and so dear,--  
And only a mild execration,---  
For our idiocy one tender tear.  
At a glance--- it is pure inspiration---  
He names every plant dry and sere;  
In a flash then, with great animation,  
Records he his wisdom. And we're  
Quite wordless for thanks. Explanation  
Can't tell him how much we revere  
His knowledge; and canonization  
Is too little, by far, for him here.

-----

Named labels are begged for by yours, C. F. B.  
Plants themselves may be scrapped by W. D.

Rec'd  
June 25/1921  
Shelburne, Vt.

POWERSBRIDGE

May 18, 1922-

PETERBOROUGH, NEW HAMPSHIRE

Dear Walter

We want to thank you for your kind notes and the sympathy that it brought to us. It is great comfort to know one has such friends and can depend on them.

Francis's death was entirely unexpected, and came absolutely suddenly, in his sleep. His heart simply stopped. Now we know the cause of all his troubles, aside from the crippled heart, and that it was quite incurable. There had been various theories, but

they found in the brain scar tissue of  
a chronic meningitis, ~~caused~~ <sup>caused</sup> ~~consequently~~  
by the same toxicité that started the  
heart trouble. The only wonder is that  
it hadn't upset him much more than  
it did.

We know, too, now that his life would  
have probably become more circumscribed  
as time went on, and that he was  
fortunate in having it end when it did  
instead of going on with decreased  
activity.

We are staying up here, but shall  
come back to Cambridge for the weekend,  
to see Laurence who comes back for a  
day from boarding school.

Sincerely, C. F. B.



(Photo by Bachrach)

### Miss Nancy Thayer

A Recent Engagement Which Has Been Announced by Mr. and Mrs. William Holbrook Thayer of Brookline is That of Their Daughter, Miss Thayer, to Laurence Batchelder, Son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Foster Batchelder of Cambridge and Peterboro', N. H. Miss Thayer Made Her Social Debut Last Year When She Was Presented at a Large Luncheon Given at the Algonquin Club. She is a Member of the Junior League. After Preparing at the May School, Miss Thayer Entered Smith College, Where She is Now a Sophomore. Mr. Batchelder Fitted at Milton Academy for College and is Now at Harvard, a Member of the Class of 1928. No Immediate Plans for the Wedding Have Been Made.

(Sat., Apr. 28 / 1928  
Boston (via travel).)

rec'd May 2 -  
Sent 3 photos  
(2 enlargements  
standing & sitting)  
(1 4x5, standing)

# THE MERIDEN BIRD CLUB

INCORPORATED

MERIDEN, NEW HAMPSHIRE

"THE BIRD VILLAGE"



PRESIDENT

ERNEST L. HUSE, M. D.  
MERIDEN, NEW HAMPSHIRE

TREASURER

CHARLES ALDEN TRACY  
MERIDEN, NEW HAMPSHIRE

SECRETARY

MISS ELIZABETH A. TRACY  
MERIDEN, NEW HAMPSHIRE

GENERAL MANAGER

ERNEST HAROLD BAYNES  
MERIDEN, NEW HAMPSHIRE

April 29, 1924.

Mr. Walter Deane  
29 Brewster Street  
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Mr. Deane:

As contributing editor to "Nature Magazine", I have founded a new order, viz., "The Order of Pan," membership in which is obtained by establishing unusually friendly relationships with birds. There are no dues, but each applicant is required to submit a photograph of himself or herself, together with the bird with which he has established such friendly relationship. These photographs are published from time to time in "Nature Magazine."

Not long ago I saw at the home of our mutual friend, Dr. Thorndike, a photograph of you entertaining a humming bird, and I am writing to ask if you would be willing to join "The Order of Pan" and send me a good print of that photograph, which I might use with a number of others in a future issue of "Nature."

With best regards, I am,

Yours very truly,

EHB:BH

*Ernest Harold Baynes.*

*Handwritten:* May 12/24

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GENERAL MANAGER  
ERNEST HAROLD BAYNES  
MERIDEN, NEW HAMPSHIRE

May 9, 1924.

Mr. Walter Deane  
29 Brewster Street  
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Mr. Deane:

Thank you very, very much for those photographs of your-  
self with the humming-bird. They are lovely. I shall send at  
least one of them to NATURE MAGAZINE when I write "The Order of  
Pan" article, and perhaps you will not mind my having a lantern  
slide made from one of them, to use in some of my lectures.

May I trouble you for a bit more information: How did  
you happen to get the pictures? And do you use sugar or honey  
or other sweet stuff in the water, as Mrs. Baynes has often done?  
And - please - what sort of bands did you use? Were they simply  
wire rings such as Audubon used on his phoebes?

With warm regards and many thanks, I am,

Sincerely yours,

EMB:BH

*Ernest Harold Baynes*

Gosham N. N.

Nov 21/20

Dear Mr. Dean

your recd, and very <sup>gladly</sup> to hear  
from you, will say I shall be only too  
glad to grant the favors requested. I will  
send the slips a little later and am  
here with inclosing what cards I have  
and a few snuff-bates should you  
care for more I will send you some  
if I can get them printed.

We have had a most beauty full fall here  
for many years, our first snow to cover  
the ground came last wedn 17<sup>th</sup> about 4"  
four inches the farmers are improving it  
but very little game has been brought  
in so far.

I suppose you have heard Mr Philbrooks is  
poorly again he left last sund 14<sup>th</sup> for Boston  
and Laurence told me Thursday he expected his  
father to go to the Mass Genl Hospital Monday 23<sup>rd</sup>  
we are all so sorry to here of his condition  
hope he will come out much better,  
By-the-way I heard yesterday that Laurence has  
another girl Baby



Please tell your friend the star is a very  
easy thing to grow the principle thing is  
to keep it well watered and plenty of  
light. Trusting this finds you and yours  
well, and you will have a joyfull  
Thanksgive and many more to come

Very Truly yours

Saml J Bennett.

Lookman & P. N.  
July 19/21

Dear Mr. Deane

Your kind letter rec'd. also the \$1.00 and I think you were very generous in your gift, for I was only too glad to send you the cards if it was any pleasure to you, and your friends. As I have not rec'd any communication from the ~~Dr.~~ regarding the card that was loaned him, it's all right any <sup>way</sup> as far as I am concerned. The common name of the ~~it~~ is the Star or star of Bethlehem. I was fortunate enough this fall to secure a slip of the Purple Star as a companion plant to my white one, and they are looking very thrifty. I still have a few blossoms on my white one which makes it the longest blooming period since I have had it. I think the cotton seed meal has been quite a factor in forcing the blossoms.

I saw Laurence Philbrooks Sat<sup>d</sup> and he said his Father was getting along very well altho<sup>ugh</sup> does not get out around much but seems to be improving somewhat.

We have had a fine winter so far  
yesterday ~~was~~ it was 23 below the coldest  
of the season but more comfortable today  
I am inclosing one of our Post card  
original by Mr F. A. Gardner of the Forest Service. Here  
wish you could be here and take some  
of it in. if we are favored with good  
weather I am sure it will be a success.  
If you should want any more cards  
of the camp circular I will send them  
Thanking you for your favor: and trusting  
this finds you and yours all well  
I remain

Very sincerely

Sam S. Dinsmore

appearance, for in the Spring of '82  
my father & I visited the school,  
were picked up just after leaving  
the railroad station by Mrs. Cool-  
idge & carried to the building,  
where we dined at the "head  
table." I hope to get a satis-  
fying photograph of him; & perhaps,  
if it is not asking too much, I  
may have your help in this. From  
the Harvard Records Office I ob-  
tained dates, names of parents, &  
degrees; but no record of his  
marriage and family; and what-  
ever I have heard from the older  
graduates makes the influence of  
Mrs. Coolidge & her daughters appear  
an exceedingly important & significant  
one.

To some extent the above

and June 12/94.

845 Baylston St.,  
Boston, May 22, 1924.

Dear Mr. Drake:

At a meeting of the  
St. Mark's alumni in Southborough  
last June I was appointed to com-  
pile a history of the school, to be  
published in time for our sixtieth  
anniversary next year. I entered  
St. Mark's as a boy in <sup>the</sup> fall of  
1882, remained six years, and af-  
ter attending Harvard returned as a  
tutor. My term of teaching covered  
thirteen years in all; so I have  
been in pretty close touch with the  
place for forty-two years.

Graduates' records, the Vindex, and  
my own memory provide me with ex-  
traordinary material for the time since

1882; but the days before that date, — the very ones that we are most eager to record — have apparently never been, <sup>consciously</sup> written of, and I have had to rely for the more interesting facts about the school life on the somewhat vague reminiscences of men who have been out for fifty years. A composite picture is possible, and I think will prove satisfactory; but when it comes to the personalities, — Dr. Coolidge, Dr. Lowell, and others whom we eagerly desire to hear about, — I have almost no information except the barest dates & names: no idea of the living, working men who we know helped

substantially in building our foundation. I am, accordingly, writing to you to ask if you will send me a hand or two as you can; for I personally remember your continued interest in the Board, your gift of old copies of the Visitor, and feel sure that you will not mind the trouble involved. At present I have my mass of material collected, and expect to begin consolidating & comparing it by the first of July. What I will want largely to get in a chronological and approximation of Dr. Lowell & Dr. Coolidge, and especially the latter. My long association with Dr. Mack's true help & part in my mind the best

considerations apply to Dr. Lowell  
also. I see that your stay at  
St. Mark's fell partly in his  
time also. Will it be too much  
for me to ask if you will tell  
us about these older days? It  
is a labor to do so, but un-  
less we ask it we cannot fix  
for all time our early history,  
or truly know "the rock whence  
we were hewn." What I found  
at St. Mark's when I went there  
in '82, and what it did for  
me personally, is conclusive evidence  
to my own mind that credit be-  
longs to men who had built the  
School up before this; and that  
I am most anxious to fix and  
record. Needless to say, there is

abundant testimony besides my own! I do not think you will remember me, though I have met you both in Southborough and in Cambridge. In writing for reminiscences, opinions, observations & suggestions to the older graduates I realize that I am in a way asking for their confidence in a stranger. But the manuscript of the book will pass through the hands of a committee of four; and of course I shall respect any confidence as far as you wish. It often happens that incidents in themselves not of general interest throw light on events of

them, and advantageously supplement accounts from different angles. So, in short, if I can induce you to tell me all you know of Mr. Marble - the circumstances, opinions & personalities - I shall be very grateful, and the book will be more nearly authentic and interesting. The shape in which they are set down need not be literary or even elegant; they will have to be combined with other material accordingly.

Hoping that I am not asking too great a task of you, and in the belief that I need not apologize for asking it,  
Sincerely yours,  
A. E. Brown.

ansd June 12 1924.

A. E. BENSON  
845 BOYLSTON STREET  
BOSTON, MASS.

May 26, 1924.

Dear Mr. Stone:

Thank you heartily for your letter, & your kindness in being willing to help. I knew that you had married Dr. Corlidge's daughter, & thus would be able to furnish me what I so much want about him when he was at St. Mark's. I shall not begin the actual composition of our history until July, when I shall be in peace & quiet at North Haven, Maine; & whatever you will send me, at your own convenience, I shall be most grateful for.

Sincerely yours,

A. E. Benson.



and Mrs. Coolidge picked me up  
in her carriage on the way from  
the station. That dinner in the  
school might have been yesterday, -  
I can see the kindly side-glance  
that Mrs. Coolidge gave me once  
or twice, and the smile as she  
caught my eye, in the midst of  
the humming and to me almost  
overwhelming dining-roomful of  
boys!

Again, very many thanks. I  
shall hope to see you in October,  
& shall write for help if neces-  
sary.

Sincerely yours,

A. E. Benson.

845 Baylston St.,

June 14, 1924.

Dear Mr. Drake:

Thank you very warm-  
ly for your letter and the notes,  
which I received this morning. They  
are exactly what I wanted, and  
throw a strong light on the school  
as I found it in 1882, my first  
year there as a boy. Aside from  
St. Mark's matters it would give  
me great pleasure to see you, &  
I hope the opportunity will come  
in the Fall. Your relatives the  
Drakes, and the Hornbikes, were

great friends of mine in these  
old days when, after I had  
graduated from St. Mark's, my  
mother lived for many years  
in Mr. Howells' house on Concord  
Avenue, and afterwards in Mercer  
Circle and Elmwood Avenue.  
Many matters we could talk over!

I shall be careful to return  
to you the newspaper clipping you  
enclose, but may have to take  
advantage of your permission to  
keep it for some weeks. I have  
finished going through the trustees'  
records, and as soon as college  
examinations are over (for I am

still mostly teacher) I shall spend a week  
at St. Mark's going through the forty-old  
volumes of the Vindicta. The spin I realize  
that we owe Mark to you, for I recall  
your gift of old copies many years ago.  
I have been corresponding with many many  
people, and have a large amount of material,  
and as I must use the summer in so-  
rebuilding and improving it, I am praying  
for the spirit of a better host to have it  
ready for our Dickcitt anniversary.

I remember Dr. & Mrs. Cortidge vividly. My  
father took me up to see the school in June, '82,

The Havens Inn  
NORTH HAVEN. - MAINE

ansd July 13

July 10, 1924.

Dear Mr. Francis:

Thank you for your letter of the eighth, which I received this morning. I shall be glad to have the sketch of Dr. Coolidge; I have just got to Dr. Lowell's time, and what you send will be welcome for the next list, which I can see is one of the most important ones I shall have.

By the way, though I have a good many facts about Dr. Lowell, I have few comments from his St. Mark's contemporaries, & these I suspect to be rather superficial, as boys' memories may well be. From them I gather that he was austere, apparently not sympathetic with the boys' sports, etc. My own consideration of his "life & works",

taken with these boyish comments, lead  
me almost inevitably to the conclusion  
that he was a sensitive man, in  
all meanings of the word, — one of  
those who are apt to guard their  
sensitiveness by a forbidding exterior.  
He must have had a strong sense  
of humor, & he was certainly an  
scholar. The fact of his writing  
"Antony, Brade" throws a good deal  
of light, though the question of taste  
in doing so may be debatable: it  
was not published of course until  
after he left the school. Now, there  
must have been another side, and  
a very valuable one, as there always  
is in the case of a sensitive nature,  
& it is this that I am very eager  
to get. Do your memories serve to  
help me? If they do, — and if  
they can correct any of the above im-  
pressions I have received, — my debt  
to you will be very large.

Also — I know I am too im-

## The Havens Inn

NORTH HAVEN. - MAINE

considerate of other people's time in this matter - can you let me have a photograph of Dr. Coolidge? Any time in the next three or four months will do for that. You may be sure that anything you will write me touching on any of the men & times & occupations you know will be invaluable. One man I must use great care about is Mr. Peck. I know little of his career before he became Head, but after that my personal debt to him was so incalculable that I must be somewhat "modified" by others. Of course in all these things, & in help I get from you & others, I shall be very careful to be discreet & impersonal: be sure of that.

I am glad you have so agreeable

an outdoor hobby as plants. I am  
sorry to say that I should not  
know Wordsworth's "yellow primrose"  
by name, - but can claim that it  
would be much more than a "yel-  
low primrose" to me! I arrived in  
North Haven so fogged out that I  
have had to proceed cautiously; but  
now, with a little golf thrown in,  
I have been spending most of my  
time in the woods & on the water,  
& once more the load seems to  
have dropped from my shoulders for  
a time.

With kindest regards,

Sincerely yours,

A. Emerson Benson.

The Havens Inn

NORTH HAVEN. - MAINE

July 17, 1924.

Dear Mr. Drane:

I have your letter of the twelfth with its enclosure, and am very grateful to you for both. I shall want to print as much as I can of the letter, and the former throws much light on Dr. Lowell. Some times I wish you would let me have your own "statistics," - date & place of birth, college and degree, teaching previous to or subsequent to that at St. Marks, marriage.

In my account of the early days I am making two implications which I wish, if you have time, you would briefly comment on or criticize. One is that Dr. Lowell was

but with a sense of humor  
probably a sensitive man, one of those  
who unconsciously guard their sen-  
sibilities; - this I infer from some  
of the lampooning in "Antony Breda";  
the other is that to Orcutt &  
Tolley we owe a good deal in the  
starting up of ~~excited~~ sympathy &  
mutual understanding with boys  
through the association of boys  
& masters on the athletic field.  
As to Dr. Dowell, I wonder whether  
~~but~~ he did not, in his inner  
consciousness, see something of the  
humor of "the black gown donned  
on official occasions," when that  
occasion was an investigation into  
who put a turtle in a timid  
boy's desk! Yet if I remember  
rightly, he made a lot of fun  
of those staid old trustees for their  
somewhat stilted formality, - a char-  
acteristic of the time.

I am afraid I am encroaching  
on your summer rest and peace.



The Havens Inn

NORTH HAVEN, - MAINE

I will try to ask no more questions,  
for I am now nearly up to my own  
time at St. Mark's, which, having  
spent so much of my life there, I  
recall vividly.

With kind regards,

Sincerely yours,

D. E. Benson.

rec'd July 25 - Shelburne N.H.

The Havens Inn

NORTH HAVEN. - MAINE

July 23, 1924.

Dear Mr. Stone:

I have your very interesting letter of the twentieth, and find the data I want about yourself. One of my correspondents betrays you in one matter: he says that on the ball-team you were a terrific batter! I am glad that my comment on Dr. Lowell will probably pass muster, for some must be made in the case of each headmaster; if you can imagine the caution I have to use with so few facts - and no personal knowledge of my own - to go on. I shall be all right with Dr. Coolidge, thanks to your help; and of course with Mr. Peck & Dr. Hayer.

I am not saying much in particular about any tutors or masters, except those who spent a considerable

time at the school or who were  
heard from in education afterwards.  
Abnerombic, for instance, is one of  
the latter, — he was at St. Mark's  
only a year, but his services to  
Worcester Academy, according to my  
brother-in-law who is a trustee,  
~~are~~ were very great & lasting, &  
we must appropriate him for variety's  
sake! As to photographs, we shall  
have the headmasters, Joseph Bur-  
nett, Harry Burnett, and two or  
three of the present masters who  
have been in the school over  
twenty-five years, but no others  
of men: only old buildings and  
the necessary interiors, as far as  
we can get them. The photograph  
I wish you could get me is that  
of Dr. Coolidge. I am at a point  
in my work where I appreciate  
the work he did and the influence

The Havens Inn

NORTH HAVEN. - MAINE

be exerted, & I am especially anxious to have a good likeness of him. This won't be needed until we are at home again in the fall.

I am alternating golf and writing; working about four hours a day. I find that I have to rely on my own resources very largely for my material, & it would be difficult to overestimate the amount you are saving me by your kindness.

With kind regards,

Sincerely yours,

D. E. Brown.

A. E. BENSON  
845 BOYLSTON STREET  
BOSTON, MASS.

October 5, 1924.

Dear Mr. Deane:

I am troubling you once more. So far I have been unable to get a photograph of Dr. Coolidge; and as this will be one of our most important ones, I am wondering if you can put me on the track of one. Dr. Thayer of St. Mark's does not know of any.

I hope you have had a pleasant and restful summer. If what I have done in making out a history of St. Mark's proves satisfactory to the committee on publication, I shall give myself the pleasure of sending you a copy. It has at least been the biggest task for a limited space of time that I have ever undertaken; but it has been an intensely interesting one.

Sincerely yours,

*A. E. Benson*

A. E. BENSON  
845 BOYLSTON STREET  
BOSTON, MASS.

January 31, 1929.

Dear Mr. Deane:

I enclose herewith the newspaper clippings which you were so good as to send me about Dr. Coolidge, with very many thanks. The proof sheets and illustrations of our St. Mark's history have gone back to the printer; and when you see the copy of the book, which I shall give myself the pleasure of sending you when it appears in May, I hope you will like the account of the earlier days. I at

least  
I own very much to you if that part  
is successful. The manuscript has  
been read by five graduates, one of  
them Mr. Samuel C. Bennett; and though  
there must be some of omission, I feel  
fairly confident that there will be none  
of the other sort.

I haven't yet got out to see  
you. My work for the last three  
months has overwhelmed me, and for  
a short time I caught in a little;  
but I am expecting a little leisure,  
& shall surely get out to Cambridge  
before the summer. With many thanks  
for all you have done for us, and  
kindest regards,

Sincerely yours, A. E. Benson.

540  
June 19, 1925

845 Bayleton St.,

June 10, 1925.

Dear Mr. Stone:

Thank you for  
your letter. I am glad the  
book has finally arrived: I do  
not know what has occasioned  
the delay. I shall look for-  
ward to your "reaction" from  
reading it, and hope you will  
write me and criticize it  
freely, if you have time, - for  
I shall be especially interested  
in what you may have to  
say. You will appreciate that  
at times the task was very  
hard, and that its execution



was governed by a host of  
inhibiting considerations; and if  
you think the narrative keeps on  
a reasonably even keel over the  
places into which you are  
personally acquainted, I shall  
be glad; but do not hesitate  
to object if you do not.

I very much envy you a-  
way from the heat and noise  
and dirt, which I must put  
up with for nearly three weeks  
longer. Last week nearly fin-  
ished me - or so I thought -  
for I have against my principles  
let myself get tired; but I  
shall try to imitate the clam  
this summer, except for a little

golf; and to prevent there is no interruption in  
night.  
With kindest regards, & best wishes for a  
happy summer,

Sincerely yours,

A. S. Benson

845 Baylston St.,

June 18, 1925.

Dear Mr. Stone:

Thank you very  
heartily for your letter in re-  
gard to the St. Mark's history.  
As soon as a book is printed  
the writer begins to discover  
errors - this is the usual fate  
- and I am sorry for the one  
about Dr. Cardidge's age when  
he died; but to tell the  
truth I was being pushed from  
behind a little at the end of  
the year, in order to have the  
book out by the middle of May;  
and a good many matters of

verification were not thoroughly gone through. Still, in this case, the fact that there is an error will be easily seen by those interested.

The graduates seem to be satisfied, & for that I am certainly qualified. You would be amused if you could see some of the "conflicting evidence" I received in regard to several of the school personalities. I went by the preponderance of evidence, & expressed no opinion; & I am particularly qualified in consequence by yours about your time.

I hope to hear from you again when you have time to

write. I will have to bring you the gist of the country for ten days here - I look forward to it with what you might call a "yearning".

With thanks again for all you have done to help me, that makes for a happy summer,

Sincerely yours,

A. Edwin Burns.

Last summer was a very happy one for me & my wife. I spent my mornings at golf - for I had digged water for the first time in three years - and the afternoons in a motor-boat, nosing in among the little islands and bays at South Haven. I used to enjoy the Lilla in past days, & have climbed Mont, Kearsarge, Washington, & many others; but whether I could do it now I don't know.

I shall see you some time, & we will have a chat. Meanwhile best wishes, and thanks for your letter.

Sincerely yours,

A. Emerson Benson.

845 Baylton St.,  
Boston, Thanksgiving Day, 1925.

Dear Mr. Benson:

Your letter gave me much pleasure, and I thank you again for your good words about the book. Since last June I have seen Mrs. Peck, - in Perfect, - and was gratified to see that she too seemed pleased at what had been said of her husband. In a quiet and modest way he struggled hard and successfully - I saw it all in my twenty-four years at the school - to build what has been

so successfully carried on; and  
as is apt to be the case, much  
of his struggle has been forgotten  
by the school. The other day I got  
a letter from one of his boys,  
saying "I should like to have  
know Coddige and Patterson"; so  
I hope I have got the line of  
inheritance where it can be seen.

I should not be surprised  
if your five-mile walk was on  
the day I took one - through and  
around the city, and then around  
the Basin, with no fatigue. I too  
went to the football game, and  
was delighted with it, - for an

old prototype gets to lose courage and  
loyalties, and these were unmistakable in  
that game; - just I felt sure and still  
greater than after many a game in which  
you have been decisively beaten. This game,  
I think, provides a strong argument "pro" in  
the discussion now going about football as  
an intercollegiate sport; though I do not  
mean to say that the argument "contra" are  
not, to my mind, very good - the Executive  
policy, the great expense, the specialization of  
the players, etc. However, I am sure that at  
the present I still love the "reason" and the  
chasing and the scrum.

845 Bayleton St.,  
Boston, December 24, 1925.

Dear Mrs. Stone:

Very hearty thanks  
for your letter and the enclosed  
greetings, which I reciprocate most  
cordially. It was certainly a great  
pleasure to see you at Bob Green-  
ough - he and I were classmates,  
so I think I must have told you -  
and when and if my work ab-  
solves - for a job has turned up  
just in time to spoil all but  
the day itself - Yours - of the vacation,  
- I shall get out to Cambridge  
in hopes of having another and  
a longer chat.

With the best of wishes

for the New Year, & a happy  
Christmas, -

Sincerely yours,

A. Emma Benson.

A. C. BENT  
TAUNTON, MASS.

Jan. 7, 1914

Mr. Walter Deane

29 Brimmer Street

Cambridge, Mass

Dear Mr. Deane:

I am sending you, under separate cover, samples of two plants which I brought home from Lake Winnepesosis last summer which I should like to have identified. They are common things and probably you will know at a glance what they are and be surprised I did not know them, but this is only one more evidence of my ignorance as a botanist.

The tall ones, <sup>as</sup> I call them, were growing in great confusion along the banks of the Watouen River and about some of the lakes and ponds. <sup>[*Scirpus campestris*, var. *palustris*]</sup> The smaller seed <sup>as</sup> was very common in small sloughs and pond holes -- it was among the latter that we found the Canvas Back Duck nesting. If you can send me the names of these I should be very thankful to you for I want to use them in my notes on the region.

Sincerely yours,

AGB-1071





your own.

Sincerely yours

A. A. Bent

Taunton Mass.

Feb. 18/16

Thousand calls  
come by my middle  
name, Cleveland, as  
all my family do; you  
had better do the  
same.



Dear Mr. Deane:—

Thanks for your  
kind note of cordial  
congratulation - good  
wishes & for the first  
little valentine  
which I presented to  
Miss Harriet Fellowes  
Bent. She felt  
highly favored & was  
truly appreciative.

I am sorry that she cannot develop into an Arctic explorer, but sometimes girls make good ornithologists.

She seems to be a strong & healthy child which is more to the point just now.

I could not come of to the last We Dine as I had an import-

ant dinner at which I had to preside.

I seem to have a lot of evening engagements & find you too few evening a free to stay at home.

I am afraid I am not a very useful member of the We Dine.

I trust you & Mrs. Deane are well & that I shall see

rec'd Nov. 16/23  
replied that I'd  
ask the Club  
about it -

I wrote Gus/  
for some

Gus sent me twigs with thousands  
of seeds. These I sent to van Biesbroeck  
YERKES OBSERVATORY  
THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO  
WILLIAMS BAY, WIS. Enthusiastic reply -

Nov. 10 - 1923.

The New England Botanical Club  
Harvard University.

After 5 days, return to  
YERKES OBSERVATORY,  
WILLIAMS BAY, WIS.

Gentlemen,

For a friend abroad, who is trying to find seeds of  
Rhodora Canadensis for hybridization, I have been  
inquiring among my colleagues in botany and also at  
the N.Y. Botanical Garden in the hope of securing some  
of these seeds. Assistant Director H. Gleason writes me that he  
does not have these but suggest that you might be able  
to secure some. My friend thought that Rhodora Can.  
was growing wild also in this vicinity, but since it does  
not extend this far west I cannot go in the field  
for them myself. If you cannot secure such seeds  
perhaps you will be kind enough to tell me where  
they could be found.

Very truly yours

G. Van Biesbroeck

# Bird-Lore

EDITED BY FRANK M. CHAPMAN



Office of the  
Circulation Department

Harrisburg, Pa.,

57

1913-

Walter Deane  
Cambridge, Mass.  
Dear Sir -

We are sorry to say that we  
have no copies of the Jan-Feb. or  
Mar-Apr. 1914 issues of Bird Lore.  
Shall we send the other four  
copies of the year?

yours truly  
Bird Lore  
M.S.

and  
Send Holser what you have.  
Have you cover of 1 & 2.

# Bird-Lore

EDITED BY FRANK M. CHAPMAN



Office of the  
Circulation Department

Harrisburg, Pa.,

3/10

1915-

Walter Deane  
Cambridge Mass.

Dear Sir -

We are sending under  
separate cover Nos. 3-4-5-6 vol. XVI  
of Bird Lore, together with bill to  
W. Holger, Boston, Mass. We are  
sorry we do not have Nos. 1 and 2  
nor do we have any covers.  
If you wish to advertise in  
Bird Lore please advise Mr.  
Chapman, Ave. Mrs. Nat. Hist.,  
N. Y. City.

Yours truly

Bird Lore

msj

268a.  
*Temple*  
*Church.*



V  
M  
15



POST CARD.

Walter Deane Esq,  
 Cambridge,  
 Mass,  
 U.S.A.

London, 27.4.15

Dear Mr. Deane: I would  
 like to  
 APR  
 Editor of East

...today and ...  
 ...you a ...  
 ...two ...  
 ...will try to find  
 ...for you. ...  
 ...to ...  
 ...  
 ...  
 ...  
 ...  
 ...  
 ...

*Handwritten bleed-through from the reverse side of the card.*

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE  
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY  
WASHINGTON

March 10, 1924.

ECONOMIC AND SYSTEMATIC BOTANY

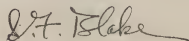
Mr. Walter Deane,  
29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Mr. Deane:

I am sorry that I have no specimens of Erucastrum pollichii to send you. The <sup>2</sup>specimens I got in Vermont years ago are glued down on a sheet in my herbarium, and the one from West Virginia, which I recorded recently in Rhodora, has been turned in at the National Herbarium. I have little doubt that you could obtain specimens from Mr. O. A. Stevens, Assistant Botanist, North Dakota Agricultural College, Agricultural College, North Dakota. I will write him telling of your interest in obtaining specimens, and would suggest that you do so too.

It is very difficult for me to realize that Miss Day is no longer at the Gray Herbarium. We are all going to miss her very much indeed.

Very truly yours,



Assistant Botanist.

SFB/A



UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE  
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY  
WASHINGTON

April 27, 1926.

ECONOMIC AND SYSTEMATIC BOTANY

(rec'd Apr. 29, 1926)

Mr. Walter Deane,  
29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Mr. Deane:

I am trying to build up a small private herbarium of my pet family the Compositae, and it occurred to me that you might have duplicate specimens of my desiderata which you would be willing to exchange for D. C. things. I expect that you have just about everything in Gray's Manual but there may be some few things I could supply. I enclose my own list on a separate sheet and should be very grateful for any of these you could send me. I do not believe that I have a single plant from you in my herbarium.

I was much interested in your paper on your Cambridge salt marsh. Your foresight in listing the flora of this place so many years ago is certainly repaid now. Your work on this marsh seems to me a real contribution to ecology.

I observed by reference to American Men of Science that your 78th birthday had come a few days ago. Please accept my somewhat belated congratulations.

Very truly yours,

*S. F. Blake*

Associate Botanist.

SFB/EEH

(Inclosure.)

- 785 Solidago Cutleri, S. Randii, S. speciosa, S. patula.  
799d Aster Lowrieanus, A. Lindleyanus, A. amythystinus,  
A. longifolius, A. tardiflorus.  
820 Antennaria rupicola, A. petaloidea.  
839 Bidens Eatonii.  
8506 Petasites palmatus.  
857a Arnica mollis var. petiolaris.  
866 Lactuca Morssii.  
870 Prenanthes nana, P. Boottii.  
872 Hieracium marianum.

Westminster, Vt., Oct. 23, 1903.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Sir,—

Yours is rec'd. I will send you as soon as I can a specimen of *Phlox subulata*. My things are scattered out and it may be some days, perhaps longer before I get it, but I have several specimens. I found it covering a Cemetery in Stratton, Vt., and have ... it in several other places.

I cannot add anything more to your list. I should think Conn. should give *Hydrophyllum virginicum*. I see it is given in Bishop's Conn. Fl. at Ferrisburgh & Waterbury. I presume Bissell has it.

How much have you done in the

Rubus line! I want to get hold  
of all the light in that line that  
I can. Have you any knowledge of  
Bigelow's Selosus? It seems to have been  
a form of hispidus and he tells us in his  
Boston Flora where he found it.  
Perhaps he does in some of his other books.  
Then his Fruidosus. What was that?

I wish you would give me a list of  
the Rubus you have seen wild and  
where they grew - whether named  
or unnamed. I have a large num-  
ber of unnamed ones and I predict  
that there are 100 good species of  
Rubus, chiefly blackberries in N. E.

I have found the blue huckleberry  
in Westminister, Vernon, etc., and it  
is the common form in Pawnee.  
My mother used to say it was the  
common at Hollis, N. H. 70 years ago.

Yours truly,  
W. H. Blanchard.

Waterbury Conn  
Nov 25

Mr Walter Deane

Dear Sir - I have just read  
your article in "Rhodora" on  
*Euphorbia cyparissias* also  
have read your previous articles.  
So I kept a close look out  
for it the past season.  
While out botanizing with  
Mr Russell and Mr Woodward  
at West Haven found it fruiting  
in abundance although overripe  
as if was the latter part of  
June. I will write it up  
for "Rhodora" as it is our  
first reported station in fruit.  
Sincerely yours  
Arthur E. Blewitt



Mr Walter Deane  
Cambridge  
Mass

Waterbury Boon  
Dec 3

Dear Mr Deane.

Yours of the 29<sup>th</sup> recd. As you remarked in your letter the Euphorbia was wreife for herbaria purposes that is if you expect the fruit to stay on. As I find that they have about all fallen off in drying and handling. As I use small packets attached to the stem for holding seeds it does not matter. I shall try and get down there next season at an earlier date and take time to look the station carefully. I will send you a specimen also one for the Gray herbarium. Don't expect them very soon as I get very little time for such work. I have many plants I expect to send to the New Eng - Botanical Club Herbarium and hope to get them in shape some time this winter.

Wm Brewster  
Sincerely  
Wm E Brewster

After reading your article in "Rhodora" I have  
examined every patch of the plants that I have  
seen. I will continue to watch for fruit.

A. G. B.



I see my 5 and 4 Dr. Howard Garrison death security - A. B.

as Cordelia - Mrs. Blackwell equally well suited for Rosalinda - I remember Mr. Beldens costume but at this moment cannot recall the character he represented. Mr. Winters as Malvolio was excellent - and many others which just now I fail to remember - Mrs. Demeritt as the nurse was good too - (I was called away just here and went on a long drive and now it is late afternoon - We are in the air the most of the time and when Mrs. Savage and I go in the light carriage I do the driving and the other day I drove alone eight miles <sup>in all</sup> out and back - The horse is a fine trotter and not afraid of anything. The automobiles are a great bother - the other afternoon we counted the number of taxis I had to turn aside for there are mult<sup>s</sup> of those that passed us and there were 80 of them - My love and best wishes for Mrs. Deane and I hope some one can give you more information than I have been able to do. Yours - A. B. Lish-

Cambridge - Mass -  
September 18<sup>th</sup> 1912 -

Dear Mr. Deane -

Yours of the 16<sup>th</sup> inst. came to me last evening, you see I am still on Cape Cod & still enjoying it and am not just sure when I shall return to Cambridge as my friend likes to stay here as long as she can and last year it was the last day of Oct. when she closed her house and departed for her home in Boston - Your letter bears the stamp of Cambridge Oct. 16<sup>th</sup> 7 p. m. and it was promptly forwarded by the postman having my address - We have two mails here one reaching here at 10.30 a.m.

the other 7-30 p.m. - The first mail  
from her leaves at seven a.m.  
and I am afraid that I can't get  
this to the office as early as that but  
hope it may reach you by the early  
delivery tomorrow at the latest or  
possibly, though I doubt it by the  
last delivery this evening -

I was intending to reply to yours of  
August eleventh soon and will  
now reply to both - It was so kind  
of you to answer mine to Mrs.  
Deane. I know how much her time  
and strength are taxed in the care  
of those dear to her and am so sorry  
to learn of the fall which must  
have caused her pain and disabled

her for some time - I am glad that  
she can move about now -

I agree with you regarding Charlie Koffie's  
death - When I read it, I said "that is  
a blessing" that he had been taken out  
of this world - I have heard from his wife  
and expected to see her a few days ago  
but her plans were changed and she  
left Bay roads Bay for New York some  
time at first planned -

Regarding the desired information of the  
proceedings of April 23<sup>rd</sup> I am sorry  
I cannot tell you anything in detail -  
Mrs. Encke did not write or give  
me any account - I would be very  
glad to visit you if I could remember  
distinctly - I remember Prof. Fay with  
white hair and beard as King told -  
and Mrs. Belden most perfectly catinued

Communion - I do  
not think long since -  
See Mr. T. -

I think I made a  
mistake when I wrote  
that Mrs. Comstock did  
not send me a list of the  
characters taken at the house  
to be remembered but - writing  
of the Shakespeare Society -  
I recall my desire to have  
the list and of receiving it  
and of writing it into the  
copy of the play, from which  
the quotation I send to you  
was taken - I am, as you  
see still far from home, my  
home is closed so I cannot  
get it for you and I am  
very sorry! It depends upon

suddenly that you were  
right and I hasten to  
recall my mistake.  
I am surprised that it  
escaped your notice; I suppose  
the moment I received it  
I put it in the book and  
had so many things to think  
about in connection with  
getting ready to leave home  
that it went entirely out  
of my mind - I hope you  
have been able to find some  
one to aid you, or, perhaps  
Mrs. E. who returned by this  
train - My love to dear Mrs.  
Deane and my best, very best  
regards to you. I look upon  
you both as my dear friends -  
F. Bush -

Williamstown Mass.  
Geo. Vosey, Decr. 29<sup>th</sup>  
"

Dear Mr. Deane -

You will see by this that I have crossed this dear old State of ours from Cape Cod extending into the sea to these grand mountains - and, as my visit is not quite finished I shall not be able to be present on the evening of Nov. 29<sup>th</sup> to take the part of Maria - I am very sorry as I am also sorry not to meet with the Club with the Misses Howe as I always enjoy the meetings there - I believe it will be the first meeting of the season I have ever missed but I shall hope to be present at all which may follow - Towards the

the last of my stay in Barnstable I  
assisted, as you will see by the enclosed  
program at a little entertainment -

At 5-30 of the afternoon, I was asked  
to read the poem, as the person who was  
to read it had met with an accident  
which would prevent their presence during  
the evening - It was rather short notice but  
I was glad to help - I was very wet to see  
the pictures as they were said to be very  
finely colored - but I was shut into a  
corner - With love and best wishes -

A. B. B. -

Your note about the humming  
bird is interesting indeed.  
I saw a whole lot of baby blue  
gray-mphs had evidently flown  
from its nest-plainly, visible  
in a nest by maple. The mother  
bird was obviously watching  
and teaching it to fly-but  
after many efforts to spread its  
- wings it would curl up  
in a little ball in the grass-  
this was good - Helped you and  
for a noble, ongoing attack  
from stray dogs, etc. and  
finally evicted the assist-  
ance of the baby bird on the  
premises (it's supposed  
to be common in the  
region - a few chicks) & he  
climbed the tree & perched  
the little bird flew out  
he put it in a nest & it  
nest - moved to 2 m. their de-  
light - looks immediately  
flew to the nest and com-  
forted (or at least d.) for  
- baby. The baby who mostly  
- beach - and when I took it  
in my hands it opened  
its little mouth and as-  
trally cried a pathetic  
little yowling cry - some  
thing like the old &  
a noisy distress-groan & call  
of the jam -

My dear Mr. Deane:

Thank you for your illustrated note  
announcing your departure for Shelburne  
and arrival there.  
Am very sorry to hear of your severe cold,  
before leaving, and trust the change of  
climate, 'tho cold, may have effected a  
cure by this time - We are having a bright  
and warm sunshine today, with the com-  
forting (to the Judge at least) assurance, a  
sizzling hot-wave is on its way New England  
wards - I have frozen with pleasure - so  
there is no need to express further comments  
upon the anticipated - and of course in-  
evitable!

Yesterday it was my pleasure to enjoy  
baccalaureate services at Wheaton College -  
where my hostess was graduated in '78 -  
the only member of her class present -  
but meeting two friends - one from Wash., D.C.

(Mrs. Metcalf) and the other from Scranton, Pa.,  
neither of whom had she seen for twenty years -  
although great friends in college days.

It was my first graduation (College) since  
our Hatcher died - and I must confess my  
deepest emotions were stirred - almost beyond  
control - for she was one of these beautiful  
examples of Youth and Ideals - only so  
short - a while back - Dr. Cole's address was  
very excellent - and I felt refreshed, even tho  
the tears were very near the surface - The Sun  
came out and made the Campus (naturally  
beautiful) quite resplendent, - with grass never  
so green and velvety - the white gowns of the  
younger students and the many colored insignia  
of degrees on the black gowns of the faculty &  
professors - all adding to the joy of it all -  
Such proud mothers and fathers - sweet hearts  
and friends - There is nothing to be compared  
to such happiness as they enjoy on these occasions -  
and I hate to think of some of them perhaps com-  
pelled to rub elbows with a business world where  
Ideals seem to have vanished -

From enclosing check and account, with  
memorandum concerning new mortgage - Hope it  
will be clear to you.

Trusting the Summer will be a happy one, as  
usual for Miss Brown - and you - with kindest regards to you  
both - I am, yours sincerely, - Mary E. Booth.



JOSEPH R. CHURCHILL  
ATTORNEY AT LAW  
ROOMS 533 AND 536 KIMBALL BUILDING  
18 TREMONT STREET

BOSTON, MASS., July 24, 1925.

Dear Mr. Deane:-

I am enclosing check for \$567.39, for income to date, with an account of the items. I am sorry to have delayed so long, but we have had considerable title work to be done, with the necessary preparation and passing of papers, and added to this an insane idea on the part of the Judge that he must give up one of his offices, and the inspection of other offices, with Dr. Anna in attendance, all of which has used up the too short days, and some things have not been done. I have had a memorandum on my desk for a week to send you a check, but I am now able to send everything to date, in this one check.

Please do not divulge my confidence about the office matter, but it has upset us all considerably, Mrs. Churchill and Asaph being on our side, and Anna siding with her father, considering it necessary to reduce expenses, because he is getting older, notwithstanding he is doing just as much business, (as the figures show) as he ever has done. This constant harangue about the matter, from all angles, both by the C. side of the house, and the members here associated, has about completed a nervous exhaustion, which unless it ceases, will completely finish me. However, I will not trouble you further about it, only to say that Anna has just been here and I have told her in very plain language, (backed up by figures) all there is to be told about the business end of it, and if they now choose the plan of changing under any and all circumstances, why I do not see that we can help it.

I hope you and Miss Brown are enjoying all the joys of your mountain vacation country, and envy you without wishing you any less joy. Pardon delay, and accept my kindest regards, if you please. It is now 6 P.M.

Mary E. Booth.

JOSEPH R. CHURCHILL

KIMBALL BUILDING

BOSTON, MASS.

TELEPHONE, CONGRESS 818

Dec 15, 1926

My dear Mr. Deane:-

Enclosed please find check  
for \$384.75 - with items of interest  
noted thereon - "My (our) Judge"  
is not in today - He thought he  
might go over to the Herbarium  
this afternoon -

In accordance with your request -

I am sending titles of three books,  
any one of which will be most-  
acceptable - and especially treasured  
having your Christmas (and all  
the year) good will within its  
covers -

Sarrell & Son - by Warwick Deering  
Debits & Credits - Rudyard Kipling  
The Book Nobody Knows - Bruce Barton

Thank you - and I hope you are  
going to find a moment to run in before  
the holidays - Yours very truly Mary E. Booth



**Boston Society of Natural History.**

**CHILDREN'S CLASS IN NATURAL HISTORY.**

1926.

THE Children's Class will again be conducted by Mrs. Inez Scott Harlow. Mrs. Harlow was formerly on the staff of the Children's Museum and has had several years' experience in this work. The subject matter for the course this year will be entirely new and varied. Those who have attended in previous years will find new interests. It is planned to arouse the children's interest in the natural history of their own New England, especially those phases with which they come in contact at home, on the farm, or at the seashore. To further this, the child's natural instinct for collecting will be developed. He will be encouraged to gather specimens of his own for the lesson, and he will be taught how to identify and care for them with a view to their forming the nucleus of a larger collection.

*Dates.*— Saturday mornings, January 9, 16, 23, 30; February 6, 13, 27; March 6, 13, 20.

*Hours.*— 9.45 to 11 A.M.

*Place.*— The class will meet in the Lecture Room at the Museum.

*Program.*— Each meeting will include a talk fully illustrated with specimens, lantern slides, and experiments, followed by a visit to that part of the museum where the day's subject is further illustrated in the exhibitions.

The subjects will be as follows:

*How and What to Collect in New England.*

- January 9. THE HILLS, VALLEYS, AND LAKES OF NEW ENGLAND.  
An elementary description of the various forces which have worked to form the contour of New England as it is to-day.  
A collection of pictures and photographs can be made.
- January 16. THE ROCKS AND STONES OF NEW ENGLAND.  
How to recognize some of the more common rocks and building stones that are found and used around us.  
Collection of rocks.
- January 23. SOME OF OUR MOST INTERESTING MINERALS.  
The characteristics of feldspar, talc, asbestos, and mica; their peculiar uses.  
Collection of minerals.
- January 30. SEMI-PRECIOUS STONES FOUND IN NEW ENGLAND.  
The beauties and qualities of quartz, beryl, tourmaline, and other semi-precious minerals.  
Collection of gems.
- February 6. NEW ENGLAND SOIL.  
Differences between gravel, sand, clay, and loam. How each has been made. Experiments with each.  
Collection of soils.
- February 13. SHADE AND FOREST TREES.  
How to recognize our trees in winter by shape, bark, and bud. Trees of economic value in our section.  
Collection of winter buds or bark or cross sections of trees.
- February 27. FLOWERING AND FLOWERLESS PLANTS.  
The characteristics of these two groups of plants, and the differences between them. Experiments with seeds and molds.  
Collection of seeds or fungi.
- March 6. LIFE ALONG NEW ENGLAND SHORES.  
How the shell animals live; their friends and enemies.  
Collection of shells.
- March 13. INSECTS AND THEIR RELATIVES.  
Six-legged and eight-legged creatures. How to collect and mount butterflies and moths.  
Collection of insects.
- March 20. BIRDS OF NEW ENGLAND.  
Visitors and residents of all seasons. Watching for spring arrivals. Taking bird and nest photographs.  
Collection of pictures and photographs.

*Requirements for Admission.*— The class will be open to Members' children between the ages of ten and fourteen years, but will be limited in number to twenty pupils. Application for admission to the course must be made on the attached blank and mailed to the Director not later than January 1. Applications will be accepted, in the order they are received, up to the limit of twenty. The right is reserved to refuse any application or to remove any child from the course if for the best interests of the class. No charge will be made for attendance at these talks.

More detailed information in regard to the Children's Class may be had from the Director, Dr. Edward Wigglesworth.

November, 1925.

BOSTON SOCIETY OF NATURAL HISTORY.

*Application.*

The following desires to become a member of the Children's Class in Natural History for 1926 and will attend the class regularly:

Name..... Age..... years.  
Signature of Parent.....  
Address.....  
Telephone No.....

(The parent must be a Member of the Society.)

horrible war news. My  
love to Miss Brown and  
yourselves. With the hope  
that I may see you in  
July. Love

Very sincerely yours  
W. G. Boyer

THE BALDWIN SCHOOL  
BRYN MAWR, PENNSYLVANIA

April 11, 1915

My dear Mr & Mrs Deane,

It was  
a great pleasure to receive  
your Easter greetings and I  
thank you most heartily. May  
I beg for forgiveness now for  
neglecting to acknowledge  
your Christmas Card with  
its kind message?

As I write I have before me  
the merry group upon your  
piazza and often I wonder

whether I am to see Shelburne  
this summer. Every day  
the project seems brighter,  
although I may have to be  
content with a very short  
stay. Yet, better a few  
weeks than none at all.  
I shall have a chance at-  
least, to see my Shelburne  
friends, and, above all, the  
dear dears. We often very  
often speak of the delightful  
parties in The Little House.  
By me, of course, I mean Miss  
Kirk, Miss Bull, Miss Fay

and myself. Although I  
am supposed to live in The  
Bildin School, my home  
is really at Miss Kirk's School.

My work there during the  
year has been interesting  
and not too heavy for me.  
Shelburne and its delightful  
society completed the cure  
that Miss Kirk's good care  
began and to-day, I am  
perfectly well. I hope you  
too, have had a pleasant  
winter, at least, as pleasant  
as is possible in view of the

Middlebury, Vt., Jan 27 1880

Mr. Walter Deane

My dear Sir

I have put up for you a pkg of 14 sedges. If your desiderata. *C. sparganioides* & *C. bromoides* I find I have only your duplicates of, though they are common. My specimens of *C. flava* var *gracilis* (collected some years ago, & laid aside as undetermined forms, till I saw Mr. Bailey's Types) are too young to suit you. I send also a specimen of *C. deflexa*, seen Deaner, Baile, which I wish you would return with what you send me, after determining whether I have named it correctly.

I desire other plants besides Carexes, but I have good *Eleocharis aculeata* from Mr. Farrow. *E. olivacea* I find at Abby Pond alt. 2500 ft. *Poa stricta* var *stricta* grows along Elk Champlain. If you could send me a list of your duplicates, I could doubtless find 14 that I need.

I am sorry about the trouble occasioned by my insufficient postage. Blue & green are apt to be confounded at night. I hope the new 2 cent stamps will be sed.

You are to be congratulated on having so pleasant an acquaintance with Prof. Bailey. He is doing every fine work -

I shall be glad to hear you enter any errors you may detect in my naming.

Very truly Yours

Ezra Brainerd

My dear Mr. Dana:

I have enclosed fifteen of the plates  
 as you list them & which I will send you  
 to send on. I have your specimen of the other  
 You may retain the Camp before as said. I  
 collected by C. S. Peapack. I have a specimen collected  
 by him the year before with as good as a new plate  
 but it will answer you ought containing  
 a good specimen of your name sake

Very truly yours,  
 Ezra L. Benson

Middlebury, Vt., Feb 13 1887

My dear Mr. Deane

I am very glad to hear from you in your letter, and am glad to hear of your success. I am sure you will be successful in your efforts to do good. I am glad to hear that you are doing so well. I am glad to hear that you are doing so well. I am glad to hear that you are doing so well.

Yours truly,  
E. J. Deane



Plants of E. Prain sent Feb. 2  
to Mr. Deane for determination.

0. ?  
North Hero Vt. Sept 8. 1896
1. *Utricularia intermedia*?  
Lake Edward, Q. ?
2. ?  
Lake Edward Q.
3. *Scirpus subterminalis*?
4. *Utricularia inflata*?  
Lake Edward, Q.
5. *Potamogeton* ?  
Horton Lake, VT. ?
6. *Potamogeton flexitarsis*?  
Oliver Creek Vt.
7. *Potamogeton spirillus*
8. *Potamogeton*  
Outlet of Lk. St. John Q. Aug. 25, 1896
9. *Potamogeton lucens*? var.  
Horton Lake, VT.
10. *P. lucens* L. var. *Comma trichandra*  
Lk. Dunmore, VT.

MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE.  
MIDDLEBURY, VT.

March 15 1897

My dear Mr. Deane

As you are so often at the Gray Herb. I venture to ask you to see if you can find there a specimen of genuine Rosa lucida. Ehrh from Vermont. We are preparing a list of Vt. plants based on extant specimens. Rosa lucida has only the authority of Dr. Sessé Watson in his "History + Revision of the Rosæ of N. Am." Proceedings of the Am. Acad. of Arts + Sciences Vol XX p. 347 13<sup>th</sup> line from the bottom. "Vermont (Pringle)" This was in Feb. 1885. Mr. Pringle cannot keep us out. Thinks what he found & so called was R. kummelii.

What I want to know is (1) if there is a specimen from Vt. in Gray Herb. to back up Dr. Watson. (2) Is it in your judgment the true Rosa lucida, or what formerly passed as this. (3) Where in Vt. & when was it found.

I fear you have tried to be too definite in determining my fruitless & flowerless specimens of aquatics. If you will only name the fruiting specimen of Potamogeton from outlet of Lake St John. & give your guesses on the rest without study, I shall be even than satisfied. I didn't intend to trouble you. Please remember me to Mrs. Deane & to the gentle men at the Gray Herb. Yours sincerely  
Ezra Primmer.

Nov. 22. 1897

Dear Mr. Deane:

I was much pleased to hear from you again & very gladly send you such of your desiderata of Vermont plants as I have in duplicate. Some are scraps, but you asked for such if I had no better. I have added to your list of Vt. species in the two orders that you are studying, as you requested: but my list of additions is so large I fear it includes plants of which you have already seen Vt. specimens. Several are in my herbarium mounted, but no duplicates. Any of these I should be willing to send for your study - to be returned.

I send them for your own herb. or for the N.E. Bot. Club, as you may choose. I shall want soon to ask for your help on my list of Naiadaceae & Cyperaceae (except *Cyperus*) for the Club.

I send a specimen of Rose for you to study. I think it a new species for New England. I have called it *Rosa Sajoi*. I wish you would compare it with specimens in Herb. Gray recently named by M. C. Peck.

I spent eight weeks of the summer in the Sierra Mts. & in the Canadian Rockies. I have perhaps a thousand species to show for my trip. It was a glorious trip.

I shall be in Boston during the holidays. But I may not have very much time for Botany, as I expect to be married at the close of the present term. I hope however that you & Mrs. Deane may be able to call on us while there with kind regards  
Yours truly  
Egbert B. Prain

Middlebury Vt.

Jan 7 1898

Mr. Waller Deane

My dear Friend:

I return herewith your  
List of N. Eng. Ericaceae + Umbelliferae  
In a separate package are my *Saniculas*  
+ a Vt specimen of *Vaccinium macisiforme*  
I add also some other things that  
I hope may interest you: *Caricium*,  
a *Juncus*, + *Isopleurium viride*.

I shall be obliged to you for any criti-  
cism you may be willing to make

I hope you rec'd safely your  
Carex Catalogue rec'd from Boston  
Jan. 3<sup>d</sup>.

We reached home Wednesday Evening  
after a very pleasant 10 days in Boston.

We were very sorry not to <sup>have been</sup> ~~have~~ seen  
you + Mrs. Deane called Monday Evening.

Mrs. Brainerd joins in kind regards  
for Mrs. Deane + yourself

Yours sincerely

Ezra Brainerd.

PRESIDENT'S OFFICE,  
MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE,  
MIDDLEBURY, VT.

Dec. 28. 1898

Mr. Walter E. Dean:

My dear Friend:

The package of rare plants sent me a few days ago was very acceptable. Many of the specimens I shall be glad to receive.

I send you today by Express 43 specimens of those Western Coices. — many of them rare — one of them I think a new species No. 209.

If I could only get Prof. Bailey enough interested to work it up. He thought it at first *C. Deweyana* var *Bolanderii* W. Booth — but I think he is now satisfied that the plant is not a var of *C. Deweyana*.

Now I have a little project. Our Vt. Botanical Club holds its annual meetings at Burlington, Friday & Saturday Jan 27. & 28. On Friday evening we like a talk or lecture or address of a half or three quarters of an hour, from some one outside of our circle. I know of no one whom we should so like to present at that time as yourself. & I write hoping that you will consent to come. We have much to offer in the way of pecuniary inducement, but of course will be responsible for all traveling expenses & entertain<sup>ment</sup>. It will be an opportunity for you to see Vermont & some of our men. & I shall expect you to stay over a train with me in Middlebury. This invitation includes Mrs. Dean. Do say yes yours sincerely  
Ezra Brauner.

MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE.  
MIDDLEBURY, VT.

June 20th, 1900.

My dear Mr. Leon:-

I wish verry much that you could meet the members of the Vermont Botanical Club at Willoughby Lake, July 11th and 12th; see inclosed circular. This is the first time the Club have been to that part of the State and we realize that, though Vermonters, we need the guidance of some of you Massachusetts gentlemen, who have made Willoughby Lake so famous as a botanical region. I trust we shall have the pleasure of your company.

With kindest regards,

Yours sincerely,

*Ezra Brainerd*

Springside.  
Middlebury, Vermont. Feb. 8, 1904.

Mr. Walter Deane,

My dear Sir:---

I am sending you today a few specimens of blue stemless violets from Western New England which will illustrate my article in Rhodora. I have found out since writing it that V. venustula, Greene is really the same specifically as the plant of the Middle States named V. affinis by Greene & Pollard, and this is, in my opinion, what Hill named V. obliqua in 1769. I speak of this to explain the name you will find on my label.

I have before me a most interesting plant of your collecting, labeled "Viola palmata, Needham, Mass., June 7, 188<sup>4</sup>/<sub>1</sub>." It is rather V. septemloba, LeConte, and it is the best specimen I have yet seen of the cleistogamous flowers and the young fruit of this species. It is remarkably close to V. pedatifida of the Middle West; in fact I am seriously in doubt as to whether these two species should not be put together. Dr. Gray says in the Synoptical Flora (Vol. 1. 196, under V. pedatifida,) "Occasional similar specimens occur in New England." Possibly Dr. Gray had one of your specimens before him. But I believe in this remark he spoke more wisely than some recent students of the genus have given him credit for.

Have you still left any duplicates of this collecting? if so I should be glad to get specimens. I hope you may collect it again next season both in flower and in late summer fruit.

Dr. Robinson once told me of some one of the Boston or Cambridge botanists who thought you had two distinct things passing under the name V. ovata, i.e. V. fimbriatula. Do you happen to know who this is?

Yours sincerely,

Ezra Brainerd.

Springside.  
Middlebury, Vermont. Feb. 13, 1904.

My dear Mr Deane---

It was very kind in you to send me the package of violets that came safely this morning. Judge Churchill's *V. blanda* from Corry, Pa., May 4, 1896, I suspect is rather *V. amoena*, Leconte. His *V. canina*, var, *Muhlenbergii* from same town, May 5, has round obtuse leaves and certainly approaches var. *multicaulis*, though the range given for this var. does not extend so far north.

The plant that interests me most is the one from Jeffrey M. H. July 25, 1896, named "*V. palmata*, var. *cucullata*." It is plainly a cross between *V. cucullata* and *V. fimbriatula* and is in just the summer stage that I like to have specimens of *Viola*. Dr. Robinson collected what seems the same thing in 1897. Please tell me more about it:--Do you know if the above supposed parents grow near your plant; were there many plants like it there; in what soil and moisture did it grow?

I am now engaged in working up an article showing the frequent hybridization of species in this group. I have now some ten marked instances of this. If this fact is well established, it will go far to clear up the perplexities of the violet problem.

With kind regards,

Yours faithfully,

*Ezra Robinson*



Springside.  
Middlebury, Vermont.

My dear Mr. Deane:--

The note in the Vermont  
Flora, page 106, is nothing but a stupid  
blunder, resulting from mixing up the two  
names *H. canadense* and *H. virginicum*. I was  
aware of this soon after the Flora was pub-  
lished.

I am having an interesting time study-  
ing *Scirpus validus* and its allies. The two  
species segregated from it are the common  
bulrushes of Lake Champlain, covering hund-  
reds of acres.

Sincerely yours,

Aug. 12th, '04.

Ezra Brainerd

Springside,  
Middlebury, Vermont.

Dear Mr. Deane:

It was a pleasure to see  
your signature again; & I thought,  
when I saw your post-card, that I  
should be able to send you both  
species of *Casices*, that you wish for.  
I have a duplicate of *C. setacea* for you  
& supposed I had a duplicate of *C.*  
*flaccosperma*, which I collected in  
La. last March; & accordingly wrote out  
the enclosed card; but it appears that  
all of my material was used in mounting  
specimens for my own Hb. I, however, got my  
three plants; so many nice things, & so little  
time to get them in!

I add, also, three other things, which

Dr. Brainerd sent me

- { *Carex setacea*  
" " , var. *ambigua*  
" *pluviosae*  
*Scirpus carinatus*

maybe of interest.

The New Grass Mon. is a great stride forward. I trust it will be continued as it deserves to be & become widely used.

I hope to see you when in Boston next month. I am as busy as ever, & have not finished all the violet-problems. The experimental cultures are revealing some very remarkable facts. We Americans have not begun to understand the part played by interbreeding in the evolution of new forms of plant life

Sincerely yours

Ernst Brainerd

Dec. 20<sup>th</sup> 1908

Springside,  
Middlebury, Vermont. Jan. 14, 1909

My dear Mr. Deane:

Your two violet I think you have determined correctly, but the Western specimens are dwarfed, or poorly developed.

The white violet from Shelburne N. H. as it developed in the garden turned out to be a form of *V. incognita*; the ripe seeds were surely characteristic of that species. I enclose in an envelope the seeds that I collected; also a drawing that I made a year ago, illustrating the difference of our four white violets in seed.

I should like the drawing returned at your convenience.

The white-flowered *V. papilionacea* from Mr. Brewster's garden is interesting as being an albino throughout. The plant seems to have lost the power to produce the violet-coloring matter. Even the

seeds when ripe are a yellowish white, & there is no purple tinge at base of petioles. I hope to have many seedling plants of this next summer.

I hope to see more of you when I go down for the Feb. meeting. I think my talk better be announced as "Report of Progress in the Study of Viola." I shall use 25 or 30 slides that Mr. Collins of Providence has been making.

I enjoyed the "Smoker" Dec 31. very much. I had the great pleasure of meeting several botanists that I had before known only by reputation. I think the gathering was a success.

Please remember me kindly to Mrs. Dean.

Yours Sincerely,  
Ezra Townsend.

OAK HALL  
TRYON, NORTH CAROLINA  
F. E. HELLEN, MGR.

April 14, 1909

My dear Mr. Deane:

Your letter of April 9<sup>th</sup> reached me here last evening, & I have read it with very great pleasure. It is very gratifying to learn that your find any treatment of the genus *Videa* so helpful. The chief trouble is that specimens are often so imperfect & so immature as to be almost indistinguishable. A flowering *Videa* is almost as bad as a flowering *Carex*. I hope some day I may have the pleasure of looking over your specimens.

Of your "deciduate," I think you have <sup>manual</sup> nos. 8, 19 + 28: - Straus's *V. septimiloba* is no. 8 - *V. Struana* from type station, Kountz Sq., which I have visited. The true *V. septimiloba* I have collected recently in large quantities near Jacksonville & De Land, Fla.; it is a totally different plant! as you will see when I send specimens from either of the other two. Your plant from Newton Filtering Basin judging from your outline - "2." is (I think) *V. reclinata* Picknell. Forbes found it at Dedham I. This is no. 19 of the New Man. <sup>no. 28 manual</sup> *Videa incognita* is common in low woodlands in Eastern Mass. You have perhaps been calling it *V. blanda*, or "var. *palustriformis*." Forbes says the real *V. blanda* is not in Eastern Mass.; but it is common in Western St. & in the Berkshire Hills & eastward.

Nos 6 + 14 I can furnish you when I get home.

The Newton Filtering Basin "1." is I suspect *V. Mufordae* Pollard, i.e. *V. Brittoniana* x *fimbriata* (I found this in Rhod. Yd.?) I wonder you did not stumble on to more hybrids; they are common. I found here in flower this evening, on my first ramble here, 8 species of *Videa*: *V. hastata*, *V. hirsutula*, *V. triloba*, *V. marginata* &c. & a fine colony of *V. hirsutula* x *pepiliariacea*. Have just had three delightful weeks in Florida. Have two new species. Got some interesting sedges & ferns & other nice things:

*V. peacet* (type) I collected a year ago in Okla., & last Monday got a plant near Columbia S.C. The concolorous form grows here abundantly & about Columbia.

Yours sincerely,  
Ezra Brainerd.

OAK HALL  
TRYON, NORTH CAROLINA  
F. E. HELLEN, MGR.

April 17, 1909

My dear Mr. Deane:

Your letter of Easter reached me here after some delay. You are very brave to tackle so immature a specimen of *Viola* this first thing. I thought when I first glanced at it, dried & skinned, of what Mr. Poirer used to say when I sent him Cary in flower: "Don't name such specimens." But at this late day my determination, will be of little use to you, for you have by this discovered, if only by its fragrance, that your plant is *V. odorata*. Perhaps without looking at the style, you assumed too hastily that it was in my section 2 instead of 4. The peculiar, dense, minute pubescence, <sup>the</sup> glabrous spin-petal, & the naked sepals, (i.e. ~~not~~ ciliate) led me to think it *V. odorata*. Tell me, if I am mistaken.

I will try & send you a box of violets from here, for you to try your skills on: they are all in the Gray Manual, though not in Eastern Mass. I have found 12 species here & several interesting crosses. This is a delightful region for tourist or botanist at least at this season of the year.

Tomorrow, I start homeward, & expect to get there by Thursday, as my violet cultures in my garden will require attention:

I give me great pleasure to see your enthusiasm in the study of *Viola*. To go into the hybrid problem, they are most fascinating.

Yours Sincerely,  
Ezra Brainerd.

Springside,  
Middlebury, Vermont.

Mar. 3, 1897

My dear Mr. Deane:

Your letters of April 18 & 23 were slow in reaching me, were forwarded to Washington, & then sent back to Middlebury.

I am sending you a package of 14 sheets of *Viola*, which may help you out somewhat.

1. *V. puberula* L. I purpose to make up soon: It was the first American to get recognized. The Linnaean species was based on three old specimens now extant: one from Virginia (Planch. 1691, <sup>2<sup>d</sup></sup> from Kliden (Planchet) 1692, the third from Virginia (Clayton no. 793, 1743).

I send you a Florida specimen which fairly resembles the Linnaean. The mother-plant is somewhat different. Cf. *V. Anselmi* or *Pala* in Steud. xxxiv: ii I send also a sketch for you. You will see fine plants of this

in *Flora garden*, which you should visit about May 20<sup>th</sup>. Your species is much dignified by frequent association with it. *Stems*: *V. puberula* *V. sp.* - *V. papilionacea*, ~~Stems~~ - *Stems* no. 100 is lacking in my set of his plants. His figures of leaves (xxxiv: i), have the shallow lobes & suggest to me forms of *V. palmata* & *papilionacea*, which I have not seen, very green - for *hericentat* cells. But I should see some specimens.

2. I return your drawings of *V. pectinata*; & *V. nitens* x *fr. striata* (?). I kept them as <sup>the paper</sup> contained, on the back, part of your letter: Cf. my figure in Rhod. VIII 181 pl. 67. I send also a flowering specimen of *V. pectinata* x *circulata*, reminding you of your collecting it at Goffrey N. H. July 4, 1897 see Rhod. VI p. 218. You can't understand *Viola*, without some knowledge of its hybrids.

3. The *V. Moae-Anghai*, you will see develops in the fall a two-lobed resemblance to *V. septentrionalis*, for specific difference.

4. The difference between *V. flauda* & *Vinciguilla* - you will see in the two specimens sent. Experience will make a low one sure. I should like very much to visit your Herbarium in Berlin. I hope you will get me specimens of living plants, if you go there soon. Wrap the roots in moist paper, or cotton, & they will come all right. Don't fail to see these plants when in flower, & I will very much you could see living. Do get hold of Dr. Kennedy, & make us a call.

Yours sincerely,  
Ezra B. Brainerd.



Your violet-plants came in excellent condition  
& are what you called them (1.) V. papilionacea  
(V. domestica Bickner) (2) its white-flowered form.

The latter I have received from many directors.

— I have set a plant of each in my  
garden. The species has many forms, or  
elementary species, But it is a hopeless task  
to distinguish them all.

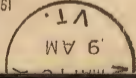
Wendellburg Ct. Yours Sincerely,  
May 10. 1909. Egon Reumann.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

**POSTAL CARD**



1909



Mr. Waller Dean  
Carey A. E. Dickerson  
Sheburn  
N.Y.

Coos Co.,  
N.Y.

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE.

Springside,  
Middlebury, Vermont.

June 2, 1909

My dear Mr. Deane:

Your roots from Shelburne came in fine shape. You have rightly named *Viola septentrionalis* & *Viola scutellaria*, though in the latter were two better pieces of *V. incognita*, easily separated from the former by the stoloniferous root-stock. *V. scutellaria* has no stolon, that are noticeable.

The other plant you call *V. pallens* is also <sup>in part</sup> *Viola incognita*, & most of the leaves in what you sent are pubescent underneath & on the petioles. I return them for you to examine; & in the box is also a fresh plant of *V. pallens* from Staten I. N.Y. & a leaf & flower of *V. blanda*. Will

There is also a smooth plant with round leaves & more or less reddish veins, that came with *V. pallens*. This I suspect is some mix-up, which I will grow for a few weeks till it fruits, & then perhaps I shall have more confidence in naming it. It may, possibly, be a phase of *V. pallens*.

I trust you will keep up your interest in the genus; things will straighten themselves out before the season is over, as the distinctions are much plainier in the mature plants with ripe capsules & seeds.

If you could only spend a day or two here & see the very large exhibit I have of species & hybrids of all sorts. Kind regards to yourself & Mrs. Deane, whom I am sure must have been benefited by her trip to Shelburne.

Sincerely Yours,  
Ezra Palmer.

Springside.  
Middlebury, Vermont.

Jan. 24, 1910

My dear Mr. Deane:

I am very glad that Mr. Mathews will make drawings of the seeds of our white violets, & I enclose four packets containing <sup>seed</sup> of the four that I had represented in a such way with paraffine crayons. The colors & markings are best brought out by a compound microscope with low power & good light. Of course there are various shades of color due to more or less imperfect ripening.

I send also in a separate enclosure a specimen of *Euphorbia Cyparissias*, that has very immature fruit. I think that four weeks later the fruit would have opened & given good seed. But all that I have stored elsewhere seem to have unpetaloid ovaries. I suspect that a dry thin soil is more favorable to its seedling.

You sent me the white violet from Shelburne May 27. I enclose your letter of that date which will help you to recall the plant — see last five lines on page 1. Please return the letter some time.

— I have added to the packets of violet seed. 3 other collections so as to have a complete set <sup>of the seeds</sup> of our white stoloniferous violets east of the Rocky Mts. — hoping that Mr. Mathews may be willing to draw these also. I would like one of these drawings to exhibit on the seed-characters of our violet. If I could only get suitable pictures to illustrate, it would be of much interest. >

Sincerely Yours,  
Ezra Brauner.

Springside,  
Middlebury, Vermont.

My dear Mr. Deane:

I am sending you about 21 specimens of Viola, indicated as among your desiderata. I have no duplicates in fruit of V. palustris nor of any of the eight species of stemmed violet in your list; I have no duplicate whatever of V. Nuttallii. I think I have put up the rest of your list, & hope you will find them of some interest.

Next Monday I start on my fourth southern trip, going to southern Mississippi, Louisiana & Indian Territory, returning the last of April through Tennessee. I expect to find V. Rafinesquina & V. Walteri; & will remember you well for future specimens. V. striata is growing well in my garden as is also V. hastata & V. canadensis; & V. rotata is common in W. Vt.; so, perhaps, I may be able to fill for you three more gaps in your desiderata.

I wish I might call on you when Dr. Kennedy is paying his visit. I have enjoyed my visits with him very much. He is a man of sterling character, whom one is glad to call his friend, if he may.

Good-bye; hoping we may meet again.

Sincerely Yours,

Ezra Brainerd.

March 9<sup>th</sup>, 1910.

Springside,  
Middlebury, Vermont.

Nov. 11, 1910

Dear Mr. Deane

I was glad to hear from you again, & to learn that you are all well & happy. I can say the same for myself. I have been constantly busy since I saw you last February with my violet work. But I am going to stop any further research & write up my results as far as I have been able to go. I shall <sup>soon</sup> have two or three articles in the Bull. Torr. Club, chiefly on Southern violets.

I have been preparing a few sets (15 sets) of the Eastern N. Am. species & varieties (or forms) & some hybrids, in all 181 numbers; I lack only V. Sabaudica, V. palustris & V. adunca of the north east. I have many known Southern species including 5 new ones to be put. Cited in Nov. Bull. Torr. Club. It has been a far greater labor than I expected for I have tried to send out only representative species. I send you samples of the work, viz 6 of your 10 desiderata. You ask just in time for I am now distributing my material, & spare these from the sets to meet your want. Plants of V. mucroniflora & of V. varium I expect next summer; but all I had here gone into the sets.

I am desirous of placing these sets in University Hb. Our help are already spoken for without my sending any solicitation or notice. These will, of course, be all sent to Gray Hb. & Prof. Collins asks for one for Brown. I think when you look it over, you will see that I have made progress, ever since my last report to the N. E. Bot. Club.

I hope to see you before the winter is over, perhaps before Christmas. With regards to Mrs. Deane

Sincerely,  
Ezra Brauner.

I am asking \$20 a set; it will help pay for future exploration paper.

RESIDENT'S OFFICE,  
MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE.  
MIDDLEBURY, VT.

Dec 5. 1910

Mr. Wallis Deane,

Dear Friend:

I deferred answering your last letter till I had learned whether <sup>any</sup> of the College Herbaria, to which I had offered sets of my plants, had failed to accept. I know of no one who would appreciate my collection more than you would, & I determined to send you one if possible. I am now able to spare one for you, ~~at least for examination~~, & will send it. ~~in two or three~~ days, with the understanding that you may return it if you find it does not come up to your expectations. It is not perfect, but the best I could do. You may find that the one at the Gray Hb. will answer your needs.

I send you an account of five new species that appear in the sets; and in the Dec. & Jan. Torrey Bulletins will appear articles which will explain other numbers in my sets. The southern violet ~~was~~ <sup>had</sup> not been very well studied, & so, many changes were required. Then, too, there are several hybrids in other sets that I hope to discuss in print this winter. It has been a great task that has taken all my time & energy since I saw you last February.

Pardon my delay in answering your last good letter; I did not realize I had delayed so long. I have been so very busy.

Yours Sincerely,  
Ezra Brainerd.

Springside,  
Middlebury, Vermont.

Dec. 9, 1910

My dear Mr. Deane:

Your letter of yesterday  
is just rec'd. I am glad that the  
packages of plants reached you safely.

All the 15 sets are uniform  
& contain all of the 181 numbers,  
and are as near alike in quality  
as I could make them, though  
it might often happen that a paper  
specimen might get into one file  
than into another. But this would  
average up in the long run, to make  
them equally good.

I can't imagine what I wrote that  
should give you a different idea. But  
perhaps I fail to get the drift of your  
question: which is, "I don't quite under-  
stand from your letter whether there is



considerable not in this package that  
is in the other ones."

You got duplicates of V. walteri &  
one or two other things that I sent  
you a few weeks ago, & probably of  
some species sent you within the  
last two or three years. But my  
set was at once tied up after I  
finished distributing last Saturday; &  
our file is so far as I know, as good  
as any other.

It was a long tedious task, of over  
a month, dividing up the material, &  
packing the seeds, &c. I fear I shall  
never undertake such a project in  
the future. Possibly you may find a ticket  
missing or some mistake; if so, notify  
me & I can probably correct it. I have  
lots of extra tickets.

Yours Sincerely,  
Ezra Brauner.

Springside,  
Middlebury, Vermont.

Dec 15. 1910

Dear Mr. Deam:

Your letter of 13<sup>th</sup> inst. came  
last night with your check for \$20.00  
- I take pleasure in knowing that you will  
mount the violet specimens with care  
& study them critically. The paper coming  
out in the Bulletin of the Dory Club  
will throw much light on the nomen-  
clature. Small's Southern Flora is poor in  
its treatment of Viola. My revision will  
appear in the new edition, but that may  
not appear for some time.

I was much surprised & pained to learn  
of Mrs. Kennedy's death. Dr. Kennedy was  
usually devoted to her & will miss her greatly.

Sincerely yours  
Eva Brainerd.

Springside,  
Middlebury, Vermont.

Feb. 13. 1911

Dear Mr. Deane:

I returned home yesterday after a pleasant visit with his botanical brethren in New York.

*V. labradorica* was one of the three violets of eastern North America sent in my lot. I have four seeds from Mr. Fernald which I am planting & hope to have good specimens in flower in fruit from the garden. *V. waltersii* in fruit & will collect next season, & hope to get *V. Nuttallii* through Mr. Eggleston.

I am sending by mail a specimen of *Antennaria solitaria*.

Kind regards to Mrs. Deane & to Mr. Batchelder. What beautiful specimens of *Viola* he made!

Sincerely  
Ezra Brainerd.

Springside,  
Middlebury, Vermont.

March 1, 1911

Dear Mr. Deane:

Your letter & the 3 specimens of *Viola* came this afternoon. I think you have named them all correctly. The obtuse, even rounded, sepals of the Willoughby plant show it to be *V. nephrophylla*; & I have both flowering & fruiting specimens from this station.

The villous spurred petal is somewhat unreliable. I have just seen on my specimens of this species, & find on most Vermont specimens the villosity is often sparse. Of one of the flowers from Willoughby Mt. I had noted "spurred petal glabrous". On my specimens of no. 83 (Distributa 1910) the hairiness, is meager, but may be detected. Surely, your flowers though detached from the plant, grew on it. I often detach them when I am making several specimens, & press them in a separate collecting

sheet. In the specimens from Gaspe & in  
those from the west the villosity is more  
marked, often appearing on the two upper  
petals.

It would be a great pleasure to attend  
the Club Meeting next Friday evening.  
I should like very much to hear Hemmell's  
report, though he spent an hour showing  
me his plants.

In two weeks I hope to be on my  
way south, to be gone till about  
the 1<sup>st</sup>.

I wish mightily that I did not  
have to go alone.

Sincerely yours,  
Ezra Brainerd.

I received specimens.

Springside,  
Middlebury, Vermont.

Oct. 16, 1911

My dear Mr. Deane: -

I am much pleased to hear from you again. I'm real  
sorry the reason for commencing with *Andros* is about me, & I  
can again come into touch with old friends. I am glad you  
are well, & still interested in life. The subject is a real one!

I wish you had all very good, copies of *Andros* except  
the last one in *Andros*. To be sure, that is the last one.  
Look up what I say under *Andros* page 194. *V. scaberrima*  
are some formerly *Andros* till 1897 when Britton used this  
name cited by Lawrence as a synonym in his III. Flora.

Several of the plants in the botanical society now  
at the H. H. in his name. Knowing your interest in the  
matter I enclose a list of these specimens in which I refer  
to the *Andros*. Two are hybrids as yet unpublished. I have been  
raising offspring from them for over a year, & have some  
generations of one & two of the other, I shall have an interesting  
report on these this winter, I hope. I have in all, of these kind hybrids  
& offspring, over 600 plants now growing—enough material for me  
to make into 75 or 80 "species," like *V. Pennsylvanica* & *V. Indiana*.

Tell Mr. Batschelder that his plants of *V. pennsylvanica* sent  
me last spring, in some plenty of capsules full of seeds, so are  
not infertile, as he surmised.

Kind regards to Mrs. Deane, who I hope is well. I  
may be down your way before Christmas.

Sincerely,  
E. J. Peckham.

Please verify any proposed  
change of names. I may have  
tricked the books, & shall be  
glad to have you indicate where  
I may have myself wrong.

E. J. Peckham.

Violet Plants, distributed by Nat'l Museum 1911

NAMES GIVEN

Names Preferred by S.B.

V. Bernardi Gumm. Fairport, N.Y. (Johnson 1899)	V. papilionacea x pedatifida Brainerd.
V. flanda { Patten Mill, N.Y. (Bunham 1899) Salem, Mass. (A. S. Eaton 11) So. Buffalo, N.Y. (1899) Clark, Ind. (Lambert 1898-9)	V. incognita var. Forbesii Brainerd
V. blanda, Mt. Mitchell, N.C. (Pollard, May 1900)	V. pallens (Baker) Brainerd
V. canadensis Dixon Co., N.Y. (A.S. Eaton, June 18, 1900)	V. rugulosa Gumm (= V. Kingii Gumm)
V. Labradorica Verona Sta., N.Y. (Mrs. Maxon, 1899)	V. cuspisosa Reichen
V. Langloisii Biloxi, Miss. (Tracy, 6547)	V. rosacea Brainerd
V. palmata Ill. (Lambert, June 21, 1899)	V. pedatifida x sororia Brainerd (ind., ined.)
V. pedata { Ottawa, Ill. (Johnson, May 10, 1899) Clark, Ind. (Lambert, May 6, 1898)	var. <u>lineariloba</u> DC (= var. <u>inornata</u> Gumm)
V. scabriscula Schwein. ex B. & B. II. Fl. 2: 453	V. variocarpa Schwein see Bull. Torr. Cl. 38: 194.
V. rosacea Gumm }	V. sororia Wied.
V. cuspidata " }	V. nephrophylla Gumm
V. cognata " }	V. villosa Walt.
V. carolina " }	

These four determinations, made by Gumm, were retained (by request of Dr. Reiche) to indicate "what Gumm had so named."

[Comments by Dr. E. Brainerd on violets issued by the U.S. Nat. Mus. in 1911. A portion of the set was sent to me. Those above checked I did not receive.

The comments are based on the plants received by Dr. Brainerd and doubtless apply to similar specimens sent to me. M. Deane]

I send another copy of paper on caulescent violets. I have  
lots to spare.

The present status of our smoothish yellow-violet is:  
Viola eriocarpa Schwein. Am. Jour. Sci. 5: 75. 1822.

V. pubescens var. scabriuscula T & G. Fl. N. A. 2: 142. 1838

V. scabriuscula Schwein. ex B & B. Ill. Fl. 2: 453. 1897

Schweinitz simply says (in loc. cit.) "I at first called it  
scabriuscula x x" But this is not "publication" as  
now defined by Vienna rules. Nuttall's V. pubescens  
var. eriocarpa, does not invalidate the use of V. erio-  
carpa as a species, though the plant is other than  
Nuttall's.

Sincerely yours,

Erva Brainerd

[Oct. 20, 1911].



Mass.

Cambridge

29 Brimmer St.

Mr. Walter Damm

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY

OCT 20 3 PM VT



38. *Viola regulosa* Greene.

*Viola regulosa* Greene Pitt. 5: 26, 1902.

*Viola Rydbergii* Greene Pitt. 5: 27, 1902.

Often widely spreading from long thick branching stolons; stems stout, 4-6 dm. high; radical leaves usually 3-5, long-petioled, the blades cordate-oviform, abruptly short-acuminate, often 10 cm. wide, densely hirsutulous beneath, sparsely so along the veins above; lower stem leaves similar, the upper successively smaller and on shorter petioles, the blades becoming ovate-acuminate, the pubescence of the lower surface extending along the petioles and upper part of the stem; stipules lanceolate nearly entire; sepals linear-lanceolate; petals as in *V. canadensis*; capsules ovoid, seeds dark brown, petaliferous flowers often open in summer and autumn.

Rich woodlands, Iowa, Minnesota and west to the Rocky Mountains. May-Oct.

[From MS. of *Viola* for Britton II. 78. new edition.]

Springside.  
Middlebury, Vermont.

Nov. 4. 1911

Dear Mr. Deane:

You wrote Oct. 20 you were "troubled by" the pubes-  
cence on my no. 24, Distribution of Viola 1910, *V. canadensis* from  
Middlebury. I sent out a northern form, found along our  
mountains, much more pubescent than the ordinary form. The  
Linnaean type was sent by Kalm, most of whose plants came  
from Canada as we now use the word; Prof. Greene (Pitt. V. 25\*)  
has proposed (provisionally) the name *V. cumbriaefolia* for the nearly  
globose southern plant. I don't think them specifically distinct.

*V. rugulosa* (= *V. Rydbergii* Green, my Distrib. 1910 no. 135) is dis-  
tinct (in my opinion). The pubescence is dense, the leaves, at base of  
the stem, & the root-leaves are broadly reniform, the plant abund-  
antly stoloniferous both in Minnesota & in the Rocky Mts, though  
I have seen this character in no herbarium specimens but my  
own: but my living plants, from both regions, growing in the garden  
show this remarkably\*. The plants spread so as to be troublesome  
in look much unlike *V. canadensis*. I send a copy of my  
description to appear in the new ed. of Britton's Ill. Fl.

I thought of you all last evening, & ever since you had a  
good meal. I have been asked (to my great honor) to attend  
a dinner to the Club, this winter. I cannot it be kept on too long  
or I shall get impasse. I would like to have a good written paper  
on "Species, varieties & forms, how they differ," with illustrations from  
specimens. How would this go.

I make a trip of about 4 weeks to Lakeside for Thanksgiving.  
I will be at the Shaw Gardens, St. Louis, & 3  
at the Field Museum Chicago. Shall be back before Christ-  
mas. All your notes will be forwarded from here.  
Sincerely,  
Ezra (Bainard)

\*Wild plants sent this fall to Prof. Bot.  
Department of Geology, Miami, by accident.  
How to know.

Springside,  
Middlebury, Vermont. Jan. 29, 1912.

Dear Mr. Deane:

I am much pleased to receive your cordial greeting, & assure you that I look forward with great pleasure to seeing my old friends once more in Cambridge.

I shall be in Providence with my brother for a week or ten days, & shall certainly look in upon you; & we will compare notes on Viola & other matters of mutual interest. I was glad to hear that Dr. Robinson was back & in good health. I am looking to him to help me out on the hard problems I have taken up for next Friday evening.

Remembers me kindly to Mrs. Deane & believe me,

Sincerely Yours,

Egbert Bronson.

Jan. 21. 1913.

My dear Mr. Deane

The list of pamphlets, the knife, & the postcard  
have all arrived safely, in successive mails.  
Before receiving the card, I had mailed you such  
of my separates as I had duplicate of, to com-  
plete your list. Among them Bull. of Tom. Club  
39: 88-97 March 1912. See pp. 90, & 92 for publication  
of the hybrids about which you inquire.

I am much obliged for returning the knife &  
enclom postag, I look forward with pleasure to  
see you at the meeting Feb. 7<sup>th</sup> Truly  
Yours  
E. S. Brainerd

Springside,  
Middlebury, Vermont. June 23. 1913

My dear Mr. Dean

I was ~~glad~~ <sup>glad</sup> to read your kind  
letter of June 15. My delay in answering is due to  
the busy days of Comm. week. I quite agree with  
you + R. M. Harper, in deploring the lack of interest  
that is now prevalent regarding <sup>the</sup> systematic side of  
Botany. I am glad to show a medium course  
in recognizing species in Viola; and those who may  
criticise me for admitting too many species, are fairly  
offset by those who find fault for my ignoring  
too many.

I am sending you by mail a fresh stem of  
Viola <sup>et hortic</sup> impulsoea from Ft. Snelling, Minn. Let you  
try on the capsules. If you keep the plant in water  
for a few days you will get the seeds well. (The pods are  
erect) or you can press it + I will send you ripe seed  
later. I haven't an unmounted specimen of V. cucullata  
var microtitis. I think you could get it from Prof. Fernald.

I think I have duplicates of some of the six hybrids  
described in current Fl. Indica. You would be interested in  
visiting the station at Grass Hill, Longfellow. Dr. Robinson +  
Mr. Haber have both been there.

We are in cordium to sympathize with you + Mrs. Dean  
in your recent sorrow. Mrs. Dean's mother, 86 years old,  
is very low, + hardly expected to live many days. Dr. Coolidge  
weld on life has been most remarkable.

With kind regards, Sincerely Yours,  
Egbert Prineas.

Springside,  
Middlebury, Vermont.

My dear Mr. Deane

Possibly 2 or 3 years ago, a gentleman,  
I think at your suggestion, sent me some flowering specimens  
of *V. pubescens* + *V. cinerea* (*scabriscula*), grown in a garden,  
that he thought had, in some individuals, passed from the  
glabrous to the pubescent form. Can you give me his name  
& address, there was no ticket sent with the specimens, & I  
expected to put his name on botany paper folder in which he  
had mounted them. His letter is on file (alphabetically) so I can  
not readily turn to it.

I have given much time the past season to ~~the~~ in  
Vermont. I have all the "forms" described for it, in the new  
Gray Man. & a dozen others equally distinct. I then had an eye  
out for these forms since I wrote a paper for *Rhodora* in 1900.  
I think Picknell + Britton have summed Blanchard unjustly.  
But aside from <sup>Blanchard</sup> ~~him~~, it's true something was said to show up,  
somewhat, the gap between the 10 species of "Eubates" section in  
the new ed. of *The Illustrated Flora* & the 30 species in the new  
Gray Man. I think I have the data in hand for doing this  
for the Vermont species.

I trust you + Mr. Deane are well + have passed  
a pleasant summer

Sincerely Yours  
Egbert Prinson.

November 1, 1903.

From letter of J. S. to Wm. November 8, 1913.

3. A better mark of distinction between V. pubescens and V. eriocaria, because not affected by environment, may be found, I think, in the number of teeth on the lowest stem-leaf. I select this leaf because always present and usually better developed than later leaves. In 15 such leaves of random specimens of V. eriocaria the teeth on either side of the leaf (not counting the apex) averaged  $13\frac{1}{2}$ ; in 12 leaves of V. pubescens the corresponding value was  $12\frac{2}{3}$ , making the teeth on a leaf of V. pubescens 45 percent more numerous than on a leaf of V. eriocaria. The number of teeth does not change as the leaf expands, and in the latter species the enlarged summer leaves are as a rule scarcely and sinuately crenate-serrate. (See 147 Gray's Violets of Eastern N. Am., 1810---V. scaberrima; compare also Greene's description of his "V. scabrifolia," the 17<sup>th</sup> of which was collected as late as June 27\*.) In Mr. Allen's heres specimens the number of teeth on the garden plants--17--seems to be about the same as on the plant from the woods. I incline to the opinion that most of what is called "V. scabriuscula" in modern herbaria is only V. pubescens growing in the open.

\*Britton's 5: 7. His various species is nothing but V. eriocaria, (V. scabriuscula), of which Greene has said in a letter written: "I find no trace in the collection" of violet specimens sent from the herbarium of the University of Minnesota.

Yours  
Wm. D. R. Deane:

I am glad that you are inclined to test the above inference. It should be verified by as large a number of instances as possible. Of course the preliminary determination of the species under examination should be had by the customary criteria.

I hope to reach Boston the first of next week.

Yours faithfully,

Egna C. ...

1913 Nov 10, 1913.



Springside,  
Middlebury, Vermont.

November 30, 1913

My Dear Mr. Deane:

The letters + the parcel of plants have arrived safely. I regret that you were not disposed to report the result of Mr. Allen's growing of *V. pubescens* for 19 years in the <sup>two</sup> gardens. I will undertake to state the care after a while; but several conditions need to be first inquired into:

(1) You perhaps can tell how much good *V. eximica* sp. if any, is to be found in a tract within 20 or 30 miles of Boston, applying the test of number of teeth to the leaf.

(2) What, if not as respects moisture, are the differences in the environment of the oak-woods, & the two gardens. *V. pubescens* with us occurs in woodland - dry, but yet the roots of the violet would be kept cool + moist by a large amount of humus, dried leaves, & overhanging trees. If the oaks are the white or scarlet it would be a normal habitat. Perhaps it is the amount of light that makes the difference, or the rich soil. Even if shaded by trees in the garden, there would doubtless be a larger amount of diffuse light, than in the woodland.

I shall be down in Cambridge in a fortnight or so, & can visit these places or get information from you or Mr. Allen. One of the most difficult problems in systematic botany is to distinguish proper specific characters, from fluctuations. Pubescence in the genus *Viola* is a most treacherous mark of specific difference.

With kind regards,

Yours sincerely,  
Ezra Braintree.

Springside,  
Middlebury, Vermont.

Jan 16. 1914.

My dear Mr. Deane:

Your letter of Jan. 7<sup>th</sup> + the labels regarding  
V. eriocarpa vs. V. pubescens were duly rec'd. I then  
expected soon to go to Cambridge; but have had to  
defer my trip two or three times; once because of <sup>the</sup> serious  
illness of a young man in our family who did the chow.  
He was moved last Sunday to a Hospital. Then the cold  
man has made me delay till next Monday the 19<sup>th</sup>; ~~then~~  
I shall hope to get away.

Your work is (as it always is) most thorough + exact.  
It will be of much service; + we shall have an interesting  
paper for Rhodora. It shows impressively the importance of ~~having~~  
~~upon~~ characters for differentiating species by characters that are  
not affected by environ<sup>ment</sup>. When so affected, they are rather  
"fluctuations," not characters.

I have twenty or thirty sheets of "yellow stemmed violas"  
from the middle West (Indiana to Kansas + Okla.) that I have  
been examining. They tell the same story that those of Eastern  
Mass. do. But V. pubescens is rather uncommon except in  
the northeastern United States.

Have been much absorbed in the study of Rebus. Have  
mounted about 200 sheets this winter. Some most interesting  
hybrids from Vermont. — Lots of work yet to do! + will be  
after me as gone! — Regards to Mrs. Deane.

Faithfully Yours,

Ezra Brainerd.

Dear Mr. Deam:

The violet of which you send  
a leaf & flowers is I think, without  
doubt V. papilionacea. The flowers are  
not well developed; & this I believe is  
the reason why the hairs seemed  
knotted. Look at the fully grown flowers  
& see if this appearance has not  
largely disappeared.

My English violet are in fine bloom;  
so is V. rugelora in the garden. The  
rest are yet to flower, but the plants  
look well.

You may see me down in June to  
examine flowers of Blackberries. Hope you  
& Mr. Rich can go off on a sweet trip.

Middleton H. Sincerely Yours,  
May 8, 1914. } You Pruned.

Washington, May 26., 1857.

My dear Mr. Deane:

Please pardon my delay in returning you specimens of Viola papilionacea from Washington. I have been rushed with work of various kind, esp. preparing material for Mr. F. Sengfer Mathews to make water-colors of our 47 indigenous species of Viola in the Gray Man. region. I wish you might see them at his house. I have no doubt he would be pleased to show you what he has.

You should read (about V. papilionacea in Washington) Greene's characteristic paper (in his new Journal "Cybele Columbiana") on Violas of D. C. He claims there are six "Zones" along the Potomac, each having 3-5 distinct siles of this our group. What you got in the city yards is "V. familiaris". But your other plants I fear no man except Greene will ever be able to name. His statement that the apetalous flowers are "unisexual" or "estaminate" is absolutely contrary to fact. Any one with a good pocket lens can see the pollen of the two stamens near the base of the stigma.

If you see the water-colors, please tell me what you think of Mathews's work. His sad bereavement has somewhat interrupted him.

Sincerely Yours  
Ezra Brainerd

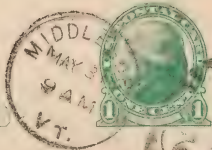
Middlebury May 31, 1915

I intend to you to understand that I did not see why all you sent as *S. papilionace* are some not that. They were very young specimens, but were characteristic so far as they had developed. Some marks of difference are largely "fluctuations" due to environment, and genetics

I may be down in a week or two long to inspect Mr. Mallon's work, which I have so far seen nothing. I species in Gray Man. Region, all sent in.

Yours faithfully  
E. B. Brainerd

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS



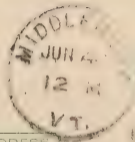
Mr. Walter Deane  
29 Brewster St  
Cambridge  
Mass.

Middlebury Vt June 3, 1915-

Dear Mr. Deane

I am sorry to learn that I shall miss seeing you, if I do not get to Cambridge next week. But before you go, please look again at the sheet of V. pubescens that you had from West Roxbury - one from the wild & one from the garden - & give me the number of teeth on the lower stem leaves of each. I am planning to write this up soon, & find I failed to make a minute of this data before returning specimens to you. Hope you will have a good summer in Shelburne.

Yours sincerely  
E. Brainerd.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. Walter Deane  
29 Brewster St  
Cambridge  
Mass.



Springside,  
Middlebury, Vermont. Sept. 25, 1913

Dear Mr. Deane:

Glad to hear from <sup>you</sup> on my return, after 11 weeks absence, & to know that you & Mrs. Deane are well & have been having on the whole a fine summer in spite of the rain. We had no rain while absent, except one or two showers while at Boulder Colo. on our return.

I return Judge Churchill's violet from Lancaster, Mass. with some notes <sup>to be</sup> attached, on enclosed ticket. - I am getting more & more cautious in naming these anomalous plants. We do not know their actual genetic history; but plants nearly similar have appeared in my culture from this hybrid.

I have deferred writing up the story of Mr. Allen's yellow violet till I write an account of the yellow stemmed violet of N. Am. I was remarkably successful in getting late summer specimens of all the violets of California except two: *V. chrysantha* of the open fields of the Coast Range; & *V. Sheltonii* of the northwestern counties. *V. glabella* & *V. lobata* are closely akin to our eastern *V. pubescens*. *V. hastata* & *V. tripartita*. - I collected *V. Longsdorffii*, an Alaskan species, at Ft. Bragg, some hundred miles farther south than any known station heretofore.

I had a most delightful trip, my three daughters <sup>at Berkeley</sup> & my broth. - at Los Angeles doing all in their power to entertain us. It would be a pleasure to tell you some of my experiences. Perhaps, I may report a few matters later, as of course I must soon spend a few weeks at Brookline & Cambridge.

With kind regards,

Sincerely,

Ezra D. Ingham.



BROADWAY AT 54TH STREET  
NEW YORK

HARRY P. STIMSON

Jan. 25, 1917

My dear Mr. Deane

Your letter of 22<sup>nd</sup> reached me yesterday morning just as I was leaving home for New York. - I plead guilty of holding on to your specimens of Viola eriocarpa too long, but they shall be returned as soon as I get back home & can make a few notes for future use.

The problem of finding the exact status of these two forms is a perplexing one, I have about 25 or 30 different collections from the Middle West that are  $\pm$  intermediate & present a perplexing variety of forms, largely due to local conditions. We must eliminate functions when we are looking for stable characters: but then, too, get intrinsigled by interbreeding.

I hope soon to be able to present the complete evidence regarding these two "species".

But at present I am deeply involved  
in presenting my conclusions regarding  
the Rubus problem, — on the whole, a  
far easier one than the Vicia prob-  
lem was.

You, who are working on the  
local <sup>Boston</sup> floral should get a clear  
concepture of R. argutus, R. fruticosus  
& of R. flagellaris (older name for "R.  
procumbens) in their normal or pure  
form. I think I collected also  
near Chestnut Hill Reservoir Rubus  
Eulerii as well as R. Baileyanus  
species closely allied to the common  
stemmy (R. flagellaris)

I hope to be in Boston next week  
in time for the Bailey meeting.

I shall then have the pleasure  
of seeing you once more.

With kind regards to Mrs. Deane

Sincerely yours

Ezra R. Vasey

We are here for Christmas  
with my daughter Mrs. Adams.

CASTLETON STATE NORMAL SCHOOL  
CASTLETON, VERMONT

Dec. 26 1917

My Dear Mr. Deane:

Your delightful gift of Ham-  
met's Hamlet came a few days ago.  
I have already spent many hours  
in its perusal; have read with  
new delight for perhaps the fiftieth  
time this great masterpiece, &  
with much interest the translation  
from the German text made during  
Shakespeare's life.

I think that between 1864 & '70 I  
heard Edwin Booth in this play for  
six or eight times, & have since never  
missed ~~an opportunity~~ of seeing the play  
when opportunity offered in Boston or  
New York.

I thank you most heartily for the gift;  
& for your kind letter, ~~making~~ making  
me the sincerest of your friendships, which  
I prize so highly, & most fully reciprocate.

Faithfully Yours,  
Ezra Brainerd.

Albany, N. Y. Nov. 8. 1918.

My dear Mr. Deane:

I am much pleased to get your friendly letter of Nov. 1<sup>st</sup>.  
You surely are a faithful friend.

I am glad to say that I have nearly recovered from the  
severe strain of my operation last May, & rejoice in the assurance  
of my doctor that in a few weeks I shall probably be quite recovered.

Now this awful, world-war is practically over. We may hope  
when the winter is past to meet again as of yore. I shall  
certainly go down to see my brother, Dr. Fran, of whom sad loss  
I ~~presume~~ you have heard.

Sincerely,

Ezra Brainerd

copy  
Dec 2

Springside.  
Middlebury, Vermont. Nov. 26, 1918.

Mr. Walter Deane  
29 Brewster St., Cambridge, Mass.

My Dear Mr. Deane-

I enclose a clipping from our local paper, which I think will interest you. I am rapidly regaining my normal strength, and am able to dismiss the trained nurse that I have had the last six month.

I am most grateful to you for the kind interest that you have shown in my days of trouble.

Please remember me to any inquiring friends.

Yours Sincerely  
Ezra Brainerd

Recd  
Feb. 9/20.

EZRA BRAINERD  
SPRINGSIDE  
MIDDLEBURY, VT. Feb. 7, 1919.

My dear Mr. Deane:-

Your letter of Feb. 5th arrives this morning. The plant that you sent up for my further study, the one with my erroneous (?) label "V. blanda", was returned by parcels post in the same mail with my letter of Jan. 27. I remember exactly how the package looked after I had carefully tied it up. I do hope it was n't lost in the mail. Perhaps in your illness it was not noticed, and may be somewhere in your house.

I return for your further inspection the tabular statement I made of "Violets collected by Walter Deane in Coos Co. N. H. July 24 - Sept. 24, 1919." Please note:- I. In the list of the 8 forms found, the last two (V. blanda x incognita and V. renifolia var. Brainerdii) are distinct. I did not consider them "either one or the other," but that you had found both.

II. The table may be read in two ways: (1) The sum of the vertical columns (marked A, B, C, &c and given in the bottom line--4, 9, 8, &c) denotes the number of plants in the several sets. The aggregate of these numbers in the right-hand lower corner is 88 the grand TOTAL. (2) The sum of the horizontal rows, given in the vertical <sup>column</sup> on the right denotes "the number of plants in the several species", which added gives again 88 the grand TOTAL.

You have my sincere sympathy in your painful illness from rheumatism. I trust as the warmer weather comes on you will be on the gain, and that next summer will see you with the Vermont botanists at Lake Averill in Essex Co. adjacent to Coos Co. N. H. I am thankful to be able to say that I have passed through this severe winter without any serious ailment. The weather here is quite mild today--almost thawing.

With kind regards both to yourself and to Miss Brown,

Yours faithfully,

Ezra Brainerd.

Middlebury, Vt., March 30, 1919.

Dear Mr. Deane:-

I have before me the kind letters and greetings that you have sent me since Dec. 2nd. You are surely a most faithful friend, and I am writing you as representing the many botanical acquaintances I have in Cambridge. I think it was on March 1, 1918 that I last appeared before the N.E. Bot. Club, and gave a most unsatisfactory talk on Rubus. Since then I have had a desperate fight; and though I am much better in health, I still need to exercise great care not to overdo. I do not dare, as yet, to resume the critical study of Viola and Rubus which I pursued so long and diligently in the past. I hope when another summer comes, again to take up this work. At present so many duties to my family and to local interests demand my attention, that I have to put off the delightful avocations of former days.

I recall with gratitude all your kindnesses in the past, the frequent lunches at your house, your reputation as a student of Shakespeare. It will be a great <sup>joy</sup> if I may be permitted again to visit you at 29 Brewster St. And then I will make my choice of the copy of "the variorum Shakespeare" that you are good enough to offer me.

I have just read with great pleasure Emile F. Williams paper in Rhodora on Dr. Kennedy, with whom for many years I had a most delightful acquaintance. Remember me to my good friend F. Schuyler Matthews, and to Dr. Robinson, and to Prof. Fernald, and to any other of my old friends that you may see at the meeting next Friday evening. I intend to read again that evening Dr. Kennedy's classic paper on the Flora of Willoughby Vt. in Rhodora vi:94-134; so that I shall be with you then, at least in spirit.

Mrs. Brainerd sends friendly greetings, and please give our kind regards to Miss Brown.

Sincerely,  
Ezra Brainerd.



Middlebury, Vt., April 9, 1919..

Dear Mr. Deane:-

Your kind note of April 3d and letter of yesterday, with your generous offer of Furness's Variorum edition of Richard III have touched a tender spot in my heart, and I cannot deny myself the happiness of accepting the gift as a token of your long and valued friendship. Many years ago (I think in 1866) I had the pleasure of seeing Forest in Richard III at the Boston theater, and it made a lasting impression on my memory. I was not very well at the time; in fact soon after had to call in a doctor. When he heard I had recently seen Forest in Richard III, he said it was enough to give a man nervous prostration. I have since made a critical study of the play. You know for 12 years (1868-1880) I was professor of Eng. Lit. in Middlebury College.

It is a unique play, in which the genius of Shakespeare has faithfully presented the monstrous conception of a wicked king, that seems to have had a morbid fascination for the English people. I think it comparable to the conception of Mephistopheles which arose in the Middle Age in the legend of Dr. Faustus; or, to come down to more recent days, to the conception that Jonathan Edwards' remorseless theology compelled him to form regarding the deity. I have just been reading in O.W. Holmes's "Pages from an old volume of life" his paper on Edwards.

I am interested to hear of your fine photograph of Dr. Kennedy at the age of 21. Oddly enough I have one of myself at that age. We both graduated in 1864; but he was 3 yrs. 2 mos. older than I.

I may possibly get down to Cambridge before May 10 to see my brother John and my dear nephew Barron. If so, you may expect a call from me. But if I do not see you, be assured that I shall always keep a warm place for you in memory.

With kind greetings to Miss Brown, and best wishes from Mrs Brainerd and myself,

*Your old friend* Ezra Brainerd.

Middlebury, Vt., May 5, 1919.

My dear Mr. Deane:-

I very much regret if I failed to acknowledge the receipt of your generous gift of the variorum edition of Richard III. I thought I had done so; but probably I did not, or the letter never got mailed. I certainly am very grateful for the gift and for all your kindness.

As to typical V. renifolia, I enclose a list of the specimens in my herbarium that may suggest to you the habitat and range. You will notice that var. Brainerdii passes into the type by insensible gradations in the north-eastern U. S., and I suspect that in many herbaria the discrimination is not made. The Britton & Brown people you know ignore varieties for the most part.

Perhaps I can hunt up for you a duplicate of no. 1 or of no. 2 on my list.

I can sympathize with your confinement with a cold, for I am in that fix myself. You have my best wishes for your summer in Shelburne, and I shall hope to hear again from you while there.

Cordially yours,

*Ezra Brainerd*

St. Albans Vt. May 21, 1919

Dear Mr. Deane:

I am pleased to get your kind letter of the 18<sup>th</sup>.  
I shall be glad to receive from you any violets that you  
are disposed to send, whether fresh or pressed. If you  
will lay a small piece of paraffine paper over the flowers they  
will keep their color for several weeks, & they are really more  
serviceable than when packed in moss. I hope you will  
find typical *V. semitifolia* - Cold arbor-vitae swamps are  
the most promising places

You must be having a beautiful outing. It is well  
to enjoy the spring in the mountains as well as the sum-  
mer. Please give my kind regards to Miss Brown.

It is a comfort to me to read your words of sym-

for the double reason that her name like the wife  
of my brother John. Barron was a charming fellow  
& a great favorite with my wife & daughters.

The striking of the great Lord on indeed  
great findings out, we can only believe that he  
knows what is best.

I am gaining in strength from week to  
week. The only fear is in doing more than I ought  
to. At 74 years of age we are forced to slow up. But  
I have much to be thankful for. The always

glad to hear from you.  
Sincerely, your friend  
James

Middlebury Vt. June 4. 1919

My dear Mr. Deane:—

I looked over your specimens of *Viola* this afternoon, as soon as they arrived & wrote out revision labels, for each sheet thinking you expected the plants to be returned. On looking at your letter again, I am uncertain as to whether you expected them back or not.

I certainly should like the specimens for my herbarium. But the postage is so trifling that I am returning the parcel for your inspection hoping you may later send me duplicates of these & of the other nice specimens which you will surely collect, some showing the fruit & solving the doubtful cases.

You will notice that your judgement regarding *V. renifolia* is quite correct. You have one typical plant. The "blue"-flowered plants I consider all good *V. septentrionalis* too young

for the normal development of pubescence,  
but under a good lens revealing it on the  
youngest leaves.

The one called "pallens". I should rather  
consider *V. blanda* Willd; though immature it  
shows the characteristic minute pubescence on  
the upper surface of the leaf. *V. pallens* in always  
has leaves glabrous above. But you can settle  
this matter as the plants mature. *V. pallens* has  
green capsules + small black seeds. *V. blanda* brownish  
capsules + speckled seeds. You ought to find my  
*V. incognita* + its var. *Forbesii* up there; but it is  
a sly masquerader, as its name implies, often  
mistaken for something else.

Brother John + John Jr. drove up in an auto  
~~last~~ Decoration Day to avoid the sad association of  
the Day. But he is plunging vigorously into his profes-  
sional work as an antidote for his great sorrow.

Always glad to hear from you,  
yours as ever  
Eggs Brainerd.

Middlebury Vt.  
June 10, 1919

My dear Mr. Deane:

I am somewhat chagrined to learn of my too hasty determination of *V. cucullata* ~~septentrionalis~~. But I am glad that the criticism comes from so kind a friend. My only excuse is that in Viola I have had to deal with so many spontaneous hybrids, about 80 in our 84 indigenous species, & only a small part of these hybrids have been published. It makes my blunders worse to find that in my Distribution of Violets 1910 nos. 39 & 40 were these hybrids.

One statement in your letter puzzles me:—"I had an idea that the blue violets in the pasture, that were in full flower & very small, would grow bigger, but they all after a while disappeared & were never larger <sup>? [than]</sup> that what I picked." There must have been the straight species, as the hybrid though nearly or quite sterile has remarkable vegetative vigor. Am I wrong?

I shall hope to get the printing forms of them

plants later. Instead of the drawings of seeds  
would it not be better to have the seeds them-  
selves? So thinking, I am sending samples of  
of the four white-violet seeds from a large col-  
lection that I keep in about 200 little vials.

I congratulate you on having so enjoyable  
an occupation in your favorite summer resort.

With kind remembrances to Miss Brown

Yours faithfully,

Ezra Brainerd.

P.S. I have just found a drawing I made of the  
seeds of these 4 white-violets. It may have been  
the original from which Mr. Mathews made  
the one in color that you have. I would like  
it returned when you are through with it.  
E.B.



Middlebury Vt. July 29, 1919.

Dear Mr. Deane:

I have remailed by parcel post your *Stelbunna* violets with my opinions regarding their specific names. In some instances we shall be able to assign a more precise opinion when we get the late summer specimens.

I am sure the little package of violet seeds that I sent you was not "tucked" into the parcel of plants. I trust you have on this found them somewhere mislaid. If not, it will not be much trouble for me to replace them if you will give me the names of the species desired.

I am quite busy just now. My daughter Viola is visiting me from Berkeley Calif. with her husband & child, & I am expecting soon

a visit from my brothers John + Fred.

Then too the summer meeting of our W.

Bat. Club is set for Aug. 5 + 6.

But I shall be interested to hear  
again soon from you.

Sincerely,

Ezra Bramm.

Middlebury Vt. Aug. 4, 1919

My dear Mr. Deane:

I visited <sup>a few days ago</sup> a beautiful lake (L. Dunmore, 7 miles south east of Middlebury) at the base of the quartzite range of the Green Mts. when it reaches a height of 2660 ft. The conditions, I fancy, must be similar to those you find at Shelburne. At least the following species of *Videa* are found along a little valley in a stretch of about 50 rods.

- V. excruciat*
- V. Sikkimii*
- V. pallens*
- V. blanda*
- V. incognita*
- " var. *Palmeri*
- V. scirpifolia* var. *Prainii*
- V. pubescens*

*Paras gingyopalis* also grows there.

I will later send you specimens of these forms if you wish for them.

Tomorrow I go up to No. Harb with Mr. Prain to attend the summer meeting of the Ft. Pitt. Club, which <sup>this year</sup> is held at this beautiful spot on one of the islands of Grand Isle Co. in the northern part of L. Champlain. We both send greetings, to you & to Miss Prain, sincerely,  
Ernest Ingersoll

Middlebury VT. Aug. 12. 1919

Your letters of Aug 6 & 8 & the parcel of violets came  
two days ago. I have spent much time examining them,  
& have done up the parcel to return.

I make out:—

<i>V. flanda</i> 9 specimens	<i>V. flanda</i> x <i>incognita</i> 8
<i>V. cucullata</i> 1	<i>V. cucullata septentrionalis</i> 11
<i>V. incognita</i> 50	Total 108 specimens.
<i>V. pallens</i> 27	
<i>V. septentrionalis</i> 2	

Many are immature; & without flowers  
or mature autumn plants I may have  
in some instances made errors.

I shall be glad to get a set later, & will before long send  
you specimens of my own collecting here. You will find  
many comments on the specimens.

Sincerely Yours  
Ezra Brown.

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS



Walter Deane  
Philbrook Farm,  
Shelburne,  
Vt.

P.S.

[Aug. 12, 1919]

I have just read over your letters of Aug. 6 + 8. I see I forgot to send the post-card at once on receipt of the package: but hope you did not worry.

The unripe seeds are often of service. I can usually tell those of V. incognita from those of V. blanda by the shape.

The blanda x incognita series shows an interesting variation (sporting) in the seed characters. This is my V. incognita (I am Herbesii, which I suspected at the time was a hybrid; but on account of the reluctance in certain quarters to admit hybrids in Viola I thought best to use a provisional name. With kind regards to Miss Brown + from myself in which Mrs. Brainerd joins sincerely  
Eva Brainerd

Middlebury Vt. Sept 7. 1919

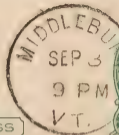
Dear Mr. Deane:-

Your card of the 4<sup>th</sup> is at hand. I will do the best I can to name your specimens of *Viola*, but it will hardly be worth while to study them that have not ripe seed. It is a waste of time to try to solve a problem when the data is insufficient.

I think the autumn development of violets has been unusually good.

Sincerely,

Erna V. Hanson.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. Walter Deane

Shelburne

N. H.



Middlebury Vt., Sept 19, 1889.

Dear Mr. Deane:

Your letter of the 17<sup>th</sup> came this forenoon, just as I had finished a long & critical examination of your violets. Tonight you reach home. Surely Friday is sometimes a propitious day.

Your plants proved most interesting especially the 24 collected in Langton woods Sept. 24, among which are *V. norae-angliae*, *V. neophylla*, & *V. septentrionalis*. I will send the plants by parcel-post by next Monday.

I confess I was too hasty in admitting that your no 45 of Aug. 12 was *V. blanda*. I fear I was betrayed into this hastiness by your confident statement: "This must be *V. blanda*." I noticed the minute hairs on the upper surface of the leaves, but did not turn the specimen over, & failed to notice a leaf that showed on the lower surface the pubescence of *V. incognita*.

I trust you will not be seriously troubled  
by the conflict raging in Boston even the  
wanting of your police force. It is well, I  
feel, to have a home during these troubled days  
in a quiet Vermont town with a good acad-  
emy, & a prosperous College, where the storm  
& stress of the cities is not felt. My daughter  
Sophy has just enter College in a class of  
about 160. Our quiet town has had a large  
number of nice people here the past summer  
many of whom were loathe to leave us.

How is Schuyler Mathews these days & Dr.  
Robinson? If you see any of these old friends  
give them my warmest regards. —

An account of your work in Shelburne this  
fall ought to be published. Won't you write it  
up for Rhodora.

With kind regards and best wishes for both yourself  
& Miss Parsons, in which Mrs. Parsons joins,  
As ever Sincerely,  
Egna Parsons.

Middlebury Vt. Sept. 27, 1919

Dear Mr. Deane:

Your letter of Sept. 20, & your two  
post-cards (Sept. 22 & 26) have reached me.

I wish you would return to me for revision  
the "three sheets of Aug. 3 from the Gates woods" for  
revision. I fear I may have been too hasty in de-  
termining them as the "real V. blanda". I found  
later in my more careful study of your 88 collections  
that some forms of V. septentrionalis might be  
taken for V. blanda or V. blanda x incognita, if  
one was too much engaged in studying the  
pubescence, & failed to make sure that he was  
dealing with a white stemless violet. The study  
of violets in autumn without any knowledge of  
the spring flowers is not customary nor easy.

I just had from the Brown Park Herb. a specimen  
of V. umbonata x sagittata, a common & variable plant  
which they could not make out! See: Rhod. 8: 87, plate 68. March 1906

With kind regards,

Yours as ever

30. W. C. Cress

*Viola cucullata* × *fimbriatula*.

This hybrid is of frequent occurrence, but for many years it posed as a species, its real character being not even suspected. As early as Dec. 9, 1897 Prof. E. L. Greene\* of the Catholic University, Washington, D. C., identified it with *V. dentata* Pursh, as being quite the same as a water color by Major John LeConte of what this expert artist considered that species. As a matter of fact the *V. dentata* of Pursh† is a synonym of *V. sagittata* Ait. But LeConte regarded *V. dentata* Pursh, *V. emarginata* (Nutt.) and our unrecognized hybrid as one and the same thing. The proof of this is found in a tracing in the Gray herbarium made of LeConte's water color by a careful artist and sent by a Mr Martindale to Dr. Gray. This tracing is unmistakably our unrecognized hybrid, but is labeled by LeConte "emarginat-dentata."

But meanwhile Mr. Pollard had published with a plate the plant under discussion as *V. Porteriana*, collected at Bushkill Falls, Pa., May 31, 1897.†† Four years later, however, it came out in the Britton Manual (p. 637) as *V. dentata* Pursh.

In 1904 the hybrid character of our puzzling plant was discovered, and the proof presented in a *Rhodora* paper§ in which were cited *V. Porteriana* and several other specimens seen at Cambridge, among them one from Jaffrey, N. H. collected by Walter Deane July 25, 1896.

I would add further that four specimens of this hybrid were sent out in my distribution of No. Am. violets in 1910, viz:- 34, 35, 36 & 37.

\* *Pittonia* 3:140 & 256. † *Flora Am. Septentrionalis* 1:172, London, 1816.

†† *Bull. Torr. Club* 24:404, plate 314 .1897. § *Rhodora* 6:217-8 Nov. 1904.

Erna Brainerd  
to W. Deane  
Oct, 15, 1918.

Middlebury, Vt., Oct. 17, 1919.

My dear Mr. Deane:-

I return by parcels post your package of violets sent Oct. 7, having spent much time in their study with considerable pleasure. I enclose your list of the "contents of package", but my determinations and comments will be found chiefly on slips attached to the specimens. The 26 sheets collected by Judge Churchill were surely not named by an expert. I hope my report will be intelligible and of interest to you, and that you can (if you care to) readily look up in the Gray Hb. the many references that I have given.

Sometime I would like to write up an account of Prof. E. L. Greene's work on the violets. I knew him very intimately during his stay in Washington, and I think I understand the reason for his intense admiration for Major John LeConte. My eldest daughter, who married Prof. Carl C. Plehn of the University of Calif. in May 1894, was well acquainted with Greene in Berkeley before he went to Washington in 1896. And by the way, I learned only recently that Dr. Plehn, my son-in-law, is to be "exchange Professor" at Columbia Univ. the second semester of the present College year.

I trust that you are quite recovered from your illness and are not seriously troubled by the untoward social conditions in "greater Boston."

With kind regards for Miss Brown,

As ever yours faithfully,

*Ezra Brainerd.*

Middlebury, Vt. Oct 22, 1919.

Dear Mr. Deane: -

Your friendly letter of Oct 20 is at hand. I am gratified that my work on your specimens is so satisfactory; but do not think of sending me any specimens. I doubt, if I ever do any more mounting of plants. Though it is sometimes a pleasure to review the intense work I have put upon No. 1, violets during the last 15 years.

I wish I might go over now to Cambridge to look up certain points. I want now to get another look at deCoute's paper in the annals of the N.Y. Lyceum 1828. Miss Day succeeded in getting a copy from a dealer in old books. I suppose it is too valuable to be loaned.

With kind regards & best wishes,

Sincerely,  
Ezra Prainer.

Middlebury, Vt., Nov. 3, 1919.

Dear Mr. Deane:-

Your post card of Oct. 29 is at hand. Thanks for the information concerning my old friend F.F. Forbes. I have some papers of his regarding "Algae in Reservoirs" that I wish to return, but I need his exact address to return them by registered post. Please send it if not too much trouble, *that is if you have it at hand.*

I have a plan to suggest regarding your kind proposition for mounting my violets. I have most beautiful specimens of 14 <sup>mountains</sup> ~~species~~ from California collected during the past three years by my daughter Mrs. Dudley Baird. For <sup>many</sup> ~~of~~ <sup>varieties</sup> ~~of these species~~ I have from 3 to 11 duplicates of each. would not you and the Gray Hb. like specimens of these ~~as~~ as some compensation for the mounting of mine? I could send three of each number, only one to be returned for my Hb. At my suggestion my daughter covered each flower with a slip of parafine paper before putting the plants in press. This has kept the moist air from the flowers, and they seem as fresh to day as when gathered. I would be glad to send a set for your inspection.

With kind regards yours as ever,

*Ezra Brainerd.*

I add a list of the 18 species:

V. ocellata T. & G.	Santa Cruz Mts
V. purpurea Kellogg	Sierra Nevada
" " var. <i>linetorum</i> "	" "
V. pedunculata T. & G.	Berkeley
V. chrysantha Hooker	Big Bear Lake
V. sarmentosa Douglas	Inverness
V. adunca J. E. Smith	" "
V. glabella Nutt.	San Giralamo

2007  
10/16

Middlebury, Vt., Nov. 12, 1919.

Dear Mr. Deane:-

I am sorry to have neglected so badly during the past two weeks such a good friend as you. But I have been unusually crowded with work. The Vt. Experiment Station is about to publish a report on extended studies, under my supervision, into the nature and extent of hybridism in the genus *Rubus*. They are expending about \$3,000, and the report will cover 2 to 3 hundred pages. The botanist of the station has had a call to a more lucrative position at Ft. Collins, Colo., and will leave Vt. in midwinter. He is spending this week in Middlebury getting needed data from my herbarium.

I accept without further hesitation your kind offer to procure the mounting of my violets. I hope soon to send on the specimens. I will also before long try to clear up the trouble about the "hypothetical hybrid" you found in Shelburne, N. H., and that I published as *V. incognita*, var. *Forbesii* in Bull. Torr. Club 36:8-9. 1911. I mail you this paper and also one from the Am. Naturalist April 1910, both of which I should be glad to have you return, as I have no spare copies.

With kind regards both to yourself and Miss Brown, in which Mrs Brain-  
erd joins,

Sincerely Yours,

*Egva Brainerd*



Middlebury, Vt., Nov. 17, 1919.

Dear Mr. Deane:-

Last week we were much preoccupied by the meeting in Middlebury of the Presidents or representatives of the 17 New England Colleges. These are annual meetings, each college taking its turn and having it once in 17 years. It was here in 1902, when I had the honor of entertaining at my house President and Mrs. Eliot. This year President Lowell and Dean Greenough represented Harvard, and President Hadley and Dean Jones represented Yale, markedly different men, but both able debaters. The sessions were exceedingly interesting.

The violet specimens are ready to be sent as soon as I can find time to write labels. But Thanksgiving is near by, when my son comes with his little daughter from Oklahoma to spend a week with me. Also the preparation<sup>for</sup> the Bulletin on *Rubus hybridus* from the Vt. Experiment Station is demanding considerable attention. As soon as possible I will discuss for you the distinction that I designed to make between my *Rubus incognita*, var. Forbesii and the genuine hybrid *V. blanda* × *incognita*. Too bad to be so rushed, but it will be over I think before New Years.

As ever faithfully Yours,

*Ezra Brainerd.*

Middlebury, Vt., Nov. 19, 1919.

Mr. Walter Deane  
29 Brewster St. Cambridge.

My dear friend:-

It has occurred to me this morning that you had probably never seen my papers on Viola and its hybrids that appeared in the Bulletins of the Torr. Bot. Club, N.Y.--a Journal in former days not much read at Cambridge. So I have selected three numbers that I thought might interest you in connection with the topic discussed in my rather dry letter of yesterday. It will at least indicate how much study I have given to this subject in the past. I think the drawings for the plates by Miss Mary E. Eaton, an English artist, are admirable. Please keep these papers as I have several extra copies, and don't return the two recently sent you till later.

I am at work writing labels for my California violets. I usually poison specimens with an alcoholic solution of corrosive sublimate. I think I should send them with mounting paper.

With kind regards,

Ever yours faithfully,

*Egbert Primmer*

EZRA BRAINERD

SPRINGSIDE  
MIDDLEBURY, VT. Dec. 30, 1919.

My dear Mr Deane:-

I thank you most cordially for the Christmas greeting from you and Miss Brown. I have before me the several notes that you have written since Nov. 21st. During much of this time I have been laid up with colds, and overwhelmed with the pressure of various kinds of work. I am better now, but the doctor enjoins on me to avoid fatiguing work for the present. Your problem, however, regarding the proper disposition of the violet from Shelburne, N. H. I can solve I think if I have another look at it. I have a new pair of glasses that have greatly improved my vision. So send up the specimen and I will pass on it.

Our Vt. Botanical contemplate going up to Averil Lake in Essex Co. Vt. for their summer outing. It is not far from Willoughby Lk. region where Dr. Kennedy did such good work, and adjacent to Coos Co., N.H.

Our Bulletin showing the result of our experimental study of the New England blackberries is now in press. It has taken up much of my time and strength during the past eight weeks. Then the finishing up of my study of the No. Am. violets is demanding attention. Other pressing duties might be cited. I could well employ ten more years to finish my life work. But such I suppose is the lot of most---they leave their tasks for other and often abler men to complete.

But be assured that my old friendship for you is undiminished. That each succeeding year of life may be your best years is my heart's sincere prayer.

As ever yours faithfully,

*Ezra Brainerd*

P. S.

*Can you tell me how F. Schuyler Mathews is these days? Is he doing any work in water-color? and is his address still 17 Forest St Cambridge?*

EZRA BRAINERD  
SPRINGSIDE  
MIDDLEBURY, Vt. Feb. 17, 1920.

My dear Mr. Deane:-

Your letter of Feb. 13 interests me as showing the marked progress that you are making in learning the complications that occur in the crossing of violets. You must see that the exact status of many anomalous forms can be ascertained only by a careful culture of the seedlings. I have done an immense amount of work in this line. To prove it I mail to you two papers which I think you have never seen, on which I have made a few notes to elucidate the discussion. I am sure by a careful study of them you will get a better apprehension of the nature of your troublesome problems. In every science there are questions that admit of only dubious answers.

We are having a serious fight with the "grippe". Two of the family are down with it.

Sincerely,

Ezra Brainerd.

You will notice that for a thorough study of hybridization one needs a good knowledge of Mendelism. Violet hybrids obey the essential laws of Mendelism. Even "Dominance" is found to be the rule in regard to color in such cases. See Rhodora 9:211-212. Nov. 1907.

recd June 10<sup>th</sup>  
and June 12

- Springside -

Middlebury, Vt., June 11, 1920

My dear Mr. Deane:

I am much pleased to get your letter of June 7<sup>th</sup>. Yes, since the warm weather has appeared I seem to be gaining in strength daily. But I find that I need to be careful not to overdo, as there was so much during the last two years that had to be left undone.

Our Commencement occurs also on June 21. You say it will be the <sup>semi-</sup>centennial of your graduation & that you are now 72 years old. Our class had its semi-centennial six years ago, & I c. now 75. This indicates that you graduated at the age of 22 & 9 at the age of 19. In fact I was the youngest in a class of 31.

Some years ago at a meeting of the N.E. College Presidents in Cambridge Port Backham of the Univ. of Vt. myself was entertained by Mr. Deane.

Eliot. While we four were at lunch, Prof. Eliot told us of the origin of the Harvard crimson color, & incidentally remarked that he was only 19 when he graduated. Prof. Buckham chimed in that he, too, graduated at nineteen. After something of a pause I summoned up courage to say that I also graduated at 19. Mrs. Eliot courteously added: "then it seems that a man who graduates at 19 is destined to be a college President!" — Send on Miss Sheppard's violets & <sup>I</sup> shall be glad to study them. I once spent several days at Tryon N.C.

The tragic death of Prof. Collins is most distressing & mysterious. I am so sorry!

I wish you & Miss Brown a delightful summer at Shelburne. I hope you may get find V. flanda with mature fruit. I have collected it since this season in flower.

With kind regards,  
Yours faithfully,  
Ezra Townsend

## EZRA BRAINERD

SPRINGSIDE  
MIDDLEBURY, VT., June 18, 1920

Dear Mr. Deane:

I have looked over with care Miss Sheppard's beautiful violets from Skyland, N. C., & written revision labels. She says she had only the Gray Man. to go by; this, however, does not go south of Virginia. If she had used Small's Southern Flora (for which I prepared the treatment of Viola) she would have named her plants more easily & more correctly.

I have just shipped the plants by parcels-post to you at Cambridge, Mass. - 17 Brewster St. where you are to be June 21 to 28. I trust they will reach you safely. I wish I could get a few of her beautiful specimens, especially the albinos of *V. pedata* L., var. seuicolor. I have enclosed 3 papers of mine on Southern Violets published in connection with the issue of Small's Flora, 2<sup>nd</sup> ed. 1913. These & the revision labels you may keep or send to Miss Sheppard as you deem best.

I am anxious to get in touch with F. Schuyler Mathews, to whom I wrote some time ago at 17 Front St. If you could tell me where he is, it would greatly oblige me. I have a proposition from the U. S. Experiment Sta. to publish an expensive edition of No. Am. Violets, 25 color-plates 3-proces, costing each \$80., + 40 ± of line-drawings. Many of them latter Mr. Mathews will have to copy from the color-plates.

With kind regards, for Miss Brown & yourself.

Faithfully Yours,

Ezra Brainerd

EZRA BRAINERD  
SPRINGSIDE  
MIDDLEBURY, VT.

Nov. 11 1920

My dear Mr. Deane:-

Your letters of Sept. 24 + Oct. 10 are before me. I much regret that they have been so long neglected. But my time + strength have been taken up with domestic duties, hospitality to former College pupils, determination of H. to [?] from scores of people, + hard work on my violet report. Withal, I have had times of ill-health due to colds, defective spectacles, + I fear, from a loss of old-time vigor. My brother John saw me in summer when he took me + my son on a delightful auto trip to our old home in St Albans, Vt.

But the stress of work has now abated. The date of the publication of the Poultier on Viola has been extended till next June; and the "half-hour" that my longtime friend asks I shall be most happy to grant. Send on the packages of specimens. I will do my best to solve your problems. Only remember that there are many violets that cannot be satisfactorily determined except by garden cultures.

Glad to know that you are so vigorous. I think you must have celebrated the semicentennial of your graduation. Howard.

With best wishes for yourself + Miss Brown,

Yours faithfully,

Ezra Brainerd.

Did you get a volume of my  
paper on "Botanical basis of New England"  
Publ. of the Experiment Sta. 217, Jan. 1920?

P.S. Your post-card of yesterday, just rec'd, shows  
you got the above paper. E.B.



Middlebury, Vt. Nov. 17 1920

Dear Mr. Deane:-

Your letter of the 13<sup>th</sup> is at hand and I wish to explain briefly the question you raise regarding my naming of certain Blackberries.

1. R. alleghaniensis var. travisi Ronald I consider a synonym of R. orarius Blanch. on p. 80 of the Blackberry Bull., interpreted there as R. alleghaniensis X canadensis. Note: it is described as an unnamed var. of R. alleghaniensis, in Gray Man.

(2) R. scleratus is only a little less untry. Ronald + Pearce had jocosely named one of their finds with savage prickles: "R. damnosus" I gravely suggested it would be better Latin to call it R. scleratus. Where did you find this name? It surely has nowhere appeared in print.

(3) My suspicion that R. cuneifolius might be of doubtful status arose from the fear that it had been confused with R. tinctorius Fringe in the Bull.

(See Nyberg No. Am. Fl. 22 pt. 5. 1913, p. 461.)

2: 560, a plant described from garden specimens of unknown origin, sometimes a garden escape & found on ballast. It is however closely related to our Am. species R. cuneifolius Pursh.

A word regarding Viola cucullata Ait. forma prinosetala (Wren) Brainerd, Rhod. 15: 112. June 1913

I regard a "form" as of small importance in systematic botany. There are numerous "fluctuations" in a species (due to the varying supply of food & water, & of light & heat) that one may study if he has the desire to do so. It is quite common for more or less of pubescence to appear in the leaves or floral parts of a southern or western violet, as it is for every purple-flowered species to have an albino form. See Hugo de Vries "Species & varieties" pages 715-741, Lecture XXV. Also paragraph beginning at bottom of p. 8 in Black-berry Bull. & Plate II.

With kind regards, Very sincerely,

Eggs Brainerd.

Middlebury Vt. Nov. 20, 1920

My dear Mr. Deane:-

I returned yesterday by parcel post

your last summer's collection of Viola, with my opinion as to their names. They were substantially what you had previously sent me. I fear you cannot find V. <sup>Hansen</sup> pallens at Philbrook Farm. Do you know its altitude ~~or~~ sea-level, or approximately, the average summer temperature? In our Vt. mountains V. flanda does not ascend as high as V. pallens by about 2000 ft. I don't forget that in V. incognita var. Forsbii there seems to be some V. flanda blood. But who knows how long ago & from whom abouts this came. It is very likely decades ago, so that, as the German botanist would say, the plant is now to be considered a well established "blend-species."

I notice the unexpected absence from your collections in Coos Co. of V. Sothickii & of V. ~~incognita~~

the northern caulescent violet, *V. adunca* & *V. canadensis* + *V. pubescens*. Perhaps you have them, but understand them satisfactorily.

I fear that our good friend F. Schuyler Mathews is appalled by the number of lin. drawings I want from him; but unless he is overwhelmed with other tasks or is suffering from ill health, he will be able to do the work. He should bear in mind that the reduction in size is to be made by the plate-maker & not by the artist, since it is a very few cases when I could use figures from the Illustrated Flora.

Glad you are so well & comfortable in these stormy days. But you are several years my junior. I trust Miss Brown is still ~~with~~<sup>your</sup>. With kind regards to both of you

Faithfully yours,  
Ezra Francis.



POST CARD

CORRESPONDENCE

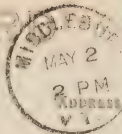
Have you seen Harold, St. Johns paper  
Contrib. Gray Herb. no. LXII. March 1921?

I find note on p. 84. interesting  
specimens of Viola esp. V. incognita: var.  
Forskii & V. pallens.

Have you yet in Cambridge  
the remarkable albino of V. papilio.  
you sent me <sup>1909</sup>  
nacca I find it now growing in my  
garden. Given in eastern Vt., collected  
on Ct. River by So. Hadley pupil.

May 2. 1921

Sincerely  
E. Brainard



1921

Mr. Walter Dean

29 Brewster St.

Cambridge,

Mass,

rec'd  
May 3

Middlebury Vt. May 2 1921

Dear Mr. Deane:—

I am sending you ~~six~~ by parcels-  
post the four violets from Sheffield, Mass. with  
tickets as exact as I am able to give with the  
data before me.

I ~~am able~~ <sup>can</sup> to sympathize with you, <sup>having the</sup> distress-  
ing disease of shingles. I had it about 30  
years ago. I hope you are on the road to  
recovery.

Possibly I may in a few weeks go down  
to Boston or Newtville to visit my brother Dr.  
J. B. Brainard whom you will remember as a  
bird-crank, as I am a violet-crank. My  
book on No. Am. Violets will soon be out, con-  
taining 25 color-plates each costing \$1. + about  
66 line-drawings of Mathews.

Cordially greetings both to you + Miss Brown

Sincerely Yours

Ezra Brainard

card  
May 21

Middlebury Vt., May 20, 1921

Dear Mr. Deane:—

Your post-card of May 13<sup>th</sup> is at hand.

I was greatly surprised at your finding in the Bull. of the Vt. Bot. Cl. for April 1921 that I had collected the most improbable hybrid, *V. fimbriatula* ... the name at the botanical ... x *conspersa* in Middlebury May 23, 1920.

On looking the matter up I find this to be an error of an unbotanical typewriter who copied the article for the "Free Press" of Burlington. The hybrid was *V. fimbriatula* x *septentrionalis*, reported in *Rhodora* 6: 215, pl. 58. Nov. 1904, common in this vicinity.

I hope now to start about the 24 (next Tuesday) for a brief visit to my brother Dr. John, office. 419 Boylston St. & shall hope to make a short call on you & Mr. Mathews, & run down to see my daughter Mr. C. A. Adams at Greenwich R. I.

Much pained to learn of the sad death of Mrs. Rand

As ever cordially Yours

Ezra Brainerd



Middlebury Vt. Aug 29<sup>th</sup> 1921

My dear Mr. Deane: -

Your letter of Aug 27 just rec'd

Yes I am fairly well but terribly busy. Mrs. Brainerd has been for some weeks abed from "congestion of the left lung." 3 1/2 pints of liquid serum were taken from the pleural cavity, & she has since been under the care of a trained nurse. It is now showing improvement.

Send on the 6 violet from Miss Sheppard & I will do my best with them. I should be glad to get the Vol. you offer of *Fumae Variorum* Shakespeare, - Richard III<sup>d</sup> was vit. which I see is lacking in my library.

Am working up an account of the three most of western Violets: *V. trinervale* Howell, *V. Fendleri* Peck, *V. scabra* Robinson (Mexican Bander) All the specimens of them in the Nat'l Hb. have been sent me. It is a fascinating task, not - a task, I assure you.

Kind regards & best wishes to you & Miss Brown

Faithfully,  
Ezra Brainerd.

OB-R

My Brother, Dr. John Brainerd, has had a hard  
time recovering from a surgical operation on  
a growth near the left eye. He is just getting  
around again, & may motor up this way. This reminds  
me that I have never replied to your kind offer  
of a photo of yourself & a hummingbird drinking  
out of a glass held in your hand! I wonder  
what was in the glass!! Should be much pleased  
to see this remarkable picture, either in sepia or  
in black, as you may decide.

The violet work is finished, except the 3 species  
now in hand.

Yours E. B.

Middlebury, Vt. Sept 30, 1921

My dear Mr. Deane:

Your letter of Sept 28 is at hand, and the copy of Warren's Richard 3<sup>d</sup>, which already has an honored place in my library, <sup>beside</sup> the Macbeth & Hamlet. I am most grateful to you for these gifts.

The inquiry regarding the two specimens of V. novae-angliae from Shelburne Aug. 13, & Sept. 6, 1919 is interesting. I enclose a copy of my chart of the range of the species, which you need not return. You will note that Shelburne, N. H. is not marked. I vaguely remember making out a table of various violets that you & Miss Brown collected that year in Shelburne. The plants I believe were all returned to you.

I should be pleased to reexamine these specimens, & to correct any error that I possibly made two years ago. My health is far better now than it was then.

Specimens of this species from Wis. grew for years luxuriantly in my violet beds. Note the date on no. 89 of my Distrib. 1910. With kind remembrances to Miss Brown,

Turn to Rhod. 15:113 June 1913  
for new western stations

Sincerely,

Ernest Ingersoll

of V. novae-angliae from  
Rhod. 7:1-3, Jan. 1905 for my paper on V. novae-angliae

My brother Dr. John B. was on a visit to me when the  
Tutall Club had their meeting.

Middlebury Vt. Oct. 7, 1921

My dear Mr. Deane:

I am returning your specimen of  
V. novae-angliae Horn after a careful re-exam-  
ination of it, which confirms my determination  
in 1919.

Mr. Pearce makes two objections to your plants  
being V. novae-angliae: 1. the shape of the leaves.

But note in Gray Man. p. 583: "in late summer  
the breadth of leaf often equals its length." See  
the leaf-blade in no. 89 of my distribution, 1910,  
(V. novae-angliae ex horto Aug. 26, 1910 transplanted from  
Wild Rose, Muskegon Co., Wis. 1911). I also saw one a  
leaf from a plant now growing in my garden.

2. Mr. Pearce further says "the habitat is wrong,"  
viz. "light hard-wood shade, moist soil," & "old logging  
road near Caroline ledge," & "Shady wood near contrast trail."

It is indeed found in Me. & New Bruns. on rocky  
sides of rivers; but in Wis. the Wild Rose station is  
Lat. 40° 6'

in flat land, Moreover the plant for the past ten  
years has flourished without special care on a  
shady slope under an old growing-off the tree,  
a habitat quite like that above cited for your  
Shelburne specimens.

The specific characters now seem well established  
(See *Fl. N. 2:550. 1913*) & a line-drawing will appear  
in my forthcoming *Violet Bull.*

Have you seen Prof. Jeffrey's paper in *Science*  
for June last, p. 556? It is most gratifying to  
me to have so courteous a defender against  
the <sup>attack</sup> ~~suites~~ of his colleague in *Rhod. 22:185-191. Dec. 1920.*

As far back as 1880, I imported from Germany Focke's  
*Synopsis Rarorum + Pflanzen-mischlinge*, where Kennor's  
citations are given of hybrids between wild species,  
which often occur beyond the range of one or both  
of the parent species.

I am now very busy determining violets from the  
Nat'l Hb.

Yours faithfully,  
Eggs drained.

In Loving Remembrance

Mary Wright Brainerd

1867-1921

WORDS SPOKEN AT THE FUNERAL, NOV. 1, 1921

BY PROFESSOR CHARLES B. WRIGHT

---

To speak, however haltingly, a word of affectionate remembrance here; to voice, in however imperfect a way, a community's sense of loss, is a privilege that one well may prize. It is to speak not only for oneself, but for the college and the church as well, and for all the varied agencies of our social and religious life whose interests were near the heart of her who is passing from our sight, and to whose upbuilding she gave, till the end, so large a measure of devoted service.

It is twenty-four years—and how brief the span of them seems in retrospect—since Mrs. Brainerd came to us, essentially a stranger, to assume the duties of a peculiarly difficult position. How well those duties have been performed; with what ever-increasing strength and skill she has borne the burdens of manifold responsibility; how surely and steadily she has grown into the affection of this community, the group that is gathered here to-day is itself a sufficient witness.

I count myself favored that from the first it was my privilege to enjoy her friendship, and to mark, as so many of you have marked, the beautiful unfolding of her life. For I know of no greater pleasure than to see a ripening nature grow mellow with the years; to watch the experience of a friend—the experience that is arduous even more than that which is gladsome—transmuting itself into power, and that transmutation we have seen in the life of Mrs. Brainerd. I shall think of her oftenest as I knew her in the home, where for me and for so many there have ever been, through all the years, a gracious welcome and an unstinted giving of her best.

And now when she was nearing the maturity of her powers; when the need in the home seemed greatest of her counsel and her care; when she filled a larger and larger place in the lessening circle of the old-time friends, all that she was has become a memory. It seems an incalculable loss. One wishes that it were in his power to express to those to whom she has been dearest how tenderly we hold them in

our thought. But sorrow is inarticulate, and perhaps it is better so; they know, without the telling, how heart-felt is our sympathy, how deep and true our love.

Nor is it at all a joyless hour, for memories are a potent thing, and the memory of the just is blessed. May the blessed memory that is theirs be strength and solace in the days that lie before, leading them ever, with gentle compulsion, to loftier levels of living; into the ampler ether, the diviner air, of the large places of the spirit. And so she will be with them still, in somewhat of the old-time graciousness, for “to live in hearts we leave behind is not to die”.

“I heard a voice from heaven saying, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them.”

Windsor, Vt., May 19, 1923

My dear Mr. Deane:-

Your letter with Mrs. John E. Thayer's violet is at hand

It seems to be the albino of V. papilionacea described in my monograph p. 23, no. 2, originally from Gloucester Ct. & from New London Ct. I have a few specimens now growing in my garden, self-sown & perhaps more pubescent than the one you mention of with V. sororia. The white albinos have a most luxuriant growth, & have been widely cultivated for many years in New England. See account of no. 2 on page 23 of the Bulletin.

I am fairly well, but cannot work as hard as I used to. Am receiving many inquiries from collectors of Violets, which I am glad to answer, & have enjoyed this spring revisiting the old haunts in my home town.

A. Bulletin was sent Mr. Mathews at 17 Front St. I fear he had left town & did not receive it, as I have had no word from him. His monogram is on all the illustrations.

With kind regards to yourself, & all my old friends in Cambridge

Sincerely,  
Eggs Perinard.



EZRA BRAINERD  
SPRINGSIDE  
MIDDLEBURY, VT.

May 25th, 1922.

Dear Mr. Dean: -

I am much interested to discover what Mrs. John E. Thayer's "naturally bright-yellow violet" is. Your two letters of May 19th and 22d and your postcard of the 23d seem somewhat at variance. In the first you write Mrs. Thayer "showed me in her garden a white, purple-streaked violet, stemless, with flower stems ( peduncles? ) shorter than the leaves. I don't know where it came from, it was given to her and is flourish<sup>ing</sup>. I enclose a flower and leaf and bud. Rootstock fleshy, thickened. Beard of lateral petals knobbed. Can you name it? I shall press a specimen she gave me in case you want to see more."

This description and the scanty material sent I examined most carefully, and found that it agreed remarkably well with an albino of V. papilionacea Fursh cited <sup>in</sup> the Violet Bulletin, page 23 number two, from Glastonbury and New London, Conn., now abundant in my garden.

But in your letter of May 22d you say Mrs. Thayer's violet was "bright yellow; the flowers turned white in going to you. I pressed a specimen of the same plant, and when I opened the press the flower had turned white."—Such behavior would be quite unprecedented. It must have been the white-flowered plant that you described in your first letter that you put into the press, and not a bright-yellow one. Note that in our Northeastern flora there are only two stemless

EZRA BRAINERD  
SPRINGSIDE  
MIDDLEBURY, VT.

yellow violets, V. rotundifolia and V. orbiculata. All others have purple or white flowers.

It remains to discover what was Mrs. Thayer's bright-yellow flowered plant. It must have been introduced from the Old World or from the southern hemisphere. If I had a genuine specimen of the Thayer plant, I think, with the help of my European text-books I might make it out.

I hope I may be of some help to you in the problem.  
As of old,

Your sincere friend,

*Ezra Brainerd.*

EZRA BRAINERD

SPRINGSIDE  
MIDDLEBURY, VT. April 8, 1878

Mr. Walter Deane  
89 Brewster St.  
Cambridge, Mass.

My dear Friend:-

Your letter of March 29 is at hand. As my brother has told you, I have improved in health even during the severe winter through we have just passed. But I have been kept very busy. Many demands are made on my time—in the field of botany; by the College with which I have been connected as student, teacher or trustee for 61 years; and by the good people of the town, who even want of me a second volume of the history of Middlebury, continuing the work published by Samuel Swift in 1859! Of course these demands cannot all be met by a man who was 78 years old last December.

But I surely would not neglect my friend of these many years, whose hospitality I have enjoyed, and whose distinguished scholarship I have so much appreciated, and whose gift of four or more numbers of the Variorum Editions I have found so useful. I trust I may be able to see you one of these days. You will soon be going up to your summer home in New Hampshire and will still keep an eye on the violets. My pamphlet on the Violets of North America, of which I think you received a copy, has been in great demand.

Please give my sincere regards to Miss Brown.

Ever faithfully yours,

*X Burlington Vt*

*Ezra Brainerd*  
*Dr. Deane*  
*Cambridge*  
*Mass.*  
*1878*

P.S. I do not understand to whom you refer as my "partner" in my violet paper, who has just listed a paper in my work. <sup>Probably</sup> the allusion is to Prof. George R. Burms' "Introduction" on pages 3-5 of the Bulletin 224. I enclose an Alphabetical Index to descriptions of species in the Violet Bulletin, which you will find helpful.

Middlebury Vt.

Oct. 4. 1925.

Dear Mr. Deane:

The date you wanted  
is December 8. 1924.

Very truly  
Yours  
Oliver R. Brainerd



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. Walter Deane  
29 Brewster St.  
Cambridge Mass.

and  
Apr. 25

JAMES R. DAY, Chancellor

College of Liberal Arts

College of Fine Arts

College of Medicine

College of Law

College of Applied Science

Teachers College

Graduate School

New York State College of Forestry

College of Agriculture

School of Oratory

## Syracuse University

Syracuse, N. Y.

DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY

William L. Bray

Henry F. A. Meier

Loren C. Petry

Apr. 18. 1916.

Dear Mr. Drake;

I am greatly pleased to be able to send you the bulletin on the development of New York State Vegetation. Of course it should have gone to you in the original mailing list.

Perousey I feel that I have a long standing acquaintance with you dating from the days when Willie & I were doing the herbariums in Dr. Coulter's Herbarium at Lake Forest Illinois.

Please accept my very cordial regard,

Sincerely yours,

William L. Bray

JAMES HENRY BREASTED  
DIRECTOR  
(and Curator of Egyptology)  
EDGAR JOHNSON GOODSPEED  
ASSISTANT DIRECTOR  
CURATORS  
EMIL GUSTAV HIRSCH  
Biblical Archaeology  
IRA MAURICE PRICE  
Assyriology

CHICAGO Nov. 3, 1908

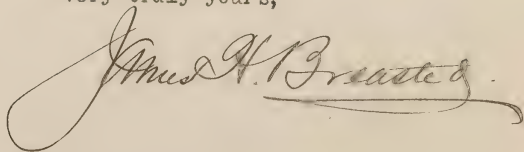
Mr. Walter Deane,  
29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge, Mass.

My dear Mr. Deane:-

The large accumulation of correspondence during my long absence in the Orient has delayed this reply to your inquiry regarding the text of the Underwood<sup>book</sup>. I wrote the book in the unengaged portions of the afternoons of two months, and I was obliged, therefore, to push it through in such haste, before leaving for the East, that I fear it probably contains more such errors as you have kindly brought to my notice. You are quite right. "Position one" on pages 78 and 86 should be "position two"; likewise at the top of page 296, "first pylon" should be "second pylon".

It is very gratifying to learn that you have found pleasure in the views and the book, and to know that it is of some use. Thanking you for calling my attention to the errors, I am,

Very truly yours,



Dic. JHR:H

MEMORANDUM AND RECEIPTS ON ACCOUNT OF

MURKIN FOR WILLIAM WOODWARD,

July 21. Paid dress & co. of Philadelphia for wedding cards to order	119.50
" 2. Paid Harry Swaine for antique Italian sewing	25.00
Aug. 2. To Mrs. L. Harris, people's office	15.00
" 4. Paid Walter Reed for photographs in support of investigation	15.00
Aug. 10. Cash. To paid for printing, copying of letters, circulars, etc.	17.50
	170.00

100.00	PAID TO MRS. W. WOODWARD	100.00
5.00	Miss Helen Wood	5.00
"	Miss M. Wood	5.00
"	Miss Wood	5.00
"	Mr. A. Wood	10.00
"	Mr. O. Wood	5.00
"	Mr. S. Wood, Jr.	5.00
"	Francis W. Wood	5.00
5.00	PAID TO FRANK H. ALLEN	5.00
5.00	Miss L. Wood	5.00
"	Miss Wood	1.00
"	Miss J. Wood	1.00
"	Ralph Hoffman	2.00



By mail from John Davis	12.00
* check on National Bank Note	1.00
* " " Harry F. Greenwood	2.00
* " " Harry A. Pottle	2.00
* check on T. A. Franklin	10.00
* " " G. W. Long	2.30
* check * Dr. Ross, W. Townsend	4.50
* " " George F. Hunter	4.50
* check * Isaac Nathan	1.00
Gifts	
Charles T. Bennett	4.50
* Dr. Jonathan Smith	4.50
* Thomas H. Allen	4.50
* Harry H. Woodard	4.50
* Original Change for 1000	
G. W. Long	1.00
* J. P. Woodbourne	4.50
* check on A. C. Smith	4.50
* check on Union Bank	4.50
Balance by mail of P. W. S.	11.25
	120.25

rec'd May 13

OCTOBER FARM,  
CONCORD, MASS.

May 11, 1919.

B.S

That "round robin" from the "McDinner" gave me  
a great deal of pleasure. It was most kind  
of them & their  
thine

Dear Walter:

Just a line to express  
my deep regret & sympathy  
at hearing of poor Helen's death.  
You must all feel her loss  
most keenly and to her  
mother it cannot be otherwise  
than a crushing grief. But  
as there could be no hope of  
recovery it would seem, after  
all, that death may have  
been for her a happy relief.

I am perhaps somewhat  
better for having been a  
couple of weeks ago but the  
improvement has been less  
than was hoped for.

Yours sincerely  
William Brewster

Officers

President  
Prof. CHARLES E. BESSEY  
University of Nebraska  
Secretary-Treasurer  
CHARLES LOUIS FOLLARD  
422 14th Street,  
Washington, D. C.

*J. Hill*

# The Wild Flower Preservation Society of America

AN ORGANIZATION FOR THE PROTECTION OF NATIVE PLANTS

FOUNDED APRIL 23, 1902

New York Botanical Garden

Office of the Secretary-Treasurer,

*George Engelmann*

~~Washington, D.C.~~ January 18, 1913.

Membership Fees

Annual Members . . . 50 cents  
(Annual subscription to the Society's  
official monthly organ,  
\$1.00 additional.)

Life Members

Fellows . . . \$25.00  
Patrons . . . \$100.00

(Patrons are entitled to a perpetual  
free subscription to  
THE FLORIST WORLD.)

Mr. Walter Deane,  
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Mr. Deane:-

On the eve of our midwinter flight to the tropics (we  
leave next Saturday for a course <sup>wise</sup> among the Saints, Thomas, Christopher,  
Cruz etc.- and shall not be back till the "Season opens" in April. (The  
snowdrops are in bloom now and the Forsythias, Jap. Quinces, bush-honey-  
suckles <sup>or</sup> *sporadically* have bloomed *practically* all the Fall.)

I am sending you a set of our Stokes Fund reprints from the Journal  
of the N. Y. Botanical Garden and am suggesting to all who do any teach-  
ing or lecturing to students that we shall greatly appreciate <sup>their</sup> help  
in the preservation of our native flowers. In this way, we are getting  
some appreciable results, which I know you will enjoy hearing about.

With all good wishes to Mrs. Deane and yourself and Dr. Kennedy.

Sincerely yours,

*Elizabeth C. Britton*

Secretary-Treasurer.

# New York Botanical Garden,

Bronx Park,  
New York City.

April 2, 1914.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Mr. Deane:-

Many thanks for your kind letter with its news of Cambridge and your family. Please convey to Mrs. Deane our sympathy in the loss of her father and mother. We also sympathize with you and Dr. and Mrs. Rose in the loss of their son! It was a sad and sudden loss!

Thank you also for wishing us to come to Cambridge again. Our recreations lead us to the tropics now-adays and this last trip to Porto Rico has been a most successful one, with lots of plunder. We also escaped the tail end of a severe and trying winter. Hope you are both well and spring showing some signs as it does with us!

Sincerely yours,

Elizabeth Britton.

P.S. Don't forget to see Miss Day prize come  
with me - and 5 of the colored plates - for the High  
School supper grade of the p.s.

New York Botanical Garden,  
Bronx Park,  
New York City.

*ced*

October 27, 1922

Mr. Walter Deane  
Cambridge  
Massachusetts

Dear Mr. Deane:

It is a long time since I have written to you, but now that the crusade to save the Holly is begun I am particularly anxious to learn if it still exists at the old station in Essex County, Massachusetts, and if you know of any cultivated Holly anywhere in New England. A census of the Holly is needed.

The fact that we do not realize that most of what is sold is stolen has not been made clear and would seem to be necessary to help along in the crusade. Any information that you can give will be welcome to me.

Am sending some of our recent leaflets.

Cordially yours,

*Elizabeth G. Britton*

Elizabeth G. Britton  
Honorary Curator

THE ACADEMY OF NATURAL SCIENCES  
OF  
PHILADELPHIA

LOGAN SQUARE

June 23<sup>rd</sup> 1913

My dear Mr Deane

I have yours of the 19<sup>th</sup>  
enclosing 25 cents in stamps, subscription to  
"Bartonia" for which accept thanks. Mr Starr  
says that he has good flowering material of  
Lophiola and will send you a specimen,  
which you should surely have for your herbarium.

Sincerely yours

Stewartia Brown

April 26, 1928.

Dear Mr. Keane:

I want you to know that I sincerely appreciate your interest and efforts in securing for me, an interview with Mr. Endicott. He talked with me and then introduced me to the secretary who has charge of employment in other departments, as he said the men employed in the Bursars Office were older and more experienced.

There is no opening at present but I was assured my application would be considered

(over)

in its turn.

Again I thank you for your  
kindness and hope I may  
have the pleasure of meeting  
you soon, I am.

Sincerely yours  
William Brown.



For "outstretched", p. 4, read "outstretched"; for "R.I.B.", p. 45, read "R. I. F."; for "backwards", p. 63, read "forward edge" ("Dutch slide" here means only "deep-bent knee"). Read page 4, first. To avoid swinging the balance-foot outside the print (p. 13), it may not be necessary for all American beginners to carry it across the print, (p. 27) as Salchow used to urge; directly over may be sufficient, and avoid an equally bad fault, hooking up the balance-leg.

"I hope we have reformed that indifferently with us, Sir."

"O, reform it altogether."—Hamlet, 3, 2, 42.

My dear Mr. Deane, —

Please stick this on the inside of the front cover of my little Primer (or send it after it, if you speed it on its way). You'dail-care, but those little slips irritate me very much. It is bad enough to make the mistakes, but it is still more irritating not to have the printers make the corrections in plate proof. With best Christmas wishes to you & Mrs. Deane from us both

Sincerely  
Edw. H. Rouse

Dec 24 1912

MORRISTOWN SCHOOL,  
MORRISTOWN, N.J.

4 January 1918.

advantage of me in the date.

With sincerest appreciation and all  
*for the New Year*  
good wishes to you and Mrs. Deane, I am

Faithfully yours,

*J. Quincy Brownell*

Mr. Walter Deane,  
29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

Dear Mr. Deane:

Your characteristic and very warm and hearty letter caught me on my wedding trip, <sup>and</sup> added much to our pleasure. I especially appreciated your quotation from Shakespeare at the head of your letter, and it reminded me vividly of your very long and honorable service as Secretary of the Cambridge Club. To hear from one's very old friends, especially when one cannot often see them, warms one's heart more than anything else, and yours went straight to mine as you can well imagine.

It is interesting that the date of your marriage was so near mine in time of year, at least, though you have a very great

than that-

With the warmest regards  
from Miss Kirk and myself to  
you all -  
I am.

Very cordially yours -  
Emily L. Bull

Card  
Apr. 14

THE MISSES KIRK'S SCHOOL

BRYN MAWR, PA. Apr. 7, 1915

Dear Family of The "Deanery"  
We have wanted so much to thank  
you for our lovely Easter greeting,  
and to tell you how we thought of  
you - though we were too busy to  
do more - and yesterday we went to  
walk in the real country and  
found our first spring flowers -  
they made us think of you and  
our Shelburne walks and with  
one accord we cried "let's send them  
to the Deanes" - I hope they will  
not be quite dead and dried up  
by the time they reach you -  
they will at least show that spring  
is on her way at last - It was hard  
to believe it a week ago when  
we had more snow than had  
fallen all winter - We felt as if we  
must be having Christmas <sup>holiday</sup>

When we went slipping and sliding  
and wading through drifts to church  
on Easter morning - Paul yesterday  
was quite enchanting - not that  
much has really started but there  
is everywhere a sort of expectation.  
We went a long distance on a  
trolley until we could see hilly -  
real hills - and then walked  
across fields and through woods  
and ate our lunch sitting on a  
fence rail and wished Mr. Deane  
were there to tell us all about  
the birds we saw and heard -  
and then we missed our car back  
and got home at 8 P. M. rather to the  
terror of the family who thought  
we must be quite lost.

We greatly fear we shall not be  
in Shelburne this summer - Miss  
Kirk feels that she must be at  
home in Chestnut Hill through  
July - and in August we are to be  
in Jayfield. We could have had the  
ledge after all and it grieved us

more than I can tell to write to Mr. Chickert that  
we must not take it - We shall be home again for the  
dear place and people. We had a delightful walk to  
his next firm Maryrie on her way north from St. Albans  
thinks you have a glimpse of her here.

One more day of weather and then we begin  
again for the final pull. Our house is very full this  
year and we have been extremely busy - not to  
speak of thank you friends - but so much  
absorbed in duties to write to them - We should  
have sent you Susan Shepherd's address though  
if we had known it but we did not - I think she  
is now in Vermont - but I have never known more

BRYN MAWR, PA. Apr. 13, 1915

to change for Bryn Mawr  
at West Philadelphia.  
tho' then you have to  
go up stairs - Fin Bond  
et al are all together  
on one floor. There is  
four minutes' difference  
in time between Bond  
et al & W. Bonds - which  
some times makes  
better connection for  
Bryn Mawr -

hoping certainly to  
see you -

Yours faithfully  
Dolly Kirk

Dear Mr. Deane,

Your delightful letter has just  
reached me and when I said that  
you and Mrs. Deane were in  
Washington we all with one accord  
exclaimed - "then they must stop  
over to see us on their way home!"  
What inducements can we offer to  
make it impossible for you to refuse?  
We do want so much to see you  
both - and we want to show you the  
college which is really very worth  
seeing - Perhaps the Japanese  
cherry trees would be in bloom  
and I know you would like to see  
them - Besides think how many  
of us there are here who would

be refreshed and delighted with the  
sight of you. It is very easy to  
stop over from Washington. The  
trains are very frequent to  
Philadelphia and of course it is  
no trouble to get out there - where  
a delegation would meet you at  
the station - I should like to say  
with banners flying - but at least  
with a cab. And when you had to  
go on the Federal - or any other  
northern train is quite easily  
attainable -

I am doing the writing because  
it is I who happen to have the time  
but I am only the mouthpiece -  
the invitation comes from us all.

With our warmest regards and  
hope of seeing you both soon.

I am,

Very cordially yours  
Emily L. Bull

Dear Mr. & Mrs. Bull.

I do hope I have the right address  
for this - I expect you will receive it  
in time - We should be delighted

to hear of you both - I hope you  
will be in the city soon - We  
are all very much interested in  
you - and we are all very much  
interested in you -

I am very much interested in you -

With nearest memories of my recent visit  
Cordially yours Edward S. Burgess  
in getting ready to leave -

*Oenothera fruticosa* L.  
(Sundrops)

Edward S. Burgess  
61 Ridge Road  
Park Hill South  
Yonkers, N. Y.  
Telephone  
698 Yonkers

Gates Cottage  
Shelburne, N. H.  
Sept 18 1926

Dear Mr. Deane

I was pleased to receive your parcel of the other day with its enclosure. I am glad to see the fragment of the "villosum" which you send, and it is certainly very interesting to find this novelty,

I am just sending to Dr. Keese in Randolph a bit of ~~2~~ "Sundrops", an *Oenothera*, which I found in a brook bed near by and which I had not seen about here before. Perhaps you may have found it however. There was only one little plant & I left the roots, or I would be sending you a sample. We hope you & Miss Brown are well and will not overdo

Independence, Mo. Jan. 23, 1894

Mr. Walter Deane:

Dear Sir:

Your letter enclosing check came yesterday and I hasten to correct some very evident misunderstandings you have fallen into. I have never collected any plants in Arkansas, and my work last year was confined to the Northeastern part of the Indian Territory, being a strip immediately South of Kansas and West of Missouri and mostly in the Manual range. If you notice, the labels are headed "Plants of Indian Territory," and my notes state specifically just where the plant was collected, the kind of ground, and the number of plants present. I shall most likely have a report on the trip in the next Garden Report. The word Arkansas, which misled you, is a tank and station on the Arkansas River where the railroad crosses it. As you have shown some interest in the collection and want your plants fully located as possible, I think you will be able to use the list of stations, at which were made collections. I have the promise of a map of this region, together with the exact latitude and longitude, from the chief engineer of the Frisco, which I shall use in my paper.

For list of stations see back of letter. Will write again soon.

yours very truly  
B. J. Bush.



Stations in Indian Territory on Frisco road.

Vinita	from Saint Louis	359.7	ms.	town
White Oak	" " "	366.7	"	cattle station.
Catale	" " "	374.4	"	" "
Chelsea	" " "	379.	"	town
Bushyhead	" " "	385.1	"	cattle station
Foyil	" " "	387.2	"	" "
Sequoyah	" " "	391.7	"	" "
Claremore	" " "	397.6	"	town
Verdigris	" " "	407.0	"	tank and station on Verdigris River.
Catoosa	" " "	409.2	"	town
Mingo	" " "	416.1	"	cattle station
Tulsa	" " "	423.6	"	town on Arkansas River
Arkansas	" " "	424.6	"	tank and station
Redfork	" " "	427.7	"	cattle station
Taneha	" " "	432.6	"	" "
Sapulpa	" " "	438.	"	town

Accent fallson last syllable in Indian names.

Towns not allowed closer than 5 miles.

Cattle switches must not be in towns.

Jan. 28th. 1922

BUTTRICK FARM  
CONCORD, MASSACHUSETTS

Dear Mr Deane:-

Your note of the  
11th. would have been  
answered sooner had not  
illness prevented.

My Uncle George died  
Dec. 18th. 1895. Cancer in  
his throat being the cause,  
and my Aunt Adeline  
the last of her generation  
died in March 1913.

I now occupy the place  
on the hill where they  
lived, when I shall be  
glad to welcome you at  
anytime.

Sincerely yours  
H. Man Buttrick